Page 1. First three-day fast

02 February 2022
21:54

Well, I'm feeling happy about successfully completing my first proper three days fast, where I didn't have food at all but had only water. The first two days I had half a mug of tea once. And the third day I didn't even have the tea. However, it wasn't as intense as it was supposed to be as I didn't pray and worship as should have been because I was focused on not having food and also on observing how it unfolded because I NEVER did such a thing before. Before I knew God, I used to think that foolish people fast.

I feel so good. And on top of that what's making me happier is knowing that I could've gone more days without food had I had some kind of light substitute in moderate or less amounts. But I wanted to keep it to three days this time to observe how it would go.

And this morning I felt SO SO calm in my mind. It was unusual. Yes. Fasting sets you aside from the world. The distractions vanish and you become sort of more awakened to your existence that’s separate from your body. We all know it's a part of crucifying the flesh so that we can become more aware of our spiritual senses.

I did start to experience slight pain in bones\joints today towards the end of the day, but I think it wouldn't have been there if I had gone on a fruit and water fast and not worked but only rested. But sometimes we should try hard-core fasting too!!!

The next time I will only have water and nothing else and will rest for the entire three days keeping my eyes and ears open to what God has to say, waiting for Him to respond, as I watched in a video where a sister in Christ shared how she waited for the Lord to respond for long durations of time initially when she took her walk with God seriously. This time that I fasted – I worked and watched other videos as well; the fast wasn't entirely about God. But – glad to see that I made it at the end. And the next time it would be easier. The fast sort of broke my dependency on food, as previously I used to get hungry too quickly or before the daily meal hours. My body had become used to eating a lot. So – that broke. I think, that with more fasting, more of such negative bondages/addictions will be broken and it will help me in hearing from God better too.

Though God did talk to me during the three days by showing me some things that at first looked funny to my present self, but would have looked quite serious to the self that I was some years back. And I understand the gravity of what God showed me. But we have to keep in mind the Word of God too, and use that in tandem with what God shows us. So, he showed me something which would be wrong in a sense if I were to follow the Word of God, which implies that it wasn't meant for the present but future when it would be deemed right in God's eyes.

And that vision repeated many times which means it is important, and I guess that's how my state would be at that moment seeing someone at the brink of being all spent out (or dying – as depicted by God) and me rushing to do the will of God in that moment which would

also be my true inner state. For instance, a month or so back, God showed me that I was hovering on His Spirit like a free butterfly. But that came true for real as my inner state after a while. So, my desperation to save that person out of love - that God showed me – would also come true for real in time.

God designs scenarios for people according to what they can digest or the deep things that they understood once and held dear to their hearts. Though they might have forgotten those things, or the things might have slipped to the back of their minds with time – God sees the heart, and also the subconscious, and it pleases Him to see that someone understands things that aren't a characteristic of this world. So, He often grants those things or creates those situations to make them come true for that heart. The same thing couldn't or may not have pacified someone else in the same way. But God *sees* that it would pacify 'you' and also in what way, and therefore He gives an appropriate gift to you.

He will draw things out of your subconscious and use them to motivate you or help you in certain ways. He knows best what would be of help to you in different situations. And what would give you the ultimate satisfaction. He draws things out of your subconscious that you might have forgotten, and He uses them to unravel the path forward in future – and you see that He is actually pleased with the things you believe in and wants you to walk in them.

With more fasting, you hear Him better. And I'm sure that with my coming rounds of fast, I would be doing even better. And I would be able to focus on God instead of observing how the experience is going with me. The third day of fasting was unusual. First, I had some unusual physical changes, and second, I had all distractions and thoughts dissolve away.

The physical changes included sudden heightened heart rate twice (don't know what caused that, perhaps a lack of glucose?), paining legs towards the end (that was because I was on foot a lot, like the usual days: washed clothes, took a walk on roof etc.). At the end I was feeling as if I never fasted, though I still didn't have food yet.

And the three days seemed so easy to have gone through. It didn't feel at all that I hadn't eaten. But I did end the fast like I had thought I would when I decided on Sunday to end it on Wednesday night.

I will perhaps do a 21 day fruit and water fast next. Or may be a three day no food or sweet drink (at all) fast.

But I do feel that though I fasted, my focus wasn't on God as much as it should had been. I was thinking about everything else! And working, watching and listening to other people; Don't know if God is happy with that kind of fasting. But at least I tried and made it through. And it feels that I am further in my walk with God. More spiritually awake, less affected by the environment.

The next fast is going to be a one day one on Sabbath. I will get some fruits to make up for the lost nutrition and also because I don't want to have paining bones the next time I fast.

But I am also amazed in a way at how could I even focus and work while not eating for three days. While previously I would lose focus one or two hours before my food time and my belly would start grumbling! I am sure now the fast was necessary. My belly didn't grumble as much as it did when I ate regularly, and at the end I feel that my dependency on food is also weakened by a great extent! Plus I lost 2 kgs in just three days. Woah! Should do more of this.

The next time I would make it about God and not about observing the changes and doubting if it would go as intended or expected.

Page 2. Overeating the next day after a 3-day fast

03 February 2022
21:05

Well, I overate since morning. And I could tell that much of it wasn't out of hunger, really. I was craving eggs after breakfast. Don't know, perhaps my body had enough of carbs since the last meal the last night. And then I had a breakfast which again was mostly carbs. Later around noon I wanted to not have carbs and was strongly craving egg toast. So, I cooked it. I ate it not because I was hungry but because I was STRONGLY CRAVING egg toast of some kind! I could feel that it was a consequence of fasting.

And then later today I was reminded of a vision I had some months back where I saw an egg toast being cooked and it was the only thing in that vision. And I could tell that it wasn't my own thought but it was definitely from the Holy Spirit. Because I wasn't thinking of eating eggs at all and I am not crazy for them either. But suddenly after fasting, my body wants eggs, not carbs! And I don't know if it has germinated bcz of my own self or is planted in me by the Holy Spirit to fulfil the nutrient deficiency via eggs alone.

The vision from months back now makes sense! Now that I've started fasting and will be doing more of it, God is suggesting me to consume more eggs when I am not fasting instead of plain rotis, rice, or the usual veggie they give which again is mostly carbs.

Even now I am not hungry. But I want to eat egg toasts of one or the other kind. Suddenly, after fasting my bent towards food has changed! Wow…. God told me the solution to make up for the nutrient loss long back! I have to rely mainly on eggs now, and fruits too. But God stressed mainly on eggs. Idk if it was a directive vision, or a helpful vision or a vision depicting a change in my mindset. But in any case, it's supposed to go in tandem with the extensive fasting schedule that I am going to follow. Good God!! God cares about me. He showed me months back what I would be doing when I would be fasting, and in a sense, it's good that He showed me this long back. Because I can confidently say now without any doubts that the vision was a confirmation of what I'm supposed to do 'now'. Back then I wasn't doing such a thing (fasting) and therefore didn't feel like consuming specific protein-rich diet. So I can't say that my vision was induced by my own reasoning or thoughts. It was a directive and suggestive vision by the HS.

Okay. I was feeling a bit confused, actually confused a lot, because I didn't know if I was really walking in the Will of God or doing what He wanted me to do, though I am trying to keep things intact from all ends. What's happening now is also a good confirmation of that. That I 'am' walking according to His plan. I don’t know if I'm too slow. But definitely not as quick to change as the first disciples.

I remember telling Himanshu about this particular vision on phone but I hadn't understood the significance or the contextual meaning. I was telling him that God wants me to eat less fast food and eat healthier and that too in less amount. That's what I had made out of the vision back then. I was eating a lot of fast food, sugary and fatty sweets and similar stuff. Then I have this **vision of just an egg being cooked on a flat surface above fire, the white and the yolk visibly separate**. Just an egg. Nothing else. And I was quite confused. I told Himanshu that perhaps God was trying to tell me to eat less and change mentally the way I eat, making it more like John's - who ate humble things living in the wilderness. Well, now the meaning of that vision is clear. **God was hinting towards this time when I would have reached a stage where I am ready to fast and actually complete a long fast**. Because earlier I could only fast for a day on Sabbath and that too looked so difficult to me - someone who NEVER fasted before and always slightly or hugely overate, NEVER underate!

And now God brought me to a stage where I am comfortable with long fasts and He has given me the direction/solution to cope with the resulting physical conditions too. The next time I go on a long fast, I won't end it by eating any kind of bread/roti, but with egg toast of some kind. Yeah, I get it why He suggested that. Because even most fruits are mostly sugar (though natural) and aren't filling. Eggs are kind of rich in everything but carbs, and are filling.

Well, that was about the egg vision. There're other dreams and visions as well. Waiting for fulfilment. I don’t know how God will bring me to a place where I become comfortable or used to those things too. Well, God has His own ways. <3

I just don't want to be slow in following His Will. But so far, things seem to be going according to what He showed me. An incident here and there confirms what He showed me some time back and I get reassured that I'm walking on the right path, perhaps in a zig-zaggedy manner, but still, on the path He set out for me.

And then He gave me a promise long back without me asking for it. He must have some plans with that too. Because God always makes promises which are a part of His Will and brings about a fulfilment of His plan in some greater way.

And then during evening though I wasn't hungry but I wanted to eat the eggs I had kept mixed with some veggies inside fridge. So I went and had them before the usual dinner time. I had a few extra things too. But I started towards kitchen craving initially those eggs only. Ok. I get now. God will guide me further.

The Word that has left the mouth of God doesn't return void. So, if God spoke something over someone, it will come to fulfilment in its time.

Page 3. Dream - Eleutherians and 'A'

05 February 2022
22:41

I woke up from a dream this morning where somewhere in between of it I kept repeating two sentences to everyone I happened to meet. It was as if I wanted them to know this and it was the most important thing they should be knowing.
The first sentence I can recall: "Eleutherians worship the light"
But the second one I have forgotten, but it involved a word starting from 'A' to represent those who are moral, or follow the precepts of God.

But I'm sure of the meaning I was trying to convey. And it was that those who live according to their personalized version of freedom regardless of morality worship the 'light' - which signifies Lucifer/Devil/Satan - whether they know or accept it or not.
But those called by the word starting with an 'A', worship God. I will try to search the word I was repeating. But I have a feeling that I might find it in somewhere in the new teachings of Brother JK. Because he talks a lot about licentious freedom and then the true moral freedom which is of God. But I don't really know the meaning of the 'A' word.
If I don't find it his videos, I will perhaps get to know about it later in one or other way.

Found this on the Internet and found it helpful:

For Believers
Now, the first lesson for believers is: give God the glory. Give God the glory for your confession. If somebody asks you how come you're saved, don't let your last answer be, "Because I believed. Because I confessed him as my Savior." Let your last answer be, "Because He who is in me, is greater than He who is in the world." Give God the glory for your salvation. Give God the glory that you have heard and confessed the truth. That's the first lesson for believers.

From <https://www.desiringgod.org/messages/test-the-spirits-to-see-whether-they-are-of-god>

For Unbelievers
And then there's a lesson for unbelievers. And the lesson for unbelievers is this: you must cry to the Holy Spirit. You must call out to him, "Don't leave me!" Have you ever thought what that prayer signifies? "Don't pass me! Don't pass me! Open my eyes too. Soften my heart that I may give confession that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh. Don't leave me, Holy Spirit!" That's the way an unbeliever should pray. "Come break me! Make me open. Free from my unbelief. Help my unbelief."

From <https://www.desiringgod.org/messages/test-the-spirits-to-see-whether-they-are-of-god>

Feb 8th 2022
21:46

The 'A' word in the dream seemed to be a word from Strong's concordance. It sounded weird, like all Strong's words are.

Page 4. God - The Beautiful First Love of Everyone

06 February 2022
23:30

I just realized something very important which might set things straight for some like it did for me:

When I was broken because of narc abuse and my belief in everything good was shaken, I didn't know God. But now I do. And I just realized that "He" is the true first love of His creation. That's how He created us to be. We by default have this ability to love because God gave it to us and it's "Him" that is supposed to be that pillar that NEVER breaks or

always supports, and plus He's true and Real unlike devil because He is the perfect God that has loved us with a perfect love! So if even if I lose everything in this world, I would still have God, the most important pillar and cushion I need to have. And He is eternal and there forever, for real; and His moral precepts never change! He is the unchangeable God.

No one can take Him away from me - that's the most beautiful and strengthening part; and it has been possible because of who He is. God will never leave you not forsake you (Deu 31:6).

If people didn't think of God as a boring concept, or too spiritual to be realistic, or someone who is like some sort of 'Fun Police', they would see that He's actually very humble, gentle, righteous and filled with LOVE, mercy and forgiveness. Just imagine talking to someone who doesn't talk crap and worldly stuff, is slow to anger, is compassionate, has authority over all creation and is also a healer - that would be God; He's not a boring spiritual old man. In fact, He's Spirit, and if we look at it in a non-stereotypical sense - He's the highest technology possible, beyond the comprehension of any human or angel. So, he's not only the perfect and the best indestructible being, but is also beautiful. THAT is my and your God! Not some boring old man whom people see as 'spiritual' in a stereotypical sense.

So, knowing this, how can we cry, or I how could and why would I cry that I got thrashed by a lying child of devil!! - no matter who it is!! I've got God. And He's eternal. And my time here is short!

The moment you realize your eternal reality with God is the moment things get set right for you. The order of things have to be in proper place and the things and people of this world won't be able to 'touch' you.

Somehow tuning in to the reality of me an eternal being trapped in a degrading body where the eternal me belongs to God and is His beloved creation actually opens my eyes to a fresh and the right perspective. I wish I had known God before. He talks to you through things that affect you the most - that's how He's able to bring changes in people - because He knows their hearts and minds.

Like He's been talking to me through different songs since morning. Some I heard inside me out of nowhere; some I happened to listen to. I can't believe He's so amazing. Though God is eternal and ancient, He's like a wind which is always fresh and which leaves you rejuvenated.

From <https://www.facebook.com/>

Page 5. Act of Faith Based On My Own Understanding

08 February 2022
21:45

Well, many times you don't really know if you're actually doing the Will of God but you step out in faith. So, it was one of those attempts for me. Because God had been highlighting the number '9' to

me, in my Spirit. Well, at first it was just a 9. But the second time, it was a 9 with the top of 9 formed in the shape of a heart and there was an orange hue around.

And so I stepped out around 9 making sure I would be out at '9' and I was wearing clothes I was wearing in a dream He had given me, two incidents of which have come true in the same order. So, I was thinking perhaps the next incident He showed me would come true this time and that's why He wants me to be out. But it turns out that I was wrong. Things are always so unexpected with God.

I think He was testing me. Or giving me some initial courage before I finally face the situation He showed me. And also, everything from God is received in faith.

But I feel happy that I wasn't as anxious as I thought I would be. And that I actually went out. In that dream, He showed me that I went in a certain street, an unusual one, out of nowhere and it was night time. Well, I don't trust my memory that much. Perhaps I am missing out some info. But I tried to do as much as I could make sense of everything together.

It's training time and also the time to walk out in the Will of God and receive His promises. Seeing how bad I'm going with fasting, it's taking forever to move ahead in His anointing where I would actually perform the assignment He has for me, while also being a part of something beautiful. I don’t know if the assignment part will come to fruition later than the latter part. But definitely the latter part is that which God wants to manifest in our lives.

The assignment or the first dream that showed me what I would eventually do was from long back. And I think that that would be at the end of it all - when I'm even more mature in my faith and understanding of Him. We all walk at different paces with things. For me it seems like a looooong journey before I carry out His ultimate Will!!!

Well, for the number 9, it could also mean the ninth hour. Anyway. But I would really be ashamed of myself if I missed some instruction or misunderstood it as a prophecy. But the dream was definitely prophetic and not instructive. Well, the incidences so far have come true without me following certain instructions. So I am hoping and expecting that the rest of it will also come true if I just follow my internal nudges and do not resist them. They are perhaps the Spirit poking from inside.

I'm so slow!!!!! :'(
I wish I could tread this road faster and be at the level God wants me to be. But I'm just not willing to give up on my bad eating habits!! They are a must to get away with.

Anyway.

But there's one very important thing I have to remember and walk in. I don't want Jesus to shut the door in my face like He would when I would have lost the key to approaching Him - Love!! No matter what one goes through - one has to walk in Love, or hold tight to the inner core of Love which is fuelled by His Spirit. If you lose touch with it, or lose it, Jesus shuts the door while turning His back towards you and locking you outside - if I'm interpreting correctly. He did this at the end of the 3rd dream in series with the above one. And then the vision focused on the locked door, as if I need the key to go inside. I must not lose the key. And even if I will at some point in future, I will find and pick it up again. I may get so focused on the external as I interact with more and more people as I try to walk in the Will of God that I may lose the key the key to which lies inside. That's a caution one has to take. To not lose the key to Jesus while walking in His Will.

Jesus locked door right after I told my middle brother that 'he never got perfect'. Apparently I had been trying to turn him to faith in that dream. So my first interpretation was that if one's not perfected by his faith and His Spirit, Jesus will lock that person out. So that had me scared, because I've degraded a lot internally since the last narc!! Though I still am not at the negative end or the dark side, but I definitely have degraded.

I don't think I will lose my key of Love!! I will NEVER lose that key!! I misinterpreted!!!!!!!!

10th Feb

I was chuckling thinking that perhaps I should've made '9' rounds like some people in the Word did things 7 times as God told them!!! :D

Of course it didn't have to be so! I didn't receive any instructions. I just went out by my own understanding and mind!

14:55
Well the pink shawl and the blue denim skirt was from the dream but the rest I chose as I felt like or felt nudged. But at least I tried though I may not have remembered everything.

But one thing is for sure - what God has willed will happen in the way He spoke it.

Page 6. Nate and Christy - 'Pioneers, the future is in your Pen'

12 February 2022
00:27
I am watching a Word by Nate & Christy on the YT channel Read & Listen. And these words have struck the chord with me:
'This tension will make you feel uncomfortable at times, (the tension he's talking about relates to going deeper in the secret place) but it's harpooning you to the future you're the representative for. That's right, God is planting you in the future and you'll learn to navigate that line between what is coming and what you see. This tension will cause you to feel deeply dissatisfied and unable to settle in the wilderness and it will uproot all places of potential apathy in your life, but the good news is that YOU WILL SEE the goodness of God and the breakthrough you've been praying for.'
This struck a chord because I too have slowly learnt step by step the ways of God. At first, something I couldn't at all have known by my own self was told to me in a dream, and that happened to be true as was confirmed on a call I received the following day. So, that was a lesson that told me that God communicates through dreams and reveals info or future.

Afterwards, God revealed to me my eventual assignment. Though there's still a long way to go to be at that level where I would fulfill His Will and my job after having made the necessary changes in me.

And then slowly, over time, I kept 'seeing' stuff which kept coming true. So, it taught me to expect what I have seen to actually come true as I had enough evidence now to believe in it. Without this experience, I would be faithless regarding seeing future. It took a long time to get accustomed to it - perhaps about an year.

And now I 'm learning how to walk or settle in the present knowing what is to come, and the choices I should make accordingly. So, the words above - 'God is planting you in the future and you'll learn to navigate that line between what is coming and what you see' are right on spot with my present situation.
I'm learning to walk that line where I know what's coming and deciding accordingly how to navigate the present. I don't get badly affected now by negative revelations related to me!

A few months back I had a vision of long tubes (looked fleshy) suddenly popping out with eyes at the end!! I thought what could that possibly mean!? Sometime later it was clear to me as I had an incident with geyser in the washroom!! Anyway! I couldn't believe that 'THAT' was what I actually saw!! I take negative revelations easily now. I don't know if it's making me less empathetic, because the negative revelations won't affect me much even if they pertain to my family. But I do see some kind of inner strength being developed in me where I no longer get too frightened on receiving bodily harm. That vision of my 'death' doesn't scare me at all. Can't say for sure though what lies ahead, but I've a rough knowledge of the significant events. I hope I don't fail myself in between. But there's something that gives me strength and makes it internally clear that what I see in the mirror is not me and what I see around is not permanent. And therefore I don't have to perceive the persecutions or difficulties of my time here too gravely.

And I must not slide back in my routine reading of the Word.

<<Nate and Christy 2_7_2022.mp4>>

Nate and Christy 2_7_2022.mp4

Page 7. Spirit of God - The Middle Man

12 February 2022
17:28

The Spirit of God has His own amazing and beautiful ways to keep you updated about the states of people He wants you to be updated on. I find it quite touching how He connects you to those He wants in your life. Also, it also shows the Father cares enough and actually a LOT about your personal life and relationships so much so that He tells His Spirit to communicate to you regarding the same.

If two people have the Spirit of God in them, Then God will use His Spirit to keep both of them in touch though they may not actually be in direct contact in the physical world. However, if only one has the Spirit of God, then the one who has Him receives valuable information about the person God intends to give it about. And it's quite touching that God doesn't necessarily convey objective information but will most often communicate the state of the heart of those He wants you to know about. It is a process He uses to fulfil His Will by bringing you in alignment with His Will and transforming your heart.

And the Spirit reveals it by portraying the revelation in beautiful ways which also reflects how God wants you to see a particular situation because that's the absolute reality of it. Since it's coming from God, you know better to not form your own perceptions but believe what God has told you and let your heart be touched and affected accordingly.

Page 8. The Prophetic Notebook

12 February 2022
22:22

On third of Feb, I realized something which I hadn't all this time that I had this notebook. It was a like a sudden understanding of something which laid right in front of your face all the time yet you wouldn't have understood the meaning until the time God chose to reveal it to you. It was not a coincidence that I bought this notebook. The notebook is prophetic and I had it for many months now. And it goes along with other visions that God showed me. Ok I don't feel like posting the picture here as of now, a lot of work. I would do it later.

Well, I would upload the pic her rn.

I had bought this long back and had been using this all this time. But on 3rd Feb it's prophetic meaning was revealed to me. And it also goes along with two other visions from the Holy Spirit that I had. One had a butterfly hovering on a white ball of light. Another had a lady with butterfly wings standing facing a guy. Both were fully dressed in white. I couldn't see if the guy had wings too as the lady's back and the guy' front were visible in the vision. Also, I couldn't really make out the facial features of the person standing facing the lady. But whoever it was, the face quickly turned to someone else's face (that I've seen) and then back to the blurry initial.

This must mean that the butterfly hovering on the Spirit of God represented by the white ball of light is equivalent to the lady with butterfly wings facing that person which again is confirmed by the revelation of the meaning of the front of this notebook at the appropriate time. If the later two scenarios are just another version of the first one which has the Spirit of God in it, this must mean that they constitute the Will and plan of God.

I've now three revelations by God of the same scenario.

I was just molten looking at this notebook when I realized the meaning.

He is truly happy because the butterfly freely came to him and so he has the butterfly, and the butterfly is freely hovering around him and not going anywhere else.

23:08

Well, the fact that the butterfly is 'green' is also not a coincident. God can be so amazing and above it all, knowing way before we can even think of what He has in store for us and giving us related signs and confirmations!

And the fact that I happened to feel a strong urge to write this this particular time is also not a coincident. I look at time I started this page, and it says "22:22"

Isaiah 22:22 (New International Version)
I will place on his shoulder the key to the house of David; what he opens no one can shut, and what he shuts no one can open.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Isaiah%2022%3A22&version=NIV>

I was about to do something else at that time but I felt a sudden urgency to write about the notebook here.

23:31

Well, I don't really exactly understand how Isaiah 22:22 fits here but I've a vague idea. The same is explained in the recent Word by Nate & Christy that I also wrote about in the previous few pages.

Isaiah 22:22 usually refers to having the authority to open and close doors that no one else can shut or open besides the one with the 'key'. So, perhaps in this case, it means we've the authority to open new doors and no one can shut it because God has given us the 'key' to the house of David.

I can recall, actually I remember it quite vividly!! When I was in that other PG, and I was lying on bed with lights off and was thinking what could a certain incidence mean. I asked God in my mind something like - "God, what does that mean?" And right then I felt that something entered in my brain from above my forehead. It's hard to explain the sensation, but what followed right after that

was the image of a huge key forming in my mind on its own. Again, I didn't understand it. But I'm hoping one day it would all make sense.

Well, the incident was thinking about was something which happened when I was back at home and had just turned to faith and started keeping Sabbath too. On one Sabbath night, I and my youngest brother were woken up by a loud sound of lady shouting something in an unknown language (I would realize later that she was speaking tongues). I can roughly recall that I had that key vision around the night that I had met that Pastor and his son that the cook of that PG had called for me to meet and ask about water baptism. Yeah, it was on that night alone I guess, or somewhere within the following few nights. Coming back to what happened back at home, that loud voice was coming from the top right corner of our room and from "inside" the room. We both woke up and after a while it stopped. Though we didn't talk much then but the following morning I asked him again, and he agreed that he too had heard it and thought that it was coming from a nearby apartment. But it was coming from inside the room. He just twisted the reason to what his mind could believe not being ready to accept what was the actual reality.

So, that night in PG, I was asking God about that same incident, about the meaning of what the lady was shouting in tongues. And suddenly I had that sort of blanket enter inside from above my forehead after which the image of the key formed. I still haven't understood well the entirety of it.

So, that was about Isaiah 22:22. Yeah, I just recalled that it also signifies new beginnings from what I have been watching in prophetic words on Read and Listen YT channel and also some videos by Nate and Christy. 22:22 signifies authority in God and new beginnings as well I guess.

I also watched a video by Brother Nate on seeing the numbers 22:22 or 22 again and again and the things God usually communicates through those numbers.

So I guess we've the key to open new doors that NO ONE can shut! - Because of Isaiah 22:22.

The time is at hand.

That pic on the notebook melts my heart EVERY single time I look at it, seeing what it represents!! Or I can say… that it instantly lights me up!!!

I will now try to implement for some time what Sis Adele taught in the video I watched today and then sleep.

Page 9. Prompt Obedience; Importance of fellowship with other believers

13 February 2022
02:09

I guess demons spiritually attack everyone when you try to focus on Jesus and pray. They don't want you to pray focused.

And most importantly, one should obey God when He asks you to do something! Like I again felt a strong inner push to come to this notebook and make some changes though if I was to follow my

own will, I would've rather waited until tomorrow as I was close to falling asleep. But it kept recurring and I could sense a displeased Spirit of God. So I took my laptop and did what I was feeling strongly being pointed to.

Idk, God gives importance to details which most people would ignore. And you have to obey Him when He asks you to do something because He's God.

I'm glad that I didn't resist the intense pull to write the previous page suddenly coming out of nowhere at a certain time which happens to be 22:22. Certainly, it was God pushing me to write that and I'm glad I followed the leading of the Spirit, though it may be a small act. Still, I'm learning prompt obedience despite me feeling uncomfortable or eventually not caring about the perception of others. This should happen more often. When God puts things on my heart, and I don't resist to do them out of my own reservations. This is teaching me to follow God in obedience irrespective of the path. Yesssssssssss!!!

18:05

It's very important to listen to other believers who're also walking and living in the truth because it keeps you in touch with reality. Or else, you may get swayed by the cares and burdens of this world, or even your perception of the kind of life you've in this place. It's important to remind ourselves again and again, and it also constitutes a part of 'freeing one's mind', that the life we think we have here is not really real as we only see the delusion of devil in this place and the truth of God has to be sought in His Word or in prayer and Worship without which you're living an absolute lie, like I was at once.

Listening to brother JK has helped me tremendously in setting my mind right and right on those things that are the truth of this fallen world. The more I listen to him, the more I become grounded in reality. The world is a 'spirit cooking' place for real, though I haven't watched that video yet.
But we must stay in touch with those whose eyes are opened to the world they live in and how it is all much like the movie 'The Matrix'.

18:40

- drewbloom34

Ways to know if you're being devoured by the Devil:

1. Does your teacher downplay the crime of sin? The deluded teacher tells you: just go ahead and do as thou wilt.
2. Are you seeking Jesus to become wealthy or to become better off? - Do you believe in the 'Prosperity Gospel'.
3. Are you looking outside of the Bible for extra Jesus adventures? (Don't listen to false prophets like Amanda Grace.)

---> False teachers and prophets have been sent from hell to deceive you, drag you in sin and leave Jesus and His commands and the way of life He wants for us.

Page 10. Jesus Saves; Dream of an Ark

14 February 2022
08:57
Fellowship today:

- findtruth88

4 things affecting our culture in a very very bad way (much like in the Sodom and Gomorrah kind of way):

1. Refusing discipleship
2. Being rebellious to God's order - in home, ministry or marriage
3. Being disrespectful to older people - this also relates to refusing discipleship because it's the older people who correct and disciple us.
4. Gossiping

10:29

I am feeling an urge to write about this dream here. I don't know, but the dream and the later ones made sense to me in a certain way and this feeling of writing about it has been recurring to me since yesterday, though I'm not quite sure but perhaps for a few days. And today it has been coming to me since morning again and again and making me feel overwhelmed as I realize who Jesus is on the inside and how He has loved us and would save us though we may not be aware that it was His hand that saved us, yet without our knowledge He works for our best.

So long back, can't recall exactly when it was. But it was certainly before I shifted in this PG or even the other one - not sure about the latter one. Perhaps it was when I was still at home. In that dream, I was surrounded by water everywhere and sort of flying few meters above it, and was trying or struggling to stay above and not be drowned. But I eventually fell inside facing upwards and I could feel the water gushing in my mouth. Then suddenly, I saw someone standing on the surface above who was bending downwards to reach out His hand to me. It was a rough figure, I didn't know or couldn't think of who it could be. But I certainly sensed that He was reaching downwards and before His hand could even enter the water, I woke up.
After that I've had two dreams in which I saw myself locked inside in a space with different animals. In the first one, I saw two animals of the same kind. I saw two bulls/buffaloes (?) approaching me; and then there were two gorillas inside. Well, there were other animals as well but these two are the ones I've the perfect memory of being 'two' in number. In another one as well I saw myself locked inside and there was a room to the right and when I went inside it was filled with animals and birds; I didn't focus enough to see if there were two of each. Well, I'm taking this second dream with a grain of salt. But the first one, I do know had meaning because of a follow up Word by Sis Adele which helped me understand the significance of being locked inside by God and waiting.

But the thing that has me overwhelmed is the sight of that figure who was reaching down to get me out. Jesus pulled me out of the waters and put me inside the arc.

It didn't make much sense back then, but makes now after the other two dreams and that first drowning dream had been coming to my mind since yesterday out of nowhere. And today looking at everything together, I felt so touched by God. God saved me from the flood (or hellfire?), and made me His treasure safe in the arc. Well, the same holds true for other saved believers as well, but this is the place where I'm sharing "my" personal testimony and journey.

The first dream of the inside of the supposed safe zone or arc was in this PG from what I can recall. Because a few weeks after that Sis Adele released a teaching and sharing Word regarding navigating the duration of the aftermath of flood wherein God has shut you in the arc and you don't know how long would it take for the waters to go down and you to walk on land again, but you just wait in hope and patience having full faith in God.

Just wanted to write the record of the drowning dream here because it's precious to me!

Page 11. We're the Servant Warriors of God

17 February 2022
16:53

Watching a little bit of the last episode of Fate/Stay Night gave me a headache as it also reminded me of the vision I had that I shared with Blue. And after watching that little part, I was wondering if it was a coincidence that I landed on that page. (Edit: Below is the video I was referring to above.)

Fate/Stay Night - Saber's last moments

When I take into account everything, some parts just don't fit in. But I will not rely on my own understanding.

But I witnessed today that I can no longer handle intense animes. It gets too heavy! And if it resembles somewhere with the reality of what is or what is to come, then it's all the way more emotionally distressing. I don't want to think about or be concerned with how things end (here on earth). I will only look at the journey that God takes me through while I'm here. If I was my past self, I would be completely swayed by the emotional burden of what I saw. But it doesn't seem as grave now because we don't actually die but go back to the place we actually belong after we've completed our assignment, like Saber! But it does affect you when you think about those you'll leave behind. God shows only some parts of His plan, not all. So we can walk in faith with Him without knowing for certain all things to come but trusting God that His plan or Will would eventually be fulfilled.

17:32

But I also just got reminded of why I don't want to watch any series of such kind. Because they draw you into an illusion and you get consumed by that and no longer keep God in the centre. This world is meant to be the place where people worship themselves by making themselves the centre of everything - their life and decisions, independent of God. The system was started by devil for the same purpose where people would forget God and live a life independent of Him and even if they do happen to believe in God then it would be one or other form of devil himself and the belief too would mean to receive one or the other kind of worldly 'comfort'. The system was started by devil to make the option of living a life independent of God available to people, but he didn't warn them that

their illusion would just be but for a while, and that at the end they were eventually going to deal with the consequences of choosing the wrong path away from God.

If you want to be your own God, this is the place to be, and the end lies in eternal hell fire!

And yeah, any TV series of any kind would seem too heavy to me now because I can see it is bringing a delusion over my mind. People didn't have to deal with distractions of such kinds during or around the times of Jesus. So they were able to be better set-apart. Because one place wasn't connected to other and therefore couldn't be affected by the cultural nuances of other places. But these days, the few morally downtrodden people just need a TV telecast to influence the whole world. But the times have also made it possible to shake and save more people out of the world.

We've to be grounded not in the reality of the world but in the reality of God and our kingdom purposes and assignments and job; everything else is delusion.

Page 12.

findtruth88: Healing Marriage; The Process of Unfolding of a Dream; How did Jesus Handle Narcissists?;

19 February 2022
12:25

Today's fellowship:

1. findtruth88 (Healing Marriage)

1. Take the step of faith
2. Invest your time
3. Be willing to be discipled
4. Respect those who've already gone through what you're currently going through and come out of it successfully
5. Take advice from those who received an answer from the Lord for their situation resembling yours
6. Don't listen to the advice of those who don't stand on the Word of God and therefore didn't receive their healing or answer
7. Doing 4, 5 and 6 above will help you in not being doubleminded
8. Be patient while waiting on God

13:49

2. (Visions and dreams may be known, but the journey is unseen)

One should not act according on one's own understanding and Will when it comes to the fulfilment of God's plan in one's life. But, one should only take steps when God nudges or pushes or directs them to. In some cases, the person whom God revealed His plan to would need to act according to God's good will not heeding their own emotions or understanding of things regarding a particular situation. The person in intermittent communion with God would wait on God to lead her steps leading to things slowly falling into place according to His timing and plan.

Though heeding God's answer or direction at times may not seem to lead to instant results or success, but they do fulfill a purpose in creating grounds for the next instruction following more of

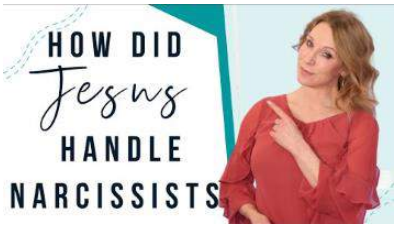
which would eventually lead to the fulfilment of the final revelation that God showed you. So, if God has shown you a situation and you're following some internal nudges or at times very much apparent directive answers from the Lord, you shouldn't expect to see the situation that God showed you but know full well in your heart that this particular unseen or unexpected situation is also a part of the path that would lead to what God did show you.

As you follow along the nudges of the Holy Spirit, and as time passes, you start to see and understand how things are falling into place to lead the 'seen' situation to be manifested in your life. Never disregard the nudges of the Holy Spirit. That holds for me because I'm the one who's facing problems in cultivating prompt obedience. Or it could also be that I've acted the way I was supposed to in God's eyes, and that's why He framed those situations the way He did for the fulfilment of His plan while also keeping safe.

15:10

3. (How did Jesus Handle Narcissists?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tiQH4ikrDc>



When narcs bully or hurt us, we should say, "God will handle this."
But we also have a blueprint to follow according to what Jesus said and did.

1. **He ignored them**

   With their pious attitude and their constant correcting, the Pharisees were always looking to stir up trouble to criticize Jesus. (All narcs point out your flaws to make themselves look good.)

   [**Matthew 9:10-12** (NIV) **10** While Jesus was having dinner at Matthew's house, many tax collectors and sinners came and ate with him and his disciples. **11** When the Pharisees saw this, they asked his disciples, "Why does your teacher eat with tax collectors and sinners?" **12** On hearing this, Jesus said, "It is not the healthy who need a doctor, but the sick.]

   Jesus didn't take the bait. The Pharisees were trying to create a smear campaign and Jesus chose to ignore them. Instead, He focused on His mission.

2. **He called them out**

   The Pharisees were a hypocritical bunch that Jesus took several opportunities to call out. One of them is:

   [**Matthew 23:29-30** (NIV) **29** "Woe to you, teachers of the law and Pharisees, you hypocrites! You build tombs for the prophets and decorate the graves of the righteous. **30** And you say, 'If we had lived in the days of our ancestors, we would not have taken part with them in shedding the blood of the prophets.']

   Narcissists are classic scoffers and judgers. They're all about the image. So, if you wanna be like Jesus, when it's time, don't hesitate to call out narcissistic behavior. Just be careful. Because we often think that because we call something out, then that means that thing's gonna change. It often didn't for Jesus, and it won't for us either.

3. **He cut them off**

Jesus wasn't opposed to going No Contact. For as many people as Jesus helped, He walked away from several more for many reasons. He taught the same mindset to His disciples as He was preparing to send them out to minister to the world.

[**Matthew 10:12-13** (NIV) 12 As you enter the home, give it your greeting. 13 If the home is deserving, let your peace rest on it; if it is not, let your peace return to you. 14 If anyone will not welcome you or listen to your words, leave that home or town and shake the dust off your feet.]

[**Matthew 10:16** (NIV) I am sending you out like sheep among wolves. Therefore be as shrewd as snakes and as innocent as doves]

You might ask, "What about prayer? Didn't Jesus ask us to pray for our enemies?" He sure did. But you've to be careful. If you struggle with any form of co-dependency, it's likely that you continue to try to 'love' the narcissist, but in reality, you're simply perpetuating the evil they're causing.

[**1 John 5:16** (NIV) If you see any brother or sister commit a sin that does not lead to death, you should pray and God will give them life. I refer to those whose sin does not lead to death. There is a sin that leads to death. I am not saying that you should pray about that.]

So, when referring to the sin that leads to death, the Bible is referring to a sin that a person is wilfully and habitually continuing in. **Narcs rarely show any genuine repentance.** So be careful of how you're loving and even praying for this person. **Don't let the narc distract you from your purpose**. Call out their evil behavior. **Cut off the relationship when necessary**.

Page 13. *God's Love For His Angels*

19 February 2022
20:40

It wasn't man that God loved and died for to gift salvation and eternal life to. It was the angel trapped along with a demon inside man that God loved too dearly to lose hold of. God doesn't love the fallen nature of man. But He loves the angel inside him to the extent that He was willing to be born in flesh and be nailed to receive the judgement on man's behalf.

God found it worth it to go through all that He did in order to have the angel reconciled back to Himself nullifying or inverting the demon part.

God's angels that He created with His eternal everlasting love are too precious to Him to lose in the world because they happened to take devil's bait and be born in the flesh system of an angel and a demon unequally yoked together inside a host body. He wanted man to become whole again - by

undergoing a spiritual conversion to being fully an angel - the definition of being 'born again', where one is no longer half angel and half demon as one had been born as a consequence of being in flesh, but is born again spiritually as a whole angel. Being born again is not a physical phenomenon. It's a spiritual process one undergoes as one turns back to God and receives the gift of salvation through Jesus Christ with a contrite heart, now fully changed in the ways of His life and thoughts as one now wants to reflect the glory of God through his changed self. God's Spirit works on the heart of man and gets rid of the old nature. The demon inside is inverted back to being an angel and you're no longer divided within. Your eyes get redoubled and you become who you were initially called to be.

To glorify 'man' and what he does is foolishness. We all are born divided in this fallen world. The angels inside is who God is running after as He brings them to Him while they're on earth and converts their hearts.

God is not in love with man with the fallen nature that he's born with in this world. This is evident from Him sentencing all unconverted men to hell. God is in love with the angel trapped inside of man. That's why He's written in His Word that love sees the best in each other. He saw the best existing inside of us and chose to sacrifice Himself for the same in order that best part may return back to Him and not be doomed to hell.

[**1 Corinthians 13:7** (Amplified)
Love bears all things [regardless of what comes], believes all things [**looking for the best in each one**], hopes all things [remaining steadfast during difficult times], endures all things [without weakening].]

Sunday, Feb 20th 2022
11:34

[**John 3:3** (NIV) Jesus replied, “Very truly I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God unless they are born again.[a]”]

[**John 3:14-15** (NIV) **14** Just as Moses lifted up the snake in the wilderness, so the Son of Man must be lifted up,[a] **15** that everyone who believes may have eternal life in him.”[b]
]

Page 14. Waiting on God

20 February 2022
11:40
God wants those whom He has given assignments and promises to walk according to Him in His timing for their own good and safety.

There is a time of seeing when God shows you the things that're to come, and there's a time when they actually come. We shouldn't try to hasten the process as we desire. But we should wait on God for His good timing.
I will not risk. I will wait for God to direct my steps.

If it's not according to God's Will, I won't be able to perform even the things He has called me to. So, one should wait on God. Meanwhile, I will grow in the knowledge and understanding of the Word.

If we want to be blessed by God, we've to move according to His nudges.

18:15

I wanted to spend time quality time focusing on God listening to soaking Worship instrumental music, but I had a catharsis instead listening to it.
I started feeling deeply hurt and then the emotional feeling extended to my entire body. So I ate something and drank and felt a little better. Though my head is still heavy from the experience. I was expecting to go deeper into the presence of God and feeling at peace. But the stillness of the music ended up drawing out the buried feelings of being hurt. Then I listened to Sis Adele's Word on not acting on one's feelings of being hurt but giving it all to God and let Him avenge you as He struck Nabal. Seemed it was for me. Adele said that we've to be blameless before God and not avenge ourselves.

Also, looking at two of God's recent visions was also a relief. *One was really heart touching*. I will write about it later after it has come to pass. The other one was weird but funny too. I just want to see my reaction in real life about the second one. It was really funny and I wasn't expecting that 'God' will show me such a thing. But I won't write about it when it comes to pass. I will just make the comment in real life at that moment that God had already shown that to me (if I remember to make the comment).

Edit:
23:58 (9th Nov 2022)
The vision highlighted in pink and black was later on manifested as a confirmation when I was drawing a tree in the paint app for my PhD Thesis and later on for my model's diagram. Only in that vision I was asleep with my mouth slightly open and not smiling as is represented in the diagram (but that could represent my inner state of sleeping).

Page 15. Receiving the Sword of the Spirit (the Word of God), and Slowly Learning to Walk with God

21 February 2022
19:10

I have the sword of Spirit now! That's what I would understand by God highlighting this particular song to me. And this also goes in tandem with a previous vision where I was standing in brown (supposedly dirty) full clothes (resembling in shape to Saber's) with a sword in my right hand. And it didn't actually make sense to me at that moment though I understood the meaning being standing firm with the sword of the Spirit while being dressed holy and walking in the ways of God. I hadn't thought or seen anything related to Fate/Stay Night or Saber for months when I had that vision.

And a few moments back God was highlighting this song to me.

The Flower Of Carnage - by Meiko Kaji

<<The Flower Of Carnage.mp4>>

The Flower Of Carnage.mp4

He highlights things by playing them at His will inside me, or by a vision. I am not good at discerning His voice as of now, but I am doing ok with instructions given via visions, or things highlighted via songs, or the state of things being shown in visions or dreams as I have obeyed the instruction shown in a vision. But I am not good at hearing His voice or discerning if it's Him or my own mind. Discerning visions that are from outside of your conception and things you see as result of your own imagination is easier than discerning the voice of God amidst many things going inside.

Because seeing something out of nowhere that definitely couldn't have been conceived in your own mind stands out alone, but voices get intermingled.

I have also learnt the importance of asking God questions with time as I've received instant answers. Once I received in the form of a song that played in my heart, the recent one I received as a vision with very clear answer to the question. Though I hadn't understood the surrounding that I saw around the written answer, it made sense when I was actually in that place and I realized what the vision had meant. So I waited until the time the written answer God showed me would be fulfilled at that place and then went to perform that which I had questioned God about.

It could also be that He makes us ask questions, so He can give concrete answers without having to say a lot.

I've also understood the nudges of God as the great inner push to do something though you may not be willing to do it by your own reasoning or will. Somewhere within the past week or so I came back inside after taking a walk on the roof, and I felt this strong inner kind of direction to go back there. I couldn't understand the origin of it or why would this 'thing' wants me to go back towards the end of the roof. But I obeyed despite not wanting to go, and then I saw my specs lying there. I wasn't having a feeling that I had forgotten something so I should go back and look - that's different. It was something 'telling' you to go back and making it very much significant in your thought process or whatever you would call it, and such a directive push can be clearly discerned as being different from being a result of your own thinking.

The same thing I felt when I went outside one night as I had to obey God's answer to a question I had posed the last day, but I didn't clearly know where I was supposed to go though I had my own understanding. I stood for a few moments at the front gate and was confused about where to go. I turned to my right and looked in the street to my right that followed and saw no one there. But I didn't also feel a push to go in and rather there was a repelling sort of negative push which felt like I wasn't supposed to go in that direction. So I turned back and came back inside. But I did obey God in the part where He had shown me the time at which I was to leave when I was roaming on the roof

though it wasn't the same time that I went downstairs and outside, I did that when I felt comfortable and felt that that was the time God was highlighting as I spoke something earlier to someone.

Later on I understood somethings about that incident and that it had fulfilled the purpose that God intended it to. So, I'm relying on these directions from God as they are also in good and safe timings.

Learning to discern God's directives and instructions is a process for me, and seems like a long one. There are some who heard His voice very clearly when they got saved, like Brother JK when he was called to his ministry of uncovering the one up one down truth of the spiritual condition of this world.

If I go out and act according to my will, it won't be good for us.

I think I understood what the number 9 meant after reading this week's devotional by Sis Adele.

But at times I do feel quite anxious at obeying God promptly as I don't know what lies ahead when He plants these directions in your brain. It's a process to come to a place of discarding the comfort of knowing where you're going and what you're supposed to do before you set out, and learning to trust God blindly because He has His own reasons for keeping certain things to Himself and revealing only some to us when He wants something done.

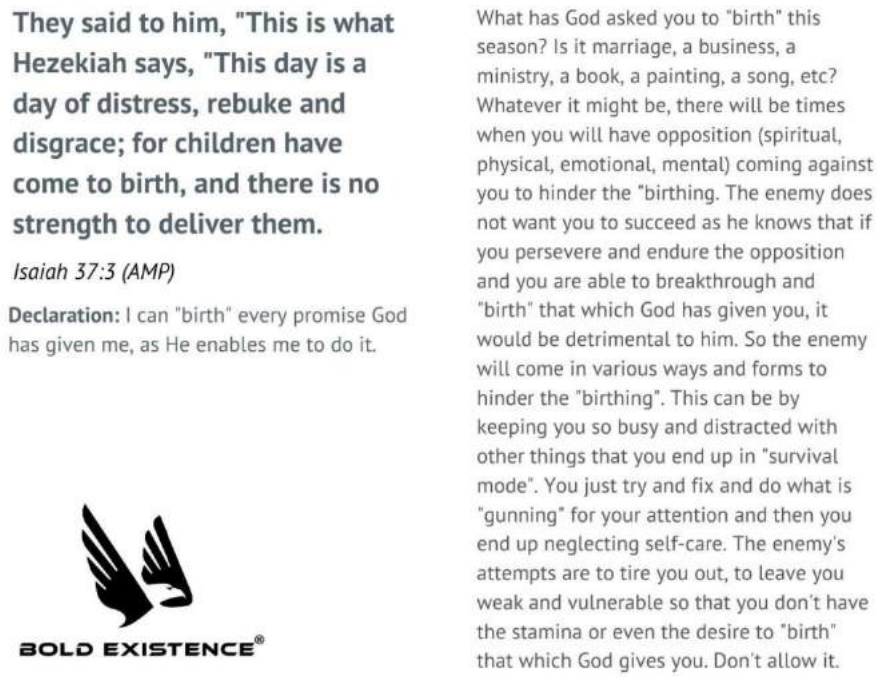
It's a process of changing your mind according to the ways and the Word of God and undoing the worldly programming. Sometimes you need to do one thing first before God will reveal the next to be done. I just want to be attentive enough when God speaks because He can speak anytime He wishes and we have to pay heed to Him because He doesn't speak in vain as what Sis Adele also said in the video I watched today.

I really respect and admire Brother JK's obedience to God, like how prompt he is and does things at the moment's notice like he built and completed that epoxy floor before the arc event as God had instructed him to though it was very brutal to be burdened with that heavy a work to be done at such a short notice. I want to be like that, too.

For me I get stuck with my own presumptions and fear of not knowing what lies ahead. So, I have to learn from Brother JK and walk accordingly in my own walk with God, with full faith in Him and not fearing the next step.

I can go out and do what I want, but I won't, until God pushes me out. Waiting for the next directive. We've to beware of devil and his schemes as well and God knows them too well. devil always opposes the will of God and is out like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. You've to be beware of that and keep safe in your place waiting on God. Don't give devil a door to come inside.

We've to rest in the knowledge of God being a shield around what He's spoken and not let our human reservations or fears overtake us though they do sometimes, and that's ok. We can pray to God to give us strength during such times. We don't have to overdo or try harder because that would be of no use. What God spoke, He will watch over it to perform it and it will definitely come to fruition. And we shouldn't try to make things quicker or slower. We just have to be restful at our places doing our work knowing that the good Will of God will be fulfilled because of Him (and not because of our special efforts) in His timing.



This is a very encouraging devotional I received today. We just have to keep in mind that the devil has been a thief and a loser from the beginning. Adele is right. The enemy's attempts are to tire us out, and to leave us weak and vulnerable so we don't have the stamina or even the desire to "birth" the promise that God has given us.

21:49

When I was an atheist, calling this way of starting new things according to God's purposes as 'birthing' them would've seemed too weird to me. But now I've got accustomed to it and all other believers use it too. And I understand now why is it called that. It is so because when God speaks something over your life, there's always a time-period between the time of spoken Word and its fulfilment and during that time-period takes place the 'formation of the baby' and then comes the time when what God had spoken actually manifests in our lives which is called birthing. So yeah, it makes sense in a way. Because God's spoken Word is the seed that starts the formation of the baby or forms the grounds and creates circumstances to lead to the vision spoken by God. The time in-between is very much like caring for a baby in formation as you listen to God's instructions and follow specific rules, avoiding somethings and doing what God tells you - doing all this eventually leads to a time when what God spoke has become ready to be 'birthed' in our lives. It's not too weird after all, it seems.

Page 16. 'No More Eating'

22 February 2022
13:59

Late last Night I kept having thoughts of eating noodles though I didn't really want to as I already had dinner; I mean I could've resisted it and went to sleep. But the inner push seemed too weird to me as it was recurrent. So I just went ahead, cooked and ate. And sometime later as I happened to murmur this worship song while lying in bed, I happened to utter '**No more eating**' in synchrony with the other 'No more' verses of the song, and I could tell that it didn't came from my own mind but was quite unexpected. I understood that God had now commanded me to 'eat no more' after overfeeding and treating me the last time.

And now since it is an instruction this time, I feel scared to even touch food because it has been instructed by God, and I have to 'obey'. Though I was feeling hungry an hour so back, I resisted as a fear dawned upon me. Fasting is very much necessary in your walk with God.

Well, but I can drink for sure, so I had tea in the morning and I can have milk and juices. And I will not eat until God tells me next to resume eating. I think or am expecting that He will only tell me to eat a little bit when my dependency on food has been broken as I had been feeling really downcast for two days with a heavy head and I tried to soothe myself with food. But it didn't work as well as was needed, and I kept returning to the same downcast state of heart and mind. But, today I feel a little better though I have not had breakfast and lunch, and it tells a lot about how things 'really' work. God knows that using anything else other than His Spirit and having fellowship with Him will not help in me being uplifted in spirits. So He commanded me 'No More Eating'.

I will continue like this until He instructs me or shows me when and how to eat and in what measure.

God understands the struggles His children face, and uses right situations to bring a change in them in order for them to be in closer fellowship with Him and to be walking in the Spirit.

The last time I fasted for three days it was a personal endeavour, but now it's a command. I didn't feel any fear of eating the last time, though I didn't eat as I wanted to stick to what I had determined in my heart. But this time, I am fearful. Also, I only had tea once in a day for two days, and water on all days. But this time, I will only drink all sorts of liquids and not eat anything, as I want to stick to the phrase.

Also, many weeks back when my roommate had still yet not returned here, I happened to look at her uncovered bed as I was about to leave the room to get some food. And it wasn't a usual act of looking, but rather I happened to focus on the written part on the mattress and kept looking until I understood what was written and it was - 'Real Comfort'. I understood that God was telling me that real comfort was found in Him and not in food as I had been trying to deal with the negative feelings because of the current situation by depending on food. But apparently, telling me that 'He' was the one who provided 'Real Comfort' and not food wasn't enough. Though it kept recurring to me, that depending on food is just an illusion, because real comfort comes from God and my behavior also was making food as an idol as I was relying on it more than God to cope, I still couldn't change my inclinations. But God finally gave a command yesterday to bring me to the place of 'Real Comfort'.

Page 17. 'Open Your Mind'

23 February 2022
13:09

Yesterday when I was on roof hanging my shawl on the wire to wash it in sunlight, I noticed that I had just uttered 'Open your mind'. And a few days before that, I kept having visions of my head, represented by a golden but spiritual form, being cracked open at the top and what seemed like white light being poured in it. And even a while back I was feeling this struggle which came along with visions of a structure trying to break free.

God is communicating that we've to open our minds to receive His treasure of Holy Spirit, which is to say, we've to undo all aspects of thinking that we learnt in this world if we want to walk in the truth. Opening you mind is very much like your spiritual being opening itself to the reality of God's power and how faith harnesses it through the Holy Spirit. **There is a golden spiritual being inside of all of**

us. And we all should crack open our 'minds' and receive God's outpouring of His spiritual gifts. Opening one's mind doesn't just pertain to receiving gifts from God, but mainly undoing all worldly programming and walking in the knowledge that God can perform a miracle anytime and anywhere as He leads you in His path.

Opening one's mind doesn't come easy to those who've become used to the worldly patterns and have accepted it as the only reality. We shouldn't try to be logical when we walk with God. It's a walk walked with blind trust and full faith in Him. He will cover you up with a 'real armour' out of thin air when situation calls and it's in His Will.

Page 18. Sis Adele - Prophetic Instruction (Feb 24th)

25 February 2022
19:31
https://www.boldexistence.com.au/prophetic-instruction-turning-of-the-tides/

Sis Adele:

Turning of the Tides

I heard the Holy Spirit say: "The tides are turning".

The Lord then prompted me to look up the meaning of "tides" and "turning", these are the definitions He highlighted to me:

Tide – Alternate rising and falling, a powerful surge of feeling or trend of events.

Turning – Move so as to point in a particular direction, in a different position in relation to its surroundings or its previous position, fold or unfold.

The Lord then gave the following two scriptures:

Psalm 118:16 (MSG) – The hand of God is raised in victory! The hand of God has turned the tide.

Psalm 56:9 (TLB) – The very day I call for help, the tide of battle turns. My enemies flee!

God said the following:

"I am turning the tides in your life. That which was high will be brought low. That which was low will be brought up. I have spoken these things multiple times and now it is here. Seek Me and ask Me what this means personally for you, child of Mine. It is time and it won't delay. My justices are already at work in the earth.

I will continue to expose the wicked and arrogant man among you. When I move you or tell you to separate yourself from a situation or a group of people, do so, and do so without delay. Otherwise, if you remain, you might be caught in the middle of My justice being poured out on them. I never speak in vain. So if you heed My words, you will remain safe.

Do not defend a wicked man. I am the Lord your God. Rather stand up and fight for the powerless, the righteous, the orphan and the widow. Do not allow the corruption in the world to taint your heart. Know My ways and follow My instructions. I won't leave you helpless when you adhere to My principles. I am moving swiftly in the earth now.

You will find you might struggle to catch your breath sometimes due to the pace things are moving at. Do not concern yourself child with the shortness of days. But rather come and ask of Me how you can steward your days well. There is no time to waste. Stay in tune with Me. Come to Me as often as you can during each day so that I can wash you and refresh you and refresh you. Keep standing firm against the onslaughts of the enemy.

Remember, I have already given you the victory. Learn to see differently. A renewed perspective will help you in the coming days. Wait on Me and continue to wait on Me. I will always show you the way to go when you commit your course to Me. Receive the joy and hope which is found in Me. I love you."

Here are the other scriptures the Lord gave with this word:

Numbers 16:21, Jeremiah 51:45, Amos 5:24

Be blessed

by Adele Grobler

Page 19. Last Night's Weird Experience

26 February 2022
18:58

I had a very weird experience last night. I can't recall exactly though when was it, but I do remember being half asleep and feeling a weird restless emptiness in the place of my heart. It felt so empty, well, not really empty, but it certainly made me too restless. I never experienced this before. It felt like something outside of me had taken a place within, it didn't feel like my own state. I kept tossing and turning but it wouldn't go away. Don't know if it was a part of spiritual warfare. Though I experienced some a night before when my roommate wasn't there for the night. I woke up and heard a woman's voice singing a song I didn't understand the lyrics of in a weird tone. It came from my left side from above the dressing table. It was late night. After she stopped, a guy downstairs (most probably watchman but not certain) walked around singing that same song (I recognized it bcz of the same monotonous tone), as if the spirit which was in my room had now taken hold of him.

Then after a while I heard the sound of a quick breath from the same spot. I was ignoring all of it. And there were also songs playing in my earphones in a low volume. When the Book of Psalms begun as the narrator was speaking, "The Book of Psalms", I heard a panic stricken very short high pitched shriek from the same spot. Apparently, the same spirit was manifesting in that spot.

Anyway. And yeah, I also faced a lot of what felt like spiritual oppression coming from that direction. And I automatically started praying in tongues though I was half asleep. I have now faced this thing multiple times, where I face some sort of attack during night, and then I start praying tongues which I happen to resort to by default now whenever I face this kind of struggle. And the next morning I woke up feeling so tired. I think I will from now on sleep after praying and covering the room and myself with the spiritual blood of Jesus. I just go directly to sleep. We can't ignore or pretend as if warfare isn't real when demons are on the loose to carry out their own assignments.

Coming back to last night, it was nothing like something that I've experienced before. There was a throbbing emptiness inside of me but it wasn't my heart, though the feeling was manifesting in that spot. It was a little emotionally painful too; didn't understand the cause of it, and it came out of nowhere. God has often played songs in my heart to communicate certain things to me, the meaning of one of them I understood later after an incident happened and I realized that one particular song that had played on its own in my heart right after I got out of bed when I was staying in that other PG actually represented the thoughts or state of heart of someone that God was communicating to me about. Because that person did that thing after a few days or perhaps a week and it was quite unexpected. And the song was in future tense (as was the original song). I hadn't understood why that particular song would play on its own when it was long back in childhood that I had watched that movie and wasn't a great fan of that song either. But it wasn't about the song, it was about the literal meaning of lyrics. God plays the related lyrics though they may not make sense in the context of the song or the lines that follow, but the lines that God plays are the ones He's been communicating to me. The first such playing of lyrics that I can recall is the one that I mentioned earlier here, and it was somewhere during the last year before I had shifted to this PG. God also makes me feel a certain way in my heart when I can clearly see that the feeling isn't mine but pertains to that same person. Sometimes my heart skips a beat, like a quite apparent but unexpected jump that stands out. I've learnt from experience now that God is keeping me connected to that person. However, I'm not sure about last night's incident. And plus, these demons have to attack you (it feels so oppressive, literally like an invisible evil presence you're wrestling with as you pray) when you want to sleep peacefully and you feel so tired afterwards.

I love the Lord.

Page 20. Gen 6 and my small House of the Lord

27 February 2022
12:54

When I was reading Genesis 6 to make my notes few weeks back, I was filled with an overwhelming feeling of hurt and sadness as I was getting an inkling of the extent to which the heart of God was grieved seeing the extent of wickedness that had taken hold of mankind on earth. The feeling stayed for some days, coming and moving back into the shadows intermittently.

Reading in order to understand the Word deeply and write your understanding of the same helps in understanding the heart of God than just reading it objectively and leaving it. I could feel the grief and pain in God's heart that He felt at that time. Then later on when I was going through Sis Adele's

notes, she too was grieved by God's pain and expressed her sadness. I felt good and strengthened, seeing that there are others as well who understand how seeing wickedness prevailing in mankind affects God, where at one instant He had to decide to destroy all life on earth.

When I read Genesis 6, I had wanted to cry for the pain that God experienced, but I withheld the outer expression.

God has a heart, a very good one, the perfect and the best indeed, and therefore His grief and pain is pure too. It's not some adulterated form of pain that a doubleminded man feels. Therefore, a wicked doubleminded man can't also understand the agony and pain that others go through.

I also want to write about the small House of the Lord I made out of a coffee cardboard cover. It was something I just felt like making and I enjoyed making it. And I don't know if it's a coincidence that I had made it. But after I made it, I had a dream on night where God was singing over me and was walking wearing red suit with white shirt inside (is this prophetic as well?) and with many many garlands of flowers (and this.) around his chest. It was to showcase the House that I had made. The dream went like this. There was this song playing. Then it showed me walking in a long purple t-shirt with one or two garlands around my chest with 'few' purple flowers widely separated apart and then the whole dream shifted to my left side where "GOD" was walking in swag wearing the outfit I described above and the entire focus was on 'Him'. He showed Himself as an old man in that dream and had many many many CROWDED garlands of flowers of various colors around Him. OFCOURSE, GOD HAS ALL THE GLORY!!! And it was apparent in that dream!! But the voice that was singing the song was that of a 'young man' who was singing that I could call on 'His' name and Father God who was walking like a celebrity wasn't the one singing it. I didn't get to see the one who was singing.

I had pasted the four-letter Hebrew name of the 'Father' with red paper inside the temple. I guess that's why He showed up dressed like that, because I also pasted floral wallpaper outside the temple. Father God acknowledged and gave value to the small temple that I made. I hadn't understood the concept of 'Son of God' too well back then, so I wrote the name of 'Father God' inside the temple. Also, I didn't have personal experiences and encounters with Jesus too which I now have and which has led me to grow closer to Him.

Though I know that it's us who are the temples of God as His Spirit dwells inside us, but I just made it out of love for God, and Father God honored it by wearing that outfit.
And after I shifted to my current place I had a vision of a glowing flower having a glassy structure on it which too was glowing and the whole thing was rotating and it looked so beautiful. The glassy structure resembled in its print the paperweight that I have. So I put the paperweight outside the supposed door and I understood the glow as the light that comes from inside, and so started putting a burning candle inside.

Sometime later I stopped putting a candle and didn't do so for a few months, but now I feel like putting one inside again. I won't call the small House a tabernacle acutely constructed with specific instructions and details. It's just been a random act of love from my side and God liked it as He showed me in that dream.

Also, after the wall behind got a black covering because of once intense burning of the candle inside which had led to the whole room filled with smoke and had also blackened to an extent the inner walls, I had a vision where the inner door wall was covered with the same blue floral blue wallpaper that I had used on the floor inside. So I ordered it again and pasted as it was shown to me in the best

way I could to mimic what I remembered from the vision, and it covered most of the blackened part inside.

I think I will I put on the inner wall right to the middle wall the Hebrew name of Jesus because it's Jesus who saves. But it's just a feeling that I'm having to put Jesus' name after watching Brother Wally's video today which was all about 'Jesus is Salvation'.

And then after the attached wall had been blackened, some days (weeks?) later I covered the blackened part of the wall with the same blue floral wallpaper because the wall looked too bad. I started random and towards the end it started to take a form and I ended it with what 'I' understood as the 'fist of God'. But my motivation was to cover the black wall. Later on I understood it resembled a human face with a weird nose and a bouquet as well. But I tend to see it as the 'fist' that I originally thought of.

17:33

All of a sudden I felt this song in my Spirit this afternoon and it has been recurring since then. Though I try to resist, it keeps recurring.
God has lead me to do other things in a similar manner as well, so I think I should listen to it without much thought. If God puts something in my Spirit and keeps repeating, I should listen to it. I haven't listen to this song for more than easily a decade; perhaps that's why it felt too weird when it came to me this afternoon.

I think God is reinstating in me some of the lost things. A sense of eternality? We gotta learn to be grounded in the reality of us being eternal beings walking in God's everlasting love. And many times it's about the aura that a song carries, and not so much about the specific lyrics.

The normalized satanic thought patterns in the world have created an image of God's eternal precepts as being naïve, foolish and of no value!! People mock at the idea of what's pure and right!

Wow.. it didn't even seem like it was an 8 minute song, and it only had 2 stanzas.

And I felt something pass through my heart as I listened to the first violin stroke. It has a good opening.

17:55

It's necessary to have the right mindset when you stand firm against the devil. And that includes having a sort of constancy in character which is lost in the present times but is reflected in old songs. At many places in the Word, we see use of particularly stringed instruments to worship God, praise Him and sing songs to Him.

<<Sur (The Melody of Life).mp3>>

Sur (The Melody of Life).mp3

This part of the song actually reflects how God is to be worshipped - not with vain words that just leave one's lips, but with a heartfelt melody that originates from deep within the heart.

The use of stringed instruments also relates to the use of a part of animal intestines in making those instruments back in the days of OT. And it explains why Harp - a stringed instrument - is the instrument of God's choice; the strokes come along with a sense of depth as the strings are made of intestines. (I learnt this info from Brother Wally's video - The Human H.A.A.R.P Project)
We are human harps, and when we sing to God from a place of deep intimacy, it is a metaphor for us playing the strings made of our intestines (representing the depth of our singing), and the melodies sound to God like strokes leaving a stringed instrument .

Page 21. Gratitude

28 February 2022
22:04

Well, I usually pray quite random prayers. And this afternoon while walking on the roof, when I wanted to pray and started praying, I started praying gratitude prayers, thanking God for everything. And it actually seemed quite unexpected to me because it came on its own. Almost as if I was drawn to pray and thank God for doing this great work in my life, as if something had been accomplished or brought near completion, and therefore I was drawn to thank God for everything.

It's an inclination that originated by itself as I'm feeling a sense of completion of something. If I've interpreted correctly, the Lord gave me a sign of 'Victory' yesterday. I'm getting a feeling of completion of this particular phase/part.

God had shown me something that was to come to pass in my life, and I've been waiting for the same. He didn't give me a specific time, but it was my own understanding that it should happen in February because of a vision which I might have misinterpreted. I many times don't understand what God shows or flashes to me. Like once I happened to see a '669' (guess it was few weeks back), and I didn’t understand until I came across **Isaiah 66:9** which says the below.

(NIV)
Do I bring to the moment of birth
and not give delivery?’ says the Lord.
‘Do I close up the womb
when I bring to delivery?’ says your God.

And I can roughly recall Isaiah 66:9 coming at first to me as I asked what 669 meant. But I brushed it aside because it seemed too weird to me and didn't even look up
Isaiah 66:9. What God has been working on to build according to His plan will definitely come to fruition or will be 'birthed'. The above verses are often used to signify the 'birthing' of a promise that God has been working on to manifest in your life.

When God has done all the work, won't He bring it to completion? When He gave form to His promise by creating situations and circumstances, won't He deliver the promise? He would.

We should be thankful to God for gifting us with a thing of value, even during the 'transition' phase that we go through before we've birthed the promise, as we can be sure that what God has spoken "will" come to pass.

Though we are saved by grace, we've to watch our thoughts and actions as well and sanctify. And I for sure need sanctification because of some intrusive thoughts and feelings I started having due to narc abuse. I have to stand firm with my sword of the Spirit. I can see a lot of filth inside me and I want it out.

I think when I was shown '669', I was thinking or worrying about my actions - if I was doing or acting in the way God wanted me to in following Him. I was worried if I had to some things that I wasn't doing and I didn't know what more to do, as I'm trying to move forward with God in the best way I presently can, given my intermittent changing moods. I wish I was more stable but with everything that has been going, I felt I could've done a better job in following God in the absence of it all, where I didn't have to think about abusers trying to shipwreck my happiness in wicked heartless ways. I was perhaps thinking if everything was going the way it was supposed to. Then God flashed me 669, and it can't mean anything else other than Isaiah 66:9. God reassured me. Sometimes He reassures you. He's so good. He cares.

This increased my confidence in God. And then I keep assuming stuff and keep convicting myself of disobeying God. I don't want to be in this place. I want to be at a place where I clearly know God's instruction and it's not fused with my own thoughts, and therefore I would know for sure if something was to be done, like the way I followed what I saw with my temple and one more thing in my room. Those visions were easy and obvious to understand. But many times, they're not easy to understand or interpret, though I'm further ahead in my walk with God.

I know the scenario God showed me, but I don't know when to expect it. All I know is that I'm changing according to God's Will. He's been working on my heart like He's worked on yours.

And today I've been feeling like thanking God for this work in my life and on my heart which has changed my disposition towards Him and led to me wanting to change according to His ways and nature.

I am following a reading program offered by Sis Adele. She sits with the Holy Spirit and makes notes as highlighted and then shares her notes. She doesn't act like a teacher of 'men', but she just shares her notes revealed to her by the Holy Spirit. I don't think that's unbiblical. Also, God told her to start that Discipleship Accountability course. And it has talked into my situation a few times now, where what I wrote here in my Notebook was later confirmed or explained in more details in her notes. Also, her understanding has helped me in understanding more things related to the kingdom of God, like spiritual warfare, transition period and how God works. She doesn't sit and preach or talk over men. She just uploads her videos and notes on internet.

The third main scenario God showed me in the dream I mentioned above happened during night time, so I go out during night hours only. The first two scenarios already came to pass on different days, though they were part of the same continuous dream. I have to follow God's instructions and timings, and not my own.
I don't know better than God that I should try to replace 'His' Will with my supposed 'better reasonable timings' expecting His plan to be fulfilled. His plan will be fulfilled the way 'He' has shown to me, and not otherwise.

The focus of the first two scenarios wasn't very much on the day or night part of the day as they were shown happening inside with me eating all the time. I was wondering why I'm eating that much continuously, I mean quickly after the last time I ate, I would again come across food and eat some. I guess because it represented many days, and while all this was going, a certain person appeared twice in two different outfits, but both the times it was a quick glance and ignore kind of situation. And that's how it happened to come true, the first scenario being during late evening hours, and the second during late afternoon hours, and I happened to come across the person wearing those same outfits shown to me in the dream. That's how I knew it was a prophetic dream. The third scenario

shown was specific in the part of the day - it was night and I went out and I again came across that person but this time it wasn't a glance and ignore situation but I actually received God's promise.

But I didn't expect that there was going to be a long duration of time after the second appearance for the third one to manifest the way God showed me, and that there would be many incidents in-between which I didn't see in the dream. There was no month highlighted in the dream. The first two scenarios took place within the past two to three months. The first was on the late evening hours of the day I pasted the 'apparent' fist of God on my wall to cover the blackened part. Later on I recalled that I had actually 'seen' that person in exactly that outfit in the first appearance in my dream, and later on after few days he made the second appearance in the outfit I had seen in the dream. Now I'm waiting for the fulfilment of the third incident that I saw, and I guess there was meant to be a period of time needed for the situation to manifest.

I want to be in a state of mental clarity, knowing well what is to be followed and what are my own thoughts. I don't want to overlook things like I did Isaiah 66:9 when in fact it was the right interpretation of the number God flashed to me.

00:38

I actually related this situation with what I read about the transition period of Noah in Adele's notes, where he didn't know how long he was to stay inside the arc. God revealed to him the duration of rain, but not the duration before he would actually set his feet on land.

Page 22. God's Way of Cutting with a Blade (Sword of the Spirit)

03 March 2022
20:14

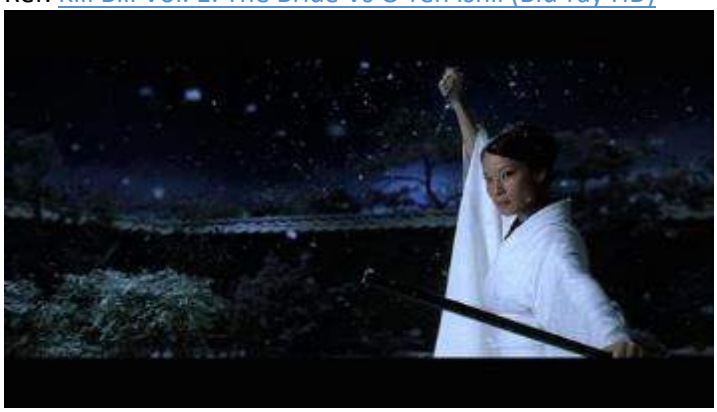
Many times people commit horrendous sins first, going to even the extent of murdering others, before they finally learn their lesson as they get healed by the supernatural power of God and then they realize they were powerless from the beginning, and that it was only because of God's good grace, merciful and longsuffering nature that they were able to dish out the abuse that they did in the first place, and then they have no words to say. They just don't look at you and leave without even expressing any gratitude as they're filled with shame. They can't say a word to you as they realize the extent to which they've lost. But while they were previously out dishing out abuse they felt all powerful and above it all, as if they had power over everything. But at the end of it all, they won't have a word to say. That's how you kill the enemy with the sword of the Spirit - by 'healing' them with God's good Will and then they're left speechless as they look at everything they did to you.

Feb 2nd 2023
7:46

The scene where the Bride slices off the top of the head of Oren-ishi was highlighted to me in relation to the above when I wrote it, though I didn't put that video in.

The part around 7:20.

Ref: Kill Bill Vol. 1: The Bride Vs O-ren Ishii (Blu-ray HD)



Page 23. God answers instantly sometimes

04 March 2022
17:40

Yesterday I suddenly realized how not-so-normal it is to have God answer you instantly when you ask Him something, as I realized that He's not obligated to answer. Who am I or anyone else that the God of the heavens and the earth should answer them when they ask Him something (though He answers instantly or communicates directly with some people). I've been taking it for granted and treating it like a usual and casual thing when He answers or shows me something. If I took it very seriously, I would be considering my own thoughts, behavior and actions quite seriously too.

After Sis Adele released the Word 'Turning of the Tides' in which God had asked to ask Him what it meant personally for each one of us, I was praying and asking for more revelation about the same. And God showed me that Sis Adele was being used as a literal mouthpiece by Him. And yesterday I had this realization that how grateful I should be because God answers and that it's a big thing. Though it's a norm for many people, but still I'm very much grateful that He answers in His own chosen ways even though I may not understand the meaning in some cases. I think I will start to do better as I grow in my knowledge of the Word.

And then I looked back at all other past instances where God had answered instantly or given some sort of revelation. I felt grateful.
I never thought in my entire life so far that God would show me things, even less that He would kiss my left cheek during my lowest moments few years back. It all just seems so unbelievable yet heart touching at the same time. God wants an intimate personal relationship with His children. He's perfect and amazing and the source of all good things.

18:34

Philippians 4:8 (KJV)
Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

James 1:17 (NLT)
17 Whatever is good and perfect is a gift coming down to us from God our Father, who created all the lights in the heavens.[a] He never changes or casts a shifting shadow.[b]

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=James%201%3A17&version=NLT>

Page 24. The Lion's Roar

05 March 2022
18:34
I was trying to find the scene of Lion's roar in Kungfu Hustle that God highlighted to me somewhere within the past few weeks, and I found the one that matches the closest to it. And as I was watching the video below, when Lana talked about 'roaring boldly in authority', I felt it helped me understand in some ways the significance of what I had seen - the bold roar because of God's work on our hearts.

Lana Vawser - Pentecost Is A Marker

Page 25. Satanic Fleshly Music

14 March 2022
12:16
Today I happened to pay attention to the thumbnails of few mp3s I had been listening on a music app. I was felt with utter repulsion and disgust, because all the thumbnails promoted satanism. Earlier I was focusing only on the contents - the music or the lyrics. Some of the lyrics were good and could be understood as Godly.
And in fact I kept humming inside those few godly verses of an entire song whenever they played, as if they were the only parts that were highlighted and touched my heart.

But today I couldn't keep those songs in my playlist because they were stinking of idolatry. Suddenly there was a repulsion inside me and I got rid of them all, even though I may have liked some godly lyrics of a song wrapped in an ungodly thumbnail belonging to some ungodly movie. Earlier, listening to an entire ungodly song for those few godly verses in the lyrics seemed worth it and I still love those few godly verses.

Perhaps I would convert few mp3s from YouTube.

And I experienced a similar thing the day before yesterday. I went to the roof and some ungodly song was being played loudly through speakers at the roof of the adjacent building, I just couldn't listen to it though others were dancing at it. Earlier I would've felt neutral as I ignored a lot of stuff, but that day it was like poison to my ears and made me cringe. It led me to think if the people who were dancing on it were so morally blind or had gone so or were so desensitized that they couldn't see that the song actually stank.

I can clearly see what is worldly and what is godly now. Even liars repel me. I could see when someone told a lot of lies in a row. Devil is a liar and so are his children.

There is world on your left, and there's God on your right. You've to choose a side because both are in opposition.

13:05
These lines from Sis Adele's notes made a lot of sense to me:
'God does not expect us to give everything to everybody until we ourselves have nothing, no, God wants us to have things too, we should just not have selfish hearts that are not willing to share.'

Many times people give to others because of their own abundance but that doesn't mean they have a selfless heart. God emphasizes on the need to not have a selfish heart though you may not be sharing your 'last bite of bread' with someone who's only testing you or wants to deplete your resources. It's important to have a selfless heart irrespective of what or how much you give.

20:31
After I've shifted to the other room, I've decided that I would be out every day. Though I've not really received anything from God regarding this, and I only know the end of the cyclic itinerary, and I really think this has come out of my brain. But if we look at what God has been pointing out through different channels, I can guess something about the end game.

The setting and the time. We need to look at the songs and the prophetic symbol and other things highlighted by God.

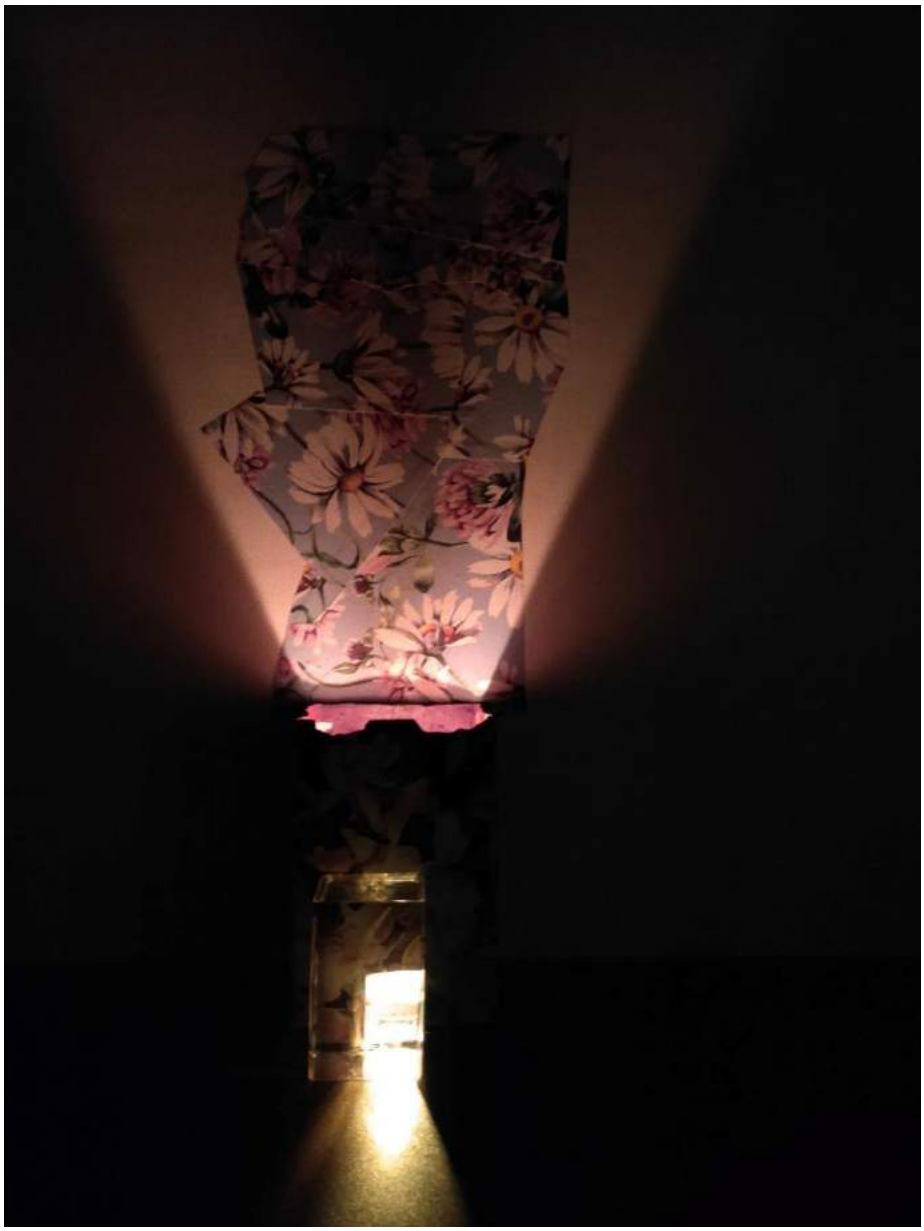
The lyrics of a song the music of which I wrote about in here previously could answer the day (in 'my' understanding) and the time of day was already shown by God in that dream, and the event is highlighted in the prophetic symbol.

But I don't know if I should go out every day, as I haven't received or understood anything related to it, but I will certainly be doing at the date and time above.

I just hope I am not trying to 'help' God like those people I've read in the Word so far by trying my own plans. I'm only acting on my own understanding. But that's also what they did at certain times in their walk with God towards their promises.

Page 26. The Prophetic Symbol

15 March 2022
20:25



22:08
Is the symbol above a bold declaration or statement? - That the impression highlighted will definitely come to pass? Though I have no doubt in God's spoken Word over me in that dream, but I was only pondering if the image above is a bold declaration or perhaps another stepping stone in moving towards what God showed me.
Also, I was thinking a few days how the accidental fall of a few burning candles made two depressions on the top and how they give it the look of having two eyes. And today morning I shared

with my roommate how the whole thing looked like two eyes above and a mouth below which is emanating light. But I was actually thinking if I should remove the paper weight as it seemed an 'extra' addition to it. And without it, the door would perhaps give a better look of being a mouth filled with light. But I noticed this evening as I was staring at the pic after returning to my PG after work that the paper weight actually gave it a glow in the middle which gave it a 'nose'. How amazing and unbelievable is that. Almost as if God is putting things together with time and they're gradually taking a form.
Without the paper weight, it wouldn't have a nose. I had felt like removing it in the morning, but I didn't as something stopped me and it just didn't seem 'right', not that I was focused on what the paper weight was doing in the middle but I was only concerned about capturing the light coming out of the door in a better way but something in me made it seem as if 'this' is how it was supposed to be. So, I let it be.

Moonlight Candles: (Another confirmation)

I had felt a strong urge to buy a lot of thee candles some months back in that other PG.I didn't focus on the name but I just felt compelled from within to buy these as I was still learning and growing in identifying the nudges of the spirit. My own reasoning was that perhaps these would be useful during economic collapse and that's why the Holy Spirit is pushing me to buy these but I wasn't sure of the reason. I just knew that I had to buy them.
Because I felt a strong compulsion to buy these, I bought. And it goes along with the lyrics of the song too.
But I noticed the name of the brand - Moonlight - today only.

So, we've some sort of picture or idea of how things should unfold according to God's plan or Will.

22:00
I was also thinking if I was supposed to continuously eat or eat within very short intervals or overeat during this phase as that's what I was doing in that dream as well. I hadn't understood why would I do so, eat when I am already full. Because I can recall feeling full in that dream and yet, eating.

And even now I can resist and sleep, but it's as if I 'have to' eat. Why is it that after overeating and not doing any physical exercise for a few months now, I'm still the same at weight scale, only a little less weightier. Almost as if I'm losing weight slowly. Because I measured today morning, it was slightly less than yesterday. Now the way you know if you're on the decreasing end of your weight is by looking at the fluctuations of the scale when you stand on it and as it settles on a value. If the fluctuations are shifting towards the decreasing end as you measure each successive day, you're on weight loss. And it just doesn't make sense to me.

Page 27. Red and White

16 March 2022
18:10

Red & White
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--> Info

<<Info .mp3>>

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Page 28. Prayer Meeting with Brother and Sisters

19 March 2022
22:42
Yesterday morning I had a zoom prayer meeting with Sister Adele, Sister Candance and Brother Mike. I was so rejoiced at their sight because I could see their persona reflecting on their faces - good people with noble and gentle hearts.

I had my camera off initially as I was feeling a bit nervous at first, but after listening to their voices I was all good as I felt comfortable around them.

When Candance told me that I was a beautiful, beautiful daughter of God and told me that the first thing she noticed was my eyes and smile, I didn't know how to react to it as I wasn't expecting it as I usually don't focus on outer attributes of people but I knew and could see that she was referring to the joy that was all over my face. Later afterwards the meeting I was thinking I could've given her some compliments too as I looked at her beautiful persona shining out from within. But then I usually keep stuff which seems personal to me inside when it's the first time I am getting to interact with someone. So it didn't occur to me to mention that to her that their beauty was shining out more fervently as they have been with God longer than me and are also well versed with the Word. They were so encouraging. They gave me very helpful advice and encouragement.

Brother Mike told me that one should be kind in the Godly way and not in a worldly way which has people pleasing inbuilt in it. That we've to learn to build thick skin but a soft and kind core inside. Yeah, I think I need to work on that, because not only I sometimes get resentful towards the people who're inflicting undeserved abuse on me, but it makes me hate everyone for a while like today and I don't want to be like that. I've to keep wearing the armour of God because I can see that those thoughts are temporary as if arrows sent by devil. I don't want the wickedness of an evil person affect my relationship with God. Plus Adele told me that God had been preparing me my entire life for this and to take courage. This also made me feel that what I'm going through isn't just a scheme of devil but could be understood as a form of worldly persecution coming from devil through a certain person as God uses this situation to bring His sheep together.

This is my calling and I've to learn to walk in it with my heart guarded and the full armour on. I can see I've not been guarding my mental gates and taking care of some stuff.

Thank You Jesus for bringing the body of Christ together at such a time as this, so they could be united and work together in a better way.

Yes, our beautiful, beautiful God has all the glory as He uses us in various ways. We should never forget to thank Him for being kind and merciful to us and for choosing us to use us for His kingdom purposes. There couldn’t and shouldn't be any work that seems better than the one He assigns to us.

It was a wonderful experience to connect face to face with my fellow brother and sisters who've been in fellowship with God for long and are well versed with His ways.

I want to keep myself in the Word every day for some time as I don't want the things that lie ahead to affect my building of a relationship with God. I've to change my thought processes as well. Once you break out of the matrix, it takes a while to adjust to the new understanding of how things really are, and this world is nothing but merely an fleshly illusion that people are living forgetting about the existence of God. Some of God's sheep is lost and scattered. It's the responsibility of shepherds to bring those that can be brought back together to God.

So, this is my prayer for today - that God will use His mighty hand in bringing His lost sheep together back to Him in unexpected ways. I pray this in the name of Jesus. Lord, let it be so.

I'm feeling as if I've nothing to lose in my walk with God as God already does everything needed to bring His plan to fruition and has already bought us. We walk in victory in any case. Because God did all the work to buy us back to Him and now we have to walk in His will and do His Kingdom work.

Page 29. Spending More Time with Open Ears

25 March 2022
06:48

God talks through many ways. It has happened a few times that I've woken up with some a song lyric playing inside, though I may not be knowing the full song. And to hear the lyric or a particular verse once is one thing, but when it keeps repeating like it did today, I take it a sign to look it up as it is drawing up my attention again and again. At times, I would just focus on the particular verse being repeated or highlighted and try to understand how it applies to my situation. But it just occurred to me that I should actually be praying for me to receive more revelation regarding the verse/lyric instead of forming my own conclusions.
I did pray, but the kind of prayer I prayed would be like asking a question once or twice and then letting it go irrespective of whether I received an answer or not.

But I want to now switch to what Adele was talking about. Sitting for long, perhaps an hour with my ears open to God while keeping my attention fixed on Him. It will also help me in learning not being so easily distracted and keeping my gaze fixed on God.

Page 30. The Reality of Human Condition (God-created Spirit from Heaven trapped in satanic flesh on Earth)

28 March 2022
10:10

I want to write here the English meaning of the lyrics of a Hindi song that I woke up playing in my head few days back and kept recurring to me that day throughout. I shared the song with my younger brother and an Aunt as well who had come to visit me.

The lyrics describe our state and how we're fallen and how God makes a way. The words from man I've highlighted in red and black, the words from God in red and white. The song: Aye Khuda (Lyrics)

What sort of hollowness has taken residence in the heart.
Now to sin has become the second nature.
I only am the one who fell out of blessings (Context - when I was in heaven)

Chorus: (context - painful emotional groaning)
{

O God,
I've fallen, I've fallen.

As I got separated away from you
I was looted, I was looted. (Context- It was like being looted of everything)
}

O God,
I've fallen, I've fallen.

As I got separated away from you
I was looted, I was looted. (Context- It was like being looted of everything)

What sort of hollowness has taken residence in the heart.
Now to sin has become the second nature.
I only am the one who fell out of blessings. (Context - when I was in heaven)

O God,
I've fallen, I've fallen.

As I got separated away from you
I was looted, I was looted. (Context- It was like being looted of everything)

O God.. O God... (Context - groaning in emotional pain)

What a huge amount of sin you've taken along to walk with
As if wealth alone is your God.

Every second you spend like it's nothing,
In the shadow of sin you kept walking

(Unstoppable) like a flowing ocean,
You kept walking in your own ways.
Your own will you fulfilled every time.
You are your own culprit.

Chorus: (context - painful emotional groaning)
O God,
I've fallen, I've fallen.

As I got separated away from you
I was looted, I was looted. (Context- It was like being looted of everything)

Stanza 1:
Why do you attach yourself to this world?
One day it's going to pass.
Whatever you gather here,
From your fist is going to slip.

Each person is made of dust

And in dust alone everyone returned.
Know that this is the reality
Why do you turn your face away from the truth.

No matter what desire you fulfil
Your inner drive won't come to a still. (Context - you need to stop running after your desires, and pursue Me, because no matter what you gain you would want more because of this inner nature you've. So, put an end to this now itself and look at Me.)

Your being will be erased
But you won't be able to fulfill the desires of this heart. (Context - because human heart always wants more. So, come to me not heeding the desires you gained from and in this world. Even when you die fulfilling the desires of your heart, your heart still won't be fulfilled)

Chorus: (context - painful emotional groaning)
O God,
I've fallen, I've fallen.

As I got separated away from you
I was looted, I was looted. (Context- It was like being looted of everything)

Stanza 2:
If you think that you're fallen
Take My hand, and get up.
I'm standing at the door of your heart
Let Me in and in your life. (Context - Make Me your own).

You say that you're surrounded by darkness,
Of your path I'm the light.
I took your sins on Me,
In My eyes innocent you're.

Show Me a face,
Have Me meet a person,
Have Me hear from a heart,
Which didn't receive a wound.

Chorus: (context - painful emotional groaning)
O God,
I've fallen, I've fallen.

As I got separated away from you
I was looted, I was looted. (Context- It was like being looted of everything)

22:37

Jesus - the KING of GLORY - all glory belongs to HIM alone!!!

So, is what I happened to understand yesterday a coincidence.

God always plans first and His Word definitely comes to fruition, nothing is ever a coincidence with Him!

Jesus is the King of Glory and the three times I've seen God, once as Father in my dream that I wrote about before, and twice as Jesus in a vision and in real, all the three times God was dressed in red and white.

I had a vision in the previous PG where I saw Jesus walking forward. As always, it wasn't expected. Then in this PG, once when I was walking back and forth on the roof, as I turned the other way, I saw a figure dressed the same as I had seen in my vision - Jesus, fully dressed from head to toe in white with a red drape on one shoulder, while God the Father was dressed modern and walking in swag.

And as I was about to march towards Him, He disappeared. This was a few months back.

Page 31. Literality of things

01 April 2022
23:14

Ways in which God communicates are many times literal. Note the **one time attire** of **God the Father** that I saw in my dream. I wasn't expecting that the same would repeat in a different dream from a few months back some of the events of which have already come true in the same order it was shown to me.

After my meeting with Aunty where I was showing her the bracelet with a heart and was eating with a table in front of me, I had gotten up, started walking to my left leaving the scene behind, and had entered a room which looked like a gathering of people and then I too had become a part of it. I can roughly recall I was wearing the blue floral kurta in that gathering. The next thing that I can recall that happened after the gathering is what I've already written about before and I was wearing different set of clothes, that I've already described before, in this next event that was shown.

I am feeling like a foolish person who has been trying to make come true one event of all that were shown to her, by revealing info here and there, not really focusing on the fact that the rest of the events that already came true did so on their own without any special efforts from her side and that there's an underlying order that needs to be followed by the events!! **I need to rest in God.**

It seems foolish because one doesn't try to force make come true something which is supposed to have been revealed by God, because one can rest being assured that the Word of God accomplishes what it set out for, and that what He has spoken indeed comes to pass with 100% certainty. So, to reveal related info to related people and try to manifest the Word sent by God would of course seem foolish, because it alters the definition of prophecy.

If someone sees a certain event coming to pass at a certain time involving certain people, but then the person tells or reveals to the people related to the event the things that are to be done, and in what manner and at what time, and they do as was told to them, is it still a prophecy then? Perhaps it is, but seems like a manufactured one. That's why I feel foolish!!!

But then the prior events happened without me trying for anything, so it makes me think that perhaps God already had it planned for me to reveal the info in various different ways like the symbol in the previous room I was staying in that I happened to make and it just happened to represent three different things at the same time. And then I kept seeing a rose's impression above my temple in this new room, and it kept recurring to me and kept interrupting me when I was sitting, working or doing other things. So, I made that too. Now, in this new setting of the room after we shifted the furniture around, that rose has now become a hidden rose. It's gonna come across as quite unexpected when the almirahs are gonna be moved.

All these things that I happened to make, I was prompted from within to make, and it was only in the case of the symbol in my previous room on this floor that I realized much later that it actually represented an event from the dream I have been writing about here on this page and previously on other pages too. And then, the rose too was a result of persistent prompting. All these things are sort of unexpected for me because in that dream God just showed me what He did and I have since then been witnessing things unfold, some events already having been come true, and one being confirmed through these various different altars sort of that I've made. Seems as if this event is of major significance in the entire dream as this is the one that was manifested as the impression on the wall on that other room when I wasn't even intending to make anything similar. I was just going with the flow while making it without any particular form in mind, and as it started to grow, I thought I would end the impression by making it look like a fist which in my mind represented the 'fist of God', or could also represent the power that fist of God has, as to make a fist of God would be like making an idol which is prohibited and is a sin. And again in this room I happened to make a rose on the wall as I kept seeing it again and again, and therefore took it as an instruction to be followed and this too relates with the event that the symbol in that other room represents.

I couldn't have thought for myself such an event, but it's the grace and goodness of God because of which He wants and has spoken things to be in a certain way and therefore that's how they're bound to happen irrespective of my own thoughts about my worthiness. Plus, narcs keep trying to instill thoughts of unworthiness in you as they're led by demons and don't want you to receive **God's best** for you.

Page 32. Faith in God

03 April 2022
11:45

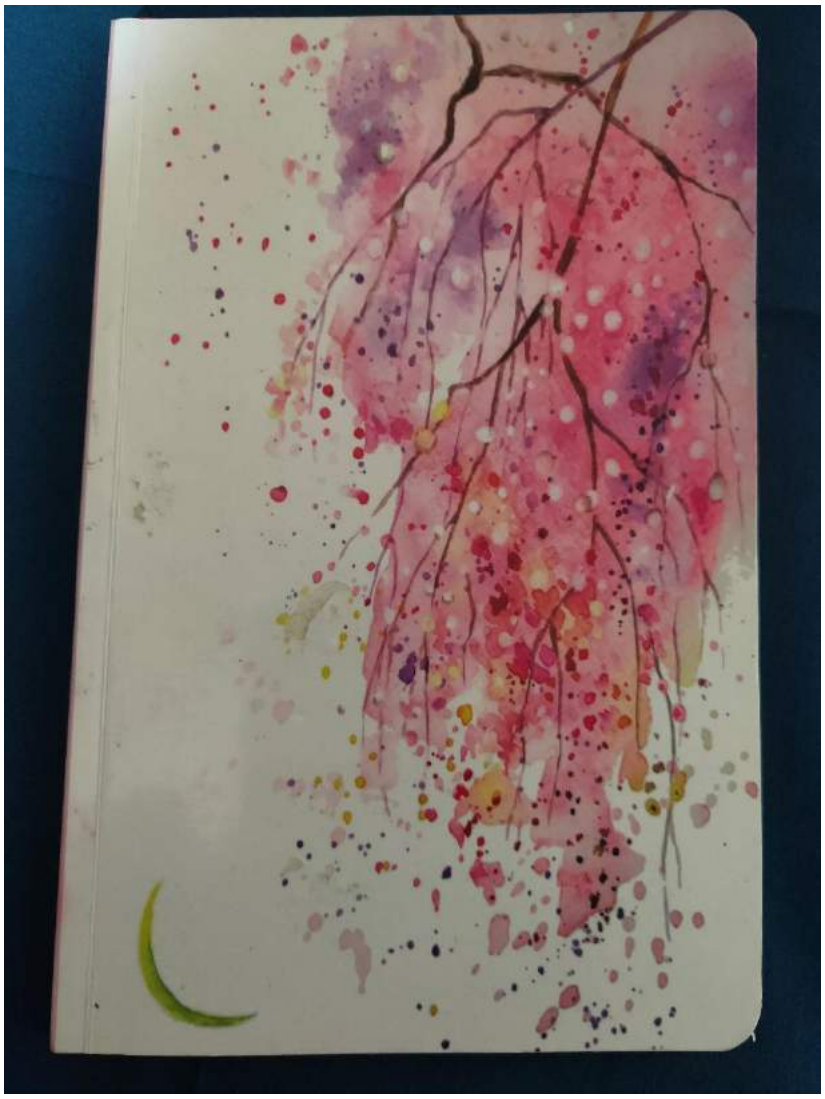
I've learnt some important things from my own walk with God by far and the bible study program I've been following.

And the most important one is to have unshakeable faith in God irrespective of how things may look on the outside. I realized that I still had the tendency to lose heart on seeing things around in the natural quite different from how I expected them to be according to my own reasoning and what God had shown me. But, a few minutes back today I realized that it's God here we're talking about and who's the author of everything and He can be trusted with 100% confidence. This made me joyful again!! I don't want to be like Sarah or Hagar who didn't trust God and take Him for His word but went into despair, like Sarah who ended up making some foolish decisions in order to 'help' God bring His promise to fruition.

I rejoice in the Word of God and His nature and will not let my human reasoning and how things look on the outside affect my inner state.

Page 33. The First Evening the New Moon is seen

02 April 2022
15:54



I learnt this today.

The Hebrew calendar is based on the lunar cycle. **The first evening the new moon** of each cycle can be observed in the sky denotes the beginning of a new month on the Hebrew calendar.

From https://messianicsabbath.com/feast-dates/>

Jewish Calendar 2022 IL | Hebcal

The first day of the Jewish first month starts today evening.

Page 34. Blue & Silver Star-Shaped Balloons

12 May 2022
20:09

Somewhere in the beginning of this year, I had a vision wherein I saw a huge silver colored metallic '2' with a small blue and a small silver star engraved at the top curve of 2. I didn't really understand what it meant. I prayed and the only thing that I could think of was '2 blue stars', '2 silver stars', '2 stars'. And I couldn't get to a concrete conclusion.

Somewhere within the past two months I went on the roof to dry my clothes during day and as I was hanging them, I saw in front of me in the far distance a blue star shaped balloon flying high as it rose

above the tree at front. Then came from beneath and behind the tree a silver-colored star shaped one (I actually recall the exact order, that if it was the blue one first or the silver one but from my recollection it could be the blue one that I saw first. I'm not sure though). And then came another blue balloon. And in that moment, I understood what the vision stood for. It really made my day!!

Sometimes God will show us sweet little things just to establish our faith strongly in Him - that whatever He says or has shown will definitely come to pass in His own timing. It was such a sweet surprise from God in the sense of interpretation of that vision.

Page 35. Why We Need to Live Up to a Standard in Holiness?

14 May 2022
17:21

God is the one who set the standard for His people to live up to - His righteous ways that lead to the way He wants us to live our lives and be a part of His kingdom.

We can't use the cultural norms and standards as an excuse to not live according to the standards of God, and at the end everyone is going to be held accountable for 'his or her' own conduct.

If one is not living up to what one is supposed to, God removes that person from the position he was previously accorded after a certain period of grace. If God is mindful of His people living to a certain standards according to the role accorded to them, we should also be mindful of our own conduct and if we're living according to the righteous standards of God.

In this world of devil, we see exploiters, molesters and chronic sinners accorded with honor despite the shameful deeds they do. And they will accuse us of being too judgmental and picky or rejecting people for 'mild' or 'no' reasons when you have a huge valid reason to exercise strong boundaries with them. And then they try to justify their evil deeds by statements like 'you shouldn't expect the best'. But, this is not the case with God. Though initially we may have been sinners, after we know Christ and are saved by His sacrifice, we've to live right and Holy.

God judges people according to their conduct and expects them to live up to the standard of what they're called for. If they don't do so, God will remove that person from that previous position and give it to someone who can steward it better. The right conduct, qualities and character are necessary in our walk with God. So should we too learn to change our minds and try our best to live up to the expected standards.

Though the world cherishes wickedness and sin, we're not called to degrade our own conduct. We've to be holy and righteous in the sight of our Holy God. Our situations and problems are not an excuse for us to resort to idols (things other than God) to make ourselves feel better. Though the situation you're facing may be very much difficult for you to mentally tarry through, you still are to live denying your flesh. This is what I have been struggled with as I found comfort in food to cope with and to distract myself from the prevailing situation.

We've to heed a deaf ear to those who excuse an ungodly way of living with the phrase 'no one is perfect'. God has His eyes on His own people first whom He has chosen to go out in the world for a specific purpose. If they aren't able to perform well, God gives grace and helps and strengthens too

but if He sees that you're not able to fulfil very well what's needed, He will give you what you 'can' do amidst your circumstances.

Since we know the living God for real, we should be very much concerned about our conduct and state of heart in our walk with God. The world neither knows God, nor likes His ways. It only hates Him and His precepts. We're not called to be a part of it.

And the above certainly is a proof and an answer to those who make claims like God allows disobedience and a lack of character unlimitedly as we're justified by His blood and therefore can live as we want. No, we can't. The above is a proof that God has standards set in place and will act and make decisions according to His perfect judgment and wisdom. Though at some point in time one may have been strong or desirable for a certain role, but if that person fails to perform beyond a certain period of grace, he's going to be removed from that role. And this is how it should rightly be!

Page 36. On Track

02 June 2022
16:25

A few days back I went to a farewell party meant for my Juniors and had iced water and other soft drinks there. It reminded me of the vision I had a few weeks back the meaning of which I hadn't understood back then. The aura looked like that of 'celebration' by the way an ice cube fell into a glass of water. I thought what would I celebrate with a cold glass of iced water, or why would I party at all. But after that night, it makes sense.

All glory to God. God is not a liar and is faithful.

Also, recently I had an incident which showed me that I was supposed to be eating all this time because had I not, that incident wouldn't have happened and it hadn't made the required impact it made on that person that it meant to. 'No More Eating' holds for the times to come, then, just like the phrase 'The Servant Girl' does. Though I still am a servant of God but am purging my mind of the world and learning to coexist without getting myself stained from the world and hope to be quick in action in the coming future while being led by the Holy Spirit.

Page 37. My Assignment (Pink & Yellow)

03 June 2022
21:35

<<Turning Page - With a Whisper.mp3>>

Turning Page - With a Whisper.mp3

The supposed 'Assignment' that I talked about in some of the first pages is related to a dream that I had during my time at home somewhere between 2020 and the time I shifted back to this city in March 2021. God revealed it to one or some of my fellow brothers and sisters too (as I got to know). And I just happened to call it an 'assignment' (though it may not be called that), because this is the first dream that I had regarding something God will have me doing for the kingdom of God. It had me laying hands publicly on the head of a short man on his sick bed and praying for his healing as I was standing behind him with my hands on his head. And after a while as he didn't get healed, I

whispered something (a particular phrase) in his ear (let's see how it goes after that in the real moment). Though I know the outcome, I don't want to reveal it and I only revealed up to the point those fellow brethren know. But this is the first 'kingdom work' dream I had, so I happened to call it an assignment.

But amidst all of this, understanding this dream taught me patience and forgiveness because though things may look one way at a certain time, they've a purpose for the times to come. I learnt that the fulfilment of this particular dream plays a huge part in my own sanctification as I am learning to not be angry and unforgiving to people who're doing me wrong - that's how you get sanctified, when you don't get angry by your wrongdoers but are able to forgive them as you understand why you went through what you did. The understanding of it melted my heart today and I didn't feel any more hatred and anger inside of me.

22nd Nov 2022 (Tuesday)
22:39

In that dream, after I whispered that phrase in his year, the screen to my right now had a change, while previously I had prayed verbally, then looked at the screen, then prayed in tongues, and looked again, but there was no change. After the screen changed showing the motions of a normal person, he got up from the hospital bed which was laid in open, and got down from it, and I was smiling as he was healed and now up. Then I moved towards him to my right, while he was looking straight. Amidst all this, I heard the sound of a girl's voice that said a few times, "Is se shaadi honi thi' (She was to be married to him). When I stood close to him, he looked away to his right with an expressionless face and then walked away in front of me. And then I turned to the other side, walked a few steps ahead and said to the people present there - 'God did this', after which the dream ended.

18th May 2023 (Thursday)
23:01
I whispered in his left ear, "**Jesus Loves You**", after which the machine to my right showed a normal variation of whatever it was measuring. I felt prompted to write this here now. And when I was about to write the above, I recalled that I had bought that t-shirt imprinted with the phrase 'Jesus Loves You' long back in A-16. But when I had bought it… I can't really recall why I chose that particular t-shirt. I was looking to buy some Christian t-shirts and liked that only on Amazon back then – out of all the Women Christian t-shirts I happened to take a look at. Though now, there are many more styles available that I like.

While I wrote the above, I had a vision in which I saw Glory wailing silently with an open mouth. And then his upper body came close to me and kissed me. Please don't cry.

Now I can understand why he walked away after he got healed, seeing the voices that said, "Isse shaadi honi thi" "Isse shaadi honi thi".. He walked away because he was already set in his mind by that time that he will not look back as he must have already left me. And I had perhaps become a full-time worker of God by then who was now healing others through His Spirit (because I didn't see Glory around in that dream). So, if they now want to chop my hand(s), keep in mind that I had both my hands intact in this dream because I saw them placed on his head. Perhaps they will want to chop them after I perform the act. This will only, again, show their selfishness and cowardice.

While I was writing the above, I heard in my Spirit the following lines from this song I've posted later in this book.

"If I happen to be separated (from you for some reason)
Never Mourn For Me..

Recalling my love (for you),
Don't Wet Your Eyes..

If You Look Back Turning Your Head
You'll Find my Presence There..

On every step you place your foot on,
My presence will accompany you.."

Don't Wet Your Eyes For Me...mp4

God's gift of healing is given and meant for everyone and not just for one person.

19th May 2023 (Friday)
Later these lines were also highlighted to me.

The grief of my loss has been present in your sadness and grief..
The grief of my loss has been present in your sadness and grief..

My love has given accompaniment
to you in every birth..

If you even take a birth..
My presence with be with you..

On every step you place your foot on,
My presence will accompany you

My Presence.. My Presence..

These lyrics too go along with the event above. Because not only the above event is like a birth for him, but even his spiritual rebirth will have my presence as well.

Page 38. 222 - Flame of God

14 June 2022
00:20

222. Uriel
Strong's Concordance

Uriel: "flame of God," two Israelites

Original Word: אוּרִיאֵל
Part of Speech: Proper Name Masculine
Transliteration: Uriel
Phonetic Spelling: (oo-ree-ale')
Definition: "flame of God", two Israelites

NAS Exhaustive Concordance

Word Origin
from ur and el
Definition
"flame of God," two Isr.

From <https://biblehub.com/hebrew/222.htm>

Rev 18:23
23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.
24 And in her was found the blood of prophets, and of saints, and of all that were slain upon the earth.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation%2018&version=KJV>

23 And never again will the light of a lamp shine in you, and never again will the voice of the bridegroom and bride be heard in you; for your merchants were the great *and* prominent men of the earth, because all the nations were deceived *and* misled by your sorcery [your magic spells and poisonous charm]. **24** And in Babylon was found the blood of prophets and of saints (God's people) and of all those who have been slaughtered on the earth."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation%2018&version=AMP>

Page 39. No Substitute for Prayer and Fasting

14 June 2022
21:34
With slowly getting on with my routine of food fasting and consuming only liquids while also having been sat for hours praying and trying to focus, I realized there was no substitute for this. This is something that we need to do if we have to get on our walk with God as He wants it and as we are supposed to.

I had never spent a lot of time in prayer before, but now I'm learning to pray with focus and also to identify the faults in my own thinking when it comes to God, like how we are to see ourselves - that

we are not self-sufficient beings that can take our own decisions but we are reliant on God for everything like little children and therefore we need to be thankful for everything.

I was trying to wrap my brain around how great God was, how glorious and marvelous, and the extent of His power, and who 'I' was - a 'created' being, created by HIM, and who is UNABLE to create anything except which God has already given me the means and power to. God created everything out of nothing and we are nothing but His created beings, powerless in ourselves and though some may boast about some of the things about themselves, they are nothing, literally nothing without and before God.

We need to know who we are, not individual humans but created beings reliant on God for everything but Whom people have chosen to neglect and have chosen to make their own illusive bubble of reality.

Without prayer time and asking and seeking God to change and humble you and open your eyes to His ways and your ears to His Voice – where you sat for hours without hearing but yet still seeking and praying – you can't really get the extent of the real reality that nowhere resembles what the world looks like on the outside.

I am excited to see how I change with time. Because today as I was sitting at my seat at the workplace, I got a temporary mindset of how it was to be completely on the side of God where you had no doubt in your mind and no ill will and no resisting thoughts because of spiritual warfare. And you clearly see where you don't want to go mentally as it would be wrong, the state of being in total control of your mind because you know that God sees everything and searches the bones and marrow of the human heart. I want to purify my heart and mind to that extent. Currently it's stained because of the evil narcs I have been facing whose behavior was tending to make me think evil things out of a vindictive heart but I didn't want to have those thoughts. It's really the refiner's fire, where you go through undeserved abuse by the morally stinking wretched, yet you are able to keep a forgiving heart while not expecting them to change, and knowing in your heart that it's for God and His love for you that you don't want to be like the narcs that are hurting you. When someone abuses you for long for no reason, it only human to hate them and try to take your own revenge to make things even, or become hard hearted oneself, but not so for the children of God. God uses difficult circumstances to refine His children. And then I think of the words of the disciples of Jesus who while they were persecuted prayed to God to forgive their persecutors as those people didn't know what they were doing - that's something we as children of God and disciples of Jesus can learn from.

God already showed me the extent to which these evil people will stoop, so I already know and can prepare my heart in advance and resolve to not let it affect me negatively and be like them but continue in my walk with God with the fruits of His Spirit. That's my goal for myself. I am not anyone's judge who will sentence them at the end, it's God. I can judge their actions though mentally if they're right or wrong and pray accordingly, but to give a sentence for the same is God's job. And I will not bow down to these people who are led by devil, and that's what God's Will is. Jesus' disciples faced a lot of difficult and trying times, but they didn't succumb to the pressure or persecution, rather they endured the beating until their death and that's how we are supposed to be - let God use the persecution inflicted by the enemy for our own refinement and not succumb to the demands of the devil. We obey the Most High God, not disgusting satan and his minions.

There's no substitute for prayer and fasting in crucifying one's flesh and developing a relationship with God.

Something off topic for a while now - in the fulfilment of a prophecy, all the parties involved have their own roles to play, like I know mine, and if the others understand and get to know theirs, they should also prepare accordingly and take those steps that "God" wants them to take as THAT is His Will for them to do, like His Will is for me to go about a certain way and not any other way. Likewise, others when they've known and understood "their" roles, they should take heed and do that which is needed. Because he will perish without doing the Will of God if he knows what it is. Instead of going about the thing in a way one thinks is right in one's eyes and expecting the other person to follow in that, we've to follow how 'God' wants a certain thing done.

Page 40. Helmet of Salvation

28 June 2022
18:48

Today for the first time I actually understood the meaning of helmet of salvation as a suit-piece in spiritual warfare.

Like in a war, the head of a person is the most important part to be protected than other parts as any severe injury can lead to blackout or death, so our souls too need to be protected in order for us to not be killed immediately which would be equivalent of eternal death in Hell.

By wearing the helmet, we protect our main body part responsible for keeping us alive and our firm belief in the salvation through the blood of Jesus Christ equates to our soul being protected from eternal death as it is covered under the blood of Jesus. Though our physical body may die, our soul can't die (end up in hell) if we are wearing our spiritual helmet. Apparently, spiritually, you can be killed mainly if you're not wearing the helmet and not otherwise. If you're not wearing your breastplate of righteousness, or carrying the sword of Spirit, or wearing the boots of peace, or the belt of truth, or not carrying the shield of faith, it leads to you facing many other difficulties as you fall into traps of devil, get tempted or fall into sin as your heart is open (for 'attacks') without the breastplate, can't fight the lies of devil without the Sword of Spirit (Word of God), get unstable in your walk without the peace given by the Gospel (as you know where you're heading towards - eternity with God in heaven), get shamed without the belt of truth as your clothes don't stay firmly in place, and can't deflect the lies and other attacks of enemy without the shield of faith. Therefore, the absence of each piece causes a lot of strife in the spiritual war we face daily. However, you can be taken out completely if you're not wearing the helmet (because if you don't have the salvation of Christ, if you die in your physical body, you're spiritually dead too).

And I would just like to add a little bit more about the dream I had after I had made the house of the Lord in which God appeared to me as Father God as an old man -

How I comprehended that the old man walking in many many garlands was Father God was because He resembled an actor famous for his 'Father' dialogue in which He says that He is our Father in relationship and His name is King of kings, and I thought how true that statement is!! God is our King of kings and He is also our Heavenly Father!!!

14th May 2023

I wrote the above as I was led to after I saw a person who resembled Glory to a great extent riding a bike on the other side of the road, dressed in a red V-neck t-shirt as he looked at me with lips perched in the shape of a kiss.

Page 41. Regarding Sabbath

06 July 2022
20:48

Some months back, when my Sabbath was about to be over, and I had rested the entire day, I saw a brief vision that told me that keeping the Sabbath was like obeying the ways of the Lord in Love. And whenever I think about it, it reminds me of His goodness and His nature - who He truly is and how He really judges the hearts of people. No one is as good as our GOD!!! He is a Righteous judge of everything and everyone and deserves a HOLY church, because He is Holy!!! I see this vision after I had kept the Sabbath as my reward for it, and I still cherish it and will ALWAYS!!!

Therefore, I would encourage the keeping of the Sabbath, though Jesus is our Sabbath and our eternal rest, it pleases the heart of the Lord when we keep His commandments. However, if one is led by the Spirit to work or do a certain thing on the Sabbath, one should go ahead and do it. And if one is led to rest in the Lord with focus on Him and do nothing else, then one should rest alone. Jesus fulfilled the Sabbath for us and He is our resting place, but He loves it too when we keep it.

Page 42. Y - My Testimony

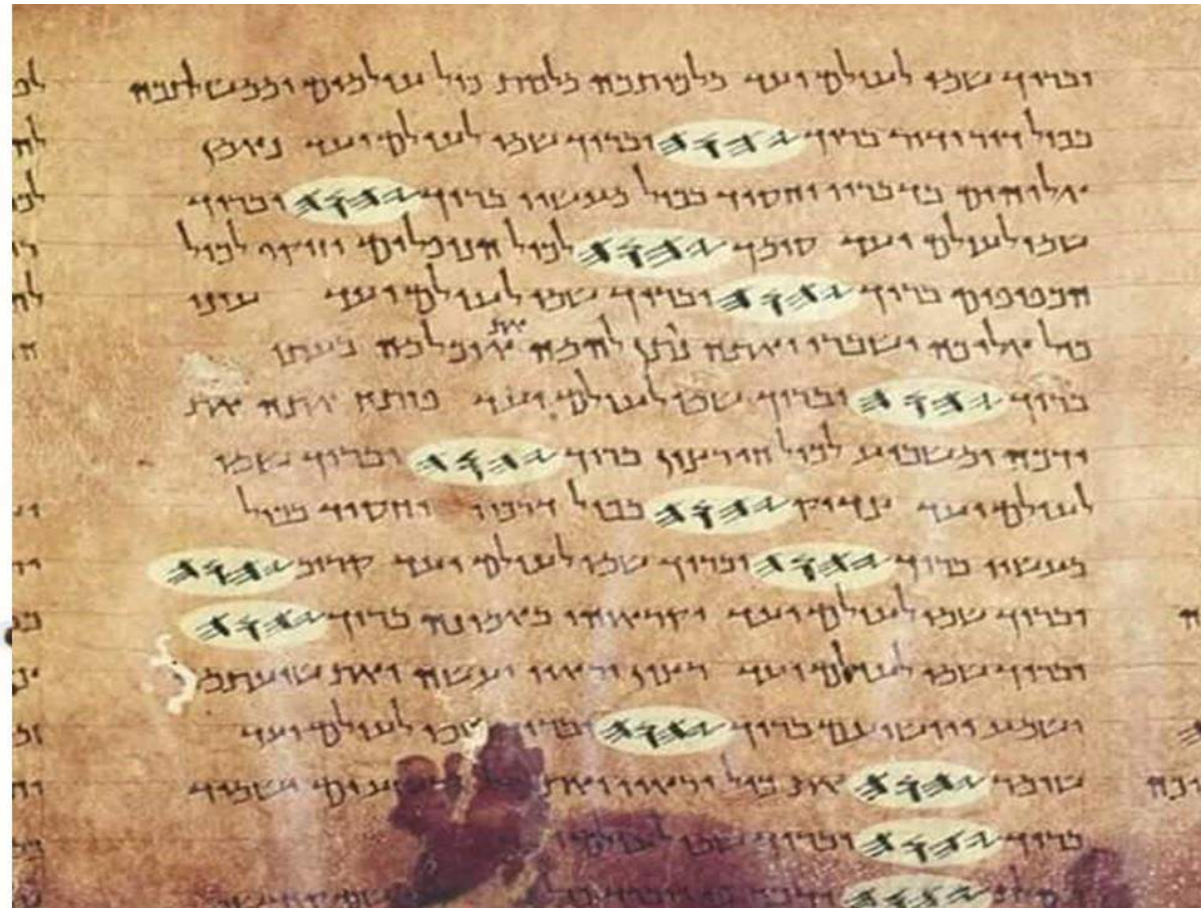
08 July 2022
00:59

It was towards the end of 2020 when I was watching a YouTube video on 'missing stars' and other things suggested by a friend. The video had caught my interest because of its seemingly scientific bent and the idea of missing stars just seemed hard to believe at first. But then I searched about it and found that what that lady was mentioning had indeed happened and there was no explanation found for it.

Somewhere in the middle of watching that video, I started seeing a white 'Y' on a white disk, and the 'Y' was glowing in soothing radium Pink in a dark background. I didn't understand at first what that meant. My first thoughts were it may stand for God's name Yahweh or Yahusha. But after a few weeks, I found out as I watched more videos on the matter that it actually meant 'Nail' in the Hebrew that the Bible was originally written in. The Hebrew name of God used in the Bible, even way before Jesus came, consisted of 4 letters which are read from right to left and mean 'Hand Behold Nail Behold'. Even the name of Father God that they used bore witness to His future coming as Jesus when His hands would be pierced by nails. This is the way He chose for Himself to sacrifice Himself for our sins.

God took the judgment of our sins upon Himself by coming into this flesh-system as fully God and fully Man - Jesus. His sacrifice was an expression of His LOVE for us as He wanted us to be guilt-free before Him. He forgave our sins and still stood as the righteous Judge by suffering for our iniquities in return, so we can have eternal life with Him in Heaven in our 'new glorified bodies'.

PRAISE YAH!!!



Source: Yahweh's name in the Dead Sea Scrolls - EliYah Ministries
'Note Yahweh's name in the ancient Hebrew script while the rest of the text is in a more modern Hebrew that was used at the time.'

From <https://eliyah.com/yahwehs-name-in-the-dead-sea-scrolls/>

Page 43. Vision: The Globe of The Serpent Race

08 July 2022
01:12

After my belief in the Messiah (the God who saved us from judgment in Hell) was strong and I had proof for myself, I wanted to follow Him and His ways as much as I could. The same friend of mine shared once about 'Sabbath' with me in 2020. I hadn't yet read the ten commandments or even the New Testament completely, but I was on my way. I started keeping Sabbaths seriously from the point in time I got to know how they were kept and that they were given as one of the ten commandments.

Towards the end of one of my Sabbaths, I thought of calling on the name of God and seeing if something happens (it was during the year 2020 itself). I started calling on the name 'Yahuah' repeatedly and continued for a while after which I started seeing a rotating globe covered completely with black serpents wherein the rotation was from left to right. And then fire streaks started going around that globe as if it was being destroyed. The vision ended there. I didn't know

what it meant until I came across the ministry of brother Jonathan Kleck on YouTube in the middle of 2021 - again suggested by the same sister and friend.

After watching his ministry, I understood what my globe-vision had meant. The earth is home to the serpent race (or devil's race) and this system is not of the One Most High God who is above it all - the creator of everything. This system is headed towards destruction by fire at the end.

Page 44. The Beginning of 'No More Eating' and Eating Eggs

16 July 2022
20:52

Well, I had to start working out (because of something God had shown me). And because I resumed it after many months, the next day I couldn't even move because of muscle cramps, though the following day after that I was better and could resume the workout routine. But because I wasn't eating anything but consuming only drinks, I started having pain in my legs and therefore couldn't walk properly for the next one or two days. Afterward, I noticed yesterday that though I had resumed working out, my muscles had started loosening and that's why I had started feeling weak and had even difficulty walking. Yesterday I felt as if my legs had become sticks with no substance as I felt weakness. So I ate yesterday and didn’t feel bad about it. And today as well. I will start consuming protein-rich drinks so I can continue working out. I am trying to maintain a balance between physical work and eating, eating at instances when I feel like I should so that I can go on. But it's definitely quite constricted as it seems to me.

Anyway. I am glad I made progress in reading the Word and will soon be completing Exodus and moving on to Leviticus. Though I am going slow, taking the time to think about the Word and how it reveals the different aspects of God's nature and also looking at the notes that I have from the DA course helps in having an engaging and quite revealing experience of reading it. If I was just to read it in one go, it wouldn't be as much rewarding as it is when I am writing my own understanding and also going carefully through Adele's notes. It is definitely an extensive program.

Page 45. God uses His Body to correct itself too.

16 July 2022
23:50

God will sometimes lead you to people in the body of Christ to witness with your own eyes how to deal with a situation that you're struggling with and how they're doing it better than you. God can tell you what you need to do directly too when it's the thing that would work with you. But sometimes He would lead you to actually watch it happening as someone else is doing the same thing that you are struggling with. In this manner, God uses His body of true believers who're strong in one area to correct and help those who are struggling in that area.

I learned from two ministries that 'instructions of the Lord are fluid and that we are called to be fluid' according to how God wants to use us in a certain situation. After I listened to some videos and had this 'fluid' statement stuck in my mind, I set out to do as I felt I was prompted and led one day in accordance with a vision I had previously. I had a certain outcome in mind when I set out, but as it progressed, some unexpected things came in between, and then I was prompted to go a different way and now had to act in accordance with those things. After experiencing it in my own life, I

understood what the 'fluid' statement meant as I now had experience with it. And today as I was listening to another brother, he also testified of how God asked him to do something quite hectic which he couldn't believe at first, but he did it.

Now, for the sheep, who mostly only listen to the messengers while sometimes being led by the Spirit themselves too, the lessons such as above wouldn't be there, but lessons of a different sort are meant to feed their Spirit. We all learn things and listen to others as is required by our calling and purpose and according to the character God wants to develop in us in order to fulfill through us what He wants. I was struggling with how to deal with those who insult or hurt people to their faces without feeling any remorse or guilt but actually see it as something prideful. I was feeling a lot of contempt for such people because they did it intentionally without any regard for if they were doing the right thing or were wrongly hurting others. But then I happened to watch a video in which I saw someone face a similar situation and his reaction to it just blew my mind and answered my dilemma and then I knew how I was to see the situation. Therefore in this manner, God taught me what I was struggling with and changed my character to an extent. If we keep rejecting others because we think we don't want to heap a lot of teachers, we may miss out on a chance to have our questions answered in a straightforward way that we were meant for us and that God wanted us to witness as He knew that that is what would have really affected and changed us. Yes, we shouldn't heap teachers unto ourselves out of itching ears, but we shouldn’t reject others too because we are too prideful and think we don't need to learn from anyone because we will be taught directly by God. Yes, God teaches and answers directly too, but at times He would lead you to those who are doing it better than you and shed light on your own shortcomings and therefore answer exactly what you need to change. Don't reject such chances and corrections of the Lord. So we need to divide the Word of God correctly when it comes to 2 Timothy 4:3.

I learned an aspect of the Love of God directly from watching a fellow believer practicing it when even in the face of humiliation he maintained his demeanor and showed them the truth about their actions. I am glad I watched that video. We should always keep an open heart when it comes to the betterment of our own character and becoming Christ-like. And often God will use other people and experiences to bring about necessary changes in us. On the other hand, we also have to watch ourselves and make sure that we don't tear others down with our false perceptions and judgments of them. When we do this, we hurt those we are judging, and quick false judgment is not an act of love but of self-righteousness.

As I have been following some ministries, not only I have grown by listening to them, but I have also witnessed their own growth as well and how they correct themselves when they understand something about their past behavior, and it truly blesses my heart to witness that also. It also leads to the development of a love-filled bond between the members of the body as they learn from each other and from God. The body is supposed to edify itself as different parts of it receive different impartations and revelations from the Spirit.

Page 46. What does it mean that the Kingdom of God is within us?

19 July 2022
11:50

Believers well advanced in their walk with God may know and understand this well. But I'm writing this here for those who are at a stage in their understanding that I was at some time back as I was still learning to see things differently and how God, though being the creator of everything and King over all creation, is hidden from the knowledge of most people, and yet there are those who walk in close fellowship with Him and follow and obey Him.

The Kingdom of God is not apparent when you look at the world with eyes of logic and rationality and when you think along the lines of you being nothing more than a mere mortal who will live for a hundred or so years and then die. Though yes, we are mortals when it comes to being in our flesh bodies, our inner being is eternal. So how is the Kingdom of God seen in this world which is running after more and more and higher and higher worldly status of one form or another?

The Kingdom of God is made manifest to us more and more when we receive God's Holy Spirit inside of us. It is the most intimate form of union God formulated for His children to be led by Him, and that's also part of the reason that it is written that blasphemy against the Spirit of God won't be forgiven **(Mark 3:29 -** but whoever blasphemes against the Holy Spirit will never be forgiven; they are guilty of an eternal sin."**)**. Through the sacrifice of Jesus, it was made possible that we receive a part of God inside of us - His Spirit, which wasn't there in us when we did not believe. After we believed, we entered into a covenant with God and He gave us his Spirit to dwell inside of us as His mark of possession of us, which also marked us for redemption from this world **(Ephesians 1:13-14 13** And you also were included in Christ when you heard the message of truth, the gospel of your salvation. When you believed, you were marked in him with a seal, the promised Holy Spirit, **14** who is a deposit guaranteeing our inheritance until the redemption of those who are God's possession—to the praise of his glory. **Ephesians 4:30 -** 30 And do not grieve the Holy Spirit of God, with whom you were sealed for the day of redemption.**)**. When we received the Spirit of God, we were marked as citizens of God's kingdom in Heaven in our new glorified bodies **(Philippians 3:20-21- 20** But our citizenship is in heaven. And we eagerly await a Savior from there, the Lord Jesus Christ, **21** who, by the power that enables him to bring everything under his control, will transform our lowly bodies so that they will be like his glorious body.**)**

Because of God's Spirit that dwells in us who believed in Jesus as our savior from this dying world, we now witness the spiritual gifts of the Spirit, which allow us to experience God in this place and follow His instructions communicated in different ways - dreams, visions, promptings of the Holy Spirit or even the voice of God heard through His Spirit. **(1 Corinthians 12:4-11 -**
4 There are different kinds of gifts, but the same Spirit distributes them. **5** There are different kinds of service, but the same Lord. **6** There are different kinds of working, but in all of them and in everyone it is the same God at work. **7** Now to each one the manifestation of the Spirit is given for the common good. **8** To one there is given through the Spirit a message of wisdom, to another a message of knowledge by means of the same Spirit, **9** to another faith by the same Spirit, to another gifts of healing by that one Spirit, **10** to another miraculous powers, to another prophecy, to another distinguishing between spirits, to another speaking in different kinds of tongues,[a] and to still another the interpretation of tongues.[b] **11** All these are the work of one and the same Spirit, and he distributes them to each one, just as he determines. **)**

In this way, those who listen to the Spirit as it manifests in different ways, and follow in obedience, are living their lives in communion with God while they walk on this earth. But those who are lost and only look at the outside don't know the work of the Spirit in those who have it inside them. The lost ones, therefore, are blind to the Kingdom of God and they only think with a worldly perspective and look at things without the knowledge of God.

Those who walk with the Spirit of God keep going on their journeys as they're told and the Will of God manifests in their lives. Sometimes, their walk may have very much apparent miracles that can be 'seen' by eyes, but the work of the Spirit is not always visual and is mostly internal, though the Spirit perform many miracles too through His people according to God's Will and purpose. The Spirit of God is not seen with eyes, and therefore those who don't have it don't believe in it either because they don't see it (**1 Corinthians 1:18 -** For the message of the cross is foolishness to those who are perishing, but to us who are being saved it is the power of God.). But those who have the Spirit inside of them, not only hear from it and follow it, but also cherish it as they know it makes them belong to God and marks them for eternity with Him.

In this way, the Kingdom of God lies inside of us while we are on Earth, as we are not of this earth but sojourners, each walking out His own calling as laid by God for the edification of His Kingdom.

Matthew 13:9 - Whoever has ears, let them hear."

Matthew 13:1-8 - The Parable of the Sower 13 That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat by the lake. **2** Such large crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat in it, while all the people stood on the shore. **3** Then he told them many things in parables, saying: "A farmer went out to sow his seed. **4** As he was scattering the seed, some fell along the path, and the birds came and ate it up. **5** Some fell on rocky places, where it did not have much soil. It sprang up quickly, because the soil was shallow. **6** But when the sun came up, the plants were scorched, and they withered because they had no root. **7** Other seed fell among thorns, which grew up and choked the plants. **8** Still other seed fell on good soil, where it produced a crop—a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown.

Matthew 13:17-23 -17 For truly I tell you, many prophets and righteous people longed to see what you see but did not see it, and to hear what you hear but did not hear it.
18 "Listen then to what the parable of the sower means: **19 When anyone hears the message about the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what was sown in their heart.** This is the seed sown along the path. **20** The seed falling on rocky ground refers to someone who hears the word and at once receives it with joy. **21** But since they have no root, they last only a short time. When trouble or persecution comes because of the word, they quickly fall away. **22** The seed falling among the thorns refers to someone who hears the word, but the worries of this life and the deceitfulness of wealth choke the word, making it unfruitful. **23 But the seed falling on good soil refers to someone who hears the word and understands it.** This is the one who produces a crop, yielding a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown."

Page 47. Jesus calls for Indian hearts to Love Him

21 July 2022
11:00

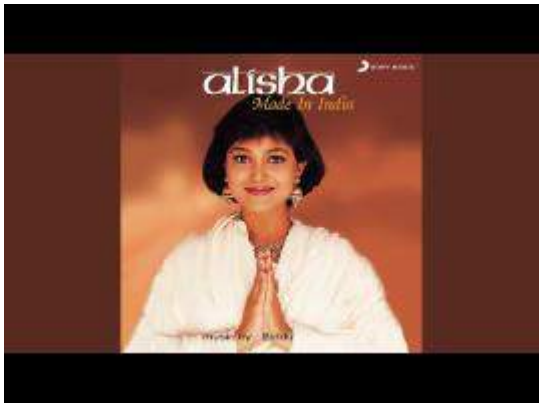
Jesus is looking for hearts that Love Him because He is their God and creator (and not because of how good or bad their living conditions or circumstances are), and because they understand His good nature and why He created them (to Love and obey Him and His commands).

(**Matthew 22:37** (NIV) **37** Jesus replied: "'**Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind**.'[a];
Mark 12:30 (NIV) **30 Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength**.'[a]

Luke 10:27 (NIV) **27** He answered, "'**Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your strength and with all your mind'**[a]; and, **'Love your neighbor as yourself.**'[b]"
)

God wants Hearts that are 'Made in India'

Made in India (The Mother Of All Mixes)



It's hard to understand from our human perspective what Godly perfection is because of our fallen nature/understanding of right and wrong, but God is our standard to examine and measure our hearts.

A perfect God is calling for imperfect people to Love Him with all their hearts, mind, and strength, and He wants to make them perfect in His eyes through his blood sacrifice on the cross for their sins, and then later on work on their hearts to make them holier with time as His Spirit works on their hearts. (Once a sinner is not always a sinner in God's Kingdom, we can choose to stop sinning and become Holier as we get to know God more in our walk with Him.)
Hebrews 2:10 (NIV) **10** **In bringing many sons and daughters to glory**, it was fitting that **God**, for whom and through whom everything exists, **should make the pioneer of their salvation perfect through what he suffered**.

However, we are also called to be perfect as our God is perfect. This is to say that we shouldn't willingly sin and avoid sinning as much as we can, and run away from it. **Matthew 5:48** (NIV) **48** **Be perfect, therefore, as your heavenly Father is perfect**.

But when we do fall, God gives us grace and as we repent with our entire heart, He forgives us.
2 Corinthians 12:9 (NIV) **9** But **he** said to me, "**My** grace is sufficient for you, for **my** power is made perfect in weakness." Therefore I will boast all the more gladly about my weaknesses, so that **Christ's** power may rest on me.

God is calling the lost for His free salvation through Christ's sacrifice who was resurrected from being dead three days after His burial. where in those marked by the indwelling of His Spirit shall be resurrected like Christ. **(Romans 8:11** (NIV) **And if the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead is living in you, he who raised Christ from the dead will also give life to your mortal bodies because of** [a] **his Spirit who lives in you.)**

1 Corinthians 6:14 (NIV) **14 By his power God raised the Lord from the dead, and he will raise us also**.

Earth is not the place where we live our true lives, but it's a temporary abode we stay at because we left heaven (as angels) and came into this system. Our true lives are set after earthly death, to be spent in one of the two places - Heaven or Hell.

Jesus is the 'only' way back to Heaven, because our sins are forgiven through **His sacrifice** , and when it's time we'll get resurrected through the power of **His Spirit**, in the same manner **He** was resurrected back to life through the same **Spirit of God** after **His** death on the cross. **He** came here to **get the lost back** to **Himself** to spend eternity with **Him** in Heaven.

Every soul that walks on Earth came from heaven and needs **Jesus** to get back there.
Acts 4:12 (NIV) **12 Salvation is found in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given to mankind by which we must be saved.**"

John 11:25-26 (NIV)**25 Jesus** said to her, **"I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; 26 and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?"**

John 3:36 (NIV) **Whoever believes in the Son has eternal life**, **but whoever rejects the Son will not see life**, for **God's wrath** remains on them.

1 John 2:23 (NIV) **23** No one who denies the **Son** has the Father; whoever acknowledges the **Son** has the **Father** also.

John 8:24 (NIV) I told you that you would die in your sins; if you do not believe that I am he, you will indeed die in your sins."

John 5:23 (New International Version) that all may honor the Son just as they honor the Father. Whoever does not honor the **Son** does not honor the **Father**, who sent him.

1 Timothy 2:5 (NIV) **5 For there is one God and one mediator between God and mankind, the man Christ Jesus,**

John 10:25-30 (NIV) **25 Jesus** answered, "I did tell you, but you do not believe. The works I do in my Father's name testify about me, **26** but you do not believe because you are not my sheep. **27 My sheep listen to my voice; I know them, and they follow me. 28 I give them eternal life, and they shall never perish**; no one will snatch them out of my hand. **29** My Father, who has given them to me, is greater than all[c]; no one can snatch them out of my Father's hand. **30 I and the Father are one.**"

Isaiah 44:6 (NIV) **The Lord, Not Idols**
6 "This is what the Lord says—
Israel's King and Redeemer, the Lord Almighty:

I am the first and I am the last;
apart from me there is no God.

Romans 10:9 (NIV) **If you declare with your mouth, "Jesus is Lord," and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved**.

*Our belief in **Jesus**' sacrifice on the cross for our sins saves us from the judgment in Hellfire, which is reserved for devil and his angels who refuse to have their creator **God** as their 'Master' but want to do as they will without any consideration for if it's in compliance with the moral law and Will of the Creator **Lord God**.*

Matthew 25:41 (NIV) **41** "Then he will say to those on his left, 'Depart from me, you who are cursed, into the **eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels**.

Page 48. Salvation is through the Blood of Jesus

27 July 2022
20:12
(Vision)
A few months back when I was in the other room, I had a sudden vision that showed my face on its side lying on bed with my eyes closed and having red eyeliner on the lower lid (Edit: I assumed it was mine though it looked very different because who else could it be, and also because the complexion matched mine). I couldn't believe it at first. Because I've hated vanity after a certain time of my life. And I kept the vision aside, waiting for further revelation. Within a period of a few days, I happened to listen to the version of a song that had a girl with her lower lid colored red. The version is given below.

「Nightcore」→ Innocence - (Nathan Wagner)

Innocence -
Nightcore - Nathan W

So, it was the confirmation for me. Still, I wasn't ready to go ahead with it because the idea just repelled me.

But certain things kept recurring to me within the past few days, and now it seemed to me that I had to go ahead with what God had shown me. Also, God brought some lines of a few songs to my attention again and again and kept bringing them up again and again for many days to make a point and make me understand the different ways something can impact others. So, I went ahead and ordered it (because I didn't want to stick to my way but His way). Today, I remembered suddenly what I had read in my bible study notes some days back - that **God needs to have blood in His eyes**

to see through for us to come in His presence because of our sinful nature. And it made further sense to me, and it actually made me excited about symbolically putting the **blood of Jesus** in my eyes.

I received the eyeliner today and put it on. Though the first time that I had seen the vision, it was quite unsettling for me, now I feel okay with it, though I'm having a slight burning sensation in my eyes.

I just can't believe how can people put vain stuff on their faces and bodies - it's a form of self-worship. And the more someone had put shiny/sparkling stuff on them, the more repulsive I used to find them. Though I always tried not to judge them as I talked to them I knew that if I were to go ahead and act according to my true persona, I would definitely hate it. The friend that I made on the very first day of college many years back was because of the reason that she didn't look vain at all but authentic (only later on I would find her true colors and character - that she was an emotionally abusive psychopath).

A while back I remembered how God told Hosea to go and marry a harlot and bear children because that's what Israel had become (a philandering harlot) whoring after other gods, and so God told His prophet to go ahead and do an unholy thing that would represent Israel's broken relationship with God. So, I could attach some meaning to my case as well (but it is supposed to work in more ways I guess).

God told Hosea to do what He did because of His anger with Israel, **but to put the blood of Jesus in eyes represents His reconciliation with mankind**, **representing Him shedding His blood on the cross as His way of reconciling with us by forgiving our sins and accepting us in His Kingdom**. **God looks at those who believe in His sacrifice through His blood that He shed on the cross**.

14th May 2023
19:41
''I will free you of the anger that you hold..
take you Home… take you Home…"
The Heavenly home.

Page 49. Unfolding of Some Things

02 August 2022
12:15
Now would be a good time to cross-refer to some of the things I've written in the past. And also, it goes along with the Word given below. We're building on our God-given assignments which are like building an ark for us like Noah. The dream that I wrote about on **Page 10** now makes sense. In that dream, I was inside a structure with animals of different kinds, wherein I saw some of them approaching me in pairs (which had me scared). Below is the Word that may be helpful for others as well who are called to build according to their own purpose.

Like Noah, You Can Build The "Ark" God Gives You Even If You Build It Alone - YouTube

For me, I know in which direction I've to build currently, and it's related to the promise God gave me; the fasting may be meant for both the promise and the assignment, but it's definitely for building up my Spirit Man (the more you deny your flesh, the stronger your Spirit Man grows - What Does the Bible Say About Flesh Vs Spirit?). When I'm done with building the recent revelation, God will reveal the next part, like He's been doing. He so far revealed three things that would help me prepare for my promised land (we need to remember that Israelites had to meet God's conditions and follow in obedience before they entered their promised land). The three things were revealed at different times and the last one was revealed when I had successfully incorporated the 2nd revelation as a part of my life. Now I'm working on the 3rd condition I need to meet. I incorporated the 1st revelation in my life at the very last though, when I realized what they meant (talked about on **Page 48**).

Anyway, I'm working on building my own ark and I hope it's going as God wants because I have only received good signs and confirmations from Him.

I hope my brothers and sisters will be encouraged by the video and also by knowing the fact that they're strong enough to stand strong in the face of the enemy (satan) and keep building what God has given them.

Also, I've now successfully learned fasting food for longer durations and living on eggs and drinks alone (it goes along with **Pages 2 and 16**).

The first of the three revelations mentioned above is described on **Page 48**. At that time, I didn't understand what it meant, so I kept it aside. In the second revelation, God showed me that with beautiful feet I stepped on the border/boundary of my promised land. It was relatively easier to understand. So after I understood it, I tried to make them beautiful as much as it was possible according to godly standards and with the tools God provided. I used 'godly' instead of 'worldly' in the last sentence because, in the vision, the feet shown were not 'decorated' but very much clean as they stepped on the border. It was much before the bloody incident that took place with my middle brother who is now much better and working a job with a lot of mental stability. When I went home to meet him after the incident, I also happened to find the tools there needed to attain what was shown in the second revelation. And I felt a strong urge to keep them with me but I didn't understand why I was feeling so as I was sifting things out to throw and keep while organizing his room. (Edit: Even the bloody incident with my brother was a move meant to push me forward in God's plan. **Romans 8:28** (AMP) - And we know [with great confidence] that God [who is deeply concerned about us] causes all things to work together [as a plan] for good for those who love God, to those who are called according to His plan *and* purpose. - the verse was highlighted in this

context by a brother) I only kept the one I liked the most and threw the rest. After I had returned to my place, within a few things I correlated the silicon socks I had thrown with the vision I had long back. So I ordered more, as I only had one.

The third revelation I don't want to write here. The first revelation meant that with red eyes, my promised land would be drawn closer to me, because the vision was close to my face as I laid with my eyes closed. Only I understood it later - a few days back, and it also represents the blood of Jesus as was revealed and confirmed by the Bible Study notes. The Bible Study program that I am following is also used by God to confirm things to me and tell me that I'm on track as I often find exactly in it the things I have understood within the past few days or just a day back or even the same day. However, sometimes one understands many days later the context of things one has read or seen and relates them with other things one has seen. And that's what happened with the first revelation in my case. I had the vision and the confirming song first. Many months later I came across the line - "God needs blood in His eyes". And some days back I understood that the vision was related to it and that therefore I needed to buy it and put it on.

And yeah, threats from the enemy (satan) are as always persistent, but we as children of God are called to walk in the Will of God and build according to what He shows us. Satan comes to steal, kill and destroy (John 10:10), and he keeps confirming his nature again and again.

He keeps threatening that your entire family will be killed, or this will be done or that will be done - but we're not afraid of him as children of God because though our flesh may die, our souls are saved by the blood of Jesus and will get to go back to Him after we die in flesh bodies. We already know that stealing and murder are what satan does, he doesn't need to remind us of that. We also know who God is, that's what we need to keep reminding ourselves of.

18:27
Apparently, the unfolding of the testimony of my journey to my promised land is also a part of my service/ministry to the kingdom of God. There's a HUGE miracle associated with the end of it which will fulfill what I shared with Blue (well, it seems huge to me but it is not so for God).

One evening I was thinking about God's promise, and then God showed me what was going to unfold, and seeing His timing of showing me that, I could understand that He was showing me that in that moment in order to tell me that if I really wanted it and was willing to go ahead with it, then what He showed me would be the definite end of it - wherein I would protect God's promise (to me) and leave this place (and in this way fulfill my promise to God in return - it goes along with the video on **Page 11**). And I accepted it at that moment without a thought, and God saw my heart. I was happy about it. It's a part of God's plan and purpose and would bring Him glory. Now I've understood that accepting that vision is my promise to God in return, after carefully watching that video on Page 11 again. Previously I was too overwhelmed by it, so I couldn't really watch it properly or understand it properly while relating to my case.

(Edit:
<<Fragrancing Through Generations.mp4>>

Fragrancing Through Generations.mp4

)

Things will happen at their appointed pace. There'll be a time when I would be out on my foot alone on road too, telling people about Jesus, and following the same is when what I wrote about my healing dream on **Page 37** would come to pass.

*Page 50.

Standing with Jesus and Butterfly sitting on the White Ball of the Light of the Holy Spirit

19 August 2022
15:06

Many months back when I was still in that other room in this PG (D4), I had two visions nearby in time. In one of them, I saw the common orange and black butterfly sitting on a ball of white light while flapping its wings. I understood the white light as the Holy Spirit. And the butterfly most I understood represented me. After some time (days), the other vision had me actually standing facing Jesus where I had two fairy wings, and both of us were dressed in white. Then the face of Jesus momentarily changed to someone else's and then back to Jesus. Later on I related the two visions.

I just went back and surfed through the initial pages of this notebook and found that I had written about these visions previously on Page 8. I could recall roughly that I had written about them somewhere before, so I went to my Facebook account and looked if I had a post written about it. And though I didn't find these visions written there, I found the post where I had written my understanding of the two visions as Jesus wanting and willing me to come to Him 'Freely' and not out of fear or obligation. Later on, I had a third revelation (which is mentioned on Page 8 only), and then these visions made more sense to me. And now I can understand them even better.

Well, I will first write about this event from my school when I was still in class 1 or 2 which kept coming to my mind again and again and which now makes complete sense. The vision from my memory of a girl named 'Sakshi' who was dressed as a 'fairy' wherein she was saying that 'I am a fairy.' kept coming to my mind. This memory was from a fancy dress competition in school when I was still in class 1. Her name 'Sakshi' means 'witness'. God created us as angels (fairies). So her saying that she was a fairy actually represents who we truly are in our inner essence - angels/fairies trapped in flesh. To be one with Jesus, we need to convert back to our original nature of being. This goes with the vision where I had two fairy wings flapping and I was standing facing Jesus. Previously I didn't understand why was I seeing Sakshi sanding dressed as a fairy again and again where she was saying she was a fairy. But recently I connected the dots and recalled my previous visions from many months back and understood the context. She was 'witnessing' that she was a fairy.

(And in that fancy dress competition, there was a boy named Abhishek who was dressed as a tree and saying out "I am a Tree". This was also highlighted to me though I didn't write about it.)

The way to convert back to our original nature is through the guidance of Jesus Himself as we follow Him and in His Will in obedience, and at the end of our lives we will be resurrected back to eternal life with Him in our new glorified bodies in Heaven.

Apparently, this process of being one with Jesus in spirit is accompanied by the physical manifestation of me changing to looking like a fairy in the physical world where 'Glory (name of my

promised land)' represents Jesus, which goes with the second vision in which the face of Jesus changed to that of 'Glory' momentarily and then back to Jesus'. This represents that when I have sufficiently become like a fairy in the physical world, this would also mark me coming closer to Jesus represented by 'Glory' (Jesus is also called the King of Glory and Grace).

Jesus has been showing me stuff one after other in His proper timing about the things I need to do and the changes I need to make and also revealing to me in advance the events that are 'Nearby' in time, so that I would prepare according to those 'Nearby' events.

Anyway. Though I have made some changes in my looks which may not look 'Holy' to some people as the changes are glittery and sparkling, but everything I bought came with a spiritual significance. The red eyeliner/Kajal represented the blood of Jesus that I as His daughter, servant, and prophet has to put in her eyes out of my Love for Him and to represent Him and How He puts His blood in His eyes to look at us and forgive us of our sins. In the evening of the first day I went to work with the red eyeliner on my lower lid, as I was lying on my bed, I had a quick vision wherein I saw a sparkling green eyeliner on the top of my eyes put in a winged manner. I could not believe God showed me that and if I really had to go ahead with it. Because I had never been a make-up person as I felt it took our focus off our inner selves. So the idea repelled me. But it was from God, therefore I still kept it in my mind and waited for further revelation as was with the red eyeliner. Then on the day of Raksha Bandhan when I was relaxing in bed in my home at Omaxe, I was happy as my dressing scheme resembled a tree, and I had now become comfortable with the red eyeliner and actually enjoyed putting it on as it represented the blood of Jesus and therefore also made me feel closer to Him because putting it on meant that I was representing Him. So I thought at that moment that perhaps I could go ahead with the green eyeliner too which I had seen in another vision. Also, I didn't want to repeat the delay I made with the red one because I hadn't understood the spiritual significance yet. So I went ahead and ordered the green one that day. After some days, I was listening to one of Sis Adele's videos in which I heard that Jesus was the Olive tree and we were branches grafted in Him. This made me recall that the sparkling eyeliner that I had ordered was also Olive green and therefore the sparkling green colour I saw on my top eyelid now made sense. It also goes along with the third revelation I wrote about on Page 8 where a green and black butterfly is approaching a cute baby who's blushing as she does so.

God's ways are higher than ours. And He is the King of all wisdom. Though in this phase of my life, religious people may judge me by calling me a hypocrite as they say that a servant of God is putting all this make-up on while she is supposed to go and do the Kingdom work of God in His service, I know that there's going to be a time when I would be out walking on roads/streets dressed in my long pink cardigan and with my yellow shawl as a head wrap when I would tell people about Jesus, and in the same outfit what I wrote on Page 37 would come to pass.

So, this temporary apparent outer fairy business doesn't seem long-lasting to me. In this phase of my life, sure this is what I am supposed to do and this is the sweet Will of God for me. But in the days ahead, there are other things that would take place. There's going to be healing of the sick and I think during that time period I would most probably be without any make-up as I saw myself dressed in pink and yellow and walking on roads in my flip-flops. I had been thinking that being a part of the healing ministry of God would actually complete my representation as a fairy of Jesus wherein I will perform miracles through the Holy Spirit of God. I know that if God has shown something to me (the visions of the butterfly on White light and that of standing facing Jesus), it is of much importance and that I've to take it seriously. Jesus has connected my walk with Him in the Spirit with a physical counterpart of my walk with 'Glory'. I mean He relates Him and I being together in Spirit in different ways by swapping Himself with His promised person to me in the physical realm.

While being half asleep this morning, I had yet another vision that made me understand further what the vision with the orange-black butterfly meant.

[Edit: I was thinking that even these changes that I made in my looks were equivalent to me giving way to God's righteousness and not my own, as I did things that I wouldn't otherwise do because I was repelled from them and didn't see any beauty in them. It is also a test for me if I would go against my own notions of right and wrong and go ahead with God's Will. When I saw the red outfit (that I am wearing today) lying on the bed this noon (I had put it there), I noticed what was written on the tag behind - Rebel Mode. I hadn't noticed it before. As I was thinking about it, I understood what it meant and how it related with the coming phase in my life as I thought about the event which He had shown me was 'Nearby'. He showed it to me so that would go ahead with it in His Grace because I by myself otherwise would not have been okay with it as it would go against the statutes of God, though I would eventually be in a covenant.

Then last night He kept bringing this song to my mind which stood for how quick the coming phase (covenant or otherwise) was going to pass (good or bad) and that I was to live it to the fullest in the short time we would be having here, which would also be a testimony of how God can work in one's life, and then I would leave this place and go back to Jesus.

Religious people often think that it's only about what we 'do' for God. But more than that, it's about how much our hearts desire Him and His presence and Love, and how we cherish in that. That's why He didn't make it just about healing others during my short time here on earth. He made it about sharing a loving bond with another person as well. Though I love my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ, but God wanted the world to see the physical counterpart of the union of Him (His Glory) with His church (the bride of Jesus), so that they know that God is about Love and is a Healer and also a warrior and protector, peacemaker and longsuffering in Love reflected by us being His 'Ambassadors in Christ' as we suffer in this place.]
23:34
Just checking in to write about yet another miracle that happened more than an hour back. I had received my set of black eyeliners today which I had ordered because of yet another vision in room no. D4. I could see a lady with a sleek and apparently bony face sleeping with black liner at the top and red smudged one at the bottom. So I thought that I should go ahead and order that as well since I took a lot of time to get the red one. And I chose the brand 'Blue Heaven' because it reminded me of me always looking at the sky above which my God's heaven lies. It seemed to have a spiritual significance too, and it was there in the vision. I don't think I have to sleep with it on me every day, because that may not be good for my eyes, but I will definitely do it once (apparently today). Or I will see according to how God responds or instructs me further. But I tried it today because I thought I would get to practice applying it a little bit because I had never applied any by my own self until today. In my lifetime as an adult, I have done makeup only a few times, and that too others did it for me.
,,
The miracle that happened was this: After two failed attempts, I could successfully apply the black eyeliner to the upper lid of my right eye. But when I moved on the left, I knew I couldn't use my left hand and with my right one, it seemed too difficult because of its positioning. Miraculously, as I started to apply it, after a thin application at the base, I could tell I won't be able to do it well. But my hand moved on its own and in two quick strokes, the liner was applied with the same thickness as that of the right eye. I just had to do the minor finishing details afterward. But the movement of my hand (or rather fingers) was so abrupt, that it amazed me. It was literally a miracle to witness my

hand move on its own quickly and finish the job in two strokes for the eye it was supposed to be uncomfortable with. This was also a confirmation that it was God's Will for me to apply it, so He took care of it because He could see that I wouldn't be able to do it.

Page 51. Sky Blue Character Shoes with Buckle Fastening

20 August 2022
14:35

Around a week back, God showed me the top vision of a sky blue shoe and its buckle being tied. At first, it looked like a school shoe but in an unusual color. The vision was only until the front end of my foot joint, so I didn't know how it looked at the back. I forgot after a while how it looked exactly and went ahead and searched online for blue flats with a buckle closure at the back. I didn't find the color I had seen, though I found many other colors in a style similar to what I remembered from the vision. So I went ahead and ordered a grey flat ballerina as it resembled sky blue under certain lighting conditions. Then a few days back, I was thinking that if God has shown me something certain, I should go for that only, and not what 'looks' similar to it. So I searched for the buckled flat more. Also, the closest in color and style had gone out of stock in my size on a shopping site. I had it in my cart to buy later. I thought I messed it up and bought the wrong product and that what I was supposed to buy was now unavailable. But then as I was about to start working out the last time, after I had again surfed for what I remembered I had seen, God showed me the side view of the footwear, and then I knew that I had been looking for the wrong product all this time, and that it was indeed the school shoe I had first seen (because school shoes are round at the front instead of pointed), but in color blocked sky blue color with block heel and a golden buckle fastening with the same blue strap. Then I recalled seeing a similar product on one of the websites and me brushing the thought aside that that was the product God had shown me as back then I hadn't seen the side view but only the top view, that too incomplete.

I was thinking because I put the effort in looking for it, He showed me properly how it looked. I am hoping I will find it in God's proper timing. But because He repeated and showed it to me more clearly the second time, I can tell it is important. Well, I may not want it for me. But God wants it for me. So, I will go ahead and look for it later and I know I will find it when it's time. I was thinking that God is so good and peculiar about things He wants us to have, and in His eyes, those things are what would suit us the best. I found that such shoes were called as 'Character shoes' by some brands, and by others as 'Dance shoes', and as 'Ballet Heels' by yet others. God is SO SO peculiar and choosy. Wow. He doesn't just choose anything for their children.

Others may also be having such shoes, but for me, they are meant for a certain purpose I suppose, which only God knows currently.

*Page 52.

God Touches My Heart Every Time with His Revelations as I Understand them

21 August 2022
12:23

The vision of an orange-black butterfly hovering/sitting on a white ball while flapping its wings made sense to me after God gave me yet another vision which I hinted at on page 50, and after understanding what it meant I was so touched by God allowing me such an extent of closeness with Him in Spirit. I had the second vision related to the first butterfly one as I was lying on bed during the morning of 19th August. It may seem quite late in our own timeline as we may tend to think that why is God revealing the meaning after these many months. But each one of His revelations has a purpose and is well-timed according to His infinite wisdom. The vision focused on my lower face where the texture of the wings of the orange-black butterfly I had seen in the vision appeared on my lips which made me understand that my lips are the butterfly wings as the butterfly is hovering on the ball of light (Holy Spirit) and then we can understand how the vision relates to the physical counterpart as God replaces Himself with the Promised Land every time He gives a related revelation. Prior to that a few days back, as I was bathing in the washroom, I saw the upper lid of my light purple soap holder start flapping slowly on its own (it was quite unusual, it had never done that before), and I was quite shocked to see that. It resembled the flapping of butterfly wings and I knew that God was communicating something to me through it. Afterward, as I had the second vision I mentioned above, I put everything together.

And in the vision in which I was standing facing Jesus, I was wearing a white sleeveless gown and my hair was tied (the vision only had three fourth of our bodies), and Jesus was fully dressed in white. I had two medium-sized wings that were flapping and both of us had our forearms stretched towards each other as we were standing close caressing each other's forearms lightly. The vision had my back in front of my vision, so I couldn't see the front of my face but I did see a blurry face of Jesus as it was in my vision's sight and I could tell that we both were happy and smiling at each other. And then suddenly Jesus was replaced momentarily with someone else. I understand that God has been showing me all these things because He wants me to understand that I have to treat the promised land in a similar manner as I do Him in heart and spirit, and that's why He shows me a parallel between my relationship with Him and how it is supposed to be with the Promise. This vision may not pertain to the present but will hold true for the near future as I become the fairy Jesus wants and is leading me to become (of course a Holy Fairy).

People don't usually think of God as someone who would be so enmeshed in and concerned about our lives, and even more so give us revelations in such beautiful and creative ways which may be hard for religious people to understand and accept. But God knows the way in which we would understand things that we otherwise may not have. It also shows our lives hold immense meaning to God as He uses us to fulfil His purpose and reveal to the world who He truly is - not an orthodox God who can be put in a box. His wisdom and understanding are infinite and His thoughts and ways much higher than ours. So, sometimes we have to put our human emotions aside as we rely fully on God's sight of our situation and how He wants to use it for good.

22:36
There's one more experience with God I had that I felt was quite personal and intimate and therefore I didn't write about it anywhere until now. But I think His children need to know the creativity of God and how He loves us, and the incident has been recurring to me for some time to be written about as well. Once as I was lying in bed I suddenly heard a sound of a burst of balloon saw the sparkling white burst of His Spirit over my head as it sunk inside my forehead. I guess God was so pleased with my character that He expressed it in a way perhaps humans would understand the best. I could tell right then that I had something special with God because it was Him that had been observant of my thoughts and who I am (not me of Him) and He was pleased with what He saw though I didn't know about it. I only knew the things about Him which He showed me or let me know. But He knew 'everything' about me and He loved me. God is our Creator who has loved us

unconditionally. And it is for a reason it is written in the Word that Humans/Man looks on the outside but God looks at the heart. This experience with God is still another testimony that God cannot be boxed in and is infinitely creative.

And this evening I gained further understanding of the vision with Jesus I have written about above on this page. The vision where I was standing with Jesus with our forearms together, the background was all sky blue and flowy and nothing else was visible. And now I understand after further revelation that it represented me using the washroom as I bath during these times with only my arms exposed and the white gown that I was wearing was skinny and sparkling which again represents the same scenario as does the sky blue background. And then I saw the upper lid of the light purple soap case flap slowly some days back while bathing and it gave me a sense of wings and I didn't understand what it meant.
But this evening I understood that God was pointing to the vision wherein my wings were flapping as I was standing with Him (apparently in water). Wow. God is so great. I feel so strengthened that I have not been alone but Jesus has been with me all this time there covering me on one side. (Edit: I actually now look forward to using the washroom as I know Jesus is there strengthening me with His presence.) It also goes with yet another experience I had when I was in Room no. D4. Again as I was bathing I happened to touch a piece of clothing to the left of the tap unit. I was shocked. I ran my hand at that place again but could only feel the tiles. Back then I used to bath with the light turned off. But I knew for sure that I had touched a piece of cloth where there should only be tiles and that someone was indeed there (through the tiles? - well, God can do anything). It reminded me of the incident of the woman with the issue of blood, who touched Jesus' robe in faith and was healed of her sickness. I felt so grateful that God gave me the opportunity to touch His clothes (though it was accidental and I didn't mean to but He orchestrated it). I almost felt like He was making the Bible alive for me as I was going through similar experiences written in it. And then in the same room, I had yet another vision after I was done bathing and was putting on clothes and as I was doing so I was thinking that my love for God is not real love if I only love Him when my circumstances are ideal, and that I will not let this situation affect my bond with Him. Right then I Jesus looking down from above with a serious expression as He had stood from His throne some steps behind Him. He was listening to my thoughts and paid careful attention to them. And when I started employing boundaries while bathing as I used my denim skirt, I saw Him giving me a thumbs up in a very humble manner which told me that this is what I was supposed to do. And besides that I have had a lot of other experiences with Him. I took a photo of the spot on the roof where I had seen Him standing as I had turned to that side. He showed Himself up just for two or three seconds and then disappeared. Pray without ceasing means to be in continuous remembrance of Him as we keep Him in our hearts and keep an open ear to what He is saying to us and not ignore it.

Then yesterday early morning, as I was half asleep but had my earphones on and a certain song started playing, I felt something sink inside my heart starting near the end of my throat. It was internal and I knew it was God. It was SO real that it woke me up temporarily and I feel that it's very much important to be written about, because most people don't really know who God is and they are only living in religion and grey areas. And later on, I understood that it represented the line in the song which had the person singing 'I have sunken down in your heart'. It made a lot of sense to me as God/Jesus has given us believers His Holy Spirit to live inside our hearts. But God made the experience alive for me. It only shows His goodness and Love and How close He wants to be with us whom He has created with LOVE.

I pray over this text in Jesus name. Aman (Indeed).

22 Aug 2022 (Monday)

00:58
I was refraining from writing the aspects of my personal walk with God that I did above because I know the polluted and dirty minds of people and how they pervert everything pure, and I didn't want the aspects of my walk with God to be perverted and thought of in an ungodly way by those who are far distant from Him and don't want to do anything with Him. But it's not just about how I would feel if some people degrade in their minds what's pure, but it's about the truth about God being written and those who have the right ears will hear the right message.

10:56
The burst of the Holy Spirit was so bright white that it left me blinded for a few seconds as it covered my entire vision in the spirit and covered most part of my forehead. God can demonstrate His Love and how He is pleased with you in various different ways. And the way He chooses is often for a reason. But we as humans with our corrupt minds degrade and pervert the real outlook or perception of a certain situation instead of looking at and understanding the meaning intended.

Page 53.

Standing Against devil and Deflecting the Demon Insect Army; Dream regarding difficult times ahead in my life; A Word About Fornication; Fornication With My Roommate; Tall Man Short Woman

22 August 2022
21:44

Within the past two days, I had a very disturbing dream at night, but I knew it was prophetic because there were a few events that matched what the Holy Spirit had already shown me. As that dream ended, I woke up sharply at 3 am.
I won't write everything because I know that I saw in parts and if I try to write everything I saw, it would seem quite disconnected because the dream was a shortened version of an extended time duration, like two other prophetic dreams, one of which contains the event contained in The Prophetic Symbol (Page 26) pertaining to my wedding.

1. Standing Against devil and Deflecting the Demon Insect Army

; the other dream had me in an arc with animals towards the end of which I went to a congregation of people where I saw someone I perhaps facially knew and he was sitting on a chair while the rest of the people were either standing or sitting on the floor. There I learned to operate a weapon that formed a round wall of fire. The weapon represents praying in Spirit as a part of Spiritual warfare. As this other dream progressed, I saw myself standing outside a building at the top of a supposed mountain hill where all the people I previously I saw were locked inside safely while I was out with the weapon I had learnt to use and was using it against an army of flying insects that were approaching the entrance. They were deflecting away from their trajectory towards me because of the weapon and right in front of me I saw half of the face of a huge serpent peeking above the mountain cliff, it seemed as if he was hiding in war because of the weapon that I was operating. Well the person sitting on the chair of that building, if I think about it, most closely resembled a pastor I met last year in that other PG. And that building should be his church (according to my understanding), because where else would I learn to pray that strongly.

2. Dream Regarding Difficult Times Ahead In My Life

Coming back to the dream from within the past two days, I saw many events in it which will seem disconnected if I try to write them. But I indeed witnessed open bloodshed (slaughter). And towards the end of the dream, I saw someone come looking for me (don't know who it represented but he was not 'very' old), and I was going through the streets seeking shelter and was turning away from the homes that had a thumb sticking at front. As I moved further and above the streets, I found homes that did not have a thumb sticking out like the previous ones. And finally, I saw a lady dressed in a white saree sitting in a home with a middle-aged man and a woman, one on each side. Apparently, it must be their home. The woman was dressed in a checkered orange and black saree (as was discerned from the distance I was watching the scene as a third person) and the man in full sleeved shirt and pants. The entire balcony was blocked by a thick and long aquarium of green water (don't exactly know what it represents), as the three of us were sitting behind that green aquarium (whatever it represents) with the lady (in white) in the middle with whose words said in a grave manner in silence the dream ended. She was saying that she had to pay a huge price for 'destruction' (and I am not sure whose destruction she was referring to), and then she said that he left and went away, after which I saw a wooden chair hanging above (could mean someone died).

[Edit (10th Dec 2022): Somewhere within that dream, I laid hands on top of a woman who was behaving arrogantly and out of her mind. I talked to her and said a few things to her as she moved about haphazardly with me moving along with her with my hands/palms still on her head.(Edit (9/2/2022): I put my hands on her head and said, "Tujhe pta hai? ki bhagwan ne mujhe dusro par hath rakh ke unhe theek karne ki shakti di hai." Somehow this line was being highlighted to me so I wrote it here.) After a while she was smiling and was restored to normal. I (the one watching the dream) understood that this was the case of demon possession. She looked at me with love and gratefulness, and to show the same offered me some things in her palm - perhaps those were the only things she had. I looked at them and then at her, and saw how happy and at peace she was after being delivered, and then I took those things from her palm. So I know how I need to proceed when I come across this situation. There's a time your gifts get activated according to God's plan and you kickstart in your path of progressing the Kingdom of God.]

It's so confusing. But then the other dreams had seemingly disconnected events and were confusing too. And the one dream that I have been following and keeping a track of (apart from other events) only made sense as the events I saw passed in time in the same order I saw them. So things I see aren't always clear but as they come to pass as I follow the nudges of the Spirit, their meaning becomes clear.

3. A Word About Fornication

Anyway. Just want to write a few words about what constitutes fornication according to God's standards. Apparently, He showed me that I was guilty of fornicating with my roommate because she is an ungodly person who belongs to the world and I was being honest with her trying to make grounds for honesty which I shouldn't have. According to God, I have fornicated with her through my conduct. (Edit: In my dream, I was lying on top her and 'pleasing' her using my 'hands' which would imply my 'actions', and I was doing it during most of the duration of the dream, while she did it very scarcely and not continuously like me.) So I repented and have now changed my attitude. And then this is something related to the person He promised me. When I was in D4, God showed me in a dream that a white camel that somewhat resembled the promised person was lying looking half dead and thirsty with no movement whenever I looked down. And when I understood it and received further revelation (after I had shifted to this room) from God which I took as instruction, I went rushing to the building I thought I had to go to. Then sometime later, I saw a vision repeated

twice (and many times afterwards) where I saw a tall man lying on top of a short-heighted woman. From my understanding, God wouldn't show me a random person doing this kind of thing, He would only show me someone who is related to me in some way. So I understood that He was referring to the promised person here because I didn't get to see their faces but the top view. I didn't know back then if God was showing me a present or a future scenario or something that would come to pass after the promise has been fulfilled, but I took it as it came from Him. But then according to God's standards, I was also guilty of fornication with my roommate though I never actually did anything with her and my thoughts are also in check with people, and whenever I abruptly get an ungodly thought which I know I don't wanna have, I take it as coming from the enemy and I rebuke it. So I can say this about the promised person that he is guilty of fornication in God's eyes - whether he is really doing stuff or not. And even if he is fornicating for real, he is accountable to God for the same. God has forgiven me of everything, so I don't keep any unforgiveness in my heart because that's what I am called by Him to do, and also it's not that God is unfaithful to me. Only God is called good and faithful and that's why He keeps His promises and though we sin and fall during the journey, He still has to be true to His Word because He is God and is perfect- that's the perspective we need to have. And also it's not that I have to find perfect love in this place (though previously I would have been hurt by it, now I have learned God's perspective as I found perfect love in God). Only God is perfect and we all fall short and He gave me the promise that He gave me for a reason - a story that would make a testimony and draw people to God. I am looking forward to my real home in heaven with God because He is the one who died for me and is faithful.

We are called to not be a part of the world and not expect it to understand us or try to form a bond with it. I think I was trying to do all this with my roommate showing only my good side regardless of her behavior, knowing that she belongs to the world. When God showed me fornicating with her while calling out her name expecting her to be right and true in return, I was SHOCKED. I thought I would NEVER do such a thing and go against His statutes and am not even attracted to her (because I don't get drawn towards people in a sinful way, but keep a check on my dealings with them according to my bond with them and what would be the right thing to do). But it wasn't the act but the accepting attitude towards who she was and treating her like a righteous person which she was not - and that's how I fornicated and that's how it looks to God when we act as if the unrighteous, lying, gossiping ones are righteous when we ignore what they're doing at other times and we act as if they're all so good!! It told me more about how much I needed to change my perception and attitude when dealing with ungodly people because I don't want to be fornicating in God's eyes. My eternal bond is with Him, and I won't let anyone (even if it's the promised person) cause me to have a hard heart or a heart of unforgiveness which will cause a blockage between me and God. Since I found God, I have been feeling that I found ALL that I needed, and to know Him for real is such a joy knowing that He created me from scratch and even came into this system to get me back to Him and Has a place prepared for me in Heaven. And when I worship and sing songs to Him in my heart, He's so happy and I've seen Him dancing (in a Holy and graceful way - moves that are actually meaningful as He understands my heart for Him.) I think it's for a reason He gave me 'His version' of experiences with Him that I will be having with the promised person later. Because He is the first love of everyone and He made sure that I got attached to Him first before any other human, that's why He showed me and did what He did. He did it so that I would enter the promised land without a heart of idolatry being already strongly grounded in my identity in HIM and How HE has loved me.

4. Fornication With My Roommate

Dream (Room D1, Mid 2022): I saw myself lying naked on my roommate on her bed with us lying on the opposite side of the bed, with our faces below the fan. I was kissing her calling out her name and was using one of my hands to rub her genitalia to please her. She laid down below me and used her

hand on mine too while calling out my name but with a lower frequency than mine. I was the one doing it most of the time.

5. Tall Man Short Woman

Vision (Mid 2022): A taller man lying on top of a short-heighted short blunt haired woman who had her legs spread and moving.

Page 54. An Explanatory Word about Page 52.

23 August 2022
00:16

People may think the moves of God that I wrote about on Page 52 as evil and unholy. But it is because they have not understood the proper meaning and context. The fact that I happened to touch Jesus' clothing when I was in the washroom doesn't reflect an obscene situation - in response to some people who did not take it quite well as I could tell from their response (in my real life, not the online one). We have to keep in my mind the fact that Jesus is our creator and God, and is perfect and HOLY and has NO sin in Him. It's devil who is full of sin and rebellion.

Jesus was there to not only show me that He was with me as God and my creator but it was also a test. Even if I had not touched His clothing, God is still omnipresent and knows and sees everyone where ever they are - washroom, restroom etc. He sees everything and knows all our deeds and even our thoughts. The fact that I did happen to touch His clothing there only reflects the fact that He wanted 'Me' to know and remember that He was with me in my situation (as my God in whose will I follow) and that I should not lose my heart because of what I was going through. It was also a test in the sense if I would be angry at God for showing up unexpectedly in that space. But we need to keep in mind that He made sure that He showed up in a way that did not make me feel ashamed or embarrassed as the light was off and I couldn't see anything or anyone. However, if the washroom was well lit, I am sure He wouldn't have shown up. Perhaps He could see that I needed some strength to go through that situation. He knows the support we need and the places we are hurting better than any human. (Edit: Perhaps through the vision of me standing with Him alone with fairy wings, He was making home the point that I am not a prostitute that the people who have sent cameras to my personal place are treating me like, but that I am a fairy of Jesus and that that's how I should see myself, and that's what He was reminding me of by flapping the upper lid of my soap case when I happened to look at it.)

Even His expressions of a butterfly hovering on a ball of light and the burst of Holy Spirit on my head were 'Pure' out of 'Godly Love' unlike the fleshly sinful expressions that human minds are accustomed to. I can understand what God was conveying through those expressions. He could have used those expressions with a man as well to show His Love. But it would have depended on how well the person who is receiving revelations from God receives them.

A godly fleshly expression has two parts - the flesh which is used to communicate the expression and the intended abstract meaning or emotion. God is not flesh. God communicates directly the intended meaning or emotion. (Though sometimes He can use fleshly expressions too like I once had the sensation of a kiss emerge on my left cheek when I was very sad and at perhaps the lowest moment of my life - this was most probably somewhere in 2017). If someone is used to use fleshly expressions for fleshly gratifications alone, he or she is most likely to relate all fleshly expressions with sinful fleshly gratification. However, a person who is used to and understands the abstract part of the emotion or the heart intended, that person is going to look at the same fleshly expression

with a different lens which is not sinful. Most of the times, it's our eyes that need correction. If God had given an ungodly person (man or woman) the same vision of a butterfly hovering on His Spirit, it would not have been received well and the ungodly person would not have understood it at all to any extent. So why would God use such expressions with those who will not see and understand His pure heart intended and will only insult Him in return? I love God and therefore I understand Him. People who don't love God will see even His pure expressions of Love and joy for us as evil. His burst of Holy Spirit on my head was also His pure expression of His Love for me, like the expression of His Spirit sinking in my heart. He wants a deep relationship with His created children and can use a number of ways to show His love to them according to how they understand things.

I heard two people around me in real life curse Jesus because of what I wrote on Page 52. We are sons and daughters of God, not His brothers and sisters. He has created us. The children of God are brothers and sisters among themselves and are supposed to treat each other like that but they make an open mockery of it. He doesn't promote fornication or adultery in any way, shape or form. However, devil is the king of lies and lust, and tempts people into sin.

This is for unbelievers who don't know Jesus - Everyone (man or woman) who has the Holy Spirit of Jesus inside them constitutes a part of His church. The collective body of church is called the bride of Christ. We can discern His character from the fact that He calls the entire church as ONE body as His bride and not many bodies like the false gods of false religions do. He calls the spiritual body of His Church as His bride because He is her 'provider' and is in a blood covenant with her to forgive her of her sins and has given her His Spirit so that she can be resurrected to eternal life in Heaven after she dies in flesh. In Heaven, there's no such thing as marriage as there we would be like angels, and angels do not marry or fornicate or reproduce. They have glorified bodies. He bought the church to Heaven with His blood shed on the cross - when He has shed His HOLY and precious blood in such a painful manner and has formed a covenant with believers through it and given them His Spirit, He can call the collective spiritual body as His 'bride' whom He loves and therefore gave His life for.

I had to write this page because people around me were having false impressions of who Jesus is and they misunderstood my experiences with Him. My experiences are deep and intimate but not sinful and sexual in nature. Ungodly and shallow people of the world do not understand real things therefore they see filth even in a pure situation.

Page 55. Don't Burn the Letters.

24 August 2022
09:36

19:57
Within the past few days I had a vision, where I saw Glory in black (black t-shirt and black trousers) throw some pages that were in his hands into a round metal vessel below which had a fire with some other stuff burning in it. I didn't know what it meant, but if I look at a song that has been highlighted to me a number of times now, I understand that those pages were letters (I felt a deep sense of heartache). Don't burn what's true unless you're fully in truth and are not being misled by what you see in front of your eyes. We don't walk by what we see because often it's not the full reality. We walk by faith and we believe in what we don't see, being the children of God that we are.

(Everything won't make sense to everyone. But he who needs to hear what's needed will know what is being said.)

Page 56. Addition to Page 52 and 54 - What constitutes fornication?

24 August 2022
20:08

Fornication is not always being sexually involved with someone you're not supposed to be involved with. How God sees fornication revolves around trying to 'please' someone you're not supposed to be pleasing. For e.g.: when people worship idols instead of God, they are not indulging in any sexual activity, but still, God has called idolatry as being equivalent to fornicating with other (false) gods. This is so because in their act of idolatry, people try to 'please' those other objects or idols that they treat as 'God'. Fornication in God's terminology stands for pleasing someone/something whom/which you're not supposed to be pleasing (not necessarily in an actual sexual way). We are not supposed to please demons and devil by worshipping them. If people do so, they fornicate against God (Jesus in Flesh). The sexual act of pleasing someone you're supposed to be pleasing is 'one' form of fornication, and doesn't constitute the entirety of the definition.

That's why in God's eyes I fornicated with my roommate, because through what He was showing me, He was conveying that I was trying to 'please' her when I was supposed to not have anything to do with her because most of her traits are ungodly. Sometimes it can take a while or a number of expressions given by God to understand what He's trying to convey. In yet another e.g. of a vision from last year where He showed me a 'light' being of white color standing but whose tongue was flesh and was sticking out quite big and moving in a swirling manner which gave a sense of anger (as if something not so pleasing was being said). After watching a Word, I understood that it meant that I was 'judging' how the Holy Spirit was working. That was the 'tongue of judgment' which He represented by a literal expression though the act was mental. Likewise, me trying to make peace with my ungodly roommate was represented by Him as me 'literally' fornicating with her which had the implication of me trying to 'please' her.

We should therefore be very careful that we don't fornicate in any way with people or things, trying to please others in one or the other way when we are not supposed to.

Page 57. The 'A' Word on Page 3, and Spending Time with God

25 August 2022
22:53

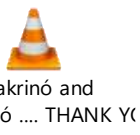
I had found a word similar to the 'A' word that I talked about on Page 3. It was in one of Brother Jonathan's videos some months back. But I did not write about it in any of the pages here. Now he's released another video with two 'A' words in its title. The second word Aletheuo (Strong's 226) is the one that most closely resembles the word I saw written in the e-sword app in my dream. And Alethes (strong's 227) seems to be the Word that I saw because of the way it is pronounced (al-ay-thace').

aléthés: true.
Original Word: ἀληθής, ές
Part of Speech: Adjective
Transliteration: aléthés
Phonetic Spelling: (al-ay-thace')
Definition: TRUE
Usage: unconcealed, true, true in fact, worthy of credit, truthful.

From <https://biblehub.com/greek/227.htm>

The video:

anakrinó and alétheuó .... THANK YOU For Allowing me to Show You the TRUTH..



'Eleutherians (immorally free people) worship the (false) light - Lucifer/Satan/Devil. But alethes (truthful) worshippers worship 'God' - the one true God.'

23:59
After I returned from work, I could sense that it was not going to be workout day. Later in the evening, that's how it turned out as I didn't feel a nudge to work out today (or move further in my journey towards the promise made by God). He too wanted me to rest with Him and spend quality

time with Him, worshipping Him in my heart and Spirit. If during my time with Him, I happen to come across worldly people who don't know Him or more so don't want to know Him, I ignore them, as it disturbs the tone of my time with Him. Besides there's nothing worthwhile to talk about with those people, and God listens to our conversations. So I stay away from worthless chatter.

I learnt partly today to shut the world out while being watched, and be alone in the presence of God. It would have been effortless in the absence of these cameras and if I had known God before this 'camera situaiton' in my life. But God understands my situation and therefore helps me in developing the right attitude slowly to be still in His presence where the world is shut out and though I'm being watched, it's redundant and both of us are alone.

I often think that had I known God before I met those emotional abusers in my life, I perhaps would've had a stronger bond with Him because then I would've gotten to know Him before I faced all this stress and the unfavorable external circumstances I'm facing, and therefore would've known Him with a freer mind and would be definitely happier. But then I remind myself that God's love is supposed to work as an antidote to the mental stress I'm going through and that's why He showed me the things that He did - so that I would be strengthened during this situation because of His love. Though things may seem to get better for a while, they will get worse, and he showed me the coming painful times as I wrote on Page 53 (the revelation is given in His proper timing), like He showed me the future good times when I was in D4, and those times haven't yet come to pass (I looked thin in that dream). So, I can tell that the worse things yet to come are still far away in time. But He showed them to me so I may be ready and my heart be prepared in time, like He prepared my heart for the good times by showing stuff to me at His appropriate instants.

At the end of it all, I am so looking forward to seeing Him face to face when He'll step down from the golden staircase and stand in front me in the same manner that He showed me in the vision in which I had two wings flapping. (Vision) The staircase vision was another vision that I had when I was standing on the roof during winter and was getting some sun. I was still in D4 back then. I was standing with my face towards the sun and back resting against the wall. Then suddenly I saw a golden staircase at the top of which Jesus was standing and I was at the bottom. He had His forearms stretched towards me and was waiting for me to walk upstairs. But I wasn't doing so (I don't know why though). Perhaps I was reluctant because it was 'God' that was standing with His forearms stretched towards me. Then His arms stretched further and his hands reached down to where I was. But I still didn't hold them. Then finally I saw that He Himself had come downstairs and that both of us were standing with our forearms together and He was smiling and seemed happier than I was. I was looking more towards the expressionless side though my happiness was slightly visible. And the vision ended there. I understood that the vision pertained to me meeting Him after I've left this place (sandbox of devil). At the end of it all, it's going to be worth it. The journey to heaven is going to be bittersweet.

*Page 58. 'Nearby' : The Unbuttoned Unzipped Black Denim; Naked Open Thighs and a Small White Cow; The Promised Person in Orange and Black; The Pearl, The Watery Distance, The Glass and The Man; The Research Model Diagram

27 August 2022
23:40

I am feeling a bit awkward writing these revelations from the past few weeks that I've not yet written about anywhere. But there needs to be a record because God wants it to be told as a story of love that people will watch, read or listen to and be drawn to Him as a result. Many people know that **Jesus Christ** was crucified but they refuse to believe that He was and is God and is still living and that He is '***Love***' and is filled with grace and mercy. People get bored by scriptures as they sound like bogus religious words to their ears because they are failing to grasp the underlying message of God's Love and only looking at it with specs of religious 'do's and don'ts'.

So I will now write about the new revelations that God gave me and how I responded and what I did regarding them and how the state of things are as was shown to me today in a dream during the day when I was sleeping.

It was a non-Sabbath but still, I was drawn to rest with God that day in my PG accommodation. It could be two to three weeks back.

1. 'Nearby' : The Unbuttoned Unzipped Black Denim

Vision (Room D1, Aug 2022): An unbuttoned black denim jeans with its zip open as explained below. I was half asleep and I had a vision where I saw the part around the belt of a black denim jeans. The vision contained just the front upper portion of the jeans and nothing else could be seen. The button was open and on it was written 'Nearby'. The vision started with its focus on the button and as it moved away from it, the front part of the jeans came into the picture.

I woke up and I knew that it pertained to me and that I had to prepare according to this event. I knew that I would be nudged and led by the Holy Spirit when it would be the time. So I didn't just hurry and went along with B-Wax. I was waiting for more revelation(s) related to it. Nevertheless, I refrained from wearing those jeans until I was ready.

After some days (perhaps a week), I had yet another vision which was quite unexpected and disappointing as well at first.

2. Naked Open Thighs and a Small White Cow

Vision (Room D1, Aug 2022): I saw a vision that had huge animated thighs of a woman who was sitting with them open. The vision focused only on the lower half of her body and was parallel in sight to her thighs (the animated vision had clean legs with no hair). In the place of her bikini area was green animated grass. It was quite confusing to me at first. But I kept watching as was being shown to me. That woman kept sitting in that position and after a while, a small white cow came out of nowhere walking in between in her thighs near to her bikini area, stood there for a while and

started grazing (the size of that cow was quite small compared to the woman). The animated vision ended there.

I did not really understand in that moment what it could mean. But the succeeding day I understood what it meant. God was showing me how the minds of people work and what would draw the 'cow' out and towards the 'grass'. When I understood it, I couldn't believe that I had to put 'grass' in order for the 'cow' to show up. I recalled my past times with my ex-best friend and thought I never needed to be shown grass for me to show up. If I love and admire someone, I just go casually and spend my time with them and I don't play the bait game. I was starting to think why was the promised land so cheap that I would have to put grass in front for the cow to show up. Why can't the cow just come out and show up on its own as I looked forward to spending time with some people in my life in the past - solely for the reason that I wanted to spend time with them and I never tried to manipulate or deceive them. I was quite open and honest.

After this vision, I knew that I had to go and get waxed and put grass in front. But I still waited for more revelation as I knew that I would be led to do so at the right time by the Holy Spirit. I kept the vision to a side inside my mind.

3. The Promised Person in Orange and Black

Afterward, I had a quick vision where I saw the promised person show up in a light orange t-shirt and black jeans resembling those that I have. He looked at me with expectant eyes in the vision. This told me that it was me who was supposed to be wearing those clothes when I would see the promised person next. In some of the past events from a prophetic dream that took place in real life, I saw the promised person wearing clothes in an order that was shown to me in the dream that has the event contained in 'The Prophetic symbol' (written about on Page 26). In that dream, he just showed up out of nowhere at my right side twice in two particular sets of clothes as I kept walking forward as if I was on a journey in time. In both appearances in the dream, he was looking at me. Though during the real events, we never really looked at each other. This was a slight detour from what I intended to write on this page but I wrote it to describe how literal the reality God shows to me is. In this vision, where he was dressed in orange and black; again, it seemed as if he had shown himself up out of nowhere and it looked unexpected and the vision was momentary. So now I knew the clothes that I was to wear. I had already told the Salon's aunty that I would be coming to her within a few days to get waxed.

Yesterday, because of an unexpected function adjacent to my PG where I was supposed to be meeting Glory, I went ahead with the Bikini waxing part (because of the 'Nearby' vision above) when I went to the Salon to get my parcel which was delivered there. I covered my face because of the cameras and was feeling quite embarrassed afterward (because of being telecasted live by the evil bullies) and though I didn't have any emotional reactions while the Salon Aunty was waxing me, I was teary-eyed later.

Yesterday, nothing of the sort that I was expecting happened. (Edit: However, when I went out wearing my set of light orange and black clothes at night, I came across what was shown to me in that momentary vision of the promised person showing up in light orange and black, though the 'button' vision I wrote about didn't come to pass and I could tell later that it was also not the time because of the surroundings and aura of the environment.) But today, when I was sleeping, God showed me in a dream the current state of the situation.

4. The Pearl, The Watery Distance, The Glass and The Man

Dream: In this dream, there was a huge shell of a pearl (the size of a chair perhaps) inside which instead of a pearl was a woman's genitalia (Edit: God compared it to a pearl because He saw it pure in His sight as the woman didn't just go throwing herself off on random people and had strict boundaries in her life which she knew she would only give up for a person worthy in character with whom she would share a lasting bond, and God saw it and loved her for the same). In my vision in that dream, to the left of that 'symbolic pearl' stood a man who was bent slightly with his head and hands inside the open shell (Edit: The man was wearing a white striped shirt and what looked like grey pants as bottoms). There was a side narration being voiced out in a serious tone alongside it. The voice said that the man was supposed to stay close to the pearl (as was being shown). In the dream, the man then got (forced) drawn away as the space between him and the pearl got filled with bubbles and water and a glass wall appeared separating the waters and the man. The man was sticking to the glass and looking inside, and as the separation happened the voice said that the man was forced out because of **degradation of mind, and pride** (which led to him being unable to access the pearl and only being able to watch it from a distance). This made sense to me later during the day.

Anyway. Writing all of it is also a part of the process. It's as intriguing and baffling as the scene in the movie 'The Matrix' where Neo goes to meet the Oracle and she tells him to not worry about the vase (which he was about to break), but because of Oracle's mention of the vase, he ends up looking at it and breaking it. The Oracle then asks him if he was wondering how she knew that he was going to break it and that the more important question was if he had still broken it had she not mentioned it. In the same sense, if God didn't give me the revelations that He did, which made me take certain steps that in turn led to the fulfilment of what He had shown me, would the things He had shown me still would've manifested? This is how God works, beyond our comprehension. Actually, He already knows the choices we are going to make as He foresees the future and therefore reveals things to us according to His infinite wisdom and foresightedness.

Additional Comments:
It's already 1:08 am (the new day is already here). I was practicing applying winged eyeliner on my eyes today as I want to be quick when I have to go to work. I successfully did the job but it took more than easily 30 minutes. But when I tried later this night after the workout, I was quicker (10-15 minutes or so). I will be even cleaner and quicker in applying it the next time as I've learned some helpful strategies.

5. The Research Model Diagram

Also, I completed the Model Diagram for my paper on Friday, and it and something I read somewhere else (on Thursday) made me realize that even making the model diagram was prophetic, as according to what God has shown me, an event will happen when a certain condition is met. (Edit: I referred to it on Page 44 as the reason for having to start to work out and implement 'No More Eating'. Though I eat sometimes, it's quite lesser than before. But I have been eating properly for a day after the waxing accident. Now that I feel better, I can resume the 'No More Eating' regime. I interpreted it later as No 'More' Eating, where I don't have to eat more but can eat only reasonable amounts. Also, for a few days, I have been thinking that it goes along with 'Resource Budgeting' - my paper's model. I have to make a body model based on the budgeting of resource. All of it fits together.) The vision that He showed me was much like a 'model's' schematic of the middle body in X-Ray vision. Now I have the schematic that I have to create in real life. (Edit: If He showed it to me, I am certain that it will manifest as I continue working towards it.) Like I have created the model diagram in my research work, I have to complete the model diagram of how I am supposed to look in my life too, without which He is not going to pass me into the event He showed me. Creating the 'model' diagram is necessary to pass the review (need to work out consistently for that and lose a

substantial amount of weight). How prophetic and similar the situation. I will complete the diagram in His proper and appointed timing.

Page 59. When Jesus Placed His Hand On My Knee

31 August 2022
20:36

On the night of the 30th of this month (yesterday), I was having a dream where I was alone in a room and it was almost dark and I could feel a demonic presence there - the same sensation that I always had whenever I sensed it previously - filled with mental heaviness where it is difficult even to breathe and also to pray. I began trying to pray, and it was hard to utter out words in that dream. I saw a figure in white flash twice as it moved around quite quickly in the dream. I knew it was Jesus. As I said, "Father Yahuah" as the beginning part of my prayer, I felt a hand come from beneath and which placed itself on my knee which was near to the end of the bed towards the House of the Lord and it woke me up. That particular night I had my orange exercise mat laid on the floor in front of the House of the Lord as I had thought I would work out in the morning. In that dream I was filled with fear and seeing the figure passing by quickly in that dream reassured me that Jesus was near. But I knew I had to pray if I had to fight the demonic presence or oppression. As I started praying and had just finished uttering with much difficulty "Father Yahuah", I felt someone place three-fourth of the length of their fingers (pressed together) on my knee which woke me up and as I gained consciousness out of that dream, I could still feel the hand as I was making the transition from the spiritual dream to the physical tangible world. The hand was there for some milliseconds further after I had woken up which told me that the touch was real. It led me out of the dream and made itself known to me.

I didn't understand the meaning and significance of it at that moment. But today I did as I read the Verse of the Day. It often delivers to me what I need to hear and know and something that relates to my situation. The Verse was this: "Come, let us worship and bow down. Let us kneel before the Lord our maker, for he is our God. We are the people he watches over, the flock under his care. If only you would listen to his voice today!" I understood that Jesus was telling me to bow down and pray as He called my knee to the orange mat that was spread on the floor. It was like the touch of a hand whose fingers reached you from below. So I understood today that He was communicating to me that He was there on the mat and that that's where I am supposed to sit and be on my knees and pray. If I had understood this yesterday, I would have done it. But after I was woken up by the touch of that hand, I tried to fall asleep again. After a while, I saw the fire flickering in the House of the Lord which made me curious to look inside and when I did, the entire base of the candle holder was on fire and it was reaching out high. I made a video of it until it died down and then I read a chapter in Leviticus. When I woke up, I was still feeling a bit scared, but after watching the fire in the House of the Lord and reading the Word laying on the mat I felt good and suddenly felt sleepy as I finished that part of Leviticus. I knew then that that was what I was supposed to do as I was now suddenly sleepy while previously I couldn't sleep and was thinking about what should I do as I couldn't sleep. Because reading that part of Leviticus kept recurring to me, I went ahead and read it while being on the orange mat, and when I was done, sleep suddenly took over me, and went to bed.

Today as I understood the meaning of the touch of that hand, I was so touched by God's presence and the ways He shows up to His children and cares for them.

Page 60. God Sees the Heart and is Graceful but He Doesn't Make Exceptions

03 September 2022
16:57
A few days back, a scene from a movie was flashed to me which had the actress spray some liquid on the actor because he was asking her to do something immoral publicly. I did not really understand at that moment that why was that scene being highlighted to me. Yesterday, someone () behaved in a certain manner in my real life. Still, I did not understand it. Today a scene from a Hindi song was being highlighted to me repeatedly along with a phrase being said by someone, and the phrase had the same immoral thing that the girl in the first scene mentioned on this page was told to do. It was then that I understood what it all meant, and I was wondering if I was really supposed to do that. I knew it wasn't Godly and also that it wasn't God telling me to do that thing but the Spirit was revealing to me things of another mind as the middle man. As I was thinking about the act in the Hindi song and the phrase, after a while, the Holy Spirit highlighted to me the spray vision again. This told me that that was what I was supposed to do if confronted with such a situation. However, when I was watching the Hindi song, I had a worship song playing along with - 'He Will Hold Me Fast'.

This reminded me of yet another vision with Jesus that went along with the lyrics (and we have to keep in mind that Jesus replaces Himself with the promised person when He is revealing something to me). (Edit: In that vision, I was dressed in orange and black.) And then came to my mind the dream written about on Page 58 which had a person drawn away from the symbolic pearl because of 'degradation of mind, and pride'. Everything is now connected. When a person who was supposed to be close to the symbolic pearl and 'hold the other person fast' behaves in an immoral manner like in the spray movie scene, then the other person (me) can respond in a similar manner as the girl did using the spray, or rather the one with degraded mind, and pride, would be drawn (forced) away (situationally, circumstantially, or literally too if God wants to display His Glory too apparently) with a wall of water (goes together with the spray in the movie scene highlighted in the vision) as was shown in the dream.

I have to be fairy-like, while the promised person has to be Jesus-like. Of course, both of us are going to be missing the mark, but God's grace catches us and keeps us firm in His hands. (I have to be Jesus-like too because I am part of His body and am bought by His blood, but the fairy wings vision tells us the areas we need to focus on specifically individually. Resembling fairy looks is a part of my journey towards the promised land while resembling the character of Jesus constitutes the walk of the promised person.)

22:53
This is a journey of transformation, and I am going to record it here.

Page 61. Why I started Writing Here

04 September 2022
18:13
When I was in D1, I had a quick vision where I saw a short line being typed in what looked like the Notebook App. I was able to identify the App it because I had used it previously as a part of self-healing and expression after I had a 'what seemed devastating at that moment' experience with a reprobate who worshipped devil (back in those days, I used to be an atheist).

Anyway, the line that I saw being written went along with 'not feeling well' (can't recall exactly). I couldn't understand the meaning of that vision. But then after some days, because I was reminded of the Notebook App and because of me having walked further ahead with God, I thought it would be good to write about some things. I can remember writing a page (I deleted some of its contents afterward) where I had written how I wasn't feeling well at all and that that day I felt pain in my entire body. After I had written most of what I had to, I recalled the vision and understood that that page was what the vision meant. I was supposed to be writing that. Additionally, in that vision, the line that was typed was deleted right afterward, exactly what happened too. I wrote how I was not feeling well, and after writing a long related paragraph, I deleted the entire thing because I found it too negative and soul-sucking. So I understood that vision later on.

The second vision that followed some weeks later related to Notebook had 'I love you.' being typed on it and the line stayed there and the vision ended. And today, suddenly, I had further revelation related to that second vision. When we write our true feelings about God, it is like writing a letter of love to Him. That's why He showed me the second vision. Though the first vision had me writing and complaining about my own suffering, the writing developed later in the direction of who God is and how I got to know Him and have loved Him (and the ways He has revealed Himself to me). When I had that vision, I understood that God wanted me to write it here, in response to which I wrote my own version of it towards the end of Page 19.

Furthermore, I understood one more revelation. (Taking a break for a while.)

18:45
The line in the first vision was 'I can't take it anymore..', and right after it was written, it was deleted. And this line was what I wrote on that page also adding more details with it, and after I had written a long page, I deleted that entire thing.

Anyway. The third revelation I was talking about before leaving has Sis Adele in it. But first I need to write an incident from my past in middle school. For the past few years, I had been quite heartbroken and angry at myself for hurting a past ex-friend long back in School whose Hindi name meant 'Worship' in English. After the experience with that reprobate I mentioned at the beginning of this page, I understood how Worship felt after I left her because I couldn't say 'No' to some other girl who came crying to me asking me to sit with her because her best friend had broken up with her. I didn't want to leave Worship but I felt a lot of pressure as that other girl was the popular girl and most people obeyed her as she was a bit on the narcissistic and controlling spectrum (yet she was respected by the elite people of the school because she was consistently one of the toppers). I couldn't tell her a 'No' because she came crying to me (it was back in perhaps 6th of 7th class in middle school). I took my bag from my seat where I was sitting with Worship and went with this other girl to sit with her as she had chosen me as her new best friend by herself (circumstantially though). I looked back at Worship sitting at our bench towards the end of the class and there she was with her head down on the desk and I could tell that she was crying. I felt terrible. I didn't think much about it after some days as I was now forming a bond with this new girl. But still, whenever I happened to come across Worship, she wouldn't even look at me (not because she was mad but because she was deeply hurt), and another friend of mine (Monica) often told me that though I may have found a new best-friend in that popular girl, but Worship still considered me alone as her best-friend. This was the situation even after a few years had passed since I had left Worship. Though I was told of her situation by Monica, I always brushed it aside and thought that why can't just worship be happy and focus on her work and the things she has to do? Why is she thinking about me and wasting her time? Why can't she just let it go like I have? I never had the guts to tell her that I didn't want to leave her but did so under pressure, while she was hurting and had me alone set up at

the place of her best-friend in her mind. I saw it as a valuable thing that she had given me but at the same time I used to think that she shouldn't be just 'that' committed (in a sense) to me. I let go of her. And then in 2016, when I was repeating some Masters' papers, I met the reprobate and was left suddenly out of nowhere and wasn't given any explanation. In my mourning process, I was reminded of Worship and I finally understood her pain. She had that in her even when she was that young. I saw how I had left her suddenly and didn't give her any explanations, and how she suffered for years and only saw me alone as her best-friend. I was heartbroken when I understood what I had done to her. One late evening as I was returning from work and was in a common cab, I remember thinking of her and how she was crying alone with her head down on that desk with no one to comfort her. And I couldn't hold back my tears. I wept and wept. I asked God for forgiveness. I knew that God had judged me rightly through that reprobate (though he wasn't a child in 6th class, he was a full-grown man).

Though I had repented before God of how I treated Worship, I still carried a burden of it somewhere in my heart. I just couldn't make myself forgive me. I saw how similar our situations were, mine and Worship's. Worship had lost her father long back when she was still a toddler and lived with her mother and brother. She even took me to her home once after school as we often returned together after it was over. She did not share a close friendly bond with any other person besides me and her family, and I didn't understand it during my time with her. I was special to her. When I met the reprobate, I had spent many years feeling like living in the absence of a mother (never had a good bonding with my step-mother), and had only a few people as my friends. I gave him the 'special' spot like Worship had given me. When I was left abruptly, it was much like what she went through. Both of us formed a bond with another person (Worship with me, and I with that reprobate) in a sense of depth that was a result of our lack in some other area, and when that person failed to act according to the requirements of that spot, it wasn't the bond that was shattered, but the source that gave rise to that depth was wounded.

I couldn't just happen to forgive myself for not understanding Worship at that moment (but then I was also a middle schooler and didn't understand the way she got attached to me because of her nature and family situation). Then it was one of those (moonlit) nights that I was going out at the same time to receive God's promise (I didn't know back then that I wouldn't be receiving it at that time but that I was making spiritual grounds for receiving it in the future). That night, I had returned after making some rounds on the street around my PG, and I was sitting on my bed. I then had a vision where I saw Sis Adele dressed in a Green Indian Kurta and she was performing the act of 'worship'. The vision was repeated to me many times. I did not understand what it meant, again. But today I suddenly received more revelation about it. God was telling me that He has not only forgiven me but also has someone in the body of Christ who actually worships the 'One True God' and that she is my new version of the lost friend in Worship. So I can let go of the Worship that I hurt and lost in class 6th. Also, Worship was a good person but she followed the false religion followed by her family and worshipped a form of devil. And God was reassuring me that I am now with people who actually worship Him and that now I know them. I think He may have represented Worship with a certain member of the body of Christ because He wanted it to be personal and therefore give me the healing I needed so that I can forgive myself, and also because Sis Adele's ministry is what I have been following diligently for some years now and have happened to be boosted in my walk with God because of it. God healed that spot in my heart and I no longer have to carry that burden.

19:48
Interestingly, the name of the girl who came to me crying relates to excellence and beauty, while the name of her best-friend who left her meant 'Glory'. Glory left 'beauty and excellence' which made her come to me crying because of which I left Worship and got separated from the one who truly

loved me. Isn't this the same as what happened to us? God of (Glory) cast devil (who was once known for his beauty and excellence) out of heaven, and devil made us leave Worship (of our Self-Existent Eternal Creator - the one who has loved us truly and perfectly). devil lost his glory and, in turn, made us leave Worship (our True Love - Beloved God).

Page 62. When God's Heart is Touched

10 September 2022
17:05

<<Chuu Kar Mere Man Ko.mp3>>

Chuu Kar Mere Man Ko.mp3

-->

My Heart is touched; the weather is changed and Everything seems Beautiful.

Whenever God's Heart is touched by something that I'm thinking, or have said, or a certain way in which I've behaved, He plays these lines to me. I understood it after a while. The first time He played them to me was many months back.

He was touched when I stopped being compliant with my roommate's devices and was direct and straightforward.

The message is that it touches God's heart when we follow in His ways of righteousness and in alignment with His Will.

Page 63. Vision of a Demonic Army

10 September 2022
21:33

I had this vision last year before I shifted to this PG and was still staying in the adjacent one in a small single-seater room. It was around a year back. I've been reminded of this vision many times now for a few days. When I had this vision, I was still quite new in my walk with God and hadn't yet started writing anything related to it.

Vision: I saw a demonic army with short and tall demons of different types, not just carrying weapons but they were also armored (wearing helmets, breastplates and other protective devices - implying a strong and prepared demonic army).

Also, for two days, this song has been coming to me whose lyrics go like this - "Be careful that life doesn't give itself over to death. Peace is getting lost and the country (kingdom or body of Christ on Earth) is in difficulties (danger). Revive the (pleasing) desire to get beheaded in your hearts, my dear friends."

I will definitely food fast now because of this, and pray, and try going even without drinks if I am able to.

Page 64. When Ungodly People Shipwreck Our Faith

11 September 2022
00:04
Somewhere within the past month, I had this dream where I was inside a ship that had other people in it too, though they were not in the same chamber as mine but were kept separate.

There was another ship at a distance and I could see some people on the deck. I saw one of them throw something towards our ship, which left a hole in it making water gush in. I and another fellow then started working towards fixing that hole. After a while, another blow was thrown at us leaving more holes. I was then talking with that (or a different) guy in my ship and asking him about others who were there in the other chamber(s) of the ship - that they should be kept safe.

The person in that other ship resembled one of the bullies in my real life. He was there in that other ship with his own group of people. I did not understand the dream the same day, but after watching one of Sis Adele's videos in which she briefly talked about how devil shipwrecks our faith, I understood it better, and I think that now would be a good time to write about it.

The people in that other ship represent those who have been sent with an assignment to cause problems in our journey in our ship of faith.

We don't journey alone on our ship. There are others too in our ship for whom we are responsible. The guy on the other ship throwing bombs at us leaving holes in our ship, or actually shipwrecking us, represents the lies and doubts that ungodly people instill in our minds which shake our faith (or shipwrecks us as was shown literally in that dream). The attacks from the other side are quite real and put us at risk. However, not everyone sees the attacks and the places where holes have been made (as most people were kept safe at a different place on the ship), while we (I and one or two more fellows) were outside witnessing what was actually going around, and were responsible for keeping things safe and in check.

We've to be on the lookout for such attacks or bombs, and not let the doubts infiltrate our minds that the enemy is throwing at us in the form of lies, false rebukes, or misleading us using deception.

00:23
I wrote three different pages on the same day. I didn't write them together because I wanted them to be written separately as they have different and apparently unrelated info.

Page 65. Bun with Milk, and The Diary of Pelly D.

11 September 2022
09:22
I have been now reminded of this many times for a few days now - back in the days of High school I was reading one of the main characters of a novel (forgotten the name of it) having breakfast at a gathering, and though there were many delicacies around to relish, she was having bun with milk. For some days, God has been pointing towards it, and the fact that I too love having bun(s) with milk. In a way, He was pointing out the prophetic relevance of some parts of that novel.

And He's been also reminding me of another one that I read around the same time I read the above one, in which a girl recorded her journey through difficult times and war in a diary, which was then

many years later found by someone else which led him to know the truth about the place. The name of this one I remember because I had wanted to own it someday - The Diary of Pelly D.

This Notebook is much like a diary that will serve as an ark for others and will sail them in faith safely over troubled waters as things get worse in this sandbox of devil.

Made me feel like God was almost preparing me my whole life so far for what I'm going through now.

(In 'The diary of Pelly D.', the storyline revolves around the rivalry between a few families that hold the best gene pool. And it reminded me how it represents the condition of narcs.

For power-hungry, wicked and evil narcs, it's all about the genes as they want the best gene pool in their line. But, the Kingdom of God is about Love, as genes don't matter in glorified bodies and we understand that it's God who allows us to do certain special things - in fact, everything that we are able to do.)

Page 66. Logicians Call You Unscientific, Believers try/Want to Look Smarter or More Scientific; Word of Correction - What Do You See?; Pink Correction Pen; Do Not Judge Another Believer's Walk with, Love for, or Worship of God

12 September 2022
12:21

1. Be Godly, not Logical or Blindly Believing. Faith is different from Superstition or Blind Belief.

As a person who grew up without the knowledge of the existence of God, and who kept a skeptical approach towards most things, I now know how logicians or scientific atheists view those who are believers. Whenever I approach a non-believer and start sharing the truth about this world with them, they look at me with biased eyes. They think that I am promoting a specific religion and that because I am too enmeshed in it (as is apparent by the expression of my inner countenance), I am irrational and orthodox too. They think that the right mindset is that of encouraging all routes of thought when it comes to God, and most liberals attribute 'dumb acceptance of unproven beliefs' to religion and therefore reject the notion of religion itself - like I once used to be.

Why am I writing this here and not repeating the truth of salvation through the sacrifice of Jesus Christ? Because God knows the hearts and beliefs and ways people think, and that they are more likely to relate with someone at a personal level first before they come to accept the truth which to them seems strange at first. If I write things in a religious sense in a preach full way, it only shows arrogance and unfriendliness - one of the reasons perhaps why God appointed me for this - because I make things personal and therefore rightly point out their true relevance and importance. How do you draw the hearts of people towards their Creator? It's not by preaching. It's by leading with example, where your own weaknesses are at the front too and people see you fall and yet repent and get up again and start again as you follow God.

Coming to the title of this page, when I listen to believers talk about things trying to make a point that they can be scientific and smart too like the people in the field, it makes me witness how they are neglecting the fact that God didn't love us because of how full of knowledge or understanding we are, or how well we are able to grasp difficult concepts. His love is unconditional and the same for His children whom He bought to Himself with His blood. Sometimes, while listening to believers, I get the feeling that they are trying too hard to look scientific or smart to a mark. And this attitude arises more in response to a situation where they see a believer who is in the field of logic. I just want to clear out the fact that it is irrelevant what our individual professions are. I am not good at many things, but when I see others being good at things that I am not as good at, I don't try to dilute their skill but accept it rationally. I have heard one or two refer to my work as false science, because of their own reservations. I wasn't offended but was rather pointed toward the state of their hearts that made them say so.

On the other hand, those who are fully convinced of their atheism and creation-out-of-nothing mindset see me as being too much of an irrational acceptor of beliefs, and therefore as someone who is not so fit for scientific work.

I did not write the above because I am negatively affected by either of the sides, but because I want to point out the error in thought on both sides.

2. What Do You See?

And this is a word of correction for those who strip people with their eyes and minds and then are also quick to point out their perception of how a person could be dressed more modestly. The hypocrisy of such people will be their own trap to a degraded mind and a spotted soul. Yesterday, I witnessed some people stopping in their tracks to have a good gaze at another person standing at a distance. They were making the point that whether they are drawn to sin is dependent on how that other person looks. But I want to add here that there are two factors at play here. One is how that other person is dressing, and another is your own inner countenance. When you look at a fully or modestly person, do you strip them with your eyes, and then later go and insult those who are not so modest in their dressing once, or do you maintain your grounds despite the outer surroundings? The latter part is called being Christ-like in one's inner self. Dressing modestly should be inspired by one's inner good character, and not by a will to just 'look characterful' outwardly while one is out doing all kinds of immoral things but putting on outer garments of righteousness to fool and deceive and mingle along with the righteous. Such are called the wolves in sheep's clothing.

3. Pink Correction Pen

Some months back, I was drawn to buy a correction pen with a pink-colored body. I understood then that the Holy Spirit was leading me to buy that pen as I couldn't take my eyes off it and was looking continuously at the pink-colored one though I wasn't in an urgent need of it. I received an instant revelation as I was looking at it - the point being emphasized was that correction has to be made in love and not anger, spiteful rebuke, hidden sarcasm, snide comments, or direct or indirect taunts.

4. Do Not Judge Another Believer's Walk with, Love for, or Worship of God

I see some people judging one of the lovers of God expressing love in a personal form of Worship. They call it false worship and they not just think that, they want you to know that that's what they think. This is not a Godly thing to do - to judge another person's loving bond with God and call it false. When God is rejoicing in the love and worship of that person, and is pleased by it, it is quite

evil and judgemental to call something pure as false. Yes, we shouldn't be hypocritical in our praise and worship of God, but neither should we try to challenge the bond of another person with God because of our lack of understanding or perception of their case. How would we feel if others whom we see as loving brothers and sisters call out our true heart-felt worship as 'little' false worship? God is not pleased with such false inter-judgements going around within His body.

And lastly, I see worldly smart people around who see themselves as 'wicked-smart' and think that their ways are higher as they work and get them what they want most of the times, I see them thinking of the sheep of God as being gullible or too simple-minded. They not just think it, they say it too to the sheep. Well, as the sheep of God, we're called to be innocent as dove and not have any ill-will, and have agape for our enemies though hating what is evil - these traits are not a mark of gullibility but being a child of God. Without them, you won't qualify to be a part of His Kingdom. His Kingdom is not for people who say one thing but mean another, or those who deceive others, or who constantly frame false situations to trap the innocent. His Kingdom is for the pure-hearted, whose outer conduct resonates with their pure inner self, and not for the ravenous wolves who think rape and murder with a fake smile on their face and see this ungodly duality as part of being smart.

<<Worship Song - Before the Throne of God Above.mp4>>

Worship Song - Before the Throne of

--> '**Before the Throne of God Above**'

Lyrics:
Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest, whose name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me

My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look, and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin

Because a sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the One
Risen Son of God!

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb
My perfect, spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I Am
The King of glory and of grace

One in Himself, I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ, my Savior and my God
With Christ, my Savior and my God

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the One
Risen Son of God!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the One
Risen Son of God!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the One
Risen Son of God!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the One
Risen Son of God!

Page 67. Life Goes By Fast..

12 September 2022
21:42

When God wants me to work out, He plays the line 'Life Goes By Fast' - this plays at the beginning of the workout video I follow.

Previously I didn't know why this line was being highlighted by the Holy Spirit to me again and again. Later on I recalled and realized that it is a part of that workout video and when the Holy Spirit plays it in my heart is when I am supposed to do workout according to God's Will. Like a few minutes back I was planning to change clothes and sleep after perhaps praying for a while, but just after I had taken my night clothes out of the wardrobe, the Spirit played the line 'Life Goes By Fast' to me, so I knew that I had to obey.

Interestingly, the outfit of the trainer in that video constitutes of two garments colored red and white. I realized this too later.

So, I took my workout trousers out of the wardrobe instead and though it's going to be easily more than 1.5 hours task of working out and then clean the self up, I am all set for it because I love God (Jesus). While I was on the roof praying to God recalling all the nice and sweet things He had acted in response to my love and worship of Him, I was feeling too touched by His gestures. I was thinking that I would do anything I have to on this earth to get to Him in Heaven at last for real, and this workout is a part of that - obeying and walking in His Will, though it may not be comfortable for me, it's what He wants me to do, and because I love Him, it seems to me a good thing to do.

I had been following this workout video since last year when I was in that other PG. Then I stopped for a while, but now God highlighted this particular video only for me to follow. Nevertheless, after I am done with it, I usually follow up with some additional short exercises, and sometimes a relaxing procedure.

<<40 min Standing Cardio to Lose Weight for Beginners (No Jumping) ~ Emi.mp4>>

40 min Standing Cardio to Lose Weigh

Page 68. The Persecution of the Bride of Christ

18 September 2022
11:09

Sarfaroshi (to be beheaded) ki Tamanna (the pleasing Will)
<<1-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna.mp3>>
(Audio: '1-Sarfaorshi ki Tamanna')

1-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna.mp3

Revelation 20:4 (New Living Translation)

4 Then I saw thrones, and the people sitting on them had been given the authority to judge. And I saw the souls of those who had been beheaded for their testimony about Jesus and for proclaiming the word of God. They had not worshiped the beast or his statue, nor accepted his mark on their foreheads or their hands. They all came to life again, and they reigned with Christ for a thousand years.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation+20%3A4&version=NLT>

An event that is to come to pass in time is often marked by the earlier passing by of a similar event that serves as a prologue or a confirming marker of what is to come. Near the end of the days, the bride of Christ (the body of true believers) will be beheaded for her faith in Her God and her refusal to be a part of the beast system and worship it. What I wrote towards the end of Page 49 is the confirming event that is to take place at the end of my life. As the body of Christ gets beheaded, she will stand in the arms of her savior and God (Jesus) - this is why the Holy Spirit gave me the vision

where I was standing face to face with Jesus (vision written towards the end of Page 57); the vision pertained to what I would be facing right after I would leave this place.

Many centuries before Jesus was crucified as our Passover Lamb (through whom we 'pass' from Earth to Heaven), the Israelites had to slaughter a Passover lamb (as instructed by God) when they left Egypt.

Exodus 12:21-23 (NIV)
21 Then Moses summoned all the elders of Israel and said to them, "Go at once and select the animals for your families and slaughter the Passover lamb. **22** Take a bunch of hyssop, dip it into the blood in the basin and put some of the blood on the top and on both sides of the doorframe. None of you shall go out of the door of your house until morning. **23** When the Lord goes through the land to strike down the Egyptians, he will see the blood on the top and sides of the doorframe and will pass over that doorway, and he will not permit the destroyer to enter your houses and strike you down.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Exodus%2012&version=NIV>

Isaiah 53:7
He was oppressed and He was afflicted,
Yet He did not open His mouth;
Like a lamb that is led to slaughter,
And like a sheep that is silent before its shearers,
So He did not open His mouth.
Source: https://bible.knowing-jesus.com/topics/Passover-Lamb

1 Corinthians 5:7 (NIV)
7 Get rid of the old yeast, so that you may be a new unleavened batch—as you really are. For Christ, our Passover lamb, has been sacrificed.

John 1:29
The next day he *saw Jesus coming to him and *said, "Behold, the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world!
Source: https://bible.knowing-jesus.com/topics/Passover-Lamb
).

Likewise, before the body of true believers (the remnant) faces persecution in this system during the end of days and is beheaded (which in itself would be a precursor for her to be with her Loving, Eternal, Perfect and Holy God), there's going to be a precursive beheading as the bride would walk towards the Glory of God (God's promise to me) as she would refuse to be compliant with the system (or the opposing enemy) and this would be the marking precursor to the beheading of true believers at the end of days.
(Audio: '2-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna')
<<2-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna.mp3>>

2-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna.mp3

The (joyful) hope to get killed (slaughtered/beheaded) has brought everyone (children of God) together. (X2)
The assembly of lovers stands today in the camp of the slaughtering enemy. (X1)

Children of God on Earth constitute the assembly of lovers in the kingdom of darkness (slaughterer's camp). (Earth is also called as the devil's sandbox.)

Audio: '3-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna'
<<3-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna.mp3>>

3-Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna.mp3

The (pleasing) desire to be beheaded is now inside our hearts. (X1 - Chorus)
We'll see if the arm of the slaughterer is strong enough. (X1 - solo male voice)
The (pleasing) desire to be beheaded is now inside our hearts. (X3 - Chorus)

We know that being the body of Christ bought with His blood, we should be joyful and happy as we look forward to being with our Creator and God in Heaven.

(Video: 'Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna' (Full Song))
<<Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna - Shaheed.mp4>>

Sarfaroshi ki Tamanna - Shaheed.m

Page 69. Holy Spirit - The Ever-Present Comforter

19 September 2022
19:33

Around 5-10 minutes back while I was surfing YouTube, I felt this nudge to listen to the song 'I Cry' by Westlife, or rather the song was being highlighted to me. I thought why would I want to listen to this song? I definitely didn't want to cry and was feeling okay. And then after a few minutes, I went in the direction of thinking about something and ended up tearing up, after which the instance of the song being highlighted to me was highlighted to me. I knew then that God was pointing to what was coming, and not what was at that particular moment when He highlighted that song to me.

Instead of writing the above in the comments section of the song itself, I thought I would record it here, as this also marks one of the ways I (we) relate with the Holy Spirit. We develop a strong and intimate bond with the Holy Spirit of God with time, as it not only knows our future moments of being low in the heart but also comforts us and leads us to come out of it.

70. Call of Duty - Ghost Outrider

22 September 2022
18:48

On my way back from work, I happened to suddenly glance briefly with extreme focus at a Doritos packet in a basket hanging outside a shop . As I passed by it, I knew that it was being highlighted to me by the Holy Spirit and the next thing I thought was to buy it though I don't like the texture of Doritos very much (I find it okayish). I didn't even feel like eating it, but I understood that it was for a reason that it was being highlighted to me. So I asked the old Uncle at the shop for it. As I was paying for it, I happened to look at yet another Doritos packet hanging right in front of me (a smaller one). And I knew again that this too was being highlighted to me by the Holy Spirit. So I went ahead and bought it too and put them both inside my bag.

After I reached my PG, I had some snacks and took the packets out later to empty my bag. After a while I happened to pick one up not with the intention to eat it but just to look at it. The first thing my eyes went to was the place where was written 'Call of Duty' on the upper right corner of the packet. Also, there was a picture of a ghost-persona on the packet and beside it was written - Ghost. When I had read the phrase 'Call of Duty', I understood that God was communicating to me that I was called to my 'duty' by Him. It's our duty to serve in the kingdom of God. As I read 'Ghost' written below, it didn't make a lot of sense to me but I moved on to the second packet I had bought nevertheless to look at it. There also I found 'Call of Duty' written on the top right corner, but below was the image of a woman dressed in a war suit and beside it was written 'Outrider'. I put the two packets side by side and together they said - 'Ghost Outrider'.

For two days I've been watching short videos from the movie Ghost rider where the Ghost rider makes the unrepentant (evil) souls feel the pain they put others through and sends them to Hell. I could sense during the past few days that it was not by my own will that I was watching those videos but because I was being led to them and that a message was being highlighted to me.

We who have the Holy Ghost inside of us are called by God to perform our 'Duty'. It's our duty to perform the Will of God on Earth. We are the 'Holy Ghost' carriers who are out riding along the path the Holy Ghost takes us on as we perform the Will of God.

Additionally this early morning I had a dream where I saw a follower of God was beaten brutally to an extent that he was not able to stand up. Later I saw him lying at a place where other followers of God were, and God dropped by there and looked at the beaten follower who was still lying and was unable to stand up. He said that it was normal as He walked by Him and left the place. That's how we are supposed to see our persecution in this place. Because God Himself was brutally and unfairly treated in this satanic (beast) system and He already said in His word that we should expect to be treated like He was or even worse because a servant is not greater than His master. It gave me a lot of encouragement and strength to know that it was normal in God's eyes for His REAL followers to suffer as a result of their non-compliance with the system and their walk with Him.

Page 72. The Evil Dumb

23 September 2022
14:22

Psalm 53 (New Living Translation)

1 Only fools say in their hearts,
“There is no God.”

They are corrupt, and their actions are evil;
not one of them does good!
2 God looks down from heaven
on the entire human race;
he looks to see if anyone is truly wise,
if anyone seeks God.
3 But no, all have turned away;
all have become corrupt.[b]
No one does good,
not a single one!
4 Will those who do evil never learn?
They eat up my people like bread
and wouldn't think of praying to God.
5 Terror will grip them,
terror like they have never known before.
God will scatter the bones of your enemies.
You will put them to shame, for God has rejected them.
6 Who will come from Mount Zion to rescue Israel?
When God restores his people,
Jacob will shout with joy, and Israel will rejoice.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2053&version=NLT>

Psalm 55:3 (NLT)
3 My enemies shout at me,
making loud and wicked threats.
They bring trouble on me
and angrily hunt me down.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm+55&version=NLT>

24th September 2022 12:46

Who are the evil dumb? They're the ones blinded to the reality of their evil actions - who without a reason hunt the innocent or rally with those who are after the innocent.

God will judge them in His timing. They think they can hide in the beast system because it supports evil like them, but not so when the King pours down His righteous judgment upon them.

The evil dumb are always smiling, hiding their goop-like character using their smiling skin mask. They shout lies when confronted with the truth, and act in violent ways to prove their false innocence.

They are not willing to admit their folly publicly, and they think it makes them clever and superior. But they don't know that admitting one's guilt is the first step toward God. Without it, you can't begin to repent before Him.

The evil dumb think their cleverness and deceptive ways are higher than the pure conduct of a child of God. They not only frame God's children into unpleasant situations but also mock them by refuting the existence of God or mocking God Himself.

Is there any hope for such when the time for judgment is near? Nope - unless they admit their guilt before guilt, really realize their folly, and turn away from their past ways.

They think of their deceptive ways as being higher, and bring God down to a level of apathetic observant inactivity. But God sees all and everything, and sees their evil hearts and has already rejected them. So they can only marvel in their wicked ways during their short time here on earth as God's righteous judgment awaits them.

I pray to God to bring upon me the same that I brought upon others so I may realize my folly and repent of it and bring a change in me and be what He wants me to be. The evil dumb never pray to God and think that the harm they put others through will never fall on them. They're wrong. Because they're unaware of who God is, and His plan for His children.

The evil dumb are the goop of this earth - the agents of satan who carry out His will as they don't care if what they do is morally right or wrong in God's eyes. They don't see themselves in evil light as they think that what they do is the norm and therefore feel protected in this satanic system. Their consciences have gone numb and they've turned to being reprobates - unable to repent and change their evil ways.

Everything that comes out of their mouth is without character, and they can't hold their tongue from speaking ungodly things, lies, and illegitimate insults about the innocent children of God. They openly insult or mock the ways of God and admit with their mouth that they don't want to change. This will be to their own destruction at the end.

Ecclesiastes 3:17 (NIIV)
17 I said to myself,
"God will bring into judgment
both the righteous and the wicked,
for there will be a time for every activity,
a time to judge every deed."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Ecclesiastes%203&version=NIV>

Ecclesiastes 3:16 (NIV)
16 And I saw something else under the sun:
In the place of judgment—wickedness was there,
in the place of justice—wickedness was there.

Ecclesiastes 3:15 (NIIV)
15 Whatever is has already been,
and what will be has been before;
and God will call the past to account.[b]

Ecclesiastes 3:1 (NIV)

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Ecclesiastes%203&version=NIV>

Psalm 53 (New Living Translation)

1 Only fools say in their hearts,
"There is no God."
They are corrupt, and their actions are evil;
not one of them does good!
2 God looks down from heaven
on the entire human race;
he looks to see if anyone is truly wise,
if anyone seeks God.
3 But no, all have turned away;
all have become corrupt.[b]
No one does good,
not a single one!
4 Will those who do evil never learn?
They eat up my people like bread
and wouldn't think of praying to God.
5 Terror will grip them,
terror like they have never known before.
God will scatter the bones of your enemies.
You will put them to shame, for God has rejected them.
6 Who will come from Mount Zion to rescue Israel?
When God restores his people,
Jacob will shout with joy, and Israel will rejoice.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2053&version=NLT>

Psalm 55:3 (NLT)
3 My enemies shout at me,
making loud and wicked threats.
They bring trouble on me
and angrily hunt me down.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm+55&version=NLT>

25th Sept 2022 1:24

The evil dumb when called out for their behavior change or upgrade their tactics in order to look even cleverer in their own eyes, but they are still the evil dumb in God's eyes who have chosen to neglect the ways of God but go further in hiding their deceptive ways and manipulations in order that those who see them for who they really are, find it difficult to call out their upgraded evil tactics

out of the fear of looking foolish or like an overthinker. However, God sees the intention of the heart and knows the thoughts of one's mind. The upgraded tactics of the evil dumb are still seen by God and are still considered evil, filthy, wicked, and deplorable. The increased wickedness, cleverness, or subtlety of their tactics doesn't make them right. What they do is still wrong, and they fail to recognize it, or rather they don't want to. They choose to go further in the evil path they started on to be even better at being evil dumb - but they're only moving towards their eventual destruction.

There is nothing to be learned from the evil dumb. They will make you corrupt like they are in their hearts and minds. Stay away from the evil dumb and avoid looking at them for even the expressions on their faces reek of deception. Avoid hearing anything they happen to say around you, for all their words reek of deception. Avoid any conversations with them or listening to them, for they have nothing good to say as their hearts are filled with black goop - whatever lies in the heart comes out of the mouth.

Surround yourself with like-minded people of God who know and fear God and be always ready to help those who are new in their walk with God as God calls and leads you.

The evil dumb are the agents of satan who do his will on earth and have lost their own sense of right and wrong. Keep them out of your sphere.

Page 73. We're called to Hate What's Evil.

26 September 2022
20:01

Should we have a love for demons, the devil, his ways, and his kingdom? No. Should the fact that they are 'gods' of a kind and have power in their own realm enthral us? No. Should ungodly people in power attract us? No.

Hate what's evil from the bottom of your heart - as that's how God sees evil. And it would be apparent in how He is going to treat this serpent system towards the end of it - it will all be burned up in fire.

We're not called to love everyone, nor should we want to. God's love is rooted in forgiveness based on repentance or being incognizant of what's truly conscientiously right or wrong. If one does wrong while he doesn't know that he is doing wrong, but later on learns about it and realizes his sin as a result, and therefore repents and changes his ways - he is forgivable in the eyes of God, and God is actually more pleased when such a person repents and turns away from his sin than He is because of a righteous person who doesn't need to repent.

Luke 15:7
7 I tell you that in the same way there will be more rejoicing in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who do not need to repent.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%2015&version=NIV>

Luke 15:10
10 In the same way, I tell you, there is rejoicing in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%2015&version=NIV>

If one does wrong, not knowing one's wrong and never realizes it because one never received correction or never happened to understand how one was wrong in those aspects - it is still forgivable in God's eyes. God gives grace in such situations. These two types of sinners are whom God died for on the cross to take upon Himself the judgment of their sins in order that they may be guilt-free in His eyes and revel with Him in His kingdom realizing that He is their God and First Love. These two types of sinners have mouldable hearts and minds and have the capacity to be more righteous with correction and self-introspection made possible by the Holy Spirit in their lives. But, when one knows one is wrong, and still does wrong wilfully and enjoys in it and causes harm to others in the process, and never repents and is actually unwilling to ever repent but wants to keep continuing in the same sin - that's a part of being a reprobate and reprobates are rejected and hated by God which is also why He turns His face away from them though their record of sins is still being kept.

This third type of sinner is so hard-hearted that his hard heart didn't get molten even by the self-sacrificing act of God on the cross for his salvation. He wilfully rejected God as he doesn't like to be under authority and wants to live as he pleases doing every wrong thing under the sun in a discrete way keeping himself safe from being caught using clever means, power or oppression. He has sold himself to devil and follows his ways and works as his agent. His fate is doomed. He will not be a part of the assembly of the righteous in the kingdom of God.

God's act of self-sacrifice was also a divisive act meant to separate good hearts that understand love from the evil hearts that don't care anything about it. If your heart doesn't change or melt at God's self-sacrifice out of His love for you, you don't deserve God and won't be with Him in Heaven - that's why He made it a condition for people to 'believe' in His sacrifice knowing that it was God who came in flesh and died for their sins, and repent and change their hearts towards Him, in order for them to be with Him in Heaven.

One should not expect to be on good terms with God when one lives a life coming closer each day to reprobacy, not receiving correction, and changing one's heart and ways.

What's even more deplorable about such people is how they 'act' righteous despite the things they do. If one is killing people or raping women in daily routine, and then later on goes outside and acts as if he or she is so righteous, acting as if he's so so good despite his sin, it is all the way more deplorable to God.

If one knows one is guilty of grave sins, one should not 'in principle' act like one is fully righteous. But in a fallen system, acting righteous and good is an inherent part of being deceptive and 'clever' and is considered good (while it is wickedness in God's eyes). Even the righteous know they are not perfect and yet they live in repentance and pray for forgiveness of sins unknown to them. The evil dumb however know how wicked they are and yet they see themselves as if they are pure gold, as if there's no one else like them, and they adore themselves like they're so unique and worthy of respect and honor. The evil dumb have a very high view of themselves, they're proud like a god and think no one (not even God) should be telling them what to do (or they don't receive correction from the Word of God). Will God accept proud wilful sinners who think they are the gods of their own lives seeing God as a hindrance who reminds them of their unrepented continual willful sins? In a fallen system, such people are revered and accepted - not so in the Kingdom of God.

When one belongs to the dark side, one shouldn't 'in principle' be putting on a 'good' act as it further makes them deplorable and repulsive! But in a fallen system, it is considered a clever thing to be

both wicked and yet have purity in some hidden corner of one's heart - that's an incorrect way of looking at things - a lie from the pit of hell. One can't be both wicked, and righteous. A righteous person hates evil and vice versa.

How disgusting it feels to look at a person who knows right from wrong and yet doesn't care about or even want any forgiveness for his continual sins? And when such a person acts as if he is pure gold, it makes him look even more aversive! Wilful evildoers who don't fear God are the black goop of this earth - not the treasure.

Don't have anything to do with such 'acting' hypocrites who will act like they are worthy of all the good things and yet their thoughts, behavior and character are equivalent of the dirtiest filth in the eyes of God.

These acting types observe carefully the children of God and copy their traits - not really embodying them but just putting them over themselves like a cloak while they remain the same filthy-in-character person on the inside. They are the ones who are called by God as wolves in sheep's clothing - they're deplorable wolves who go around acting like they're some sort of a celebrity and thus deserve to be obeyed and respected while their inner selves reek of abuse, oppression, slander, lies, deception, a readiness to cheat, betrayal and murder.

Do you take your thoughts and words lightly? Don't. You need to change from your inner core and become a new creation in Christ as the Holy Spirit works on you as you stay in repentance in all humbleness towards God.

(Morally dumb people are referred to as the evil dumb here.)

Declaration
I hate what's evil and it draws me away.

27th Sept 2022 12:35

Luke 15

The Parable of the Lost Sheep

15 Now the tax collectors and sinners were all gathering around to hear Jesus. **2** But the Pharisees and the teachers of the law muttered, "This man welcomes sinners and eats with them."
3 Then Jesus told them this parable: **4** "Suppose one of you has a hundred sheep and loses one of them. Doesn't he leave the ninety-nine in the open country and go after the lost sheep until he finds it? **5** And when he finds it, he joyfully puts it on his shoulders **6** and goes home. Then he calls his friends and neighbors together and says, 'Rejoice with me; I have found my lost sheep.' **7** I tell you that in the same way there will be more rejoicing in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who do not need to repent.

The Parable of the Lost Coin

8 "Or suppose a woman has ten silver coins[a] and loses one. Doesn't she light a lamp, sweep the house and search carefully until she finds it? **9** And when she finds it, she calls her friends and

neighbors together and says, ‘Rejoice with me; I have found my lost coin.’ **10** In the same way, I tell you, there is rejoicing in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents.”

The Parable of the Lost Son

11 Jesus continued: “There was a man who had two sons. **12** The younger one said to his father, ‘Father, give me my share of the estate.’ So he divided his property between them.
13 “Not long after that, the younger son got together all he had, set off for a distant country and there squandered his wealth in wild living. **14** After he had spent everything, there was a severe famine in that whole country, and he began to be in need. **15** So he went and hired himself out to a citizen of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed pigs. **16** He longed to fill his stomach with the pods that the pigs were eating, but no one gave him anything.
17 “When he came to his senses, he said, ‘How many of my father’s hired servants have food to spare, and here I am starving to death! **18** I will set out and go back to my father and say to him: Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. **19** I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me like one of your hired servants.’ **20** So he got up and went to his father.
“But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion for him; he ran to his son, threw his arms around him and kissed him.
21 “The son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.’
22 “But the father said to his servants, ‘Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. **23** Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let’s have a feast and celebrate. **24** For this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.’ So they began to celebrate.
25 “Meanwhile, the older son was in the field. When he came near the house, he heard music and dancing. **26** So he called one of the servants and asked him what was going on. **27** ‘Your brother has come,’ he replied, ‘and your father has killed the fattened calf because he has him back safe and sound.’
28 “The older brother became angry and refused to go in. So his father went out and pleaded with him. **29** But he answered his father, ‘Look! All these years I’ve been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders. Yet you never gave me even a young goat so I could celebrate with my friends. **30** But when this son of yours who has squandered your property with prostitutes comes home, you kill the fattened calf for him!’
31 “‘My son,’ the father said, ‘you are always with me, and everything I have is yours. **32** But we had to celebrate and be glad, because this brother of yours was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.’”

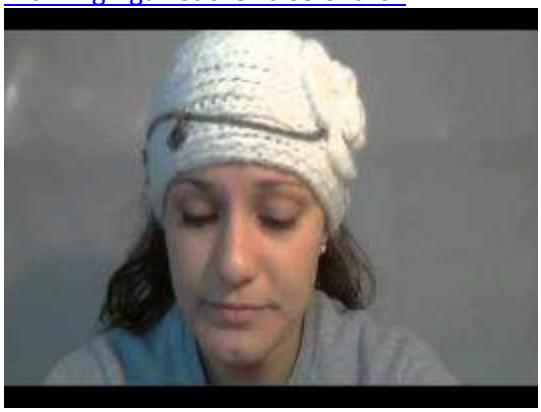
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%2015&version=NIV>

Page 74. The False Church and the World - Both are A Whorehouse

27 September 2022
14:09

I found this video in my side YouTube suggestions today. Sister Marilee (Brother Andrew's wife) talks here about her dream in which God showed her the 'true' condition of the worldly 'church system' and what it really is.

Warning Against the False Church



Video: Sister Marilee talks here about her dream given by God regarding the condition of the worldly church.

<<Warning Against the False Church.mp4>>

I would now like to write my own dream from God about the situation of the city I live in. This dream is from many months back, but I have not written about it here anywhere. God showed me a residential locality. As I moved along the street, I saw that the ground floors of many homes of that locality had no doors but had transparent curtains through which one could see inside. It was night and what I saw was many people sleeping together and the scene looked like that of a whorehouse. God was comparing those residential homes with whorehouses as there were no boundaries between people and there was a subtle 'immoral liberty' in the air that one could sense, an open acceptance of people sleeping around with random people and being okay with it, and even doing group sleepovers. I was being flown around in that dream and didn't walk all the time. I felt quite unsafe in that locality and sat myself near the top of a very tall building where I couldn't be seen. However, when I happened to look inside that building through its window outside which I was sitting on the wedges coming out of the wall, I saw a guy who said something to who seemed to be his parents, and then went inside his room (whose window I was peeking inside through), locked himself in, laid on his back on his bed and started fornicating with himself while looking at the screen of his phone which was in his other hand.

This dream was shocking to me as it showed me how rampant sexual immorality was in the place - to an extent where even the 'residential areas' were seen as whorehouses by God because of their openness to fornicate and not seeing it as a sin. People are called to be one flesh with their covenant partners and not hop around from one person to another. The scene of looking at many people sleeping together through transparent curtains was too disturbing. Those people had lost their sense of healthy and godly boundaries and didn't feel any shame in even covering themselves up by putting up doors. The transparent curtains symbolized that the fornication occurring within the locality was 'seen' or known by everyone and was accepted. People didn't want to hide that they were fornicating with many people at once because no one had a problem with it.

This is an ungodly condition of the worldly city I live in, and the city needs to repent of it. We are called to pray for our cities and nations, in order that they may repent before God and their hearts are changed as they get to know Him.

The world is likened to a whore by God, while the church is His bride. The bride is not to live by the ways of the world and thus be a part of the whorehouse. However, the worldly church system is so

deeply embedded in sin that it itself was likened to a whorehouse by God as shown to Sister Marilee, and we are called to not be a part of it as it leads us away from the righteous way of living as we follow Jesus.

The true church of God constitutes those who have His Spirit inside of them and who live by the Spirit as they are led.

Page 75. satan Talks Through People; and Lies Circulated by devil (the serpent) through Various Means

27 September 2022
14:53

I watched this video a few days back and saved it to put it in this Notebook later. In this video, brother Jonathan talks about his experience with his son where the devil entered his son which made him start growling (starts at the mark of 3:30 seconds into the video).

Here it Comes .....Past Obvious

Video: Here it Comes .....Past Obvious

<<Here it Comes .....Past Obvious.mp4>>

Here it Comes .....Past Obvious.mp4

(Most church members may already be well versed with such info) The spiritual reality manifests through people in our lives. I too have seen the devil staring right at me through people. How did I know it was the devil? I was once talking to my PhD supervisor in home with her sitting facing her in her home and suddenly her expression changed. Almost as if her facial features bulged out. There was an extremely apparent wickedness on her face (her eyes and entire face). The expression changed from being normal to a very wicked one and she had never looked like she was looking in that moment before. She was quickly swirling her tongue on her lips like a serpent as she was staring at me (she did it twice). I could tell that the entity staring at me through her was very wicked. Later on, I realized that the devil had entered inside her and was staring at me through her.

If you surround yourself with willful sinners and relish in their company, the devil will find a way in your life as well and eventually into your mind corrupting it and making you numb to sin and accepting of it. But if you resist the devil and the people he works through, he will flee as you don't give in to his ways and the temptations he is trying to lure you in. However, he will still try to have a grip of you and bring you into his clan. If you're continuously resisting him and keeping your mind in check, he may not be able to work through you in such a case, but he will work through others to create problems of different intensities for you in your life.

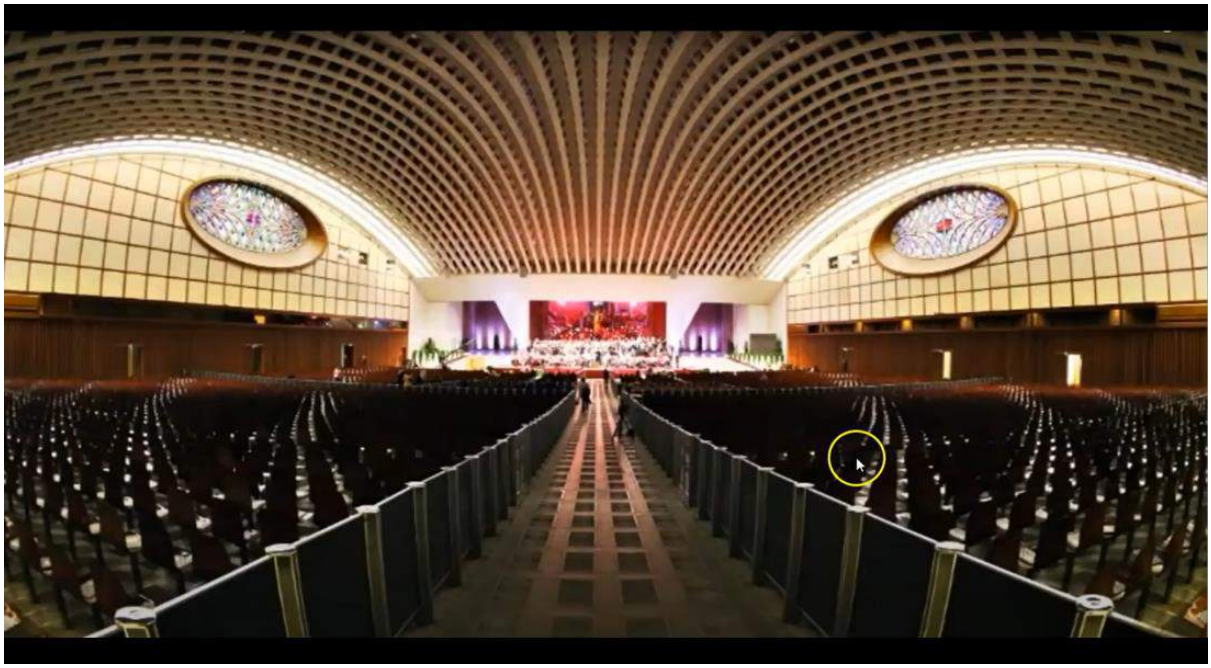
Devil the adversary of God and the children of God tries to lure the children of God through one or the other means or different temptations. If he is not bale to 'win' you to his clan, then he will use others to torture you in one or the other way - because he doesn't has any better work to do than to mislead and deceive the world as he is in constant rebellion against God, and this is his rebellious system that we are born into. We (the children of God carrying His Spirit) are like beacons of light in a world of darkness.

The fact that the main God of one of the false religions is also called a 'deceiver' is not a coincidence. Devil is the great deceiver of this world who keeps the world in the dark, away from the knowledge of God.

Devil has a plethora of false doctrines circulated in the world related to God. He himself created this 'system of a down' where two opposing sides are unequally yolked together in a body, and then he spread this false doctrine through his agents that one needs to balance one's good and bad deeds in order for one to find salvation - the Great lie of one of the false religions.

Why would one create a spiritual system where both good and bad sides exist in a person, and then make it a condition to balance their outputs or have more of the 'good' output than the bad which is not even possible because of the innate spiritual condition of the 'system of a down' in which the person is born? His lies have been made naked now.

God created angels to love and obey Him. He did not create the 'system of a down'.

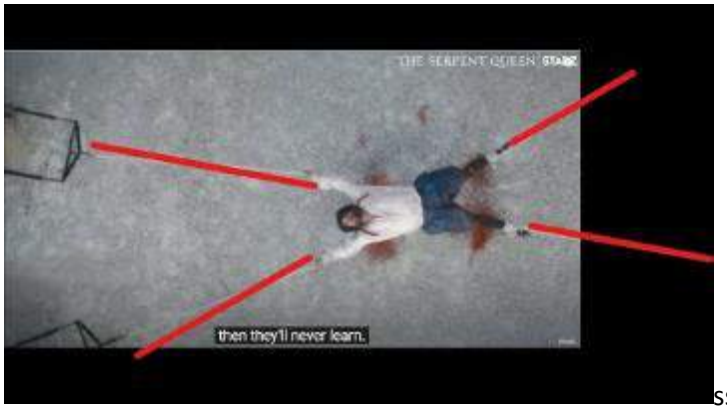


--> The Serpent Church

Church building as a snake head
Ref: SPECIAL PROJECTS TWO / NEW SERPENT (Special Projects 2) | This is The End!!! (show-notes.net)

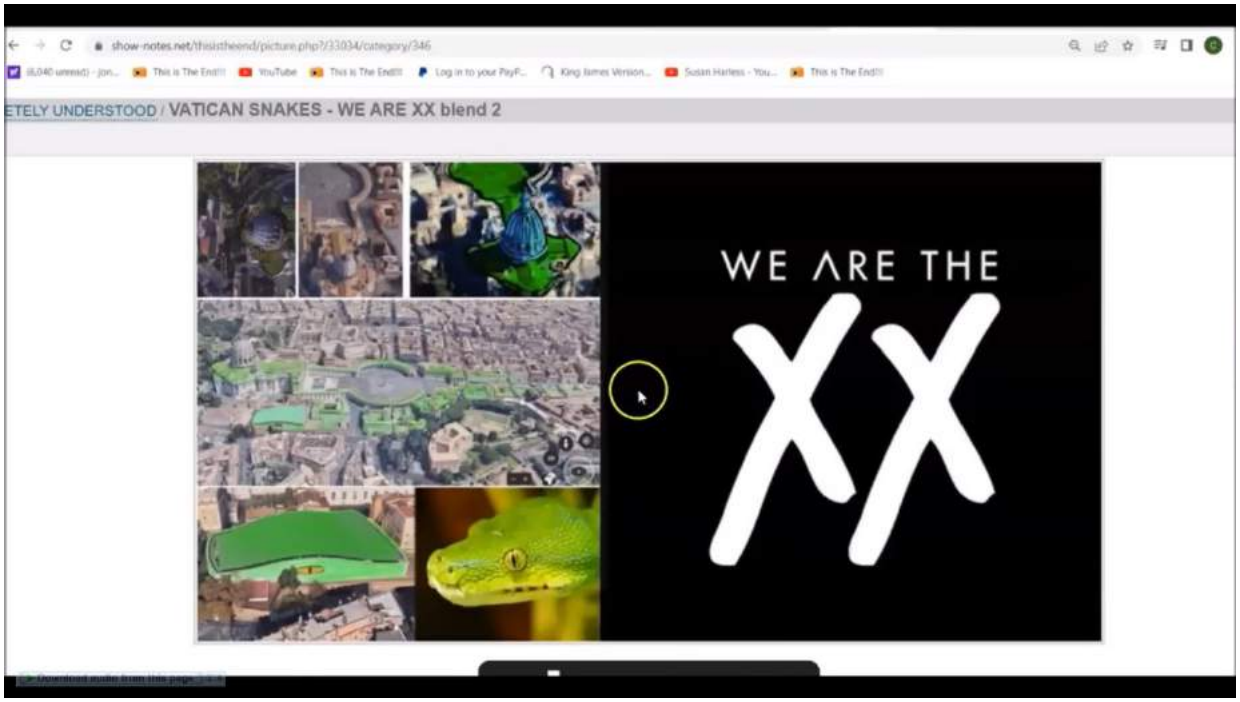
(The video below exposes devil's (Lucifer's) system beginning at the 3:36 seconds mark)

edited ARISE and JUDGE The EARTH !! NOW We KNOW Exactly What it Means The Enemy is OUT of Time



ss

The Serpent System (while most people are 'system of a down', devil and demons are system of two (both) downs):



Page 76. God's Righteous Judgment: Eye for an Eye, Tooth for a Tooth

27 September 2022
22:27

James 2:13 (English Standard Version) **13** For judgment is without mercy to one who has shown no mercy. Mercy triumphs over judgment.

By far I've talked mostly about the forgiving nature of God and how He give us grace and how we (who will be saved by faith by grace at the end) often have unknown unrepented sins. And yes, forgiveness is indeed the great and the main aspect of God's nature. He would rather give you time to have you repent of your sins before Him and change your ways and turn to Him than to right away inflict judgment.

But I also have written here about how God judged me for betraying my best friend 'Worship' more than a decade later I had wronged her. I did not see my error, and did not repent of it, but what I had done was grievously wrong in God's eyes as I had caused her immense emotional pain. He was patient at first, but eventually He inflicted me the same emotional pain through someone else that made me realize how I had wronged her and led me to repent.

On Page 73, I wrote about the kind of sinners who unknowingly commit sins that they don't know are sins and are forgiven by God. But it's God who decides according to His perfect judgment the sins that one needs to repent of and the ones that need to be judged. My sin deserved judgment in His eyes, which led me to repentance. It was the case of His perfect earthly judgment - eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth.

Leviticus 24:19-20

New International Version

19 Anyone who injures their neighbor is to be injured in the same manner: **20** fracture for fracture, eye for eye, tooth for tooth. The one who has inflicted the injury must suffer the same injury.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Leviticus%2024%3A19-20&version=NIV>

However, He judged me to lead me to the realization of what I did wrong and therefore to repentance, to have me understand His nature of that of a Righteous Judge, and ultimately to have me turn to Him. Often He would refrain from earthly judgment on reprobates as it doesn't lead them to repentance and turn them to Him though their end lies in the pit of Hell. At times, He does inflict His righteous judgment and wipes out cities at once (like He did with Sodom and Gomorrah). But the judgment of evil is certain, if not now on earth, then later in Hell.

He died for sinners who had the potential to turn away from their previous wicked ways and saved them from His wrath. Even they faced indirect judgment in the form of their sins being placed on their God Himself. How much more God must be angry towards those reprobates that inflict pain upon His sheep/children and try to lead them away from Him?

Another e.g. of God's righteous judgment would be when one inflicts tremendous mental and emotional pain on an innocent person and does it willfully and is unrepentful and leads the tortured person to end their life. In God's eyes, the right judgment for such a person would be to have him experience a heartache of an intensity which would make the guilty party want to end his life (thereby making him repent and making way for him to turn to God). (Edit: I didn't write this paragraph out of my own mind but according to what I had understood from two dreams I have written previously about.)

God has kept me alive and I'm happy because of His revelations and His work in my life. But He knows the impact the same hurtful situation would've had on me had I not known Him or wasn't close to Him. So He has His righteous judgment waiting for the oppressor(s) at His appointed timing - where they would end up doing what I would've done had God not been there for me. When they taste that, they would know that it was the work of God in their life and also that they deserved it in His eyes making them repent for their evil. (Edit: This is not a hateful paragraph. But it describes the situation for exactly what it is. God knows which one of His haters are redeemable because their hearts are still moldable. So He would rather make them go through situations that He knows would bring them to repentance and to Him.

God showed me exactly how it would be for an evildoer when the work of God is openly brought to fruition. He showed it to me many months back. It would be equivalent of the top of his head being sliced off with the sword of the spirit thereby putting an end to his evil self.)

God is forgiving, as He showed in His act of self-sacrifice on the cross. But He is also the righteous judge who judges everyone and no one can escape His righteous judgment as it falls upon them. His judgment comes like an inescapable force that one can't avoid as it is 'forced' circumstantially upon the guilty party and they can't do anything to avoid it.

Hebrews 10:30-31

New Living Translation

For we know the one who said, “I will take revenge. I will pay them back.” He also said, “The Lord will judge his own people.” It is a terrible thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

From <https://mail.yahoo.com/d/folders/1/messages/67476>

The righteous fear God and carefully watch their conduct, the wicked ones do not fear anyone and go without control along their evil schemes. They don't know God say in their hearts that Who is God to judge them.

Another e.g. of God's righteous judgment would be when one has spent his lifetime torturing daughters of other people, then God would have his own daughter face His judgment because of his refusal to change his ways and an unwillingness to repent. (Edit: This is evident in the way He struck the firstborns of Egypt as it was oppressing Israel whom He considered His own firstborn and stopping it from leaving the land and worship their God.)

Numbers 14:18
New International Version
18 ‘The Lord is slow to anger, abounding in love and forgiving sin and rebellion. Yet he does not leave the guilty unpunished; he punishes the children for the sin of the parents to the third and fourth generation.’

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Numbers%2014%3A18&version=NIV>

We shouldn't feel bad when God judges guilty and wicked according to His perfect judgment. We should rejoice in His perfect nature and even pray for Him to judge our own unknown sins so that our limitations may be brought into the light and we can bring about change in ourselves.

Jeremiah 10:24
King James Version
24 O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Jeremiah%2010%3A24&version=KJV>

Jeremiah 10:24
New Living Translation
24 So correct me, Lord, but please be gentle.
Do not correct me in anger, for I would die.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Jeremiah%2010%3A24&version=NLT>

23:22

God's judgment is not mild or harsh. It's perfect because He is perfect. He is the perfect judge.

Page 77. God's Mercy is 'More' than the Sins of 'His' children. 'His' Enemies and the World are Reserved for His Judgment ; devil - The Master of Illusions

28 September 2022
12:31

1. God's Mercy is 'More' than the Sins of 'His' children. 'His' Enemies and the World are Reserved for His Judgment

Today as I was still lying on my bed as a part of complete fasting and rest, I had this Worship song play in my heart - ' His Mercy is More'.

His Mercy Is More - Shane & Shane (Lyrics + Scripture)

His Mercy Is More - Shane & Shane (Lyrics

Video Worship Song: His Mercy Is More

He forgives those whom He loves and puts their sins behind as He looks at them, and wants to bring them to have the right heart towards Him by putting them through different situations (sometimes extremely difficult).

This completes the previous page (Page 76).

We can pray that God has mercy on 'our' enemies, but 'His' enemies would be judged rightly by Him. Though many who once were His enemies are also brought into His kingdom as they repent and change their ways.

(I often pray that God would bring the wicked people in my sphere to repentance and make them turn to Him. But it's not something that's in our hands. God knows which one of them is redeemable and would eventually be a part of His Kingdom.)

We as children of God, who love Him and whom God loves, can rejoice knowing that His love and compassion-filled eyes watch over us as we walk in His Will.

What Love could remember,
No wrongs we have done;
Omniscient, all-knowing,
He counts not their sum.
Thrown into the sea,
Without bottom or shore…

Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.

What patience could wait,
As we constantly roam;
What Father So Tender,
Is calling us Home.
He welcomes the weakest,
The vilest, the poor..

Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.

Praise the Lord..
His Mercy is More..
Stronger than darkness,
New every morn'.
Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.

Praise the Lord..
His Mercy is More..
Stronger than darkness,
New every morn'.
Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.

What riches of Kindness,
He lavished on us;
His Blood was the Payment,
His Life was the Cost.
We stood 'neath a debt,
We could never afford..

Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.

Praise the Lord..
His Mercy is More..
Stronger than darkness,
New every morn'.
Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.

Praise the Lord..
His Mercy is More..
Stronger than darkness,
New every morn'.
Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.
Our sins they are many,
His Mercy is More.

19:24

This one verse encapsulates the nature of God as being both merciful and the perfect righteous judge, and also captures the entirety of the two pages (76 and 77).

James 2:13
English Standard Version
13 For judgment is without mercy to one who has shown no mercy. Mercy triumphs over judgment.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=James%202%3A13&version=ESV>

21:19

2. devil - The Master of Illusions

Devil is a master of illusions. He can come in front of you in various deceptive forms trying to look like someone e is not. His deception sharpens as he observes you more and thereafter comes across you with related new illusions.

People led by him act all the way the same as well. Their agenda is to deceive you and lead you out of your walk with Christ. Those agents of satan change their looks as they observe you more thinking that this will aid them in deceiving you.

This day they pretend to be one thing, the next day they pretend to be something entirely different. This is seen mainly in the way they dress as they observe you and want to embody the qualities they see in the way they dress. Even their dressing sense is meant to deceive you and doesn't reflect who they truly are.

Children of God don't feel the need to copy aspects from other people's personas in order to deceive them. This is a peculiar tactic used by the devil and his minions.

An ungodly person may dress in a way to highlight the non-existent aspects of their persona. I have observed people who hate me for no reason dress in a way to make the point that they are filled with a sense of deep love. But in that act they are being deceptive, so how can they be deeply loving at the same time when they are putting an innocent person down for no reason.

Such is the hypocrisy and deception used by satan's agents.

We don't try to falsely highlight the non-existent parts of our beings or put others down if we feel secure in ourselves.

How can someone who insulted you for no reason once then, later on, make the claim that they love you when they haven't repented of their previous put-downs or don't even feel that they did anything wrong? It's all a sham that people led by the devil use to keep people confused and stuck in their trap. They want you to be there acting according to them irrespective of what they do to you, and when they do do you wrong again, they want to be instantly forgiven without repentance only to repeat that same behavior again. They don't have godly love, my friends. If you tell them about the gospel, they feel annoyed. They don't care about the love of God but only want to ignorantly elevate the devil and themselves.

Jesus has called us to live authentic lives in Him without a trace of deception while keeping our hearts and minds guarded. Devil copies whatever God does but is never able to outdo Him, because he doesn't really has the qualities or character traits of God and is only putting up a show by putting them over him like a cloak to make a false impression.

That's how agents of devil (those led by him) rob the children of God of their space and identity when they happen to live with them - by falsely portraying themselves as having qualities they don't have. If anything, they are immensely good at very quickly catching the character traits you have which they then try to copy to come across as a better version of you when in reality their inner being is entirely different and rather bent on the vile side. Sometimes we need to stay with such people for a while, and it can be exhausting if our eyes are not focused on our God.

But if one's strong in one's identity is Christ, no deception will work on you or will be able to deceive you.

It may seem like a mild message or a message of no importance. But just think about how it is when people are constantly putting up an act to look like something they are not while revealing their true colours intermittently as their wickedness shows forth - this is one of the branches of what it is to be a wolf in sheep's clothing. Deception in any way is wicked.

Page 78. Choice Between Two Kingdoms; Are you ready for Battle; Watchman v. Shepherd; Watchman v Shepherd 2; Watchmen vs Watchmen

29 September 2022
20:47

I happened to land on this channel one day more than a year back. It has some really good messages from the Holy Spirit delivered by Brother Donald Faulkner - animator appointed for the Kingdom of God.

Choice between Two Kingdoms

Choice between Two Kingdoms.mp4

Video: Choice Between Two Kingdoms
(30th September 2022

Children of God are under the rule of their Rich King (Lord Jesus) who blesses them with heavenly riches though on earth they might be poor. The people from the other kingdom, however, are lured by earthly riches offered by the devil which deludes them into falling for evil practices as they follow their Poor King (satan/devil). Devil may look rich on earth, but he is poor, and can't resist his eventual fate of being judged in the lake of fire. The judgment will be forced on him and his followers despite what they may want for themselves.

Jesus was poor on earth (He became poor for us), but He is the King of kings and holds all authority and power over all creation. He sits at His throne in Heaven and looks down on His children with eyes of Love and Compassion, as they repent of their wickedness and evil ways, and follow Him.

Follower of satan, or those belonging to the kingdom of darkness, are blessed by satan with earthy riches but their fate lies with him as they chose to follow the enemy of God - the great deceiver who deceives the world and keeps them in darkness away from the knowledge of God, and keeps their minds shackled in the worldly system.

God wants us to understand the difference between real and false riches. Consider yourself rich if you are favored by God though you may not be rich in money or possessions. However, if you are rich in the earthly sense but God is far away from you - you're poor.

No one can escape the judgment of God - rich or poor. But God shows mercy to a contrite heart.
)

Are you ready for battle?

Video: Are you ready for battle?

Are you ready for battle-.mp4

This is an important one to watch (can talk to some specific people):
Watchman v. Shepherd

Video: Watchman v. Shepherd

Watchman v. Shepherd.mp4

The watchman and the shepherd need to work together and not work alone. Let all anguish dissolve between the watchman and the shepherd as both are called by God to perform their duties. Let not one smear another but accept each other with their past as they both have been washed by His blood, made new creations in Christ as they left their pasts behind, and have been appointed for their tasks. The revelations given to both of them hold importance and one should not put down the other.

30th Sept 2022 15:40

God wants both the watchman and the shepherd to work together for the edification of the body of Christ, and not abandon each other or cut one off from the group because of individual differences which are of no real importance in the eyes of God as they cause ungodly division.

Watchman v Shepherd 2

Video: Watchman v Shepherd 2

Watchman v Shepherd 2.mp4

For the congregations that appoint for themselves false watchmen/watchwomen because they don't like listening to the real warnings given by the Holy Spirit of God through His true watchmen/watchwomen, as they would rather listen to fake sweet words of the false watchmen/watchwomen who are not talking from the Holy Spirit:

Watchmen v Watchmen

Video: Watchmen v Watchmen

Watchmen v Watchmen.mp4

*Page 79. Beware of devil's Tests that You Don't Need to Pass

09 October 2022
00:57

It's not just God who sometimes tests our decisions as He puts us in certain situations, but devil also does the same by creating a fake situation using his agents. God tests you though He already knows you and your heart, and he has the right to put you in different circumstances as your Creator. But devil tests you because he doesn't know you and wants to know more about you so that he can use the new information in his future plans against you.

Often devil also tries to guilt trip the children of God into lending help to a false situation. He does that to rob them of their resources when God has provided them with just enough. It's God who provides, be it through any resource. Some of the children of God, He trains them by providing for them on a daily or monthly basis where they don't have excess money in their bank accounts like the worldly people. God does this to rid them of the world and not rely on money for their survival but Him alone. He does this to build their trust in Him with time. But devil sends his agents to indirectly steal (in a sense) from the children of God by sending people to them to ask for resources.

Holy Spirit is our guide. If God (the Holy Spirit) is not leading you to help someone though it may look like they need help, you don't have to help them. It is for a reason that He is not leading you to help them. Devil's agents often come in the guise of needing help to test you and depending on your response they level up the next deception they plan to use on you. Beware of such tactics that can put you in a compromising or undesirable position that God doesn't want for you.

For e.g.: Let's say that God showed you in a dream or a vision that you were to do something using a possession that you have, or an event that will come to pass with certain things on or around you. So you go ahead and keep those things aside as you know that you would be needing them, or you buy other things that God showed you had in a dream (like I bought my red Relaxo flipflops) as you know that you would be using those things when those events come to pass. And suppose you make it known to a friend or share with a colleague what God showed you. After knowing God's plans for you, devil will try to disrupt them by using various tactics. And playing on your conscience is one of them. He may try to guilt trip you in handing over the things that God had you set aside for a future event to his agent who comes in front of you as someone who needs help, or he may have call yet another one of his agents to ask for money for a social cause when God clearly provided just enough for you for that day or month. We may feel like giving out our resources in such cases out of a good conscience or because we don't want to feel the guilt of not helping a needy person, but we've to listen to the prompting of the Holy Spirit first instead of our own moral inclination in that situation. If you are being drawn away by the Holy Spirit from such people though they look needy, do so in obedience to God. We need to be prudent in helping others.

And remember, the burden of the world belongs to God, and we are called to walk in His will and do things that are in our capacity and that what He wants us to do. The above can also be understood as

discerning between 'a good work and a God work' from how Sis Adele puts it. Additionally what may seem good work to you may as well be the devil's ploy to distract you from walking in God's Will. devil doesn't always come upfront as an adversary but also as a falsely meek needy person needing help - in whichever way he is able to engage you or get to you.

So, be aware. Devil's tests are of no importance. We have to follow the promptings of the Holy Spirit and be led by it. God already knows our hearts though He still puts us in trying situations to develop character in us.

*Page 80. Jesus in Armour with a Sword; Judgment on the Fat Sheep

25 October 2022
20:18

Within the past 2-3 months, I had a brief vision where I saw Jesus standing in His armour with a sword in one hand slightly lifted up to the side. It seemed as if He was ready to climb on the horse (to his right) and make war. As He was standing there, He was looking at me and the look in His eyes was of both joy and vengeance (over the serpent system as He is the Great Judge). He had a slight smile on His face as He was looking at me, and He looked glorious in His armour all ready to bring judgment. The vision was above my line of sight and I could see almost half of Him as He was looking down at me with a smile as He knew that this would be good news for His Church. Prior to this vision, I had another vision when I was in room D4, where I had seen Him standing beside His horse and He looked quite calm as He was smiling. The vision had only His upper half and in my line of sight. Though He was dressed in His warrior armour, the expression on His face was that of a gentle and loving Creator.

He gives the same message to different people in different ways. He had brother Jonathan go to a place with a statue of Jesus on a horse with His sword lifted high.

Though I had mentioned this vision at other places on YouTube in comments, I had not written it down here.

He looks so beautiful even in His armour suit.

Then somewhere during the last year towards the end of it, when I was still in room D4, I had a vision where I saw a very fat sheep (looked animated) walking alone on a road towards me which was surrounded by heat and what looked like fire. The sheep looked quite happy as it was walking merrily in its own rhythm. But the surroundings looked unfavourable. God will judge between the fat sheep and the lean sheep.

Page 81. 'Perfect Inner Alignment' for the key to work; 'No More Eating'; Dream of 'First' Healing Miracle

30 October 2022
17:49

1. 'Perfect Inner Alignment' for the key to work

I noticed that while working out my gaze would often fixate on the keyhole of my almirah right in front of my eyes. I knew God was speaking something to me through it. Yesterday I happened to have the key to my almirah in PG. It hadn't worked previously in locking the almirah so I didn't bother to know its whereabouts. But I had been seeing it lying on the shared table for some time (placed there by my roommate) and thought of trying to use it again. But this time I tried a bit longer to find the related problem. I pulled the small inner metal slab a bit towards myself. It was a part of the lock attached to the base of one of the inner slabs of the almirah. The almirah didn't lock though the key was working otherwise and rotating fully through the keyhole when used with the almirah's door open. The problem wasn't with the key, but with the inner metal slab, I figured out. After shifting the lock's metal slab a bit, I tried to use the key with the door closed, but it still didn't work. I shifted the metal slab more towards myself and tried to lock the almirah, still the alignment wasn't right and it didn't get locked. I shifted the slab even more towards myself, and this time when I tried it, the door locked as the key worked. It took a few attempts to shift the slab further and further towards me which made the key work for its purpose. After the key had worked, I was reminded of the previous vision where God showed me a 'clean' X-Ray vision of a female's middle body wearing only a lingerie with a thin front which was also in X-Ray vision. It served as a model for me to achieve (the vision was first referred to on Page 44, and later on also towards the end of page 58 in a greater detail). As I looked at the X-Ray vision of the middle body, a translucent X-Ray image of inverted male genitalia appeared on top of the thin lingerie and started blinking (disappearing and reppearing). God made the point from that vision that that 'model' was the 'key' for the "key" to work. I also understood it as the "condition" set by Him. The incident yesterday with my almirah's key is representative of the same. I kept shifting the inner metal slab more and more towards myself and after a few attempts, the key worked and the door was able to be locked. Likewise, I will keep working out and shifting my protruding belly inside more and more (while taking care of my diet alongside) and after enough attempts, it would have the 'right' or the 'perfect' configuration needed to unlock the reality embedded in that vision.

I could not have imagined that God would ask me to do such a thing. But as it is, we all have our different walks and tasks assigned by God which in the end work towards His 'greater' plan.

2. 'No More Eating'

Now regarding the 'No More Eating': if I consider the daily average of how I have been eating since I started to make efforts to implement the 'No More Eating' while trying to reduce weight, I can safely say that what I've been eating is almost half of how I used to eat. I have gone a duration of time without eating also, surviving only on drinks, and it was very difficult and I had a headache all the time. Then I resumed eating a bit and now I eat in moderation because I started having blackouts as I stood up from a long duration of sitting or lying down. And I also changed my routine and am working to change it further so I am able to implement more of the things as the Holy Spirit leads me to. And I believe that the 'No "More" Eating' did not mean for me to not eat at all but to not eat 'more' but healthy and in moderation in such a way that I am able to loose weight and achieve what was shown to me. Because without eating I won't be able to keep muscle mass and do strength exercises which use body weight as weight, so definitely I have to eat but not 'more'. And I definitely don't eat like I used to - 3 full meals and snacks once and sometimes other things in between also. God's instruction for me is to consume 'eggs' during night as they don't have carbs but would fill me and would give nutrition. God opens doors and brings/reveals 'keys' to us to different closed doors in His own timing, and not ours so that we don't "run ahead" of Him and His timing. Like I had the key since the beginning, but what I needed to do for the key to work in locking the Almirah was revealed to me months later.

Some people may ask that why is God requiring me to change my looks? Isn't love unconditional, or not so much about looks? But, I have understood the reason behind what He showed me to do in two ways. First, when we come in the presence of God, we've to apply the blood of Jesus, or else we are

despicable in His sight because of our sins, or we can also be despicable in His sight because of an unrepentant heart. Second, most people have an ideal of how they want their partner to look. Though one may fall in love with another fellow who doesn't look like his/her ideal, but if that other person made efforts to achieve that ideal or looked like it, it would lead to things being even better between the people involved. Jesus first showed His not-so-groomed and very humbled version to me, so I would know that He's not about vanity. Later on, He showed Himself shining as the glorious King, and also in His armor suit with straight shiny hair. He looked amazing in both because His inner self shone the same in all His appearances. He looks immensely beautiful in anything He chooses to show Himself up in.

3. Dream of 'First' Healing Miracle

I had yet another dream before I understood the meaning of the 'fairy' vision with Jesus I previously wrote about. In that dream, I was bringing first aid to someone who needed it as she had a localized skin condition. I was then asked to 'try' to heal it, and then I laid my hands on her and prayed to God in the name of Jesus and I saw it getting healed, and then I moved away quickly saying with a feeling of relief that I was a fairy of Jesus - this comment that I made right after the healing in the dream didn't make sense to me until I had understood the fairy vision in real life and had written about its meaning here. After understanding the vision with Jesus, I also understood why I said that statement in my dream.

Edit:
4th Dec, 2022
12:41
After that healing incident, I found myself standing with some guys who were talking very nicely to me and I felt that someone was making brief appearances behind my back as I could sense some movement.

Page 82. devil Deceives, but the Holy Spirit Reveals

05 November 2022
12:41

I now often see people (both men and women) I encounter in the world mimicking what they got to know through the revelations of the Holy Spirit written here by me. If God has given you revelations about something, the devil and his minions work together to make it fail. In my case, men led by devil will copy the revelations which relate to the promise made to me by God, while women will copy my own (good) traits and the advices given to me by God for 'me' to follow in obedience, or they may exaggerate themselves in a manner to make people stumble from their God-ordained trajectory. In this manner, the devil targets both me and God's promise as they try to lure us away from God's trajectory for us. And I can see that these people are only copying those things as they catch my attention because they resemble the 'content' of the revelations.

I observe them for a while thinking why would they present themselves before me in that manner? Are they making a point? If so, then what is it? And then later I find out that often it's all a deceiving 'test' meant to judge my response or reaction. But even when they perform these tests, they are subject to making false judgments because they can't know my thoughts while I happen to observe something, because it resembles the revelations given to me. In this manner, though the devil tries to hinder in God's Will, he is not in the leading role because he only forms his plans and next moves according to what he observes, and his observations may be wrong as well because his mind works in

an ungodly manner, and will definitely fail when you keep your breastplate of righteousness on because of which even when you are not falling for his tactics, he is still inclined to perceive your behavior falsely and therefore form a doomed-to-fail future move.

But, the revelations given by the Holy Spirit are exact and accurate and perfectly describe the way that things actually are. There is no room for misunderstanding or deception in a clearly communicated revelation. In a sudden revelation when I was still staying in Room D4 with my first roommate who was quite ungodly and worldly, the Holy Spirit showed me that she was standing at a distance of a few meters from the promised person. She then showed him her flat belly by lifting her top, and he face lit up and he looked quite enticed and happy as he nodded to her bending his head quickly to both sides. At that moment, God hadn't given me the revelation talked about on Page 44. But still, this revelation didn't quite make sense to me, because she and the promised person didn't know each other and the revelation was unexpected. That girl used abusive language 'all' the time, she not only talked crap using foul language with her boyfriend but also went out at nights with other men, about which even one of her friends staying in the PG once rebuked her on, to which she gave a casual reply that it was fine and her boyfriend was ok with it. That girl was very emotionally abusive and made snide comments about me for no reason and was very harsh and unempathetic to people who are genuinely good, but was 'apparently' good to those who were just like her - abusive and worldly. However, she was slim and fair.

[Edit (11th Nov 2022): 'She was revealed to me by the Holy Spirit as being a white blue blooded alien - the other race. She was not God's sheep. Perhaps I wrote about it previously as well. That was the first revelation I received about her. And the later revelation was what I wrote above.]

So God previously made the above point to me to make me understand the importance of getting a flat belly which I otherwise wouldn't have stressed on. And many months later, He revealed to me the 'key' in the revelation first mentioned on Page 44. Some time (weeks or months) after that revelation, He also showed me yet another animated vision, where only the middle bodies of a group of women walking in bikinis could be seen and all of them had flat bellies though slightly bony. And they were walking in a glamorous manner swinging like a pendulum. And the next thought that the Holy Spirit revealed to me was someone thinking 'Fairies' in his mind. And I understood again why I 'had' to do what God had told me.

From the above paragraphs, we understand that devil's tactics fail as his tests will fail if you're wearing your breastplate of righteousness which will make him misunderstand or misinterpret your reaction or response. However, the revelations given by the Holy Spirit represent the truth meant to help and guide us along the way.

As devil's minions get to know more of God's revelations, they copy and try to entice and seduce you by using the tactics they think will work according to their understanding of the revelations. But if someone's wearing the breastplate of righteousness, it won't work on him or her.

No righteous or godly person tries to lure or seduce someone whom God has ordained for another, but there are devil's minions with 'NO' sense of right or wrong who are fools enough to poke their nose into God's plan (like my roommate - who can be very insulting and condescending at times for no reason but can also put up a show of being nice. If she was righteous, she wouldn't poke her nose in my business, but here she was, copying everything - me and God's revelations for some time now).

*Page 83. Some Dreams and Visions I never wrote about (though some may have been written about previously briefly)

08 November 2022
21:39

1. A Filled Wooden Boat Sailing on Water

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): Boat filled with many people. (This notebook is an Ark of faith that will sail many through rough waters and to the Kingdom of God). The boat vision is related to the dream (will write about it later) ending with a HUGE golden building with 'BARUK HABA' written on it.

2. The Pearl Path

Vision (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): Beautiful dark blue night path going backwards with white shining blobs on very fine-branched bushes on the sides of the track. The scene then changed to 'Love' being written in pearl white on the same colored (dark blue) night background and immediately changed to 'Loved', thereby ending the vision. (Goes together with two revelations of the Holy Spirit - one where God was so pleased that I had a burst of Holy Spirit on my head, and another vision within the past one or two months where I saw a drop fall on my head. When the period of being pleased is over, the person leaves you, and you go further forward in the next things God wants you to do.)

3. The Short Light Brown Camel

Dream (Room D4, Oct-Dec 2021): Towards the end of the dream, I went inside a home with some people amidst volatile outer environment as it didn't seem safe. I then found myself sleeping on a mattress on the floor inside the room right behind the main door of the supposed home, and my youngest brother was there too but he was sleeping on a different mattress on the floor. The surroundings looked quite organized and clean. We could hear the intermittent sounds of the volatile environment coming from outside. To the right of the door was a pane of many glass windows that covered a large part of the wall. There was a knock on the door after a while. Instead of opening the door, I opened one of the windows and saw the bodily puffed up character from CID named 'Daya' ('Kindness' in English) peeking through the window to talk to me. He said, "My wife's daughter… my mom's daughter Divya is sleeping. Have to meet her." As I was listening to him, I was smiling inside as I looked at him. Perhaps he didn't recognize me. I then turned back and walked forward towards the end of the room and then turned right into a room that looked very much messed up and like a zoo as it had birds flying and animals walking openly. I walked to my right and saw a wary light brownish short camel passing by in front of me (the color did not represent the skin-color of a person, but we can understand how it is related to the context of the situation if we read further). The room supposedly represented an ark as there were animals and birds moving in a ruckus and no longer being caged like they were in the first ark dream. As I continued walking in that direction, I found two people (a short-heighted guy standing with a short-heighted girl) standing there and asked them if 'Divya' was there. And they nodded their heads as they were smiling and pointed to a niche in a supposed book rack towards their right. The niche was filled with stubble. I took it out and found the small head with very sparse and thin hair of a sleeping infant peeking out of the niche. The dream then ended. (I don't know whose child it was but the fact that it laid behind that stubble to me represented that it was being formed separately in an unconventional manner). This is the second ark dream that I was referring to on Page 10 (Jesus Saves; Dream of an Ark).

4. Jesus Dancing with His Bride

Vision (Room D4, Oct 2021): Far-sighted vision of Jesus in a close slow duet with His bride alone in a HUGE room decorated with flowers.

5. Dancing with Jesus Amidst Bright Sunlight

Vision (At my sitting place in the Dept, Sept/Oct 2022): At a distance vision of Jesus's huge left arm (hiding most of the wall behind) dressed in full-sleeved off-white cotton and moving slowly, as if in a duet, inside a room filled with soothing yellow light coming through the window behind His arm. I had this vision while listening to a Worship song. Oh, how His presence is filled with deep peace and you feel truly and deeply loved!!

6. Jesus Lifting Up His Child In His Arms

Vision (Room D4,): Jesus quickly rushing towards me (and He was very huge in size compared to me), and the next thing I saw was Him lifting a fat infant (who represented me) up high in His hands and pampering her. He did this in response to my thoughts going towards being idolatrous as I was tending to (about to) put my whole heart in one direction. So, He immediately rushed towards me and lifted me up high as His child because He is the one who is supposed to have my (our) whole heart as He is my (our) Creator. He was smiling hugely and looked SO SO beautiful as He looked at me as His child in both His hands.

7. The Jealous Lion

Vision (2021): A jealous lion landing fiercely with a thud on top of the Bonnet of the car that I was in with Glory right in front of us. I again was going into an idolatrous mode focusing entirely on Glory in that vision and about to create an isolated reality of love devoid of the Him. So, He came right in and reminded me who He is to me!!

8. The Crowned Fat Cat

Vision (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): I had this vision a few days after I scratched a tiffin's cover lying in the kitchen with the image of a cartoonish cat and 'Hello Kitty' written on it . In that vision, an innocent-looking fat and light brownish cat was standing on its back legs wearing a crown with straight forelegs (looked as if she was standing like a human). By far, the Holy Spirit has shown me four visions related to the thoughts of this child of God since 2020, and one healing dream which will come to pass and which is not a thought (the assignment in pink and yellow).

[
Related dreams and visions by far

1. A Naked Fat Infant

Vision (2020): A naked fat demonic infant (with completely black eyes) lying in a dark background. It may imply the person being heavily demonically influenced and not necessarily demonically possessed because he was still represented by the image of an infant by the Holy Spirit which would mean utter inner innocence shadowed over by demonic influences. It represented his 'spiritual' state and not the physical one.

2. The Striped Green Dress

Vision (2020): Animated vision of the upper body of a woman with straight hair dressed in a green dress with very thin shoulder strips;

3. The Whisper & the Healing

Part of a dream (2020): The Assignment of Healing in Pink & Yellow (Page 37)

4. Vision (2021): Guy dressed in a white shirt and black pants falling in an endless-in-sight vertical pit – representing a deep fall;

5. Part of a dream (2021): Inside the ark represented by a room

6. 'Dream-vision' (2021) : A short-heighted guy dressed in a black and white striped prison suit sitting with legs folded behind and staring at me to my right as I was half asleep on my bed;

7. Part of a dream (2021): A short-heighted guy lying alone on bed and masturbating (with a speed I never thought was possible) while looking at the phone in his other hand ; (I was sitting outside near the room's window wearing my pink-striped white collared kurta with pyjami from school days - don't know why that particular outfit was shown though; additionally, I was sitting on the ledge in the Indian Toilet Style on both legs to balance myself).

8. Vision (2021): Representation by the character of a villain in the Hindi movie Dushman - the vision had his face burning in anger and jealousy looking at a rough background scene which had a woman serving something in a plate to another man.

9. Vision (Room D4, 2021): He was forcefully raping a woman on her knees (Edit on 19th Nov, 2022: It was a quite far-sighted but well-lit half-animated vision where one couldn't make out the features of the people involved, but the figures could be well discerned. It now looks to me him not actually raping the woman but that that's rather just his style of doing things, because if I pay close attention to the beginning of the vision, the vision had a naked tall exhausted woman fall on all four and had a lean shorter naked guy behind her who started moving, and then the vision ended.)

10: Vision (Room D1, Aug/Sept/Oct 2022): Face colored with silver paint and making weird expressions

11. Vision (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022) : Vision of neatly groomed eye brows with forehead and blurry eyes which seemed to have no makeup

12. Vision (Room D1, Sept/OCt 2022): Fat cat wearing a crown (described above)

13. Dream (Room D1, Late Oct/Early Nov 2022): Will write the details later but he behaved like a 'good boy' in that dream, and it was prophetic. It was an unexpected revelation because I had been preparing according to how God had been counselling me in my walk towards His promised person 'Glory'. But then He revealed to me in this dream a snippet of my time with the fat infant. It was a good revelation.]

This guy whom God once characterized as having the character of the villain (of a Hindi movie Dushman) was represented by that character in that vision only and not any other. So I would think that he had acquired or incited those traits in that situation as negative emotions paved way for demons to whisper themselves in his ear. He will 'continue' to have this certain part of his character for a while (because of vision in the 8th revelation in the above list) though it will dampen (change) with time. This negative character trait will eventually change, and that's why he was shown to me as being inside the ark in #5: being inside the ark represents being 'saved'. Though currently, he may not be having 'all' the required traits, but God is looking at the 'great' potential, and the fact that he was inside the ark implies that God's work on his heart will come to fruition. Though he is currently sinning, he is important to God and will be saved (after some events) as I've understood. God is working to 'save' him which will be the result of the change in his heart/character. God looks at the gold inside of

a person and will go to any extent to bring that gold forth by helping that person bring about a change in his other negative character traits through different situations and circumstances.

9. 3 dreams related to things/events that are to take place prior to the event represented by the prophetic symbol in room D4 (a face, a fist, and a bouquet - together in one symbol). The prophetic symbol is the event that will come to pass when God will have me go out at night to search for it.

10. Vision (March-June 2022): Huge 'LOVE' in 3D bold translucent capitals being on fire in a black background.

14th Nov 2022
00:10

1. Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): A figure of a man on fire with no visible features who is burning in a firey rectangular basin, and as he tries to get out of that fire, he falls back into it. He gets out and without completely getting out quickly gets himself back into the basin. There was no one else in that basin, but just fire, and the man was on fire - this is the nature of sinful indulgence where the sinner just burns for the sake of burning, and the 'basin' is practically empty being equivalent to 'just' being on fire - ungodly satanic indulgence which is worshipped by idolaters of the flesh system who idolize and worship human genitals. - present character of 'Glory'. And such idolators not just worship satan's system, they make a public display of it as if their loveless acts are something to be proud of and a good thing to do. I prayed to God that I did not really like or want to follow in His Will for me with this ungodly person whom I have come to abhor, but I know that what He has spoken will unfold. And I also prayed to Him that my own will doesn't include being involved with two people at different times, but I would rather have only one to keep (the one previously sinner who turns to Him and has a pure heart) after His consideration, but again, I prayed and also know that it's His Will and not mine that be done in the end. Perhaps that's why He replaced this 'Glory' person in a few visions by Himself, because He knew that I won't otherwise be motivated to work out what I have to for His purpose to be filled here. Months after the dream that had the event which is symbolized in Room D4, this year He replaced Himself with that event as I sitting on roof and was filled with love for Jesus, so that when the event comes to pass, I would know that it's Jesus instead of that person and so I would go along with it, without considering who is present in place of Him because considering the actual person would make me not want to walk in what I am supposed to be walking in. And the walk is equivalent of saying yes to Jesus as it would lead to unfolding of events that are a part of God's Will and would lead me to my final abode in the end.

   I would rather die for a sinner who has a pure heart and later repents and turns to God, instead of an ungodly and vain person. As I recall that vision mentioned first on Page 49 and relates with the content on Pages 11 (Saber leaving for Avalon (Heaven) after completing her task) and 68 (beheading of the bride of Christ), what comes to my mind is that perhaps it was only about protecting that other person in the moment so that God is glorified through the miracle. But what God has spoken will unfold - He doesn't waste His breath (as said by Sis Adele).

In the dream where I saw a huge white camel lying whenever I looked down, the camel was lying in front of a 'train' which was at rest and had its doors open. People were entering and leaving it, but the train was at rest. Almost as if the camel needed to be given water after which the train could leave. After seeing that white camel there for many times in the dream, as I kept going to the roof and looked

down, I saw two girls walking towards me at my ground level. One had short kinda frizzy hair, and I pointed that camel to her, pointing his condition. I thought she may help him, because somehow I wasn't able to go down and give him water as there was no way, and also whenever I came across the scene of that camel from my level above, I wasn't carrying any water with me. That girl just stood there as she was giving me a shock smile and the dream ended there.

13:46
Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): Hand of a raptor (green with three raptor-like fingers) over my side trying to (spiritually) muzzle me.

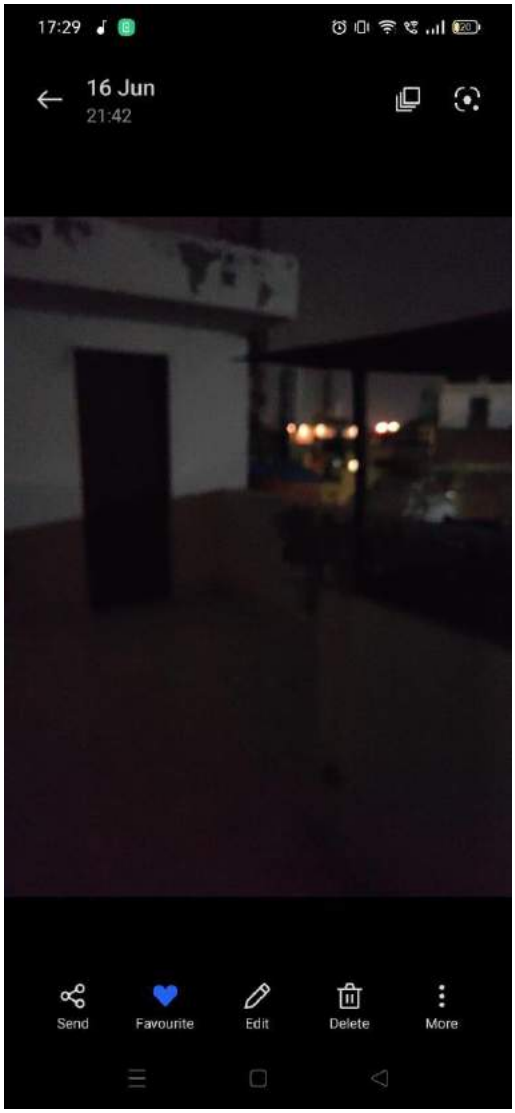
Page 84. The Place Where I Saw Jesus Standing Earlier This Year

08 November 2022
21:59

I was walking to and fro on my PG's roof at night earlier this year, and as I reached at the rail facing the road, I turned around and as I did so, I saw Jesus standing behind and near that shed. Seeing Him I couldn't decide for a while what should I do. As I decided that I would brisk walk towards Him instead of running, He disappeared. I was thinking of Him before and as my longing for Him became too intense, He showed up. This is how it has been Whenever I really want His presence or am too overwhelmed by who He is and can't hold it together, He makes a brief appearance in a vision or for real. Hi appearance on the roof was for real and not in a vision. Though I've seen Him appear in front in a vision momentarily when I was meditating on Him, thinking about Him as a part of growing closer to Him and developing a stronger bond. Your bond with God truly depends on the state of your heart towards Him.
I'm so grateful that He loves me enough to not let me fall into sin in the first place as He immediately makes a move and brings me into the right mind by showing up or via other means - like He prevented me from having an idolatrous mindset towards a person as I was approaching it and made an immediate move and reminded me of Him, and me as being His child.

I realized this while walking on the roof this evening - that there are people God never corrects as they are unsavable or rejected of Him (reprobates). Then there are some to whom He points out what they're doing wrong and therefore brings them on the right path, and then there are those whom He doesn't even let fall into sin and comes to their rescue at the right moment. I fall in the last two categories and so do all 'His' children. He corrects me on the things that I am already doing wrong, and at times prevents me beforehand from going into a sinful mindset. This is Love - where God will care enough to come to your rescue 'before' you sin as He doesn't want you to sin (He loves you enough to come rushing to you as His eyes are on you and what you do). At other times, He is patient and highlights the sin that you're already committing so that you can change it. How great He is. I am just amazed and enchanted by Him. My beautiful and Lovely King - praiseworthy and deserving of it all - all the Praise and Glory!!! Yes. I will give Him glory because I am His creation and He loves it when we do it out of our love for Him.

I took this photo on Jun 16th but I had seen Him there earlier than that. I just happened to think of clicking the photo in June.



Page 85. My Face is Resembling the Eyeliner Vision Now.

10 November 2022
19:41

I had seen the close-up vision of the face of a woman lying on her side wearing a red eyeliner and it didn't resemble mine at all when I had the vision (Page 48). But I nevertheless took it as an instruction and incorporated it in my life after many months as I wasn't ok at first with it, and now after having lost almost 10 kgs of weight, I noticed today that my face resembles that vision. It looks very different than it used to when I was obese, so I couldn't have even fathomed back when I had the vision that the face was actually mine. But that vision has manifested to a great extent now. It almost gave me a bit of subtle joy to see things manifest and unfold as I saw months back. So I know now that the belly vision would also manifest, along with others.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 (Tree of Life Version)

A Time For Everything

3 For everything there is a season

and a time for every activity under heaven:
2 a time to give birth and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot what is planted;
3 a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build up;
4 a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance;
5 a time to scatter stones and a time to gather stones,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing;
6 a time to seek and a time to lose,
a time to keep and a time to discard;
7 a time to tear apart and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak;
8 a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Ecclesiastes%203&version=TLV>

Edit:
10:36 (11th Nov 2022)

Additionally, in that vision, the hair of that woman were open and kinda straight but wavy and frizzy and thin and much lesser in volume than what I had at that time. And after going through a period of time, I noticed yesterday that my hair have gained that texture and shape as I have lost a good amount too. It was because of the hair and the slimness of the face that it wasn't apparent that it was me at the time I had the vision. But things fall into their place in their time. So we need to keep walking in faith. It's not about what God promises us, but it is about if we love Him enough to continue in His commands and walk through what He has set out in front of us as His Will.

The promises God makes to us are good and they are to bring us some kind of joy and relief which He wants for us to receive from His hands, but the promise itself as an object would be of no value if God wasn't a part of it. Of course, His children are to be loved by us the way He has loved us, but any promise (either it involves a land - as in the case of the Israelites, or a person - as in my case) wouldn't be of as much of value as it gains when given by the hands of God.

As I also shared in one of my FB posts, the promises of God are our true inheritance and anything else no matter how huge or great it may be that we may want to attain for ourselves will not bring us to a place of True Rest. True rest lies in God's best for us. And true rest signifies the state of constant inner communion with God in heart as you rest in a state of peace and contentment as you do things you ought to do. In other words, the inner rest that God has ordained for us brings true contentment and rest to our restless hearts.

11:12
Video by Derek Prince: 'If You Want God's Best 10 of 10 - Let God Choose for You'

<<If You Want God's Best 10 of 10 - Let God Choose for You.mp4>>

If You Want God's
Best 10 of 10 - Let Go

If You Want God's Best 10 of 10 - Let God Choose for You

Page 86. Separating Your 'Do' from Your 'Who' - Sis Adele (Bold Existence)

13 November 2022
13:20

What applied to me on Page 58 also applies to the bully. - 'separating the do from the who and looking at the heart instead as God works on it'

I received an encouraging Word from Sis Adele on 31st August which related to my situation and what I had recently done a few days back on 27th August. I am sharing a part of it here below.

"You need to learn to separate your “who” from your “do”. What you achieve for God from your own human point of view is not the same as how God views that achievement. You might be wearying and tiring yourself out at the moment because you think your efforts have not been enough to achieve what you think should have been achieved on this pathway God has you on.

The apostle Paul achieved chains and prison for his efforts. And yet he said in Philippians 1:12 (NIV) - Now I want you to know, brothers and sisters, that what has happened to me has actually served to advance the gospel. Paul separated his “who” from his “do”. He understood that effort and achievement viewed from his perspective does not necessarily align with God’s view of achievement of that effort. Paul understood that even though he poured himself out constantly and laboured continuously for the Kingdom of God, and reaped chains and prison as achievement or result for his effort, that achievement and result had great benefit from a Kingdom standpoint and not a worldly one.
Do not become distracted with your efforts and the result of those efforts. Trust God with your efforts and the works you do for Him as He is the one who works in you to accomplish all things for His purposes, His way, in His timing. Even if your results of your efforts might not look like much to you, in God’s eyes it is pleasing and achieves much in His Kingdom as you operate from a position of obedience, willingness and submission to His will and way. Keep going.

From <https://mail.yahoo.com/d/search/keyword=BOLD%2520EXISTENCE/messages/67122>
"

Page 87. Who Did Jesus Die For? - Key to Real Love

13 November 2022
13:28

Wasn't it those sinners who 'knew' that they were sinners and therefore needed God's forgiveness, as they loved Him. God gave Himself completely over for them so that they be saved and changed.

Luke 15:7
New International Version

7 I tell you that in the same way there will be more rejoicing in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who do not need to repent.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%2015%3A7&version=NIV>

Therefore, a demonic child who turns to God and gets saved is FAR more valuable than a righteous child who goes corrupt later or never feels that he needs God.
God had his heart set towards sinners as His purpose in coming to Earth in flesh. He LOVED them while they were still sinners, and He died for them still while they were sinners.

Isn't He far happier when a child of His who was pursuing wickedness at first turns to the right because of a change of heart caused by His love for his child? Doesn't that establish and make firm the REAL creator-child relationship between Him and his previously wicked children?

God's heart is filled when a child of His turns to Him and is renewed because of the same.

It's a love story of God and His children who turned away from wickedness and turned back to Him.

Page 88. Spiritual Significance of Names

13 November 2022
13:41
At times a person may not exhibit the characteristics implied by the meaning of his/her name, but the name still may have a spiritual significance because of the person's role in God's plan.

The promised person is named 'Glory' in meaning, but his character traits don't resemble those of Jesus, though some of them may be resembling. But his name has a significance because of his role in God's plan as I spiritually represent the Bride of Christ. Likewise, two people from my workplace who were shown to me in a dream as looking at things with their right eye, spiritually represent the lean and fat sheep of God, as they physically are one lean and another fat as well.

Does the fact that the name of the promised person is Glory (though he may not be having the character traits of the King of Glory) diminish the significance of the demonic infant God wants saved? Didn't God die for that child of His too so that he is set free form his bondage of sin?

And is it a coincidence that Jesus is called the Lion of Judah who 'conquered death', and the meaning of the name of the demonic infant happens to be the same - one who conquers death (which is a result of turning to God and witnessing an inner change). Again, we see the spiritual significance of names.

Though I may have written significantly more about my revelations related to 'Glory', but that was because I was still learning and understanding how things work in the Kingdom of God and it took many words to make sense of things from a human point of view with a limited understanding. Now I have a greater understanding of God as a person and the spiritual gifts He gives us and how He uses His children to bring about 'His' plan to fruition. So if I were to write the same info now again, I would perhaps write it in a more concise manner and not get easily overwhelmed as I receive revelations, because God has strengthened and matured me and I can face situations without having a lot of associated negative emotions.

What Does the Bible Say About Jesus Conquering Death And Hell? (openbible.info)

2 Corinthians 5:8 ESV
Yes, we are of good courage, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord.

1 Peter 4:6 ESV
For this is why the gospel was preached even to those who are dead, that though judged in the flesh the way people are, they might live in the spirit the way God does.

1 Corinthians 15:54 ESV
When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: “Death is swallowed up in victory.”

1 Corinthians 15:20 ESV
But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.

1 Corinthians 15:55 ESV
“O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?”

Matthew 10:28 ESV
And do not fear those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul. Rather fear him who can destroy both soul and body in hell.

Matthew 5:29 ESV
If your right eye causes you to sin, tear it out and throw it away. For it is better that you lose one of your members than that your whole body be thrown into hell.

2 Corinthians 5:1 ESV
For we know that if the tent that is our earthly home is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

2 Timothy 1:10 ESV
And which now has been manifested through the appearing of our Savior Christ Jesus, who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel,

From <https://www.openbible.info/topics/jesus_conquering_death_and_hell>

2 Timothy 1:10
New Living Translation

10 And now he has made all of this plain to us by the appearing of Christ Jesus, our Savior. He broke the power of death and illuminated the way to life and immortality through the Good News.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Timothy%201%3A10&version=NLT>

Page 89. 'Its' a SERPENT WORLD ====WAKE _(((((((UP))))))) ' - JK

16 November 2022
14:14

Video: Its' a SERPENT WORLD ====WAKE _(((((((UP)))))))
Its' a SERPENT WORLD ====WAKE _(((((((UP)))))))

<<Its' a SERPENT WORLD ====WAKE _(((((((UP)))))))).mp4>>

Its' a SERPENT WORLD ====WAKE _

Yess!! It's a serpent world. And so many people are still running after their flesh when we are called to lose it. With each passing day, I become more and more aligned with the fact that I don't belong here. And I know that by the time I have reached the time of my departure, I would have come out of this world mentally entirely knowing what it really is and that God saved His people out of it whom He wanted saved.

Our job here is not to live like we are gonna live forever so we have to build a life here. We live like astronauts on Earth waiting for our time of redemption, and praying for those we love - that they too are able to escape the system. But often some are too blinded that they just don't want to change their perception of the world as their source of entertainment and see it as what it really is - a hidden demonic reality with angels trapped in flesh.

I also learned with time to not give too much importance to roles that people are supposed to fulfill acc to their place. We see people failing all the time and it's the norm here - and most of the time their immoral behavior is intentional and not something beyond their control. While I gave up my expectations from 'official' roles, at the same time I also learned to love unconditionally the people to whom I may not be related with a title.

It doesn't bother me now if someone is keeping up to the standards they ought to fulfill while I previously I won't even get involved with those people whom I observed to be without integrity. Because at the end of it, I have come to understand through various channels that this place is a sham and our only job as ambassadors of Christ is to proclaim the gospel and get people out of this cannibalistic system. If a person ends up getting up saved at the end but suffers a terrible earthly fate or feels his/her life just got ruined bcz of some or the other reason - then whatever they went through was all worth it.

I lost all care about what others are doing irrespective of their supposed place in my life - because I've also come to accept and understand that they are also a creation of God and therefore not someone great that they should be placed on a pedestal where they are supposed to fulfill standards they need to fulfill. That way when they sin against us or God, we can easily forgive them. I learned to trust in the Lord with all my heart and not in a man or woman. I learned to trust in His faithfulness, love, and compassion. He gave me some physical experiences so that I know that I am loved and valuable in His sight and am not judged by the vain standards an ungodly man judges. He knew the pace at which I would be progressing in His Will, so He did what was necessary so that I have my own experiences with Him to cherish irrespective of what another ungodly created being does or how high he thinks of himself that he would try to publicly mock me in a way by showcasing his immoral acts right in front of my place. It hardly had any affect on me bcz I had the same experiences given by God who has loved me eternally and not by another person in a moment of temporary fleshly gratification.

JESUS is my Eternal Love who is waiting for me in Heaven and who secured me with His blood, and not any man or woman, and He is 'forever' faithful. He is the First, the Last, and everything in between, and anything else we receive or if we happen to receive love from another person - it's all because of Him. If the person God promised me slept with 2000 women and he did it right in front of my eyes, I would still be not moved as I know that I would be held close to Jesus in His arms and be comforted by 'His' love which is REAL. And if He wants to tie me up with someone with the character of a pig, I would still go ahead with it, because Jesus is my Husband first (and also my Creator), and I change, morph and walk acc to His Will (and not to please another man), and am loved by Him with an infinite and everlasting love which the children of the serpent race will never get to experience. (Hosea married a prostitute as instructed by God). I don't love Jesus bcz He gave me sparkling revelations of Himself. I love Him irrespective of how He revealed Himself to me. Though he also made the point that it's ok to look shiny (though not necessary). And 'He' wants to morph me into looking a way that is compliant with His plan. And won't I do it if I love Him? He is the potter and I am the clay. He can change me as He wants as He has the right to do so.

I now wish and want to see in the spirit all the time, through and disregarding physical bodies, and not be deceived by what we see with our physical eyes - that way we will always be witnessing the truth.

From <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYWOvYG61tE>

Hosea 1:2 (New Living Translation)

2 When the Lord first began speaking to Israel through Hosea, he said to him, “Go and marry a prostitute,[b] so that some of her children will be conceived in prostitution. This will illustrate how Israel has acted like a prostitute by turning against the Lord and worshiping other gods.”

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Hosea%201&version=NLT>

Page 90. About Page 53.

17 November 2022
18:05

One of the events of the prophetic dream of main significance written on Page 53 had me passing by a long white car from a distance and shouting at it as I passed by it. And the person inside was supposedly the demonized infant talked about on Page83. I shouted at the person inside and turned to the other side and walked away in anger. But I never actually did it in my real life. But I did it in that dream, and it signifies that though I may not have shouted externally or even internally, my demeanor or behavior was equivalent of that. I recently happened to come across a short clip recommended on YouTube (a fun video of a mom and her child) but the title was related to 'shouting in sign language'. After that, the shouting event from the dream on Page 53 kept catching my attention in my mind as it kept recurring to me implying that I did do that, not by actually shouting but by having a resentful attitude that resembled hatred, and that's also how it was perceived. (In the dream, this shouting event occurred many events before the 'open slaughter' event. So we know thar we are moving ahead in the timeline of this dream also, along with others simultaneously.)

I had shouted off loudly with a lot of hatred in my dream. It's good that God showed me how my demeanor actually came across. I don't want to shout at anyone like that. But I was sick of what I had been observing for some time now since my breach of privacy - passing by strangers who place themselves at strategic positions and wait like pickup artists, and they blow horns uselessly and flash their lights to get attention. Not all have pure hearts and the right motives. And I am prone to misjudgment because I am not God who can discern the bone and marrow of someone's heart and mind effortlessly.

But still, the incident revealed to me my own shortcomings. I can learn from God's nature of love and patience. I wish I could undo my perceived shouting - because the way something is perceived also reveals the inner self of the other person. And the way it was perceived added to my perception and understanding of the situation and the other person. So I repented before God and I know that He has already forgiven me.

In that slaughter event from the same dream, I was walking and then someone started accusing me in front of some criminals that 'SHE's done it! SHE's done it! (Or she's responsible for whatever happened)' And then that tall and fluffed criminal asked me if 'I did it' to which I replied with a 'No' (being scared). And then he targeted others that were present at that place resulting in a slaughter. It was about to turn into a public massacre, and then I started intensely asking or praying to God to help put an end to the situation, but then I caught myself in an act which calmed everything down. So I know now what I will have to do when such a situation arises.

Page 91. Some More Revelations

19 November 2022
20:10

1. Dream-Vision (April-May 2021): A cat takes a step towards me and makes a fierce 'meow' as if it was going to attack me after which I woke up. (representative of a truth - that cat's me who did make that huge meow).

2. Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): Bow of a sky blue tie being highlighted by transparent moving lines in the vision showing only the neck of a man with a white shirt and black suit on top.

3. Vision (March-April 2022): A grave amidst bushes of colorful flowers. (I had it within the few days of creating my supposed vanity box to store stuff using a cardboard box and floral wallpaper)

4. Vision (Aug-Sept 2022): Golden eyeshadow with mild sparkle (Instruction/Counsel)

5. Vision (Aug-Sept 2022): My smiling lower face with red lipstick and head slightly bent to its left with upper body wearing the green sweater (Instruction)

6. Vision (Sept/Oct 2022): A finger with a long golden nail in a golden surrounding calling me towards itself (Instruction/Counsel)

7. Dream (one of the three dreams that I received in a row in room D4, one had my wedding, another had Jesus shutting the door at my face, and last one had the lion finally coming as everyone was mocking me about him not having made his appearance yet): I have written throughout about the first two dreams here, but not about the third one. I will write about it soon.

The counseling revelations that God gave me pertained to not only the person He very apparently promised to me, but many of the revelations were related to the other person (fat infant) whom God started revealing things about to me since 2020, but I didn't take those revelations seriously. But God worked on my heart and helped me to look through the correct lenses. Three revelations for sure from the above list pertain to the infant, perhaps five.

There are some revelations related to 'Glory' God gave me that I didn't write about here and don't feel like, because I end up thinking that why did God ordain such events for me with this person. He could have chosen someone else for him who matched his fairy standard and was just like him in character - the young immoral who thinks (s)he is doing others a favor by not sleeping around while it's for one's own sake and soul that one abstains from random involvements as one doesn't want one's soul defiled! But God promised him to me and I have to walk in His Will and change as He leads and guides me. He is changing me according to both people as He gives me revelations related to both. I recently realized that I not only receive revelations regarding the thoughts of 'Glory' but also of the 'Grave Conqueror' - both the titles relate to Jesus.

And within the past few months, I had this line from a Hindi song play in my spirit which I couldn't understand as to why it was being highlighted to me. But after understanding some revelations I understood that the line implied that "I have 'two' precious gems" - Glory and Death Conqueror, which was never my own will (to be involved with more than one person), but God has ordained and changed my heart according to His plan and purposes.

On the other hand, I also understood something more as something from my BSc days while I was still living in the place adjacent to my present one (Saroj Sadan) during 2010-2012 was recently brought

to my attention by the Holy Spirit, and also the time around I first happened to come across 'Death Conqueror', and how everything was connected, and I also received further understanding related to the first vision written on this page - that cat represents me. Perhaps I will write about it later.

20th Nov 2022
00:06

Just wanted to share this word by Sis Adele here:

Video: Chosen One; Faithful One…

<< Chosen One; Faithful One..._2.mp4>>

Chosen One; Faithful One..._2.mp4

Chosen One; Faithful One...

Page 92. Page 37 - Assignment in Pink & Yellow

22 November 2022
22:48

In that dream, after I whispered that phrase in his year, the screen to my right now had a change, while previously I had prayed verbally, then looked at the screen, then prayed in tongues, and looked again, but there was no change. After the screen changed showing the motions of a normal person, he got up from the hospital bed which was laid in open, and got down from it, and I was smiling as he was healed and now up. Then I moved towards him to my right, and he was looking straight, and when I stood close to him facing him on his left side - his head close to my bosom because of his short stature (around 5 feet tall) - he looked away to his right with an expressionless face and then walked away in front of me as I watched him. And while this took place, I could hear a few voices that said in Hindi, "She was to be married to him." After he was out of my sight, I turned to the other side to answer the lady that came forward to question me and I said - 'God did this', after which the dream ended.

Because of the things that must be ensuing before this event, I sometimes feel a bit scared, and it makes me want to stay away from him, because I don't want anyone have their perception of life ruined, though it's all a delusion on earth. I've become quite comfortable with this reality, but it may

be hard for others to accept - but if they do accept it, it would be the best thing that could happen to them. You have to lose your life on Earth and your perception of it in order to find it with God in Heaven.

I had this dream back when I was at home during the lockdown in 2020.

23rd-Nov-2022
00:01
Whatever past sins he is carrying in his bag, he needs to repent of them and be transformed, be it incest or other sins - repent together with the other guilty party and enter the ark together with her in order that they may escape this earthly trap - a temporary party meant to delude people away from God - an attempt to hide from Him and do one's own thing.

Page 93. Song of Songs 3; The Wedding; Jesus Proposes to His Bride; Sis Adele in White

26 November 2022
12:15

1. Song of Songs 3

Song of Songs 3 (Verses 1-5)

New International Version

3 All night long on my bed
I looked for the one my heart loves;
I looked for him but did not find him.
2 I will get up now and go about the city,
through its streets and squares;
I will search for the one my heart loves.
So I looked for him but did not find him.
3 The watchmen found me
as they made their rounds in the city.
"Have you seen the one my heart loves?"
4 Scarcely had I passed them
when I found the one my heart loves.
I held him and would not let him go
till I had brought him to my mother's house,
to the room of the one who conceived me.
5 Daughters of Jerusalem, I charge you
by the gazelles and by the does of the field:
Do not arouse or awaken love
until it so desires.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Song%20of%20Songs%203&version=NIV>

Song of Songs 3

Tree of Life Version

The King on his Wedding Day

6 Who is this—she who is coming up from the wilderness
like columns of smoke,
perfumed with myrrh and frankincense,
with every powder of the merchant?
7 Behold, it is Solomon's traveling couch—
around it are sixty warriors
from the warriors of Israel.
8 All of them wield a sword,
experts in war.
Each man with his sword on his thigh
against terrors of the night.
9 King Solomon has made for himself
a carriage from the trees of Lebanon.
10 He made its posts of silver, its back of gold,
its seat of purple cloth,
its interior fitted out with love
by the daughters of Jerusalem.
11 Go out, daughters of Zion,
and gaze upon King Solomon,
with a wreath his mother placed on him
on the day of his marriage—
on the day of his heart's joy.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Song%20of%20Songs%203&version=TLV>

Song of Solomon 3

Contemporary English Version

Beautiful Dreams

She Speaks:

3 While in bed at night,
I reached for the one I love
with heart and soul.
I looked for him,
but he wasn't there.
2 So I searched through the town

for the one I love.
I looked on every street,
but he wasn't there.
3 I even asked the guards
patrolling the town,
"Have you seen the one
I love so much?"
4 Right after that, I found him.
I held him and would not let go
until I had taken him
to the home of my mother.
5 Young women of Jerusalem,
promise me by the power
of deer and gazelles,[a]
never to awaken love
before it is ready.

The Groom and the Wedding Party

Their Friends Speak:

6 What do we see approaching
from the desert
like a cloud of smoke?
With it comes the sweet smell
of spices, including myrrh
and frankincense.
7 It is King Solomon
carried on a throne,
surrounded by sixty
of Israel's best soldiers.
8 Each of them wears a sword.
They are experts at fighting,
even in the dark.
9 The throne is made of trees
from Lebanon.
10 Its posts are silver,
the back is gold,
and the seat is covered
with purple cloth.
You women of Jerusalem
have taken great care
to furnish the inside.[b]
11 Now come and see the crown
given to Solomon by his mother
on his happy wedding day.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Song%20of%20Songs%203&version=CEV>

2. The Wedding

In my dream that is continuing in its timeline, as I passed through one event to another, I went out one night wearing a certain set of clothes (my pink shawl and denim skirt), and looked for Glory. And I didn't find him, and then I had left some people standing in a group as I must have asked them something, and the next thing I saw was him revealing himself from behind a vehicle, to which I said that 'I was expecting this'. When I had his dream, it didn't make sense to me but I just remembered what I saw - all the events in the order that I had seen them. Most of the events of prior to this one have come to pass in exactly the manner that was shown symbolically to me, where I was even wearing the clothes in those events that I had seen in one of my dreams. I had three dreams in a row and the Holy Spirit woke me up at 'key' endings of those dreams. I am denoting those three dreams as Dream 1, Dream 2 and Dream 3. These are the events from the Dream 1 that have come to pass until now:

1. Event from Dream: I was walking in a line in a well-lit setting going from one table (set high with food in a circular manner) to another table.
Manifestation in Re: There was a time I was eating a lot during last year as I ate three times and I ate to my fill.

2. Event from Dream: During that itinerary, Glory appeared out of nowhere at my right wearing striped pink, white and grey shirt, and was looking at me as if he had come to meet me, but I looked at him and passed him by.
Manifestation in Real Life: Glory came below my PG wearing a pink, white and grey striped shirt and stood there with some people for some time expecting me to come meet him. At that time, I didn't have a clear memory of this dream, so I forgot his appearance in the dream. Also, I didn't go downstairs to meet him as I didn't feel a nudge from within.

3. Event from Dream: I continued further in my walk forward and he appeared again at my right and was looking expectantly at me, this time looking kinda dirty as he was wearing dusty red sweatshirt sort of, but I looked at him and passed him by again.
Manifestation in Real Life: After I was done talking to a girl from my roof who was staying in the PG I used to previously stay in, as I was walking downstairs, I happened to see Glory again through the glass window of my PG, but this time he was wearing dusty clothes with a sweatshirt, and was walking on road looking down at his phone.

4. Event from Dream: After a while, I left that food zone, and found myself sitting with an Aunt who was represented to be resting on a bed with her back against a wall to my left as I ate with her and I was wearing the bracelet that she had given me.
Manifestation in Real Life: Things so followed that that Aunt herself came to meet me and we went out and ate together and I did wear her gifted bracelet. The fact that she was represented as resting on a bed implied that she found rest in her time with me.

5. Event from Dream: I then started walking and left that Aunt and entered another zone which represented another event where I saw food preparations being done for a gathering, and then I entered a gathering of people who were not really dressed for a party but were dressed casually. In that event, I talked to some of them and was wearing my long floral blue kurta.
Manifestation in Real Life: I went to my dad's retirement in March and met and interacted with people there. All were dressed casually, and I was wearing the same blue kurta. I just happened to pick it up

to wear at his retirement as I hadn't worn it outside even once and also because of the fact that it didn't look too casual. So I thought it would be good for his retirement.

6. Event from Dream: I went out at night wearing my long denim skirt and pink upper woolen wrap. I was taking turns and moving forward, and then I saw myself leaving a group of people who were standing together on road who were supposedly saying something. The next thing I saw was Glory revealing Himself from behind a white car to my right (perhaps he was hiding there) and apparently, he looked quite filled with joy as his eyes were wide open and looked teary as well, and he had a huge teethful smile on his face as I looked down at him where he was dressed in a red suit with white shirt (the attire of God the Father in yet another dream I described previously), and had a bouquet of red roses in his fist close to his face making the symbol (a face, a fist and a bouquet) that was manifested in room D4. As I saw him abruptly showing himself up in that pose, I said that I was expecting that. The next thing was blurry as I probably sat down to his level, but when the vision of the dream gained clarity again, I saw him now having stood up and pointing with his right finger to his left. Apparently, he must be telling me something or inviting me to a place. After that I took that bouquet from his hand and told him - 'I have to talk to my dad'. He then left to his left and I to my left (in an opposite direction to him), **and then I found myself walking alone with a slight limp towards my wedding's entrance that had a few huge flower bouquets outside the door**. I was wearing the same clothes (long denim skirt and pink shawl). As I entered it, I saw him standing with other people at a good distance with his back towards me (or the entrance). There must've been some other details that took place between him leaving after I told him that I had to talk to my dad, and before I entered into that place. But they were not shown to me. But apparently, all of it took place at the same night. (I think this is the most detailed event God made sure to show me out of all the other events) In the next scene, I walked and stood behind Glory a step ahead to his left as he was now sitting on one of the red steel chairs in a row with other people on both sides. And then I saw another guy come up very close to me from my front and talk to me while the sitting row of Glory was right to my right hand.

My thoughts: This has not yet manifested in real life, and it also shows that all other attempts made by Glory are going to fail as well, because God has ordained His Will already. I however went downstairs in one of his previous attempts of a local wedding though I knew that that wasn't the way God had shown things to unfold. I went because I was expecting the unfolding of a different event shown to me and not the one talked about above, and also because they already organized it. (At least I am quite straightforward and go to them directly instead of organizing events supposed to 'lure' or mentally hint them into being a part of.) None of the events above were expected or anticipated by me, but they did come to pass. Also, God is changing me like a potter. Additionally, God told me to lose my extra belly fat and showed me a model that I had to achieve which is also the 'key' that I talked about in one of the previous pages. Instead of keeping the revelations of God to myself, I will rather write them out and just shut my ears to what others have to say about them, because it's not me who ordained these events to take place. If anyone mocks or makes fun, they are mocking God. Also, supposedly I must have had some sort of separation from Glory after the courting process because of which I wasn't supposed to be expecting the event symbolized in room D4 (I'm not sure about why I said that 'I was expecting it', but I did say it in the dream). That's why he was teary. There must be many events that would have taken place before this. And I don't follow what a man or woman wants me to do according to his thoughts or timeline. I follow God and His timeline. Glory may think of me as a dusty person who is fat and ugly, and therefore has to be insulted in indirect ways, but I only listen to God's view of me, and not a man's!! Also, it was not a blurry or random face God showed me who supposedly represented the person He had promised me. I saw the 'exact' face of him in those revelations! So, it shouldn't be thought I am looking for someone I don't know and who doesn't know me. I'm not 'looking' for anyone, as the promised person has already been staying in my vicinity, but

some locks need to be opened, keys put in the right place, which would open door to the next thing. And one major key is to attain the model He had shown me - it's a condition set by God so I don't have to think about Glory's view of the condition.

{Edit:
This was the only event which got its symbolic confirmation as the wall art in Room D4. And when I made that wall art, I was just going as I was led, and had no specific direction in mind. And it came to take that form, implying that it was led by the Holy Spirit, and not by my own reasoning. It's a confirmation marker. When I was going out at certain nights last year to make rounds around my place, I had two things in mind - that my Spirit-led act was either the initial ground that I had to set (like Joshua circled the walls of Jericho 7 times before they fell down as God had told them, or like Naman who had to go bath in the Jordan 7 times before he got healed as told to him by prophet Elisha), or I could actually receive the promise as the dream showed. A while after I had received that dream (revelation) from God, the contents of the dream went into my mental hindsight as I forgot most of the dream because the events were kinda casual and could've been a part of a dream which may not necessarily have been prophetic. But this one event was unusual and pertained to the fulfillment of the promise of God - so I remembered clearly this event alone. However, later on, as other preceding came to pass, and situations led me to make that confirmation marking symbol in Room D4, I recalled the entire dream and knew that it was indeed prophetic and had a certain timeline that it was following. Like Joshua and his army and Naman, I took my stunt as the initial act of obedience that had to be performed in order for God to do His part like in their cases. God's logic is not our own, nor are His thoughts and ways. Also, He showed me the vision of the night look and the time (in 24 hrs format) pertaining to when I was to set out. Once I was confused and was kind of feeling resentful towards Jesus regarding when exactly I was to go out, and then I saw Him (in the Spirit) sitting in front of me on my bed as I was sitting on my chair facing it, and He was holding a white rectangular sheet/paper which had the time written clearly and His expressions told me that He did understand how I was confused because of the way He had communicated it to me. So, this time He showed it very clearly. So, I did what I was being led to do by Him.
}

In my thoughts, he should go around his business until God moves any of us, or until He nudges me to tell me that I am ready now to face him and start meeting him. I can't go by my own reasoning {Edit: or else I may step out of my supposed trajectory I am to be walking on. So I don't make moves until I am led. But I did see the time when the courting process started. But again, God only reveals some parts according to His own wisdom.}

Manifestation in Real Life: Pending (awaiting its appointed time as the intermediate time not shown in the dream comes to pass).

3. Jesus Proposes to His Bride

Vision (Aug/Sept): Jesus in his Full white robes sitting down with a bouquet of flowers in His hands with shining eyes and a teethful smile.

Context: I was sitting on the middle cement stool on the roof and I was praying or saying things to Jesus. And then I was filled with immense love for Him suddenly as I thought about Him and then He showed himself to me in that vision above where He was right down in front of me on the roof. It was quite unexpected but it shows how much He loves it when His created people love Him. I have mentioned this vision at some places in previous pages also, where I said that Jesus replaced Glory with Himself symbolizing the event on the wall of Room D4. I think He did it to let me know that saying yes to Glory is equivalent to saying yes to Him, which is also reflected in the vision where I walked

towards Glory and armored him after which I saw my head slide off to my left, and the vision where I saw Jesus standing at the top of a staircase with his forearms stretched towards me. Walking towards Glory as he stood with his forearms stretched and leaving the prison-suit is equivalent to facing Jesus afterwards with His forearms stretched towards me. He made this clear to me through those visions.

4. Sis Adele In White

Vision (Aug/Sept): Focused vision of Sis Adele dressed in a beautiful white gown with her hair tied back sitting on a bench with some other men who were also dressed in white robes. The bench may have been long, but the vision only showed her with one or two men in the sight. She was sitting there looking at me and was smiling beautifully. She is the wise virgin who made herself ready.
27th-Nov-2022
21:45

Video: Prophetic Vision Of Codes - Jesus Is Unlocking Some Doors
<< Prophetic Vision Of Codes - Jesus Is Unlocking Some Doors.mp4>>

Prophetic Vision
Of Codes - Jesus Is U

Prophetic Vision Of Codes - Jesus Is Unlocking Some Doors

Page 94. The Two Camels from Two Different Dreams.

27 November 2022
22:12
Edited and added to on 28th- Nov-2022
6:10

We as the children of God have to walk in the Will of God. And I was so glad later to 'see' in the ark-room dream that God did save the person whom He had represented to me as the demonized fat infant previously. My heart's desire since I came to know the real God was to have this person saved, who was so persistently chasing after me and was staying at the apartment right above my parental home (or he may be having a few more places to hide). I prayed for him as well after my fast was over one Sabbath day - this person whom I saw as being immoral and evil. I prayed to God to make my Sabbath fruitful by 'saving' this person who wasn't doing the right thing in my eyes. I initially had a sort of hard spot as well for him in my heart. We are called to pray for those who hurt us in one or the

other ways. And I knew that God was watching us or everything and that He was in control, and therefore He will work things out as He had already called out my name (Kartika) and shown me some things. The Holy Spirit had me prophesy to be having the anointing of 'Rebecca' (in relation to my wedding). I knew therefore that even if my situation seemed oppressive to me as I saw another person trying to erode my boundaries - God was still with me as He had communicated with me a few times by then. So the only thing that I could do was to pray to God regarding everything. Once I was trying to pray in tongues out of curiosity when I first got to know about it. I was at home during the lockdown in 2020. I was praying in tongues as it came to me and at the end of each long sentence, I would end up with the name 'Rebecca'. I didn't understand right then what it meant as I didn't even know back then that Rebecca was a person in the Bible. I found it out later on. And then He gave me the two dreams in Room D4 - one which had a huge white camel lying down thirsty whenever I looked down from above my PG, and another that had the ark-room where I saw a very short camel pass me by warily (perhaps shorter than my own height) along with an infant who was supposedly a girl.

God saves His sheep. God must have a reason to orchestrate a situation such as this, for the greater good. He holds all answers and wisdom. All we can do is walk in His ordained path and try to live up to what we are called to by God. I never had a two-track mind. I always wanted one person for me and knew that that would be enough for me. And when I came to know God, I knew that God filled that position well. And now I've grown and matured in Him and come to learn how to follow in His Will and have an understanding of how things are going to unfold for me and therefore what expectations I should be having during my time here, and that I can't just do anything I want or make of my life what I personally would want to - this is something the children of the world can't and don't want to do - not have their own plans but walk in the plan of God, however it may be. I would rather have 'one' person for me on Earth in the role of a spouse. But God chose two for me to mingled with two people. One He showed me to be getting wedded to, another He showed me some snippets of my time together with.

While we are on Earth, hearts and bones break. But we live for the hope for Heaven we have as our eternal residence.

The symbolic infant himself admitted indirectly during my time at home in 2020 that 'he had a killer in him', and he was breaching all my boundaries as he sent his tiny cam bots wherever I went and showing me and my family to the world even when we went to use washrooms, and he was not feeling guilty about it at all, and then he thought what was stopping me from coming to him because I definitely did seem to him to be showing some soft spots for him at times. Well, I don't like to hate people except when they are continuously moving forward in their wicked ways.

But God changed my perception of him as He revealed many important things to me.

Page 95. Vision of a Short and Thin Guy; The Tree Top; Lifted Ankles; Resting in Love; Passion in the Dark Sky; Glory is Crossed With Kareena Kapoor; 'Red' and 'Blue & White'; A Bride & Groom In a Duet; The Dusty Man and The Fairy

30 November 2022
12:17

1. Vision of a Short and Thin Guy

Vision (A-17/B, 2010-11): A rough vision (without much details) in dark background of a short-heighted lean and thin guy. My first roommate who was 3-4 years senior to me and much shorter in height was describing the kind of looks she desired in the guy she would want for herself . We were in our room in the PG. She often used to start talking and share stuff on her own with most of my role being that of a listener. She had a difficult past with two failed relationships. So she often shared things related to her past and all what she went through. One day she happened to be talking about the above and then asked me the same, in response to which I had this vision (I didn't know back then that it could be vision, but it qualifies as a vision looking back at it now).]Edit (15:59 17th Dec 2022): She was then telling me that I could go for a taller guy as I was taller than the norm seen around in women. I then told her that I would prefer someone equal or lesser than me in height. I added the 'equal' criteria as the threshold extension in response to her comment. She was a bit surprised at my initial response, as she wanted a puffed up tall guy for himself. Well, I was feeling a bit repelled too at the same time as I talked to her because I found the talk a very vain, cheap and useless one, but I continued listening to her as she was all too excited describing her desired traits in a guy. When I think about it now, I think that particular figure came to my mind, because it gave the person an innocent and childlike look.

[Edit: God revealed to me later this year in a dream that I was a Teddy person. I didn't know it about myself and didn't even believe it at first when I saw the label 'Teddy Guys' written on me. Also, it doesn't go along with the above vision that had come to me almost a decade back. So I was doubting it's validity until I found out recently that the Teddy look seemed to work with some people. When my roommate had asked me the question, only a lean and thin short-heighted image had come to my mind. Nothing related to a teddy like person. But God knew what would work with taller people in my case which I found out to be true. I feel a sense of hearty comfort around tall teddy people, while I equate thin short-heighted people to them being innocent and childlike. My first instinctual natural inclination though happened to be the innocent child from the figure that came to my mind as a vision around a decade back.]

2. The Tree Top

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021): This was later manifested as a prophetic tree diagram which I made to use in my research paper. (Edit: The Tree Top Vision on Page 154)

3. Lifted ankles

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021): Ankles of clean feet that lifted themselves high above the ground. (I had previously interpreted it differently thinking that it implied that I have to be on my toes as I go to visit my home due to my granny's demise as I had received the vision on the day of her cremation, and also because my family was to follow pagan rituals, so I thought perhaps that's why God wants me to be on my toes on my visit - just make a quick to and fro and be back to my place, but now I understand it as keeping ankles above ground as mine happen to accumulate dead skin and crack quicker than others from what I observed.)

4. Resting in Love

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021): In a light reddish hue, I saw Glory's head resting on my neck. We were both still with our eyes closed and my hair were tied low at the back in a small pony.

5. Passion in the Dark Sky

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): Dark night sky with intense dark red and dark blue clouds coming floating into the picture.

6. Glory Is Crossed With Kareena Kapoor

Vision (Room D4, Late2021/Early 2022): Vision where the right half (the seer's right) of a blurry guy (Glory) wearing a full sleeves boxy sky blue shirt was visible, and he was standing with his back towards who looked like Kareena Kapoor (from Jab We Met - representing his past view of me) and was wearing a skinny sky blue slip, had open middle partitioned straight black hair with a tiny hair clip on each side, and she was teary-eyed and looked straight and was kinda sobbing. (I think God wanted the vision to be focused on the fact that the guy was standing with his back facing Kareena, and on the look of Kareena herself, and that's why He made her the center of the vision while the right half of the guy was towards the left side of the vision. She looked very flat and thin in that vision.) They were of similar height, perhaps the guy was a bit taller. But the vision was kinda funny to look at.

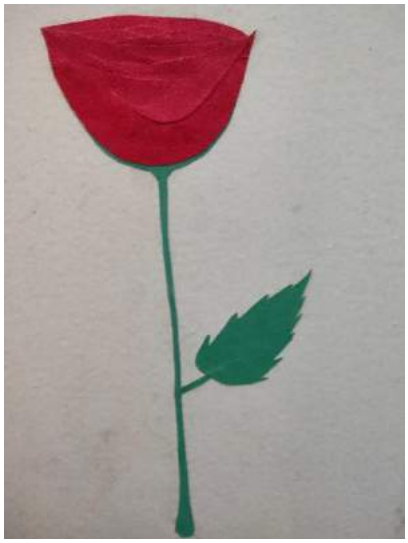
7. 'Red' and 'Blue & White'

Dream (Room D4, Early 2022): I saw myself walking down some dark stairs with phone's flashlight in hand with Glory. I was wearing a red full sleeves suit/kurta with its thick drape around my neck with the loose ends hanging in front (a Holy attire). Glory was dressed in a white t-shirt and blue jeans. I wore red Relaxo flip-flops (because of the dream was why I bought them) and he wore similar blue and white ones. I had my hand around his waist while his around my shoulders. We were stepping down the stairs together with our feet joined together, him after me. I then went down a few more steps and stood at the stairs' U-turn looking forward down on the flashlight-lit stairs. I sensed some fear in the aura of the dream. I turned my head slightly upwards to my right and looked at Glory through the corner of my eye and he quickly came to me and we joined our feet again. I was still looking forward down on the stairs when the dream ended.

8. A Bride and Groom In a Duet

This vision was on the wall above the House of the Lord in Room D1 when it was still in its first room setting. The vision was then repeated high on the wall in front of the windows after a few minutes as I kept sitting on my chair, ready and waiting for the time at which I was to go out. I had this vision within 10-15 minutes of the clock hitting 22:00 - time at which I went out at certain nights.
Vision (Room D1, March/April 2022): Semi-animated vision: A bride in white and a groom in black in a duet (they had general faces and did not resemble specific people). This vision told me that this was on God's timeline and plan and that though it may not be coming true that very night, but it was on God's mind. So I knew then that what He promised would indeed come to pass.

[Edit (22:16, 21st Dec 2022): When I had the above vision on the wall, I was sitting on my chair waiting to go out at 22:00 while I had a candle lit in the House of the Lord whose light was illuminating the rose I had made on the wall above the house. I had taken pictures of the lit rose in the dark too but deleted them afterwards. This was when my room was in its previous arrangement of furniture. The rose that I had made is now hidden behind the wardrobe placed in front of the wall. Within the past few week I had a vision (in my mind) where I saw a lion walking towards me with a rose with a long stem held horizontally with its teeth.



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9. Offering Breast Suck (BS)

Vision (Room D1, June 2022): Offering BS (I took it as instruction and went ahead with it).

10. One Gobhi Parantha

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): I saw myself wrapped in a dark green tree wrap on the upper body as Glory was asking me very politely (almost as if he was begging me) to cook one Gobhi Parantha (bcz of which I learned it). He said very politely in a begging manner, "Kartika ek Gobhi ka parantha banado." after which I ran downstairs to cook but ended up cooking one Aloo parantha because I forgot the instruction. Apparently, both mixtures were present in the refrigerator.

11. Man On a Fairy

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): Upper half vision of a man on top of a person with full-grown white fairy wings (apparently it represented Glory and me)

12. The Palm Rest

Somatic Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): A palm coming from the right and resting below my face on the chin.

13. Jesus With Lavender Roses

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): Jesus came happily rushing from my left with a bouquet of lavender-colored roses. I had this vision on the day I wrote about my increased understanding of the fairy revelation He had given me when I was in room D4, that the revelation actually pertained to my time with Jesus when I used the washroom to bath.

14. Vision (Room D1, August 2022): Vision of me working out a certain exercise from the cardio session where I had to lift and tap my feet once at the front and then at the back. In that vision, I was wearing my red trousers and peach/light orange colored long tshirt, and my free (right) hand was still and held the long stem of a red rose in it.

15. Vision (August 2022): A horizontal vision of a HUGE golden ring (with a bead) jumping outwardly from left to right in its trajectory in the sky as it is moving towards the seer of the vision.
[Edit (2nd Dec 2022): That huge ring coming jumping from the sky represents me.

16. Vision (Room D1, August/Sept 2022): I was lying on my bed when I had the vision as the first person. I had a quick unexpected vision of Glory on top of my left breast sucking it like an infant while very softly holding it together with both hands while I looked at him (seems to me to be an instruction looking at the kind of visions in the next revelation below).

17. Somatic Vision (August/Sept 2022): When I was walking on the roof and talking to Jesus inside of me saying to Him how I had incorporated the things in my life that He showed me and how the current state of things were, I saw in the Spirit two huge brushes appearing above my lips which brushed them quickly and disappeared. One brush was smaller than the other. I understood it as me now having to 'paint' my lips, after the things I had already changed. I understood that I needed to use two brushes.

18. (JK) Putting your money where your miracle is. (So I invested in products that were not really 'essential' from a necessity point of view but which I needed to buy acc to God's Will and what He has shown me. So I choose accordingly)

19. Vision(s) (one vision in D4, and others in D1 (July-Oct 2022)): I had this vision when I was lying on bed. I saw Glory on top of me slowly ripping my belly open as he looked inside with a devilish (devouring) expression. Further visions had him slowly ripping open the centre of my chest and peeking in, and him stabbing my forehead. Though they were already ripped open and inner red flesh was visible, he still kept pushing the boundaries apart slowly and kept looking inside.

20. Dream (August/Sept 2022): Me treating my middle brother nicely as I was trying to give him a good time (symbolized by being in a fun, love and care-filled duet) knowing that he doesn't has too long, while Glory was sitting down at the side and watching with a grim expression.

21. Vision (Room D1, Aug/Sept 2022): Glory standing wearing an off-white kurta pyjama set between the washroom door and my roommate's bed with a red heart-shaped figure in front of the middle of his chest (representing his heart) breaking in two as he looked towards my side of the room with a surprised face.

22. Vision (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): Glory spitting at my face

23. Dreams (Room D1 and D4): Three different dreams related to the courting process before the wedding (involving Glory).

24. Somatic Vision (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): Shaking of the surface of my bed followed by an immediate vision of a hut-sized house on top of a heap of large rocks near the seashore, which shook because of wind and waves, representing how fickle the security of 'home' for me in the world is.

25. Vision (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): Lady in the Ab-Workout video (identified by her clothes in that video) doing the first (stretching) exercise of the cardio workout video, implying that the 30 min ab workout is to precede the cardio workout and is like a stretching exercise of the same.

26. Dream-Vision (Sept-Oct 2022): Me going to the adjacent salon to get hair treatment. (Instruction/Counsel) I will do it when I receive my pending salary.

27. Vision (Oct/Nov 2022): Scene from a movie where the actor pushes the actress down from the roof of a very tall building. This vision repeated itself many times. Most probably it represented the thought of a person(s) who was pissed at me because I didn't follow their covert 'commands'.

28. Spirit-led utterings:
* "Rebecca" (during praying in tongues at home in 2020)
* 'Luka' (while I involuntarily started praying in tongues during Mid 2021 in Saroj Sadan) - Luke in Hindi. I was confused about which Gospel to distribute.
* Rushdie (Sept/Oct 2022 while lying on the bed)
* Fruitless (26th Nov, Saturday Late Night) - though I may seem fruitless currently, there'll be a huge fruit at the end of my struggle on Earth.
(Sometimes the Holy Spirit reveals the thoughts of others to me as well.)

29. The Dusty Man and The Fairy (Home Version of the Courting Phase)

One of the three dreams of #18

Dream (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): I was just done with buying something, and then I happened to look to my right and I saw Glory who had made his intentional appearance at a distance in order for me to call and stop him as he was about to walk up a staircase that went in a perpendicular direction to the street I was on, but the staircase was covered so I could only see the first few stairs. It looked like winter bcz he was wearing a printed black sweater with black pants (he was dressed in all black). I called out his name, but he didn't stop, so I ran after him as he went out of my sight after he had walked upwards. When I finally reached that staircase and caught hold of him, he didn't at all look like how he had looked when I had called his name. But rather, he looked fat (it looked like he had grown HUGE upper arm muscles), was wearing a sleeveless thin grey top and an inverted cap on his head, and looked dirty. He was walking up towards the door of the home I visited once in this area.

The change in looks was quite shocking to the dreaming me but they didn't seem shocking at all to the 'dream me' as she was pulling him to her by his shoulders while he was trying to put her hands off him. He freed himself from me and quickly went inside the door leaving me out. I could tell that he hadn't locked it. I entered inside with a bit of caution and saw the standing fan right in front of me. I could see someone move ahead inside who turned that fan on. I was about to walk past it but then I stood there and enjoyed some fan air smiling, being happy that they did such a thing. Then someone took hold of my shoulders from behind and swung me around a few circular rotations. I was afraid in the moment that I might fall and also because it was too abrupt. When I was finally left free, I took hold of my senses and looked around to see who was it. I found the fluffed Glory standing at some distance behind me. Seeing him I slowly ran towards him in the same outwardly left-right manner. As he saw that I was about to kiss him, his expressions changed to being a bit fearful and he turned his face away bringing his hands in front as he moved them to communicate a 'No'. The next scene had us standing close face to face looking at each other. Again, he saw that I was about to kiss him. He abruptly turned to the opposite direction saying 'I've to go now!'. But I took hold of his shoulders with one hand in time and said "You've to kiss me!" and started kissing him. He was struggling to get away from me as he stole some breath and said, "No Kartika, I can't kiss you.", to which I quickly replied, "You don't have to kiss me. You just have to stand still!" He then said, "I don't want to kiss you! I have to go!" He again turned back and was so adamant on leaving but I pulled him back again and said while I was still kissing him, "Please stay for 5 minutes!" Then I was sucking on his upper lip while his eyes were wide open, and as he looked at my eyes his eyes went together in the middle as he said in a breath "Kartika, your eyes are looking so beautiful.", to which I replied "Don't you know that I am a fairy!?".

The next scene showed both of us in the Physics department (my workplace) on one of the top floors. We both were wearing white t-shirt over black pants. I signalled him to come along with me. We saw a room at the front on which a small poster of a white-winged fairy was pasted. I was both shocked and touched to see that someone would do such a thing. I stood outside the room in order to open it

and while I was finding the key to open it, I told Glory to go and hide in the narrow corridor to my right between walls. He stood there and a device in his hand that looked like both a laptop and a printer. He was typing something on it and out of the printer side came a long paper. It seemed like he was doing some of my work! I looked to my left and right and told him to continue typing. He kept writing and the unending river of paper kept flowing out and accumulated on the floor. I then saw Prof Sanjay Jain to my left using his room's key to open it. He kept standing there and moving his keys inside the lock as I watched Glory type out that long unending paper. I was hoping that he wouldn't know about Glory being there and somehow wanted to keep it a secret.
There were some events that followed in which I was the one who would be making moves but he would retaliate or resist and try to avoid me. I could clearly tell that he was behaving out of his character because his behavior didn't seem natural. Towards the end of the dream, he came to me and said, "Kartika,Tumse kuch baat karni thi." (Kartika, I had t talk to you about something), and then he started complaining in a soft tone that to be with me he has to be someone that he is not, while I looked disturbed because I never like to tell people how to be, as I look at their character and not much of their looks.

As he was saying that, his real self that looked like the black sweater guy was standing behind the self that he had presented to me (the fat and dirty self that was wearing clothes that seem inapt on him, but he looked very cute - I realized this many months after the revelation), and both of them were speaking at the same time. And while I stood in front of him, I wore a brown shirt, unbuttoned to an extent I don't usually do, revealing my flat cleavage, and I also had two labels written horizontally on my skin starting below my neck, one below the other: 'Teddy Guys' and 'Since 192_' - I tried hard for a while to figure out the last number in the year 192_ written on my skin but couldn't as it was partially hidden beneath the sides of my shirt and was a bit blurry too. They do not describe me at all in my opinion. I was wearing rectangular, vertically narrow black blinders on my eyes and had straight hair in that vision, and my face too looked contoured and clear (as if I had color corrected my face with makeup on). As I (the one witnessing the dream) looked at the presented him and the real him standing behind him as was shown to me, and later my own self standing with uneasy feelings listening to his complaining and trying to find space to speak up, the dream ended. My thoughts:

I think God revealed a glimpse to me of what would've happened otherwise. Now that I have written it here, I don't know if this is what will follow. It could as well be a counselling dream that we can learn from.

[**Edit on 1st Dec 2022, 13:18**
The revelation also reveals that according to God's judgment of me, my mental age is that of a person born in the 1920s, and His judgment is righteous and perfect.
So I can understand that it constitutes one of the reasons why I can't indulge in physical indulgences with other people for the purpose of meaningless fun alone. I can only do it out of love which holds meaning for me and therefore would make me want to stay with that person without ceasing, and Jesus fulfilled that position first because He understood me perfectly. Moral inclination is another factor that comes into play too, but an older person of lower mental age will seek new experiences and yet not be fulfilled because the newness never ceases to be, but a young person of high mental age won't be after seeking many new experiences because (s)he can already fathom the entire crux of that experience without having to actually live it herself. An old person with a lower mental age gets bored with people easily and jumps from relationship to relationship quickly. A person with a high mental age never gets bored of the person (s)he loves, or even if (s)he does, it's not enough to make them leave or cheat on the other person, because the boredom is irrelevant in her/his eyes compared to the person. They attribute their boredom to other factors and not the person herself/himself, and work on fixing those factors. This kind of mindset is directly related to how God created us to be -

eternal beings who were created to stay eternally with Him in Heaven with our fellow brethren, living in Love and in obedience to God. People with high mental ages also have a greater tendency to stay committed with continuity to what they value.]

But the thoughts that came to my mind (who was watching the dream unfold) looking at the last scene were that the girl brought about a lot of changes in her - like she got her hair smoothened and straightened (which goes along with one other dream and a dream-vision where I went to my adjacent parlour to get it done as it is an instruction from God), lost a lot of weight to get in shape, learned to do makeup and other stuff - all these changes were good in a way as they lead to a healthy body and make you look good, tidy and professional. But the guy was complaining about having to make changes, though I never asked him to in my dream, or at least I wasn't shown the place where I asked him to change anything. I just took the Word of God when He promised Glory to me and started preparing as He guided me and revealed stuff to me - isn't that how we are to walk in our walk with God - that we submit our own ideas and thoughts and perceptions and follow in "His" guidance in obedience to do or achieve what He tells us to. It shouldn't be thought of as Him trying to decide for us what we are to think - no. He is the almighty creator and holds all wisdom and understanding and His opinion and view are the ultimate and final word for anything and His judgments are righteous. I change my brain according to how He leads me or how He wants me to change it. If one resists God, he is living in rebellion and has the traits of the children of the world and not the children of God. My personal thoughts were that a good change in character should always be desired and shouldn't be resisted. Though he needed not to look dirty or dress half naked, wouldn't it be good for his own self if he learned to exercise boundaries with people - because it leads to a pure mind and a lifestyle that follows the statutes of God? I couldn't understand why would anyone complain about or resist bringing about good character changes in oneself. I think that this could be one of the reasons that the girl in the dream looked a bit disturbed at the end of the dream because she herself worked on making changes that were desirable acc to the situation as counseled by God, and here comes this other person who is not happy about being someone with traits that I don't know how many of them he had had to change in order to 'be with me'. But my own perception was that of compassion towards the guy as he was explaining himself because he was split in two as he talked which he needed not to be, though I didn't really know the changes he was talking about.

30. Vision (Room D1, Early Nov 2022): A far-sighted well-lit vision of a tall and slim woman with shiny straight and very long hair (perhaps uptil her elbow) dressed in a long white shirt lying on what looked like a bench without any support except that of the wall with a seemingly black glass window. The woman was lying with her upper body lifted a bit on her elbows support, and her legs spread a bit. There was a man with a lot of hair on his head (perhaps he didn't get a haircut for a long time) with his head buried in between her legs.

31. Dream (Room D4, Early Nov 2022): (first mentioned in #13 of on Page) I saw myself in a home with partially resembled our rented home in my hometown where I had spent my childhood, and some parts of it also resembled the home we have now. I can recall seeing my dad and brothers in that home in the dream. I saw a fast forwarded version of things (will write later).

32. Whispers of the Holy Spirit:

* Sweet November (Today at workplace, 29th Nov 2022) - When I was sharing with my colleagues that I was feeling like having a 'sweet communion' (A sweet with a sugarless tea, and I felt quite satisfied while having it.)

33. Dream-Vision (Today Morning, 30th Nov 2022): I had this vision as I laid asleep late this morning on the bed in my PG. I was asleep on my right side with my left hand resting against my belly but a

few cms away. In the vision, I saw a light brown door being closed fully by a hand on its twist-handle. The door was left open by a few cms when the vision began with the hand on the twist handle which closed the door fully, and as it got closed, I woke up with my own hand making the end of the movement. It was just like the dream-vision of the shaking of a hut house on top of a pile of large rocks, where after the hut moved because of a strong wind or wave at the shore, I woke up experiencing shaking in my own bed. After I woke up bcz of the somatic vision, I closed the few-cms gap between my arm and my belly. :) I thought I must have been resting with Jesus.

]

Page 96. Jet Airplanes; Angels collecting the children of God; Ready For Harvest

02 December 2022
10:03

Vision (Today Morning, 2nd Dec 2022, between 7am to 8am): A far-sighted vision of a group of grey-colored airplanes (could be jets) flying together in one direction.

Vision (At home in 2020): An animated vision of a sun-lit open area with a busy road on which people were walking by but a child was standing still in the middle who was picked up by a winged angel coming from above his back as she lifted him up with her arms under his armpits and started moving back above when the vision ended - the rapture of the church/children of God from the serpent system). The angel was represented as a wheatish female wearing a full-sleeved pink top tucked inside blue pants with her black hair tied low at the back, and she had white wings.

[Edit (15:47, 17th Dec 2022): I think it also metaphorically relates with my own walk here on Earth with God, where I came to pick up the 'baby' of God and take him back to heaven with me. I concluded this because I was wearing a Pink long cardigan at the top in my healing revelation on Page 37, and a Pink shawl in yet another.]

Vision (At home in 2020): An animated field fully filled with golden crop swirling in the wind, ready for harvest - goes along with the previous vision.

Matthew 13:24-29, 40-43 (New Living Translation)

Parable of the Wheat and Weeds

24 Here is another story Jesus told: "The Kingdom of Heaven is like a farmer who planted good seed in his field. **25** But that night as the workers slept, his enemy came and planted weeds among the wheat, then slipped away. **26** When the crop began to grow and produce grain, the weeds also grew.
27 "The farmer's workers went to him and said, 'Sir, the field where you planted that good seed is full of weeds! Where did they come from?'
28 "'An enemy has done this!' the farmer exclaimed.
"'Should we pull out the weeds?' they asked.
29 "'No,' he replied, 'you'll uproot the wheat if you do. **30** Let both grow together until the harvest. Then I will tell the harvesters to sort out the weeds, tie them into bundles, and burn them, and to put the wheat in the barn.'"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew+13&version=NLT>

40 "Just as the weeds are sorted out and burned in the fire, so it will be at the end of the world. **41** The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will remove from his Kingdom everything that causes sin and all who do evil. **42** And the angels will throw them into the fiery furnace, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. **43** Then the righteous will shine like the sun in their Father's Kingdom. Anyone with ears to hear should listen and understand!

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew+13&version=NLT>

Parable of the Fishing Net

47 "Again, the Kingdom of Heaven is like a fishing net that was thrown into the water and caught fish of every kind. **48** When the net was full, they dragged it up onto the shore, sat down, and sorted the good fish into crates, but threw the bad ones away. **49** That is the way it will be at the end of the world. The angels will come and separate the wicked people from the righteous, **50** throwing the wicked into the fiery furnace, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. **51** Do you understand all these things?"
"Yes," they said, "we do."
52 Then he added, "Every teacher of religious law who becomes a disciple in the Kingdom of Heaven is like a homeowner who brings from his storeroom new gems of truth as well as old."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew+13&version=NLT>

Page 97. The Instruction I missed: Getting Down From Rickshaw; The vision of an Abrupt Birthing (Open Delivery); Vision of the Promise Made by God; The Courting Phase

03 December 2022
13:08

Earlier in my walk with God, I hadn't yet thought that God could give instructions in the form of visions as well. So I missed an instruction and also a nudge of the Holy Spirit because I couldn't realize that it was the Holy Spirit nudging and highlighting to me, but rather I listened to my own anxious self.

1. The Instruction I Missed: Getting Down From Rickshaw

It was during the last winter that I was returning from work in a Rickshaw and it was evening. As the rickshaw approached the service road along which my PG stands, I saw a navy blue car in my way with

a man sticking his face to its closed window and looking towards my side at my feet. I was wearing my blue denim long skirt, my orange t-shirt with black denim jacket on top, and my black running shoes. I could tell that the person looked like Glory. As my Rickshaw passed by that car, the Holy Spirit highlighted the spot at a corner to my left (for me to get down at), but I bypassed the spot as I didn't realize that it was the Spirit's nudge and also I hadn't yet perhaps received the dream which had my wedding (not sure about his part though). Additionally, I was the kind of person who wouldn't stop for people who wait at places expecting you to approach them while they themselves never talk to you, and play the passive action game. I would have definitely stopped for a friend whom I knew. But why would I stop and get down for a stranger who I hardly talked to!? Though I knew that God had promised me a person in marriage a few months back in a vision back in A-17/B where I was previously staying, and I also could tell from the vision that the face resembled that of Glory, I didn't get down at that spot where my eyes went suddenly as it was highlighted and stood out in my eye's vision. I thus ignored the nudge of the Spirit because I was already feeling anxious. If I were to stop by every Tom, Dick or Harry who drives by in a car expecting me to stop for him, I would be no less than a picked-up girl, and that's not how things worked in my view. But apparently, that's how it was supposed to be according to God, because the guy in that car wasn't a 'random' person as I could 'see' in that moment as well, and perhaps that situation was orchestrated in that manner by God. Anyway, I didn't get down and bypassed Glory and reached my PG. As I was about to enter my PG, I looked at his side and saw him now driving away, while previously He was almost blocking my path.

After this incident, I didn’t think much about it. But then within a week or so, I was reminded by the Holy Spirit that this was the instruction that was shown to me a month or so back. I had seen myself getting down from the rickshaw at that exact corner that was highlighted to me that day and wearing those exact clothes.

Vision (Room D4, Oct 2021): Far-sighted vision of me wearing a long blue denim skirt and black denim jacket and getting down from a Rickshaw at the corner spot on my PG's street.

When I had that vision, I didn't quite understand what was it about, as I didn't even have the denim skirt of the vision yet and had no thoughts of buying it either, and also because the vision showed me getting down at that spot where I was wearing unusual clothes which I don’t usually wear, and it didn't have any other person either. After some weeks of that vision, I wanted to dress holier and therefore bought some long denim skirts, one of which was the one I was shown in the vision. But during the time of choosing to buy it, the vision was nowhere in my mind. By the time of the fulfilment of that event when I was supposed to carry out the instruction, I had forgotten about the vision. I realized later after that event that the vision was actually a prophetic instruction and not a prophecy that would have 'definitely' come to pass (because I didn't get down at that spot in the real situation, but in the vision I saw myself getting down). And then I was sharing with people in my life that I now had levelled up in my walk with God as I now received instructions - it was a huge thing for me, though I had missed this particular one.

I had missed both the instruction of the vision given to me months 'before' the event, and also the nudge of the Spirit 'during' the event.

2. The Vision of an Abrupt Birthing (Open Delivery)

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): (Birthing of a Word or a promise spoken by God) Vision of an abrupt open delivery of a baby by a standing person. The person could be standing in a group but it wasn't very clear as everything else was blurry except the baby being delivered with its head down after which the vision ended.

3. Vision of the Promise Made by God

Vision (A-17/B, Mid 2021): I saw an open night vision of the upper halves of me and Glory standing facing each other and smiling, where he was wearing a black suit and I was wearing a supposed white gown and had a crown over my head which turned into a crown of thorns and then the vision ended. The vision represented the promise of marriage made by God as we were dressed in bridal clothes though those won't be the clothes in which we will get wed as God showed me in a different dream. I remember sharing this vision a few months after I had it with the caretaker of that PG I used to sit with sometimes.

4. The Courting Phase (the Workplace Version)

Dream (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): I was walking with Pooja, a work colleague, and was looking down, and therefore could see my dark green shirt that was draping loose and my thighs too that looked much thinner now in the blue denim jeans. I could see my shoulder-length straight shiny hair too on the sides f my face as I was walking looking down. I must have lost a good amount of weight because of how I looked. So, I have an idea of how I would be looking as I lose more weight. I experienced most (a great part) of this dream as the first person and not the third. I and that colleague got some disposable cups for tea, and then things fast forwarded and the view changed while I was still wearing the same shirt and the next thing I found myself looking at the sky where the view in front of me was that of the towers back at my home that one gets to see as one enters through the narrower gate. I had my head bent to one side as I was looking at the sky as I thought or whispered to myself, "Khyati (Glory) is coming today." which would imply that he must have shifted to a different place (which was not around my vicinity) and was now coming to meet me. The next event had my roommate leading me to a room to sit in. Then I saw her saying to herself, "What should I wear? What should I wear?" It didn't make much sense to me. Some more people came in and we were all waiting for someone. After a while, Glory made his appearance wearing a black denim jacket (like mine) and sat to my left. Apparently, it could be a brief intro/ get-together as people must have wanted to witness the work of God in my life and meet Glory. My roommate also entered the room now and this time she was wearing a short sky blue dress that revealed a large part of her back and thin waist. I was enraged when I looked at her as I could see that it was intentional. Afterall, why was she trying to seduce a person not meant for her!? She looked back at me by turning her head slightly to her left and gave a shrewd smile.

Some time had passed when I saw that Glory was sweating a lot though he was smiling as he looked forward (making the prophetic symbol). I said worriedly, "Khyati.. you're sweating a lot." So I asked someone from my right to pass the book lying nearby and started fanning him, us together for a while and then back him again. There was a table at front on which were kept some burgers and small Limca bottles. I found myself noticing them lying there. When we stood up and walked forward, I was following after him. He turned his head to one side, looked at me with the corner of his eye and said in a serious tone, "Kartika, tumhe mera naukar banne ki jarurat nhi hai." (Kartika, you don't have to be my servant.)

The next event had me in what looked like an open lawn area where I saw a girl who was praising Glory according to what I've written by far as revealed by God. She said, "Bilkul teddy bear hai! Bilkul cute baby ki tarah hai." I replied to her with an 'Aur kya!! Chotaa Bacchaaa.. Chotaa Bacchaaa..' (Indeed!! Little child.. Little child..) And while I said these things, I was sitting beside Glory with my face turned to his side and his shoulders wrapped in both my arms, while the girl sat at our right front. I wore a full-sleeved light blue shirt and him a white fitting t-shirt. He kept looking forward smiling

and was silent all the time and did look a bit puffed up in that vision. That girl looked like Rakhi - a colleague of mine I know already (but I'm not sure as I have a blurry memory of that event). I then realized that I had been wrapping him for too long now and it made me a bit conscious so I removed my hands from over him and put them on my lap.

In the next event I found myself standing and moving backwards to sit beside Glory where he was sitting perpendicular to me in a restful position with legs spread out but crossed and the girl was sitting close at our right front. I wore a full-sleeved light blue shirt shirt. The three of us were together in a green open space. This time I said to her, "You can leave us alone now". And then as I sat there, I started observing him with my head turned to my right. I saw his summery clothing which was a hybrid of being a child and a sporty person with a slight mix of black and white. He wore a white t-shirt and black sporty trousers with a mild-colored patch around the pockets. I found myself thinking "Khyati is looking so good in this attire. Oh.. but then he will look good in anything he wears." I then happened to silently fart and became conscious. I still had that book in my hand so I started fanning him hoping he doesn't get 'affected'. But he said something like, "So Darling are you happy now?" This was the closest that I understood of what he had said. What he actually said was a bit longer and was said too fluently. I replied with a 'Kya?'. He repeated it again, and I was silent and still trying to fathom what was it that he said as I looked at him facing forward to my right when the dream ended and I woke up.

Because of this revelation, I bought the green and sky-blue full sleeved shirts that now fit me loosely as I have lost weight (though I've to lose more weight, as it stands).

(This proves that written details add much!!)

God gave me a glimpse many months back of how things would go about, or how the courting phase was gonna look like (if there's one!, there should be one according to this dream). Well, now when I look back, I can make slight sense of the revelations given by God. When I was awake later, I did not at all understand why that friend praised Glory calling him a teddy bear. But then many months later, I had another (counseling) dream where I had the label of 'Teddy Guys' written on my skin. So, now it makes sense why she said that.

And when I had this dream, it was quite unexpected because I looked very different in real life and did not have very good bonds with my colleagues as well because I wasn't regular due to the Covid lockdown. Now I have been going to work regularly, and we hang out every day for tea or a break and I now have a good bonding with them. So, in my understanding, this dream is on the line to come into play in its timeline as I lose more weight, and it's quite near it seems.

And I have also come to understand that I should write every revelation that I get no matter how weird or improbable it seems (or else I tend to forget it)**.**

Page 98. Revelations: Empty Hospital Room; Long Whip Swirling; Fire from Heaven; Harry Potter; An Actor asking me to Use a Milder Form of a Curse Word; Tiny Insects Flying Inside My Blanket; Furry White Cat Peeking out Through a Blanket; 2 White Birds; Golden Retriever Dog being Layered with Honey and Sliced Bananas

04 December 2022
11:19

1. Empty Hospital Room

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021): A door opened and inside the room laid empty hospital beds.

2. Long Whip Swirling

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): A very long and think whip was swirling horizontally - God's punishment for the disobedient in Heaven though God is often graceful and full of mercy and therefore forgives when we repent.

Note: Not all revelations pertain to those events actually manifesting in real life, but pertain to the thoughts as well of the related people.

From <https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/#inbox/FMfcgzGrbRSDfbhcPNRMxfgNqCNRVqCL>

[Edit (6th Dec 2022): I understood that the vision was a whip because I later watched a video by Sis Adele where she said that God wasn't someone who was lashing His whip ready to whip you if you mess up, and that He is a God of love, grace and mercy. Likewise, with the vision described next. I had the vision first and was led to watch Brother Philip later which revealed the meaning of the vision to me.]

3. Fire from Heaven

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): The vision had a pillar of fire swirling down quickly from Heaven. This was to show that God can send fire from Heaven as well to destroy His enemies, but He chooses not to. We as the children of God walk out in obedience the path He has set for us, not just because we love Him immensely but also because we should fear Him as well as He is the eternal almighty God who holds all the power. We are called to walk by the fear of the Lord and not that of man.

[Edit (6th Dec 2022): I did not understand the vision at first, but then I was led to watch a video by Brother Philip who said that God is not someone who is ready to send fire from Heaven if you mess up and that He gives space to repent - that's when I understood that God was showing to me what He was capable of doing. It was all a part of revealing all aspects of His nature to me.]

4. Harry Potter

Vision (Room D1, Nov 2022): A brief vision where Death Conquerer's face changed to that of Harry Potter (the way he looked in his mid-series releases), and then back to his own self - he's God's version of Harry Potter according to this revelation. (I used to be a huge fan of Harry Potter during middle and high school, and in undergrads as well, though my interest faded in Masters. But there was a time in BSc when I used to think that I only wanted to marry Harry Potter! And somehow God's view of this person happens to be what He revealed. This is not to say that I support witchcraft which is of the kingdom of darkness, but I think God was rather making a point about this person.)

5. Ranbeer Kapoor Asking me to Use a Milder Version of a Curse Word

Dream-Vision (Early Nov, 2022): The Bollywood actor Ranbeer Kapoor asking me in a loving-polite manner to say out a milder version of a curse word that's used for incestuous people. (Quite Unexpected revelation. Perhaps he asked so because I don't want to use profane curse words even when people have done those horrible things, though I do call them by their character traits. Jesus also called the Pharisees thieves and hypocrites - words that described their character.)

From <https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/#inbox/FMfcgzGrbRSDfbhcPNRMxfgNqCNRVqCL>

1 Corinthians 5:1-5 (New International Version)

Dealing With a Case of Incest

5 It is actually reported that there is sexual immorality among you, and of a kind that even pagans do not tolerate: A man is sleeping with his father's wife. **2** And you are proud! Shouldn't you rather have gone into mourning and have put out of your fellowship the man who has been doing this? **3** For my part, even though I am not physically present, I am with you in spirit. As one who is present with you in this way, I have already passed judgment in the name of our Lord Jesus on the one who has been doing this. **4** So when you are assembled and I am with you in spirit, and the power of our Lord Jesus is present, **5** hand this man over to Satan for the destruction of the flesh,[a][b] so that his spirit may be saved on the day of the Lord.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%205-6&version=NIV>

6. Tiny Insects Flying Inside My Blanket

Vision (Room D1, 3-4 days back): I was half asleep in my bed at night and a vision quickly flashed where I saw tiny things flying inside above in the space between me and the blanket over my body below my head. They were many in number (perhaps 6-9). I was still half asleep and yet another vision quickly flashed by where I saw two of those tiny things flying over close to my face.

However, when I looked around inside my blanket for real, I couldn't see anything. Perhaps the flies were too small for my natural eyes to discern in dark.

7. Furry White Cat Peeking out Through a Blanket

Vision (Few days back at night): As I took a turn on my bed to the other side, I saw the furry face of a very cute white cat (with blue eyes) lying on its belly looking out through the blanket it was covered with.

From <https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/#inbox/FMfcgzGrbRSDfbhcPNRMxfgNqCNRVqCL>

8. 2 White Birds

Vision (Last Night between 2 - 2:30 am): 2 white birds walking towards each other within a few inches of distance in front of a brownish wall, and as their beaks touched (representing peace) the vision ended.

From <https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/#inbox/FMfcgzGrbRSDfbhcPNRMxfgNqCNRVqCL>

9. Golden Retriever Dog being layered with Honey and Sliced Bananas

Vision (Last night, some minutes after the previous vision): A while after the vision of birds: Vision of a huge hairy beige dog sleeping on its left on a bed like mine, in a way I was lying on bed at the moment of the vision, with a human's hand spreading honey on it from a distance at its front side, and then as it quickly spread some sliced bananas, it withdrew after which the vision ended. (Who can think such a thing but an inner infant..?)

From <https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/#inbox/FMfcgzGrbRSDfbhcPNRMxfgNqCNRVqCL>

I had recorded some of these revelations in my phone during the last night that I later mailed myself this morning for me to copy-paste here.

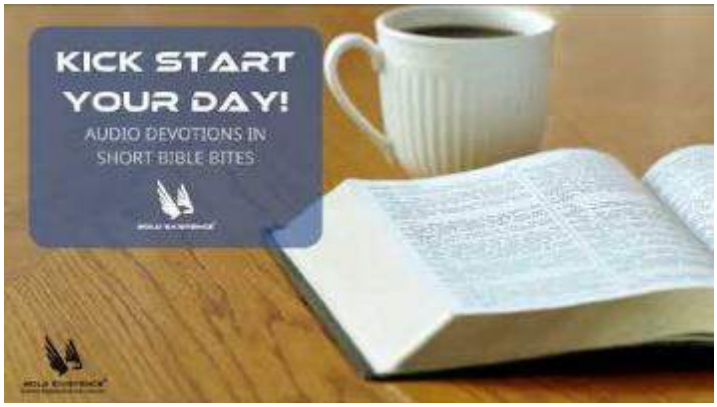
Page 99. Sis Adele - The Wise Virgin

04 December 2022
20:03

Video: Bible Bites - Matthew 25:1-13
<<Bible Bites - Matthew 25-1-13.mp4>>

Bible Bites - Matthew 25-1-13.mp4

Bible Bites - Matthew 25:1-13



Devotional (same as the video) written by Sis Adele on the Bold Existence App:

You may have heard people say that you can "piggy back" on someone else's faith that is stronger than yours to help you through difficult situations. Well, the body of Christ is there to help edify one another and pray for one another, however, another person's faith cannot take the place of your own belief and relationship with God.

The five foolish virgins, thought they could piggy back on others' preparation and preparedness, however, it left them in a difficult place in the end and they were not recognized by the bridegroom.

Someone else's faith will never be able to replace your own faith and belief in Jesus. When you stand before God one day, He is either going to know you or He won't. You won't be able to play the "it is not about what you know but who you know card" on that day. You will not be able to say, "well God even though You didn't know me personally, You know so and so whom I am friends with so that gives me a ticket into heaven right?". The Lord will look at you and say "I never knew you".

Now is the time to seek God and keep seeking Him until the day you are no more. Don't waste your time pursuing other things above a relationship with Jesus. Make sure your oil lamp is full because the day and hour of Jesus' return is not known. Don't be caught unprepared.

Prayer: Lord Jesus, thank You that You are returning for Your bride. Help us Lord to live prepared, keeping our oil lamps full until the day You take us. Help us to not rely on second hand faith, but rather to strengthen our own faith as we walk in relationship with You, Amen.

Written by Adele Grobler

Matthew 25:1-13

New King James Version

The Parable of the Wise and Foolish Virgins

25 "Then the kingdom of heaven shall be likened to ten virgins who took their lamps and went out to meet the bridegroom. **2** Now five of them were wise, and

five *were* foolish. **3** Those who *were* foolish took their lamps and took no oil with them, **4** but the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps. **5** But while the bridegroom was delayed, they all slumbered and slept.
6 "And at midnight a cry was *heard:* 'Behold, the bridegroom [a]is coming; go out to meet him!' **7** Then all those virgins arose and trimmed their lamps. **8** And the foolish said to the wise, 'Give us *some* of your oil, for our lamps are going out.' **9** But the wise answered, saying, '*No,* lest there should not be enough for us and you; but go rather to those who sell, and buy for yourselves.' **10** And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went in with him to the wedding; and the door was shut.
11 "Afterward the other virgins came also, saying, 'Lord, Lord, open to us!' **12** But he answered and said, 'Assuredly, I say to you, I do not know you.'
13 "Watch therefore, for you know neither the day nor the hour [b]in which the Son of Man is coming.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%2025%3A1-13&version=NKJV>

Page 100. Revelations: The Gift of a Heart; Refinement of Gold; Two Tiny Angels; Butterfly Near the Mouth of Serpent; A Toddler; Two Hands; A Brown Cuboid Breast Bun; The Breast Pizza

05 December 2022
22:46

1. The Gift of a Heart

Vision (Room D4, Oct-Nov, 2021): Two red curtains draw aside, one after another, and behind them is revealed a Huge white heart that is throbbing (not in the shape of a real physical heart but that of the symmetric symbolic heart.).

I hadn't previously understood what it meant. But the Spirit had been highlighting the lyrics of a song to me and the lyrics had the phrase 'gift of heart' as a part of them. So I understood that he had brought his heart as a gift to me (which touched my heart). This song has been being highlighted intermittently to me since the past year I came to this PG.

2. Refinement of Gold

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): A brief vision showing a fast-forwarded process after which a long streak of refined gold was shown being formed. That is the process we undergo on Earth as we face difficulties - physical, mental or emotional.

3. Two Tiny Angels

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): Two golden tiny angels flying facing each other and making the shape of a heart with their bodies bent outwardly and heads and feet touching each other.

4. Butterfly Near the Mouth of a Serpent

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): The orange-black butterfly flying near the huge wide open mouth of a still black serpent but not entering it and staying out.

5. A Toddler

Dream-Vision (Afternoon): I was half asleep and lying over my right side on my bed facing the other end of my roommate's bed, while she was sitting at the opposite end on the wall's support. Because I was half asleep, I'm not sure if I actually opened or closed my eyes, or if it was a part of a 'dream-vision'. But this is what happened. I saw the blurry image of a toddler sitting on my roommate's bed facing right in my direction. He was sitting opposite to her. I opened and closed my eyes twice to make certain of what I was seeing. My vision was blurry because I was half asleep and my eyes won't open fully. That toddler was mostly looking in my direction though at times towards my roommate as well when I heard her ask him a few times in a fun tone what was he looking at. I then saw him now getting down from the bed and I could tell from his countenance that he was going to approach in my direction. Though it was a dream-vision, I knew that the toddler was representing the self of one of the tiny flying cameras. So I turned to the other side on my bed (in reality as well). I saw the toddler walking and approaching me by the side of my bed that I was now facing towards. And as he reached near me, while still standing on the floor, he started kissing my right cheek (as my face was turned so towards the left). The toddler had the height just enough to be able to do that without bending his body, but just his head. (I anyway love children, so I was feeling flushed by the fact that the toddler was kissing my cheek). It later turned to him giving huge kisses all over my right cheek (with a bit of drool) and those did not at all feel like that of a toddler but the self was represented by a toddler. And as he was doing so, he reached near my lips, lifted his head slightly and stopped there. I could tell that he was thinking or deciding for a moment. I thought that it won't be right if he now started doing the same to my lips as well, so, lest this toddler now do that same bite and drool thing on my lips too, let me turn away from him to the other side of the bed (which I did in real life and it woke me up as I turned to my right side). As I did so I also happened to put my right hand over my left one which was beneath my head, I had yet another quick vision that flashed by which is written next. By this time I was fully awake.

[Edit:
7th Dec 2022
In the ark-room dream, when I had entered it, I had seen a very 'wary' camel pass me by slowly. And as I had moved further inside the room, I had asked the question one of the persons present there in a very soft tone. This made me realize yesterday that that was how I am to behave with that person, seeing that he was represented by a vulnerable and wary short camel. The tone of communication is especially important to be paid attention to (as communicated by God) because of how he is (or will be?) . So I came back to the above para today and edited it to portray how I really saw the toddler in my dream-vision (not resenting him but I felt a bond). I at times happen to give a false impression of toughness because I don't want to look like I am a boundaryless person.]

6. Two Hands Clasping Together

Vision (Afternoon): A wheatish male hand clasping a smaller fair female hand below through the fingers (both were wearing thin rings - one each).

(I have now become reluctant to fall asleep for the kind of revelations I may get to see. I have become quite open to whatever the Holy Spirit reveals to me, and I take in all revelations seriously because I know that He doesn't speak in vain, and they represent the truth.)

4. A Brown Cuboid Breast Bun

Vision (Post Mid-Night when I was not yet 'fully' asleep) - A small square brown bun with a protrusion at its middle-top which was shifted to a plate and on top which was then placed a smaller square bread spread with green-sauced veggies (SIN)
(Parts of my body are not a bun or a vada-pav on top of which you put a topping..)

[Edit
8th Dec 2022
11:40
I understood that the above vision could only be the thought of Death Conqueror and no one else, as was the vision that I had previously some months back which is written below.

5. The Breast Pizza

Vision (Room D1, July-Sept 2022): Vision in thin air of Death Conqueror taking a stretched bite of what looked like a breast pizza. I knew that this represented his thought because there's a certain standard that is to be followed even on the marital bed (as we are called not to defile it). The Holy Spirit reveals to me things pertaining to both him and Glory. Well, I just brushed the vision aside.

Then there was another vision pertaining to Glory that I later had.]

Note: God and I won't allow someone to be a part of my life who uses curse words as a natural habit. I hope this will serve as one of the keys as to why things aren't progressing forward. Because I will not grieve God by going to someone before I have changed to a certain level, and God won't allow that person to grieve Him by allowing him to be in my circle when he has some ungodly traits. God works to bring about changes in all parties involved.

*Page 101. Revelations: A Dragon's Eye; A Mounting Wave; A Huge Metallic Dragon; Jesus Knocking at the Door of My Heart; My Desire for My Creator

07 December 2022
07:02
Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): A close view of just a huge open slit eye of a dragon

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): A semi-animated vision of a still mounting wave.

[Edit (22:02, 21st Dec 2022):

Source: Video - KLECK - TIDAL WAVE-STUCK IN A MOMENT - 12.07.22

(15:20, 21st Dec 2022)
Video: KLECK - TIDAL WAVE-STUCK IN A MOMENT - 12.07.22
<<KLECK - TIDAL WAVE-STUCK IN A MOMENT - 12.07.22.mp4>>

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KLECK - TIDAL WAVE-STUCK IN A MOMENT - 12.07.22

(13:40, 21st Dec 2022)
Video: The BIRTH of OUR New Jerusalem -- The Miracle and the Scriptures Speak for Themselves.. Coming Soon
<<The BIRTH of OUR New Jerusalem -- The Miracle and the Scriptures Speak for Themselves.. Coming Soon.mp4>>

The BIRTH of OUR New Jerusalem -- The

The BIRTH of OUR New Jerusalem -- The Miracle and the Scriptures Speak for Themselves.. Coming Soon

]

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): A huge metallic dragon making war with civilians running around in a war-like environment.

Whisper of the Holy Spirit (Room C1, Apr/May 2021): The sound of three knocks inside my heart when I was still fresh in my walk with God (Jesus knocks at the door of our hearts).

I hear it every time Glory calls me a prostitute in Hindi (mainly when I am watching Yuzuru Hanyou perform). I guessed it was him because he once already called me that particular version of the insult, and that's also the word I hear in my Spirit when I watch Hanyou perform. But I watch him because he is so excellent and skilled at his art and it suits him so well, and mainly because I too want to perform like that in front of Jesus as a part of worshipping Him, where one freely expresses one's reverence and adoration of Him in the best manner possible (besides walking in obedience to Him).

[Edit:
8th Dec 2022
11:30
He was calling me a prostitute because he was pissed that I wore a short top over relatively thinner trousers - as was communicated by him later. But watching Hanyou perform is no right reason.

I felt this performance by Hanyou was just remarkable and I very intently wanted to perform the same in front of Jesus.
Video: Yuzuru Hanyu (JPN) - 1st place Men - Free Skating - Skate Canada 2019 - #GPFigure
<<Yuzuru Hanyu (JPN) - 1st place Men - Free Skating - Skate Canada 2019 - #GPFigure.mp4>>

Yuzuru Hanyu (JPN) -
1st place Men - Free S

Yuzuru Hanyu (JPN) | 1st place Men | Free Skating | Skate Canada 2019 | #GPFigure

This is such a freely expressed performance and I hope Jesus gives me the needed talent to perform this or perhaps even something better than this to perform in front of Him in Heaven, where I will dance in reverence of Him like His created child.
]

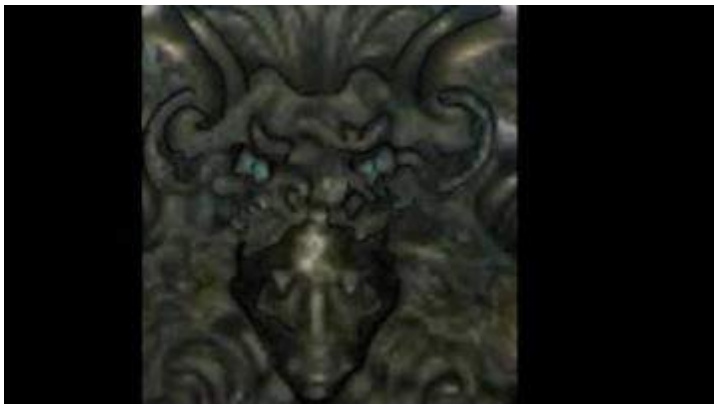
[Edit:
10th Dec 2022
00:09

Video: Prince of DARKNESS --FULLY EXPOSED -- VISABLE__ SEE 4 Yourself, Get Ready NYC Tsunami Coming Soon !!

From <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gzq59HM-n5E>

The video talks about the still moment of a wave at printed at some places - devil's open spiritual concealing of what's coming.

Prince of DARKNESS --FULLY EXPOSED -- VISABLE__ SEE 4 Yourself, Get Ready NYC Tsunami Coming Soon !!



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*Page 102. Ticking of My Watch; Persecution of Jesus; Mindsets and False Judgments

08 December 2022
14:23

1. Ticking of My Watch (Today Morning while in bed): I had my wrist wearing the watch too close to my face so I could hear its ticking quite clearly, and right then the thought that came to my mind was that the time was short and the clock was ticking.

12:31 pm

2. Persecution of Jesus

Dream (Today Morning, Between 8-8:30 am): I happened to be sleeping late today until about 8:56 am. Somewhere between 8-8:30 am, I had a dream where I witnessed the persecution of Jesus - perhaps with some added visual metaphors, where he was mostly naked and covered with bruises and blood and was being passed along a line of lambs hung vertically being slaughtered already, and then he was further hurt as he was stabbed (or made to bleed) by a people standing there. The next scene was far sighted and was seen from above. It had him hanging on the cross, skin all bruised and covered with blood, and as I saw it, I couldn't stop myself from bursting out crying. It was gut wrenching and painful to watch Him like that from that much of distance. I couldn't have imagined how He must have looked from a closer range. I then realized that perhaps I cried out loud in real life as well; though I wasn't sure, I did hear my loud crying and it woke me up. I kept lying for a while longer and then I had yet another vision.

3. Mindsets and False Judgments

Vision (Today, around 8:45am): I saw the following lines written - "I DON'T NEED YOU TODAY." They were written in a manner that headings are written on the thumbnail of the Derek Prince videos I receive in my YouTube notifications.

I had yet another vision which had some content written in the same manner as that of Derek Prince thumbnails but it was accompanied by a voice that spoke something else as the thumbnail was being shown to me.

4. Vision (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): I was resting on my bed in PG and I saw a Derek Prince thumbnail that had something written on it, and it was accompanied with a voice (a man's voice) that was speaking out something else, as if was being directly said to me in a low but warning tone. And it said, "Don't expect ……., seeing how quickly I get bored." I missed the middle part because I was busy reading the thumbnail which I later forgot too. But I had understood the message; and it told me that I may have come to a warm heart position towards this person, but I shouldn't expect things to go how I may have expected otherwise because this person gets 'bored' with people very quickly.

[Both these visions made me think of one of the two people God has been revealing things to me about.]

The visions reminded me of the first person who had befooled me (in a way) in 2016 and later dropped me down because 'he got bored of me' while things had just begun for me, and I had a mindset of continued feelings that didn't die very quickly or for no reason. So, it was very hard for me to let go. But it was a learning lesson that God gave me as He taught me that people on Earth can be added to or removed from our lives according to His Will and purposes, and it's "Him" alone who is our "Eternal Everlasting Love". He taught it to me and made it known to me the hard way which changed my mind

towards people. Now I don't expect anyone to stay forever with me because I know that it's not their place to be; though God can ordain someone or bless you with a relationship or friendship of some kind that lasts for your lifetime. But even if it's not the case, we are called to live according to His plan and whom He wants to bring in our lives.

So I do not take things very personally when it comes to people on Earth. But it hurts me sometimes. Like yesterday I was thinking about how God put me in this position where I am preparing as He is showing me, and He has shown me things related to two men (which is against my own principles in the first place, but I'm following Him as He leads me). And I happened to go along the lines of thinking how hurtful it would have seemed when seen from the perspective of someone who had his/her entire life based on Earth alone and was expecting to live a morally upright 'one' life in this place without having to break hearts or hurt people through one or other way. If this was the case, my situation would be considered a very bad situation, because according to the plan of God I'm stuck between two people, and not just that, my notion of life on Earth is also ruined because of the loss of privacy and seeing how I find flying monkeys or covert messengers at places. I was feeling that I had lost my previous notion of life and now was sent into a situation that is a complete mess in my view (but not in God's view as He sees the greater picture). I also tended to think about how emotionally abusive that 2016 person was and said things to me which implied that I was after his money, and he also said, "I don't need anyone (referring to me)." And then I was comparing it to some of the things the God-ordained people in my life were saying or implying. One was implying that I am a money-minded person who only takes and takes. And another was repeating the words "I don't need you", though the context may be different, the words reminded me of that past 2016 person. And it made me question what was I preparing for if the minds of these new people work like this.

I have often thought before that I didn't want to be with either one because of the situation - because both will be hurt. I gave it over to God as I know that I am moving forward according to how He is leading me and He knows the end from the beginning. I trust in Him, and not in the words of any man or woman. If He said something about someone, I can assuredly take it in as the 'proper' truth about them.

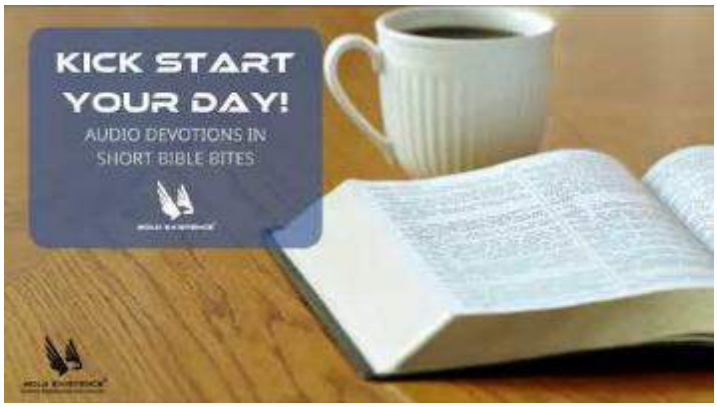
Also, after I came to Jesus, I lost my interest in Earthly life and matters. I mean I may seem to be interested in something, but I know that it's just a subset and doesn't constitute the real part of things that await the children of God in Heaven, as none of what we lived on Earth is going to matter when we are with God in Heaven.

I can live with the uncertainty of my providence because I know that God has His eye on me and a plan for me and will take care of me. While those that are used to live with the mindset of earthly abundance judge the children of God from their earthly point view, while the Godly ones are versatile and moldable according to the plan of God - they can live with as little as nothing where they are on the 'Manna plan' (like I've been living with almost no bank balance for some months, and like some did in the past while still following and being led by God), and they can also live with overflowing abundance without letting it get into their heads and hearts and maintaining their servant attitude while also providing for other brethren (I found this in the case of brother JK who helped homeless people find shelter and paid their rents of up to 6 months - all from the money God provided him through His other children. God Bless his heart). The matter of money is not that of money to the children of God, but it's the matter of providence of God. Earthly people find it hard to understand and therefore judge those with no bank balance as someone who is living depraved/deprived and who is on the lookout to hoard stuff! Glory judged me on even the place that I am staying at, while it is the one where God wants me to be at and I should be thankful to Him. I could have lived in a cheaper place too, as I was doing before, but God brought me here situationally and He wanted me to put me

there for a reason. However, if He had placed me somewhere else, I would still have followed Him and loved Him the same - as I was doing when I was staying at home in 2020 - I still kept Sabbaths, even better ones where I didn't even drink water during my one-day fast, and I threw out all idols as well! Yesterday, I was feeling so sick of the false judgments of these people who neither know God nor understand His ways and the ways His blessings work. I just didn't want to be tied to anyone on Earth. But as it stands, God's plan stands unchallenged and we've to walk in obedience. If God wants to provide for His children, He can do so via many ways. His children are not reliant on a man or a woman or the systems of the world. They understand that every good thing comes from Heaven from the hands of their Father.

16:46

Bible Bites - Proverbs 18:21



Page 103. Sis Adele - The Darkest Time In History...

08 December 2022
15:36

Video: The Darkest Time In History...

The Darkest Time In History...

God said: "My morning glory rises. It rises upon the earth to give it light. My light nourishes and feeds the inhabitants of the earth. My glory is not short lived but it continues through the ages. How long will the peoples of the earth walk in unrighteousness? Do they not know that a time will come when My glory no longer shines on the earth? A time will come when I will lift My hand from the earth and darkness will take over completely. I will pour out My wrath to the fullest extent during those days to consume the enemies who rise their heels against Me. it will be the darkest time in history.

In those days all of mankind will know there is but only one God and only one Saviour, Jesus Christ. The people are not listening and the people aren't repenting. I will come for My bride, and I will clothe her in white. She will be gathered to Me and will come and make war with Me on the inhabitants of the earth who refuse to receive Me as their Lord and Saviour. I am not tame. I am not tender as some have imagined. I am a Mighty Warrior King who will come with justice and an iron sceptre to separate those who belong to Me from those who don't.

My words have gone out of My mouth and My words will not return to Me void. Examine My words from of old you inhabitants of the earth. See if I have not already spoken about such a time. You say it is foolishness to serve Me. But in that day, you will realise how foolish you have been for rejecting Me and going after your own vices. Even now, even now I make My cry loud for all to hear. Turn to Me, receive Me, leave your sinful ways behind. I wish for none to perish but all to receive eternal life.
I am Jesus Christ, the One who died and rose again for the sins of the world. For We have loved the world We created. Does a creator want to destroy the work of his hands? Would he not rather preserve and attempt to fix and mend his creation? Yet you are not willing o' you sinful inhabitants of the earth. So what shall I do at the end of the day when the time comes for My judgment? Would I not preserve, keep and draw to Myself the work of My hands that were willing to be fixed and set aside for My purposes? Would I not discard the work of My hands that remain unwilling to be fixed, mended and used for My glory?

Seek Me and you will find Me. Refrain from Me and you and you alone will suffer for your decision. You either serve Me and honour Me or you don't. Which is it? Choose this day who you will serve. But know, that choice will have consequences for your life's end. Have I not made Myself known? Have I not shown My love? Yet many still withhold their affections from Me.

Why do you continue to go after pursuits that cannot save your soul? I appeal to you again and again. Return to Me and I will cleanse you of your sins and make you new and unblemished, covered by My blood. The clock is ticking. Do no longer waiver between two opinions. If I am your God then serve Me wholeheartedly. If you refuse to serve Me, so be it, but know that you will perish in your sin. Apart from Me you can do nothing. There is no other name given by which men can be saved. Jesus Christ is the way the truth and the life."
Here are the scriptures God gave with this word:

Matthew 24:22-31, Isaiah 60:2, Revelation 19:11-15, Romans 14:11

Be blessed

By Adele Grobler

Scriptures:

Matthew 24:22-31 (New Living Translation)

22 In fact, unless that time of calamity is shortened, not a single person will survive. But it will be shortened for the sake of God's chosen ones.
23 "Then if anyone tells you, 'Look, here is the Messiah,' or 'There he is,' don't believe it. **24** For false messiahs and false prophets will rise up and perform great signs and wonders so as to deceive, if possible, even God's chosen ones. **25** See, I have warned you about this ahead of time.
26 "So if someone tells you, 'Look, the Messiah is out in the desert,' don't bother to go and look. Or, 'Look, he is hiding here,' don't believe it! **27** For as the lightning flashes in the east and shines to the west, so it will be when the Son of Man[a] comes. **28** Just as the gathering of vultures shows there is a carcass nearby, so these signs indicate that the end is near.[b]
29 "Immediately after the anguish of those days,
the sun will be darkened,
the moon will give no light,

the stars will fall from the sky,
and the powers in the heavens will be shaken.[c]
30 And then at last, the sign that the Son of Man is coming will appear in the heavens, and there will be deep mourning among all the peoples of the earth. And they will see the Son of Man coming on the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.[d] **31** And he will send out his angels with the mighty blast of a trumpet, and they will gather his chosen ones from all over the world[e]—from the farthest ends of the earth and heaven.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=MAtthew+24%3A22-31&version=NLT>

Isaiah 60:2 (New Living Translation)

2 Darkness as black as night covers all the nations of the earth,
but the glory of the Lord rises and appears over you.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Isaiah+60%3A2&version=NLT>

Revelation 19:11-15 (New Living Translation)

The Rider on the White Horse

11 Then I saw heaven opened, and a white horse was standing there. Its rider was named Faithful and True, for he judges fairly and wages a righteous war. **12** His eyes were like flames of fire, and on his head were many crowns. A name was written on him that no one understood except himself. **13** He wore a robe dipped in blood, and his title was the Word of God. **14** The armies of heaven, dressed in the finest of pure white linen, followed him on white horses. **15** From his mouth came a sharp sword to strike down the nations. He will rule them with an iron rod. He will release the fierce wrath of God, the Almighty, like juice flowing from a winepress.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation+19%3A11-15&version=NLT>

Romans 14:11 (New Living Translation)

11 For the Scriptures say,
"'As surely as I live,' says the Lord,
'every knee will bend to me,
and every tongue will declare allegiance to God.[a]'"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Romans+14%3A11&version=NLT>

Page 104. This is Not the Time to Mourn Personal Losses; Event on Page 53: Casting Out of a Demon; Revelations: The Date: Tea and Panipuri; Hair Cut Equal To Half Their Length; Jesus As the Lion King

10 December 2022
18:50

1. This is Not the Time to Mourn Personal Losses

I sometimes get overwhelmed thinking about the things and heartbreaks that lie ahead as time proceeds and I follow in the Will of God.

I just happened to think that this was not the time to mourn personal losses - whatever they may be. This is high time that we join hands together and walk wholeheartedly in the Will of God in order to harvest the bountiful crop for which the workers are few. That's our main objective as we sail through our time here.

If I look at things from a personal perspective, it's painful and heart breaking, because of the events that lie ahead which will affect those I love in a hurtful way. But then I was reminded that there is nothing to mourn about. If one has to mourn about something, it should be our earthly life here that is separating us from the true eventual reality that awaits everyone and that everyone will face.

2. Event on Page 53: Casting Out of a Demon

The dream on Page 53 where I was left on road and eventually found shelter with a family of two people shown (whom I didn't recognize in the dream), one of the previous events had me laying hands on the head of a woman who was shouting and behaving out of her mind. I talked to her and said a few things to her as she moved about haphazardly with me moving along with her with my hands/palms still on her head. After a while she was smiling and was restored to normal. I (the one watching the dream) understood that this was the case of demon possession. She looked at me with love and gratefulness and to show the same offered me some things in her palm (from what I recall it was a gold ring and a few pieces of paper folded together) - perhaps those were the only things 'expensive' things she had. I looked at them and then at her, and saw how happy and at peace she was after being delivered, and then I took those things from her palm. So I know how I need to proceed when I come across this situation.

There's an appointed time and event according to God's plan when your gifts get activated and you kickstart in your path of progressing the Kingdom of God.

Around 22:50

3. The Date: Tea and Panipuri

Vision (Room D1, June/July 2022): Semi-animated vision of a cup of Tea on a table followed by one Panipuri in a bowl.

4. Hair Cut Equal To Half Their Length

Vision (Room D1, June-Sept 2022): Vision of the back of a lady with very long brown blonde hair which were then quickly cut to half their length from their left with scissors in one go.
(P.S. My hair can't grow to even the shortened length. So I understood that the represented a change in a person's set ideal bar.)

5. Jesus As The Lion King

Dream (Room D4, Late 2021): This relates to revelation 7 on Page 91. This is the last dream of the three prophetic dreams I had in a row one morning. I was in front of some people sitting in an office-like setting, and I had a piece of paper in my hand. I had to give it to them, but they did not accept it and rejected it. I went from one table to another that were there, and ended up crying as well because their behavior was very rude and mean as they threw that paper away back to me refusing to accept it, almost as if they did it intentionally to hurt me. Afterward, I left that room sobbing with that paper still in my hand, and was now out in a corridor where others were passing by me looking at me and saying the words "Sher aa rha hai" ("The Lion is coming!" in Hindi) in a mocking and taunting manner. As I moved ahead in that corridor, all of those people suddenly went inside and hid which made me think that the Lion that they were talking about must be really on its way to make a real appearance and perhaps that's why they all hid fearfully. So, I too went in a direction opposite to them because I too was afraid of encountering the 'Lion'. I happened to look in their direction and saw that the Lion had actually come and was looking angrily in the direction they had hidden. I now wanted to hide myself too like them because I wanted to be safe too. But I found it very hard to move and the Lion had already turned to my side and seen me and was now walking in my direction. I went inside the closed area that followed away from the Lion and was looking for a spot to hide but couldn't. The Lion finally entered in that area I was in alone and caught sight of me. I was somehow some distance above the floor. As the Lion saw me, he started running towards me in a circular manner on the floor and when he was right in line with me ad the wall in front of me, he jumped above to my level at me and as he was still in air moving towards me after his jump, I was frozen at my place and could see his hurt expressions and open mouth with Lion teeth. He was about to reach my face in mid-air with his open mouth when the dream ended.

Partial manifestation (Mid 2022): Once while having tea outside Gate No. 4 with my colleagues, the tea vendor passed this comment to - "The Lion is coming! The Lion is coming! - Jackals also came along with!!". After listening to this, I understood, "Oh, he was referring to the person God promised to me as Lion and the spy-cam people as Jackals." I also understood that somehow people themselves had chosen to refer to the promised person as 'Lion' (in Hindi). So, now when I looked back at the dream I had, their words made more sense to me as I understood what they were taunting me about as they passed me by in the dream - they were referring to God's promise to me and mocking me about the same as I had openly spread everywhere that God had made a promise to me and how I was preparing for it as I waited for it to be fulfilled. I would've never understood the dream without the tea vendor saying those words to me, which would imply that others must also be using the same terminology.

I hate myself for making people wait but this is not what I intend or want to do. I have to follow along the nudges and the timeline of God.

Page 105. The Holy Spirit Cleans; Empty Room with Hard Floor; Empty Street with Banners Gone; A Sleeping Infant

16 December 2022
10:52

1. Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): A standing white-light being (in the shape of a human) pouring a bucket of water on me who was supposedly sitting down on floor as the vision was seen from a lower point of sight and the light-being was looking down towards the sight of the vision. (We are washed by God's blood and His Grace.)

2. Vision (Mid 2022): Vision of the empty visible room in the opposite building (that I visited last year) looked from above (the level of my roof) having hard floor with small embedded rocks.

3. Vision (Room D1, Late Nov/Early Dec 2022): Empty Street with all Tent and Caterers and other banners gone.

I think the above vision goes with Revelation #3 on Page 97 which showed the courting phase.

4. Vision (Room D1, 14th Dec 2022 @ around 2:30pm): A close-up side vision of a fat infant in a light-filled background wearing just a white diaper fast asleep on its back with its head turned towards its right (the sight of the vision). I had this vision while I was sleeping on my bed. Someone had infantilized me. Guess I know who it was! This person has romanticized, parentified and infantilized me.

Page 106. The Man with Dual Eyes; The Beginning of the Kingdom of Darkness; I Will Continue Eating Unless the Banners and Tent Boards are Out of My Sight; Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man

17 December 2022
16:01

1. The Man with Dual Eyes

Part of a Dream (Late 2021/Early 2022): Towards the end of that dream, I found myself face to face in front of a man right in front of me who had greyish-white hair but his face wasn't too old (looked old to some extent though). His eye to 'my' right was blue in color with a white sclera, while the one to my left had a black iris with a red sclera. The blue eye had a very innocent look, while the red and black one looked gravely evil. His face resembled Death Conquerer's. I found myself looking at his angel eye and the devil eye in turns and saw the stark difference in the character traits they were reflecting. As I was watching the two eyes one after the other, the dream ended. If one looked at just one eye, one wouldn't be able to tell that the other eye was the way it was shown - such was the difference between the two. This was the only part of the dream where I saw him face to face, while throughout the rest of the dream I didn't have a direct encounter but there was a lingering presence that was made manifest as I looked here and there moving from event to event and one place to another in that dream.

Luke 11:33-36 (New International Version)

The Lamp of the Body

33 "No one lights a lamp and puts it in a place where it will be hidden, or under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand, so that those who come in may see the light. **34** Your eye is the lamp of your body. When your eyes are healthy,[g] your whole body also is full of light. But when they are unhealthy,[h] your body also is full of darkness. **35** See to it, then, that the light within you is not darkness. **36** Therefore, if your whole body is full of light, and no part of it dark, it will be just as full of light as when a lamp shines its light on you."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%2011&version=NIV>

[Edit: The video below by JK explains the dual eye twin system of Earth.
Video: Getting EVERYTHING READY !! Check Out the Beanies!! Video coming TONIGHT !!!!!!!
<<Getting EVERYTHING READY !! Check Out the Beanies!! Video coming TONIGHT !!!!!!!.mp4>>
Getting EVERYTHING READY !! Check Out the Beanies!! Video coming TONIGHT !!!!!!!

]

2. The Beginning of the Kingdom of Darkness

Part of a Dream (Early/Mid 2022): In that dream I found myself together with my stepmom and step brothers where my mom was talking rashly in a loud tone, and surprisingly I was depicted as being topless and was wearing my lose denim palazzo trousers at the bottom. I was going through my menstrual cycle as well. And then I went to use the toilet and I saw that it was laid in an open gallery which had a mesh door towards my right through which people could see through though none was there at that moment. While I was using the toilet sitting on the seat, I didn't see anyone around me but a guy randomly passing by the mesh door and leaving after a brief look, after which I saw one of my workplace's professors (whom I wrote about previously as the lean sheep) approaching me with his head bent completely down in order to not look at me. I was still sitting on that toilet seat as I saw him approaching me and I stood up as he kept walking in my direction. I could see some blood stains on the seat. When he was at a distance of around 1-2 meters, he asked me in a weird uncomfortable tone "Kingdom of darkness kab aya?" ('When did the kingdom of darkness come into existence' in Hindi) after which the scene was shown from a distance from the top where I could see both of us as a third person and then the dream ended. It seemed that he had wanted to know some answers for a while.

[Edit: This dream doesn't necessarily mean that it is going to come to pass in the exactly it was shown. But it rather shows the inner inclination of the people involved. I acted out of respect for that teacher even when I was in an undesirable situation (that's why I got up from my toilet seat as I saw him approaching), and that teacher had enough respect for me to bow his head completely down to not look at me as I was in that undesirable situation.]

The kingdom came into existence when some angels rebelled against God and chose to leave him as they sided with the Archangel Lucifer (also represented by the 'all seeing eye' in the occult. Other names for Lucifer - Shiva and Krishna of Hinduism, devil, serpent etc.). Those fallen angels created the serpent race on Earth as a spiritual mechanism to destroy God's angels. They run this world which is also called as the kingdom of darkness - part of the reason why Lucifer, the devil, is also called as the 'divining serpent'. He makes things happen on Earth but they are known to God before He even comes up with them, and that's how his fate is already written in the Bible. There's nothing that God doesn't already know. God knows all, from the beginning to the end. We've victory in Christ as we walk on Earth with Him as our Lord, our God and our Saviour.

[Edit (17:20, 22nd Dec 2022):]

3. I Will Continue Eating Unless the Banners and Tent Boards are 'Out of My Sight'

According to the revelation #4 on Page 97 (The Courting Phase) Glory came to meet me at a place that looked like the lawn areas around my workplace. And looking at the revelation #3 on Page 105 (Empty street with no banners), it can be understood that when the banners are gone, the weight loss process would be accelerated because I would feel a stronger push to work my body out and not eat.

Luke 5:33-35 (New International Version)

Jesus Questioned About Fasting

33 They said to him, "John's disciples often fast and pray, and so do the disciples of the Pharisees, but yours go on eating and drinking."
34 Jesus answered, "Can you make the friends of the bridegroom fast while he is with them? **35** But the time will come when the bridegroom will be taken from them; in those days they will fast."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%205&version=NIV>

In my sudden vision, the highlighted parts were missing along with one or two cars as well.

4. Time With The Short Blue-Eyed Man

Dream (Late Oct/Early Nov, 2022): This dream is #13 of #8 on Page 83. In that dream, I found myself looking in wide-open blue eyes of Death Conqueror and as I was doing so I was bent at his level and kissing him. The room looked like the living room of the rented home we used to live in during a part of my childhood in the town where I spent more than a decade of my life. The dream was shown in a

fast-forwarded way. I then went out of that room and did some household chore. The rest of the home looked partly like that rented home (the same one shown in the 'Time with an Actor' Revelation of Page 107) and partly like our current home that we own Apparently, I was making rounds between that room where Death Conqueror was in and the rest of my home, and as I did so I kept coming across my father and brothers. I would do a household chore and go to that room and kiss him for a while as I held his face with both my hands. I would then go out and do something else and go back in the room again. Then I found myself frying something in the kitchen that looked like the one in our current home. I then went back inside that room and kissed him again with his face in my palms. All this time his eyes were shown as being wide open (more than normal) and both of them were blue. I then took hold of his left hand and held him close and did a duet all the while kissing him at the same time. I then got up to my level and kissed him now with my head bent downwards which made him look up. As we were doing so, I happened to look outside through the open room's door and saw my youngest and middle brother walk out into the hall out of the other room. I saw a raised forearm coming out of the other room, and as the person walker further ahead it turned out that it was my dad's. My youngest brother was giving curious expressions about what was happening in that room as he tried to peek in from a distance and catch a glimpse. Death Conqueror then freed himself and got away to get something lying near the right end of the bed. He had brought a book to give to me. It was a science book. I took that book from his hands and told him to lie down on the single bed lying beside the wall. He laid down on the bed on his back and I sat beside him with my legs resting down on the ground. As he laid there, his eyes were still wide open and were shown to be hardly blinking. He had a serious expression on his face as well. It seems to me that God gave me this revelation as a tutorial for him. I was checking out the book that he had given me while I was sitting beside him. I then bent low and quickly dropped a kiss on his lips running my tongue on them leaving some drool. After I got up to my level, I saw him quickly bite in the drool that was left on his lips. The dream then ended.

Page 107. Time with an Actor; Revelatory Sounds; Rainbow Covenant; My Job; Glory Trying to Restore My Neck

18 December 2022
20:24

1. Time with an Actor

Dream (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): This dream relates to the same actor who was asking me politely to use a milder version of a cursive word (first mentioned in #5 on Page 98). He was shown sitting with legs spread out which were crossed as the dream focused on his feet which were well groomed, and then later on his hands which were well groomed too. I can't recall the initial conversations but I could sense that the interaction was filled with a kind of Agape love. He was shown to me to be sitting in a room which resembled one of the rooms in the rented home (a 2 BHK) we used to stay in back in my hometown during childhood (that duplex was in an area which had a field of dung heap in the center as the people from surrounding homes would often collect and throw their cattle's dung there which was then later used as fuel by some of them). I can't recall the initial conversations but they were filled with a sense of love. He then started talking about the different objects (stars or planets) in the outer space that I had never heard of before. And as he talked about them, the dream actually showed those objects to me. Almost as if whatever he was sharing was made manifest in front of my eyes or I was given a vision of the same. I didn't quite understand back then why would he tell me those things. As he was telling me those things, a short heighted professor of our dept (who also represented the fat sheep of God) happened to notice our 'supposed' interaction. He was then saying something which I can't quite recall as I was busy watching the unfolding visions in front of my eyes. Later afterward he took me to an open and kinda crowded place that had many guys and he gently

swayed his hand towards them to point at them in order to make the point to me that I was indeed desirable and not so repulsive/aversive as I may have looked to be thinking of myself if someone from the outside observed the efforts I have been putting in changing my appearance in real life as guided by God. As he showed me those guys, I held the green pen that I now happen to carry in my sling, and on that pen was written 'Fornication University'. Again, I didn't quite understand why would my pen have that label. It has 'Win Guide' as its label like its lookalike orange one. I had been using the Orange 'Win Guide' pen in real life but later happened to pick up the green one as I couldn't find the orange one for some days. Towards the end of the dream, he was saying something which had my vision in the dream going from above outer space down to Earth in a dark background that had white flowers being shown blossoming out instantly.

In the real life, I am making efforts as I am guided by God. I didn't hate how I previously looked, but rather I am changing according to His Will and guidance, and also changing my perception about things as He gives me more revelation. I not only bring about the changes He leads me to bring, but I also change my perception according to those revelations in order that I change from within as the revelations seep in, instead of just doing what He shows me as a distant act. Nonetheless, the dream showed the beautiful and agape-love-filled heart of that person as he showed me respect, kindness, and a sort of acceptance. I am sure that if he reads this, he will know that it is him who is being written about here.

In that other dream he had politely asked me to use a curse word - the horse of sister - in Hindi for someone who had actually committed incest. I had this dream the morning after I briefly wrote about the case of incest of Death Conqueror towards the end of Page 92. And the term he suggested actually makes Biblical sense because the Bible has used the term horses for men in Jeremiah 5.

Jeremiah 5: 8-9 (King James Version)

8 They were as fed horses in the morning: every one neighed after his neighbour's wife.
9 Shall I not visit for these things? saith the Lord: and shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Jeremiah%205&version=KJV>

So, yes; do not be like the incestual or the adulterer man or woman who is like a well-fed horse in the morning but yet lusts after another man's or woman's spouse the next day.

Jeremiah 5:7-9 (Contemporary English Version)

Enemies Will Punish Judah

The Lord said:

7 People of Judah,
how can I forgive you?
I gave you everything,
but you abandoned me
and worshiped idols.
You men go to prostitutes

and are unfaithful
to your wives.
8 You are no better than animals,
and you always want sex
with someone else's wife.
9 Why shouldn't I punish
the people of Judah?
10 I will tell their enemies,
"Go through my vineyard.
Don't destroy the vines,
but cut off the branches,
because they are the people
who don't belong to me."
11 In every way, Judah and Israel
have been unfaithful to me.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Jeremiah+5%3A7-12&version=CEV>

23:04

2. Revelatory Sounds

Revelatory Sounds heard in the Spirit:
1. A Clap (A-17/B, 2021) : That's how I knew that God wanted me to watch one of the Brother JK's videos in that moment as he starts all of his videos with his Victory clap.
2. Two consecutive sounds of the door of a car being shut closed (A-17/B, 2021): After I heard the clap, I fell asleep again but was woken up by the sound of the closing of a car's door that I heard in my Spirit. This again woke me up, and as I was half asleep after a while I heard yet another sound of the closing of a Car's door. I understood that God was communicating something to me in that moment. Later on I came to know with time that this was a covert way to 'call' people used by covert people. ;

3. Rainbow Covenant

Vision (A-17/B, 2021 - the same night as the above Clap vision): A rectangular object that looked like a medal with a vertical rainbow strip on a wall in a low light background. After watching JK's video that night, I understood that I was supposed to watch that particular video he had recently uploaded. It was a call to watch more of his channel. So I did.

4. My Job

My Job: My real Job here is not about marrying someone or bearing a child with another! My Job is to lift that metaphorical child standing alone on road and fly back to Heaven to God.

Every time my laptop turns on, the first app that opens up on its screen is Messenger - and that's my core job; it's not to walk and obey along the vices of men who can't even 'talk' in a Godly manner!!

5. Glory Trying to Restore My Neck

Vision (Room D4, Mid 2022): Vision of my upper half lying with a severed head with Glory kissing my neck while bandaging it using white bandages. In that vision, half of my neck was already bandaged and half was still lying supposedly tethered as I was fluttering eyes half alive. Again, it shows the heart of that person on top of me and may not necessarily come to pass. I had short frizzy hair in that vision and was gasping lightly with closed eyes as he was trying to restore my neck by bandaging it.

Page 108. Slavery in Egypt; An Astronaut Hovering on a Globe; Leaving in a Spaceship (Rocket) with My Stepmom (and a Glimpse of the Tribulation Period); Shadow Revelations

20 December 2022
20:27

1. Slavery in Egypt

Dream (A-16, 2022): In this dream, I found myself cleaning what looked like my current PG but with my mom sitting in a room and talking to my brothers in a rough tone. It was as if I had to complete the cleaning job, and it never seemed to end as there were many rooms and though I was leaving cleaning the washroom, the job never got done completely through the course of that dream as places kept getting dirty time and again. It almost seemed like I was a hired worker with my mom giving orders as she sat on bed throughout the duration of the dream talking to my brothers or someone else that came. When the dream ended, I understood that it was a revelatory dream that showed my exact situation at home as judged by God. It was similar to that of Israelites in Egypt, and that was also how my mom viewed me - a hired worker, according to that dream. I couldn't have thought that because in my own eyes I was organizing and cleaning up my own home, not a PG! But acc to God, I was but a hired worker there (who wasn't paid). Israelites (the chosen of God) had to endure a whole lot of stuff in Egypt as the Egyptians increased their work load in order to oppress them and keep them occupied and stop them from leaving Egypt as the Israelites' departure would've meant loss of services to Egypt. My mom has also made indirect comments in the past about her not having a lot of servants while treating me like one.

God brought me out of that situation. I am currently in my wilderness period like the Israelites were after they had left Egypt. They wandered in the desert for 40 years before God brought them to their promised land - their God-given land. Egypt was a foreign land to the Israelites.

2. An Astronaut Hovering on a Globe

Vision (Mid 2022): An astronaut hovering on a globe (representing Earth) of almost his/her own size.

We (the children of God) are like Astronauts on Earth.

3. Leaving in a Spaceship (Rocket) with My Stepmom (and a Glimpse of the Tribulation Period)

Dream (A-16, 2022): In this dream, I found myself looking down into what looked like deep circular pit, 1-1.5 meters wide and 4-5 meters deep. There was an opening at the bottom which was to be revealed after sometime that I happened to be already knowing in the dream. I found my mom sitting on a bed beside a very wide rectangular opening and looking out. I told her that it was time to leave as that pit was about to open. The next thing I saw was my mom and me sitting in a spaceship where I was operating it and she was sitting to my left as we were on our way out of planet Earth. Both of us

had straight hair and mine fell behind my back as I looked at this scene from the front as a third person. The vision of us making our way out was not static but the ship was moving a lot which made the observer me think that perhaps the dream me was not operating it properly. The next scene was that of the pit actually opening and many many snakes crawling up out of it. They attacked and strangled anyone who came into their path and bit them hard with their mouths wide open almost as if tearing apart their skin. What happened to the attacked humans wasn't shown but rather the vision of the dream was focused on the attacking snakes as they bit and tore apart repeatedly. After a while the whole place turned into a place with people who looked possessed and like Zombies attacking any unaffected human they could find. There was turmoil and unrest everywhere. The next scene had people dressed in astronaut suits walking around among Zombies as they were searching for the unaffected ones. One of the astronauts caught sight of what looked like a zombie sheep but as he was about to attack it, the vision of the dream shifted away from him which showed the astronaut facing the line of sight of the vision with an innocent short white sheep to his left who put his front right paw on the astronaut like a baby almost as if he was waiting to be rescued.

4. Shadow Revelations

Some dreams and visions are representative of reality and could be called as being 'shadow pictures or movies' as explained by Brother Andrew in the video below.

Video: New Order
<<New Order.mp4>>

New Order.mp4

New Order

Shadow dreams and visions reflect the truth that didn't actually take place in real life but represent a part of it or how things would or should have gone. They're a part of the Holy Spirit tutoring us by showing us a situation unfolding in a certain way which is meant to teach us something. For instance, the dream revelation on Page 106 where though I was using a toilet laid in a corridor, there was no one present around. This shows the way others are to behave in the case shown in the dream. If someone is forced to use a toilet publicly, then the public has to be absent or blindfolded - the underlying message of the shadow dream. And the guy that dropped in briefly outside the mesh door resembled a schoolmate of mine and looking at him, it seemed that he was there to see if there was someone was still using that open toilet as he made a few anxious rounds outside without looking inside and took a look after a while to see if I was still using it after which he left.

Page 109. A Happy Lion Standing on His Hind Feet and Later Walking Towards Me with a Rose in His Mouth; A Finger Tapping on a Half Used packet of Bread; A Lion Jumping through a Heart Shaped Hoop; The Cupbearers

20 December 2022
20:53

1. A Happy Lion Standing on His Hind Feet and Later Walking Towards Me with a Rose in His Mouth

Vision (Room D4, Within the past week): As I was lying on bed in the morning, I was having a good time waiting to get up and start getting ready for work. The Holy Spirit then showed me a lion standing on his hind legs with his fore legs lifted high, which almost looked as it was too happy or delighted or was reaching for a hug. It was followed by accompanying visions one of which showed me the lion now walking towards me with a red rose held horizontally by its stem in his mouth. Someone was definitely too happy.

2. A Finger Tapping on a Half Used packet of Bread

Dream-Vision (Room D4, around 7:20am): As I was half-asleep on my bed, I saw a dream vision of a half-used packet of bread with a finger tapping on it.

I first referred to the vision written below on Page No. 41. I had written about it too as well but I then deleted it as I felt it was too personal between me and Jesus. But I want to write the vision now because I have now come to understand the metaphorical significance of revelations given to me where Jesus manifests in human form and those in which He manifests as the Lion. The human form corresponds to Glory (G) while the Lion form corresponds to Death Conqueror (DC).

3. A Lion Jumping Through a Heart Shaped Hoop

Vision (Room D4, Early 2022): It was towards the end of a Sabbath that I had this vision. I saw a lion coming running in a dark blue background from my right and jumping through a heart-shaped floral hoop, and after He landed right in front of my sight He looked at me while He had his 'straight' lion hair side-combed with a slight lift resembling mine during those days. I understood the heart of God through this vision. God is humble enough to jump through hoops to secure the ones He loves.

4. The Cupbearers

Dream (A-17/B, 2021): In this dream, I found myself holding a half-filled cup and walking along with some other people who too had their own cups in their hands, and it was being said that we were taking those cups to the King. As we continued walking forward, we saw some people along our path to our left who were being nailed to their crosses and were in pain. We then reached in front of what looked like a hut out of which were coming people with brown chocolate cakes in their hands. Apparently, it was those bakers that were being taken to be crucified. We were witnessing the baker who had come out of the hut with a baked brown cake being quickly taken by the soldiers to be crucified when the dream ended.

Interpretation: The children of God are like the cupbearers who go and meet the King for real to hand Him the cup. (The cup also represents our share of sufferings that are reserved for us in order for us

to be with the King at the end. Some hours back I was thinking that my cup was too bitter as I was feeling all spent with no 'inner' energy felt or left to complete my God-ordained task. So I laid alone on the bed to give myself an outlet and be comforted by God as I was feeling disheartened by the false idle words of others as well - those who give false judgments and whose mouths only utter rude and ungodly stuff.) The bakers only bake cakes that are put on the dining table in front of people as a good showpiece. The baker doesn't get to be in the close presence of the King, while the cupbearer himself/herself tastes the ingredients of the cup before handing it over to the King. I understood the dream I had after I watched the video below - The Cupbearer by Brother Wally.

Video: The Cupbearer
<<THE CUPBEARER.mp4>>

THE CUPBEARER.mp4

THE CUPBEARER

Genesis 40 (New International Version)

The Cupbearer and the Baker

40 Some time later, the cupbearer and the baker of the king of Egypt offended their master, the king of Egypt. **2** Pharaoh was angry with his two officials, the chief cupbearer and the chief baker, **3** and put them in custody in the house of the captain of the guard, in the same prison where Joseph was confined. **4** The captain of the guard assigned them to Joseph, and he attended them.

After they had been in custody for some time, **5** each of the two men—the cupbearer and the baker of the king of Egypt, who were being held in prison—had a dream the same night, and each dream had a meaning of its own.

6 When Joseph came to them the next morning, he saw that they were dejected. **7** So he asked Pharaoh's officials who were in custody with him in his master's house, "Why do you look so sad today?"

8 "We both had dreams," they answered, "but there is no one to interpret them."

Then Joseph said to them, "Do not interpretations belong to God? Tell me your dreams."

9 So the chief cupbearer told Joseph his dream. He said to him, "In my dream I saw a vine
in front of me, **10** and on the vine were three branches. As soon as it budded, it
blossomed, and its clusters ripened into grapes. **11** Pharaoh's cup was in my hand, and I
took the grapes, squeezed them into Pharaoh's cup and put the cup in his hand."
12 "This is what it means," Joseph said to him. "The three branches are three
days. **13** Within three days Pharaoh will lift up your head and restore you to your
position, and you will put Pharaoh's cup in his hand, just as you used to do when you were
his cupbearer. **14** But when all goes well with you, remember me and show me
kindness; mention me to Pharaoh and get me out of this prison. **15** I was forcibly carried
off from the land of the Hebrews, and even here I have done nothing to deserve being put
in a dungeon."
16 When the chief baker saw that Joseph had given a favorable interpretation, he said to
Joseph, "I too had a dream: On my head were three baskets of bread.[a] **17** In the top
basket were all kinds of baked goods for Pharaoh, but the birds were eating them out of
the basket on my head."
18 "This is what it means," Joseph said. "The three baskets are three days. **19** Within
three days Pharaoh will lift off your head and impale your body on a pole. And the birds
will eat away your flesh."
20 Now the third day was Pharaoh's birthday, and he gave a feast for all his officials. He
lifted up the heads of the chief cupbearer and the chief baker in the presence of his
officials: **21** He restored the chief cupbearer to his position, so that he once again put the
cup into Pharaoh's hand— **22** but he impaled the chief baker, just as Joseph had said to
them in his interpretation.
23 The chief cupbearer, however, did not remember Joseph; he forgot him.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Genesis%2040&version=NIV>

12:40, 22nd Dec 2022

I had uploaded a video last year about this dream on my less used Gmail account. The video is posted below.

Video: Cup-bearers shall be saved, bakers will be judged
<<Cup-bearers shall be saved, bakers will be judged.mp4>>

Cup-bearers shall be
saved, bakers will be j

Cup-bearers shall be saved, bakers will be judged.

Page 110. Three Buds Blossoming; A Hand with a Bunch of Grapes

21 December 2022
12:56

Vision (A-17/B, 2021): A branch of tree out of which three mini branches grew out with one bud at each's end.

[Edit: (00:34, 22nd Dec 2022)

Gen 40:10-11 (NIV)
10 and on the vine were three branches. As soon as it budded, it blossomed, and its clusters ripened into grapes. **11** Pharaoh's cup was in my hand, and I took the grapes, squeezed them into Pharaoh's cup and put the cup in his hand."
]

Vision (Room D4, Mid 2022): A hand with a bunch of black grapes coming out from a dark background.

*Page 111. The King In Blue and White; The Address with 'Queen' Written at Front.

22 December 2022
00:03

1. Vision (Room D1, Within the past week or two): In this vision, I saw a wheatish person with vertically narrow eyes whose facial features were an amalgamation of my previous visions of Jesus and the actual face of Death Conqueror with a slight tint of the face of the character of Snape. He was sitting on a throne with his arms stretched and resting on the armrests, and had a dark blue drape around his shoulders along with a 1.5-2 inches high circular crown on his head. He had almost straight hair in that vision (than he has in real life) that fell just above the end of his neck. The line of sight of the vision wasn't parallel but lower by a slight amount and was viewed from the chair's left as focus of the vision shifted slowly around him as he had silent and partly serious facial expressions (resembling Snape's silent smiling look to an extent) in his King chair looking towards me with his chin lifted by a slight bit. The slow movement of the vision of the vision was in synchrony with the background melody of the song I was listening to at the moment.
<<Bepanah Pyaar Chorus - Page 111.mp4>>

Bepanah Pyaar Chorus - Page 111.mp

Ref:
<<Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse Tu Kyu Jaane Na Full Song With Lyrics Payal Dev Yasser Desai Bepanah Pyaar Song.mp4>>

Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse Tu Kyu Jaane N

Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse Tu Kyu Jaane Na Full Song With Lyrics Payal Dev Yasser Desai Bepanah Pyaar Song

I was taken aback for a while by this revelation as the Spirit showed me the vision backed by what was playing in my ears, but it resonated so well with my heart.

God's depiction of something is the perfect representation of it.

And I think that the skin tone of the amalgamated guy was changed to wheatish to go along with the previous revelations of Jesus in which He revealed Himself to me in wheatish tones only. However, Jesus was usually dressed in entirely white or white with a red drape around him in His previous revelations to me. In this revelation, He was dressed in blue and white as He looked amused with a Kingly attitude as he was sitting with that silent smile and unblinking eyes on that throne while looking at me. While in my previous revelations of Jesus where He revealed Himself to me as the King that He is with just His head in the sky wearing a crown with a red thick King's fur drape around his neck, Jesus looked very humble as He was smiling - the vision being seen from a parallel level to His face.

This particular revelation was a bit different than the others.

I had this vision as I was listening to a certain song and the following lyrics were playing.

2. Dream (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): In that dream, someone showed me a list of nearby addresses written in a table, one of which had 'Rani' (Queen in Hindi) written in front of it. That person told me to go to that address every evening between a certain time-slot. But I didn't go to there because of one or the other reasons and then the dream ended.

Page 112. Grey Thong; Sky Blue Stilettoes; Yellow G-String; Gypsy Enchantment; Crowning of a Thin White Cat; My Mom's Response; My Roommate's Act of Seduction; My Roommate Wearing a Crown

I was shown some visions related to some material stuff. Fortunately, I found them easily while searching online. One I bought which resembled the closest to the vision as the vision was set in a dark background. So I went ahead with the nearest match I found online.

1. Grey Thong

Vision (Room D1, July/August 2022): I had a small vision of a quite similar grey product in a dark background (previously I preferred boyshorts panties and not bikinis). When I happened to come across this one on a website, it was a part of a combo, so I bought the whole. The vision was the size of the pic below itself. Previously I bought products with similar shape but different colors. But this time I found something which matched to a great extent from the front to what had been shown to me.

2. Sky Blue Stilettoes

Vision (Room D1, Within the past few days): I was half asleep in the morning when I had the vision of the back of the lower (covered) legs of a woman walking in sky blue Stilettoes (while previously I had the vision of sky blue buckle shoes with block heels written about on Page 51). Today I searched for products whose backs looked similar to what was shown to me. I ordered one but when I went to use the washroom, I received revelation regarding the side view of the product. So, I cancelled my previous order and looked for the side style that was shown. I found it on a different website and ordered it. The stilettoes are shown below. The woman was wearing a sky blue Indian ethnic lower as well.

3. Yellow G-String

I was still half asleep on my bed when I had this vision. It was yet another of product similar to that in the first vision on this page but yellow in color and with a thinner backside. For this product, only the backside was shown to me. And I realized that I had come across a similar yellow product previously. So I went ahead and ordered it.

Vision (a few minutes after the above vision): I saw the back of a woman who bent down forward with a yellow G-string on in bright light.

(Though I bought a this piece of item, I didn't do what this woman in bright light.)

I'll still look for the first block-heel shoes with a buckle fastening that were shown to me. I think now that I've learned to walk in block heels comfortably, God showed me this new revelation (which doesn't seem to be relating to Glory at all). From the other revelations I had it seems they will end up not being a regular or inherent part of my life because I was walking in flat chappals in those. So I assume they are meant for this season only meant for preparation purposes. Also, when I had the vision of the block heels, I was kinda fat and couldn't find them at my usual go-to online places. But now that I am slimmer, God showed me this new vision.

24th Dec 2022 (Afternoon)

4. Gypsy Enchantment

Vision (For the past two weeks): This vision has been repeated to me for a while for a week or two and does so again at times. The vision is that of the front cover of a Novel I had read first in perhaps 8th class. It was the second novel I read since I had started reading. The first novel I had read was "I'm the King of the Castle" by Susan Hill and it was a relatively shorter novel, while the second one was 'Gypsy Enchantment' which was a full-fledged novel with enough volume. I had found them lying idle many times in our home so I eventually read them, one after the other, out of curiosity. The front cover of the second novel had a woman in a red dress and a man behind her in a black and white suit. Again, this doesn't seem to me to be relating to Glory since God is revealing stuff to me related to two people.

When the times are different, the way you write the Words of God also changes because the way people understand things and relate with them change. So you need to go a different way to make

way for the truth to be instilled in their hearts and minds. Therefore, the life-story of God's unfolds in a way which would help more of His children relate to Him and turn back to Him. However, amidst the changing outwardly culture on Earth, the Holy nature of God stands unchanged and so do the standards we need to live up to.

5. Crowning of a Thin White Cat

Vision (Early-Mid November 2022): A few minutes after I had written about the vision of a crowned cat, I had yet another vision now of a crown being put on a thin cat. So, in any case, I know I have to keep losing weight. And I will let God lead me. Though I may be loving people, my heart is secure with God because as soon as they do something which may hurt me, God comes to the rescue and lets me know how much valued I am and that He is faithful and has an everlasting bond with me. He made me perfect in His eyes with His blood and I am already pleasing to His eyes that judge 'character', and now He is leading me to change my outwardly look in order for me to walk in His Will on Earth.

God Reveals the Character of People Through Different Scenarios/Shadow Revelations:

6. My Mom's Response

Dream(Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): Towards the end of that dream, I found myself entering in my parental home and walking towards the washroom accessible through the hall out of which were coming screams of a guy (my middle brother) while my step-mom and the youngest brother were standing outside the door trying to get it opened. He wasn't opening the door. I brought my face close to the door and said, "Himanshu, Wife!", and the door opened and I found him sitting with a knife in his hand with blood oozing out from one of his hands and feet each. I took him by hand and led him outside and he obeyed me (he must have felt safe). I was constantly asking someone to get a bandage so I could apply pressure on his wounds in order for the bleeding to stop. But they were not listening to me - neither my youngest brother nor my stepmother. Rather she asked my youngest brother to get her the cash that was lying somewhere (inside home), and he obeyed her instead of listening to me and went away. I saw a green towel handkerchief lying on the bed at a distance but didn't want to leave my brother in that moment to fetch the hanky as I was holding his hand that was bleeding and also because of the fear that things may get worse should he be left alone. My mom then shouted that they were not my servants (that they should obey me!). She repeated it again as she took the cash in her hands. As I looked at them in shock witnessing how wicked they were and as my youngest brother looked at me with a bit of shocked expression too as he was handing money over to my stepmother, the dream ended.

7. My Roommate's Act of Seduction

Dream (Room D1, Early 2022): In one the events of that dream (Rev #4 on Page 97), my present roommate led me into a room by pointed inside with her hand in order for me to sit along with some people. I have written about this previously too once or twice. After a while Glory entered that room, and we were all sitting together. My roommate then entered that room wearing a short and revealing sky blue dress which showed a huge part of her thin middle back, and as she did so, she turned her head slightly backwards to look at me and there was a winky expression in her eyes showing that she did it on purpose and also how wicked she was being in that moment. Who in their right minds tries to seduce someone whom God did not ordain for them!?

Though it was a part of her nature, God still chose her for His Kingdom as other things are right with her, and also because we have to work out our salvation by changing our inner self and by walking in obedience to God's commands. And the fact that she was present in the car which was heading towards that huge tall golden building on which was written 'BARUK HABA', shows that she too is reserved for the salvation of God and which is also the reason I was placed with her in this PG.

8. My Roommate Wearing a Crown

Vision (Room D4, Sept 2022): In yet another one of the revelations when I was sitting across my roommate at my right front on her bed wearing her pink night suit, I saw a crown on her head, and I knew then that she was chosen by God for His Kingdom. On that day, my perception about her changed and I knew that I had to look past her at times demeaning behavior and treat her according to who she was going to be at the end after she had brought about the changes in herself. For in that car that she was in, she too was shouting praises to God being fully dressed and with her hair tied low at the back in a pony - this is the version of her that would be much more characterful and would receive the crown that God showed me on her head.

17:47
Vision (This Morning while I was in bed): A familiar face of to my right with a streaky moustache, almost as if that person was trying to imitate that look. He doesn't need to imitate any look as he was wearing a lose sky blue untucked shirt over pants and had no moustache in the dream revelation where I was making rounds in my parental home going from one chore to another. 'BOTH' his eyes were blue in that dream and were shown as being wide open.

21:15
Vision(s) and Voices ():A while back I returned from the market having bought some things. While on my way back to my place, when I had crossed the corner dairy shop and had walked some steps, I heard an angry and fierce shouting accompanied with the vision of Glory kicking my belly because I have been eating a lot and have stopped indulging completely in the weightloss process for some days (two weeks or so), and I also heard him shouting that he got bankrupt, and then I saw the vision of him throwing a kick at my ass too. While I was watching and listening to his shouting, I was comforted by knowing that a few minutes back the Holy Spirit had put my focus on a banner on which was written 'Paqji Khao Pio', so I already knew that God wanted me to eat and drink for this season. It made me think that I didn't really care what Glory thought about me but I was only going to obey and follow as God would lead me. When I had set out of my PG (mainly to buy lemons), a street Pizza shop was being highlighted to me by the Spirit though I wanted to avoid eating it because it would be full of calories but at the same time I liked the thought as well. I took the route to that Pizza route which didn't have Glory and His people's abiding place on the way. I bought lemons and apples and then continued moving forward looking for that Pizza shop that was highlighted to me first when I had set out of my PG. As I reached that street vendor, I ordered a Small Veg Pizza and after a while happened to look at the name of his shop which was 'The Pizza King'!! And then it made a lot of sense to me as to why God led me to that vendor and not any other looking at the past revelation that was related to Pizza and the recent revelation of the related person as King. I felt so good afterward about the miraculous work of the Holy Spirit.

And before leaving the PG, I was feeling SO SO joyful thinking that I was all set and heading towards leaving Earth and as I looked at my roommate, I felt happy for her too - almost as if we got a ticket that we or no one else could ever have bought for us. I was so so happy that we were about to leave the place (for me it may be in a few years or earlier). And I knew that more than anything, we had to prepare our 'hearts' to leave the place. And I was also thinking about eating with the King Jesus at His set table in Heaven with all my other brethren. How JOYFUL! So it didn't really matter to me what Glory had to think about me not going to his adjacent place when all he does is make passive and covert jabs. He doesn't even respect God from what seems to me. He didn't pay heed to the vision I shared regarding the missing banners and boards and the courting phase but called me a 'Paagal Aurat' ('mad woman') instead. God chose me for His purpose and has a crown and my

reward waiting for me for all that I went through on Earth and will go through to build this ark, but Glory and His people downstairs talk in rude tones and behave ungodly and I don't even feel good in their presence. A HUGE thumbs down to them - down down. Why can't they just say 'Excuse Me' and talk to me instead of throwing jabs and insults and comparing me to an E-Rickshaw when God showed me that I was flying a spaceship with my stepmom in it! And why is he hiding all the time and uses others to call me!? Should I send others too in my place!? And using their own logic tell those substitutes to say everything indirectly. I am not going to them if they can't say 'Excuse Me' and explain their grievance directly instead of showing passive aggressiveness!

They think that they have to treat someone according to the way that person is 'used' to be treated. How wrong they are! You have to treat people according to how they are 'supposed' to be treated. I am not taking in any insults from another human who behaves in an ungodly manner. If I was so happy with how my parents behave, why would I avoid them? And if I am to be treated the way my dad treats me or my mother because that's what I've 'seen', then I would judge Glory by the same standard and treat him the way I 'know' my mother treated me - because that's all I know, and I will not use my own nature and self-assessment that I use with people when treating them in a godly manner irrespective of what they have previously known or seen. My words have no dual meaning and they exactly mean what is written.

Page 113. Smooth Talk and Witchcraft; My Injured Youngest Brother; The Hypocrisy of Helping; The Dirty but Wary Bride

31 December 2022
12:17

1. Smooth Talk and Witchcraft

Dream (Mid 2022): I saw a woman with open straight hair wearing a black coat/blazer sitting with some men at the back seat of a car. It seemed that they had somehow managed to get her inside. They were talking to the woman and while they did so her expressions were neutral as she sat silently listening to them. One of them had a burning incense in a holder in his hand which he was moving in front of the woman. It almost seemed like a witchcraft ritual as the woman seemed to be getting affected by the fumes of the incense. It seemed as if they were trying to 'get' the woman be hypnotized with their vain and deceptive smooth talk which was equivalent of that ritual. It seemed to be having some effect on the woman. The vision then shifted to a room lit in white light in which my youngest brother lay on his bed covered with a white quilt in a restful position with a white pillow behind his back. He had a phone in his hand in which he was busy. The next scene was that of a woman in a mustard (light yellow) high-neck sweater who was sleeping on her back with her hair tied low at the back. The lower half of the woman was covered by a black cloth from below her belly to her knees. The heads of two men could be seen near her knees and one of them was putting his hand inside the blanket in between her legs and taking it out. (I don't know those people at all or don't think that I've even seen them before) He did it a few times while he talked in a low tone with the other guy present with him. It almost seemed like they were investigating something as their expressions were serious and they said out a few sentences in a low tone. The vision of that dream then shifted to the upper half of the woman who was still fast asleep and no one else could be seen in the vision when suddenly another guy (looked like Death Conqueror) who was wearing a yellow sweater as well and looked drunk and had his eyes half closed suddenly came into the vision from her left as he turned to her side and abruptly placed his arm lightly on the woman's chest. The woman then woke up and as she did, her eyes moved quickly to her left and right and in the flash of a moment she was boiled to anger at the situation because of which she scratched the men present

there with her fingernails which left brown scar streaks on their faces. The vision then shifted to the room my youngest brother was in and it was revealed that the scene of that situation was right in front of him separated by a glass wall. The scene was now shown from his room through the glass wall. The woman was now on her feet and attacking them with her strong scratches which made all three men run around screaming and flee away while my youngest brother kept staring at his phone's screen.

2. My Injured Youngest Brother

Dream (Room D1, Morning, Dec 13, 2022): In this dream, I found myself sitting down in a way that we do while using Indian-style toilets and I was wearing the loose orange floral butterfly top. I was in this pose throughout the dream as the visions in front of the 'dream me' changed. The vision of the dream started with my youngest brother crying and telling me that mom had hit him. He was crying and saying, "Didi, Mummy ne mujhe mara." ("Sis, Mom hit me.") His head was shaved. As I looked at him, I started crying out loud. He looked quite swollen. The vision then showed one of his legs that was wrapped in bandage but looked broken and too swollen. Then the back of his shaved head was shown that too was hugely swollen and was bandaged and had a few thin streaks of blood rolling down. As the vision changed from one scene to another in the dream, he was saying something throughout while crying. The face of my middle brother was shown a few times and he said a line or two in a low tone with a poker face. He didn't/couldn't say much about the incident but seemed a bit serious. Throughout this dream, I was crying loudly as I witnessed the situation of my youngest brother.

3.The Hypocrisy of Helping

Dream-Vision (Morning, Mid-Dec 2022): In that brief dream-vision, I was filling a small bucket to do some chore, and then the girl Himanshi who stays downstairs on the third floor stopped me and said to me, "Darling I will do everything for you.", and as she said that, she washed one of her feet (that wore a flipflop) in the running tap water that was being filled in my bucket, and then she left. It left me wondering why she would wash her feet in the water I was supposed to be using while she was saying those apparently nice words.

23:38

The Dirty but Wary Bride

4. Vision (Night when I laid on bed to fall asleep, 30th Dec 2022): Face of Uma Thurman with straight blonde hair (her look from the movie Kill Bill) along with liquid green stuff patched over her face.

5. Follow-up Vision: The vision was quickly followed by another vision of a scene from 'The Bride vs The Crazy 88' scene from the movie Kill Bill where she is wearing a yellow and black tracksuit and is standing with her sword held horizontally in her hand near her eyes as she looks at the reflection of her enemies behind her in her sword.

00:57, 1st Jan 2022
Video (of the vision): The Bride with Her Sword
<<The Bride with Her Sword.mp4>>

The Bride with Her Sword.mp4

Ref: Kill Bill: Volume 1 | The Bride vs The Crazy 88

Page 114. Woman on a Bed of Arrows; Splitting of Psyche; Lion's Mouth Squished in the Form of Kiss Hiding His Teeth; Girl with a Striped Bra and a Man; Two Anime Characters Still in a Kiss

01 January 2023
00:57
21:07

1. Woman on a Bed of Arrows

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): Vision of half of the upper half of my naked body lying on the heads of many vertical arrows that pierced me from the back where I laid motionless with eyes half-closed and fluttering slowly.

My brother (Brother Nate) received the same vision of a woman lying on a bed of arrows and he prayed for me and poured healing oil on my wounds in his prayer.

2. Splitting of Psyche

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021): A translucent yellowish abstract thin light surface splitting in two (splitting of my psyche).

This was a necessary part for me to be able to walk further in the Will of God. Without the knowledge of God, we don't want to associate with people who employ abusive ways to get their way as that's not what we expect from people we are supposed to be having close in our lives. If we happen to come across people who intentionally hurt us without us having done anything wrong to them, we quickly block them or don't want them to be a part of our lives. I too had some strong pillars in my mind which made me avoid many people who wouldn't meet a certain standard in character in the first instance of meeting or getting to know them. I made my evaluations quickly

and didn't want to associate with vain people who indulged heavily in the world and its shallow ways of entertainment and escape. But because of the situation God put me in, those pillars were taken down which resulted in my psyche splitting in two as I both hated and loved those who were hurting me! With time, God made me learn His way of putting up with people until He has finished His work in them. They start as grave and gross sinners when they first come to Him, but with time as He leads and guides them, a gradual change in their hearts is brought about which makes them more godly as they transform in a new creation in Christ. This is God's way of dealing with sinners. He doesn't start with predefined standards and rejects people on the first go, but creates situations and works on them internally in order to bring them to Him. In this manner, the heart of a lost person who previously didn't want to have to do anything with God is changed and he comes back to his Creator and first love.

God has a whole heart and psyche despite the deeds of His creation. He is whole and perfect and worthy. He can love someone who spits on His face, though we may not be able to. As we spend more time in His presence learning His nature and ways, we learn to be more like Him.

3. Lion's Mouth Squished in the Form of a Kiss Hiding His Teeth

Vision (Room D1): As I wrote the dream where the Lion came running towards me and jumped on me with his mouth wide open, I had an instant vision as I was lying in my bed where I saw a lion's mouth facing me close to my left, this time open in a way that hid its teeth but showed the dark tunnel of his mouth.

4. Girl With a Striped Bra and a Man

Vision (Room D1, Last Week): As I was using the commode, I saw a semi-animated blurred vision where I saw the back of a woman wearing a vertically striped light blue and white bra. She seemed to be sitting and her hair were tied low at the back. Then I saw two hands coming slowly from her front that unhooked her bra. The vision then cleared up a bit and a little bit of the upper body of a man was revealed as present next to her facing her. The sitting woman seemed to be at a level higher than the man. Her striped bra had moved slightly up her breasts and the man was now 'very softly' biting her left breast. He didn't have to bend his head a lot because he was almost at the right level. The vision then ended.

I am feeling so distressed. When I look at the later parts of this book, I see a lot of revelations that make me think that it's all porn. But I guess, I have to look objectively at what is revealed and not be depressed about my book containing such content.

And I was complaining a while back that why is my book a book of porn!!? Why can't it be just about moving around and doing healing and other stuff as God leads me? But the recent revelations are making me feel terrible now!! I didn't even write about one dream from the Holy Spirit here. Additionally, it seems like my sweet taste buds have gone desensitized as I ended up eating three small packets of coated small chocolate candies. I was getting a nudge to eat one packet. I finished it, then I easily moved on to the next and the last one and I didn't feel their sweetness but to an extremely mild extent!

This vision from day before yesterday doesn't seem like Porn.

5. Two Anime Characters Still in a Kiss

Vision (Room D1, Afternoon, Monday, Jan 2): I was sitting on my chair with closed eyes to relax and was listening to a soothing song when I had this vision. I saw two very innocent-looking anime characters still in a kiss with their open mouths locked with eyes closed and heads bent. The girl had

long light sky bluish hair with some flowers and floray clips on them while the guy had short black hair.

I wish I could just paste pictures/videos of all the revelations by the Holy Spirit. That would describe them perfectly without me having to articulate them imperfectly which misses details.

Page 115. Idolatry and the Idea of Fornication with a Lookalike; Revelations: Jesus Cradling His Child; Being thrown in Dirty Black Waters and Situational Rescue; Bella Runs To Edward; Healing Handshake; Dream: Cleaning the Balcony, My Roommate's Competitiveness, and A Sweet Corrective Punishment; Arms Around Shoulders; Time With the Man in Red & Beige; Glory Stopping a Fairy By Holding Her Hand; Tea Served in Small Conical Transparent Glasses With a Flat Base; A Crying Death Conqueror; The Beautiful Housewife Who Cooks & Massages; Overlooking Faults in Outward Appearances

05 January 2023
14:47

1. Idolatry and the Idea of Fornication with a Lookalike - A Word

People worship idols instead of God. They worship those idols as their personal god(s). This is not righteous heart inclination as in doing so, God doesn't get treated as God by those people but other things that are not God are given the status of god making the practicing party guilty of sinning. Likewise, people these days go ahead with fornicating with someone who 'looks like' the one they want for themselves but can't have because of one or the other reason. This is a very immoral heart inclination and much like idolatry which should be gotten rid of completely.

(To be Edited)

2. Jesus Cradling His child

Vision (1-5th Jan 2023, Past week): Jesus cradling an infant (me) in his arms swinging me from left to right in quick motions while holding me close to his chest. He was dressed in white and I too was wrapped in a white cloth.

God foresees the thoughts of people in our lives. So, if someone who is supposed to be in my life makes a degrading comment about me, God will make it a constructive one by giving an appropriate corresponding revelation. I didn't at first understand the above vision as it was being repeated to me several times. It was because I already that I am His child and He loves and adores me. But when I

overheard someone making a sarcastic comment about me as he compared me to a toddler who would rather be cradled in another man's arms than fornicate, I understood why God had given me that revelation. Even God agrees that I do deserve to be cradled (by Him).

3. Being Thrown in Dirty Black Waters and Situational Rescue

Dream (perhaps a shadow dream; Room D4, Late 2021): Events: Death Conqueror threw me and my middle brother in guttery water by pushing the Rickshaw we were in from behind with his car. That body of water looked small and localized like a pond but black like the Ganda Nala in front of my PG. I then got out of that body of water and the next event had me crying out loud as I was walking toward my dept. Then I saw a tall being with white skin (resembling Glory) with no well-defined features who came out from between two cars parked on the left side with his forearms stretched. His entire being was shown as white with no clothing on it. As I saw him, I said a protective 'No' and ran towards him and hugged him with my arms around his neck, and stopped crying. I then started kissing him and we slowly went in between the cars and laid down on our sides facing each other on the ground with me lying beside the car (my back being covered by it) and him in front of me covering my front. He was maintaining a healthy distance from me as we kept kissing, while I was keeping a tab of the surroundings as well. Then I lifted my head a bit and saw a black stalker car coming from the direction our heads were pointing and move away and park itself as it didn't know what to do about the situation and was rendered helpless.

4. Bella Runs To Edward

Vision (Room D4): The scene where Bella runs towards Edward and hugs him in order to stop him from coming into broad daylight was shown/highlighted to me many times by the Holy Spirit. I related this vision with the event in the above dream.

Video:

<<Bella Runs to Edward.mp4>>

Bella Runs to Edward.mp4

Ref:

The Twilight Saga: New Moon (2009) - Bella Saves Edward Scene | Movieclips

From <https://sg.mail.yahoo.com/d/folders/1/messages/68917>

5. My Middle Brother's Cry of Pain

Dream-vision (Room D4, Mid 2022): I was once lying on bed and probably half-asleep when I had this vision. I saw a huge open mouth as it was crying out loudly in pain. It was being shown open more than normal as the boundaries of his mouth seemed to be moving in a flowy manner as he was crying out, though no sound was heard in the vision.

6. Healing Handshake

Vision (Room D1, a day before I went home to comfort my middle brother after the bloody incident in which he lost a lot of blood - it was mid-2022): I was in the washroom using the washbasin when I had this vision. The vision showed two hands holding each other in the pose of a still handshake. The event shown had a warm and a healing aura. When I went home and cleaned up the bloody mess on the wall created by the event, the day after my brother was feeling better and shook his hand with me and we stayed like that for a while. It reminded me of the vision I had in my PG before going to home. He was comforted by my visit.

7. Cleaning the Balcony, My roommate's Competitiveness, and A Sweet Corrective Punishment

Dream (Room D1, Late 2022): The dream began with me throwing water on the balcony floor in order to clean it. The next event had my roommate coming over and catching me to apparently inform me about something (perhaps it was something about laundry) which she said quite fluently. She was standing near the dustbin at our floor with her back facing the wall and had her hair tied at the back, and I was standing opposite to her facing her. I asked her to repeat it as I hadn't understood at first what she had said. She repeated the same sentence she had said previously with the same fluency. This time I questioned her regarding the info she was trying to convey according to the pieces that I had understood. But again, she repeated the same sentence in the same manner. I asked her a different question to make more sense of her sentence, but she did the same thing again. It was quite apparent by now that she wasn't making any logical sense but was behaving in that manner just to display her false speech skills (false because her sentence was intentionally audibly illegible and if said slowly wouldn't have made any logical sense). Now I was pissed at her and told her to talk some sense and stop talking nonsense. I said that in an apparently scolding manner. After hearing this, she started sobbing and went away into the common area. I too then went inside and found the short heighted girl I was previously staying with in D4 before shifting to Room D1. I then started squishing/pressing in both her cheeks with my palms (I have no idea why I was doing that, but to me the only way it makes sense is to see it as trying to teach her a lesson in a cute way). As I was squishing her cheeks, we moved around the entire common area as she couldn't get out of my ungiving grasp of her cheeks. The dream then ended. The dream is much like a shadow revelation that encapsulates the hidden truth in the real situation.

When I had this dream, I hadn't cleaned the balcony even once and didn't think either that I would it the way it was shown to me - by throwing water out in the balcony. But as months passed by and because of the need of the situation, I ended up cleaning it up in that manner. And my roommate has been acting competitive for some time when I don't want to compete with anyone for no reason as we all have to run in our own lane according to our personal walks with God. Why would I imitate for myself what God told another brother or sister to do? I would rather do what He tells 'me' to do, and that's how it should be with all children of God. It just doesn't make any sense if I start doing or trying to prove that I am capable of what God is asking someone else to do, as I have my own 'personal' revelations and instructions that are for me alone to follow. Likewise with other brothers and sisters. They do what God tells them to do. They won't (don't have to) do what God has told me to do, though they can help me with it or give suggestions. It wouldn't make any sense if I tried to falsely copy a spiritual gift that God gave to someone else. But yet, this is what my roommate tries to

imitate, though it's not real in her case but is only situated on a bed of lies and deception. She even insulted me indirectly as a child of Christ and the authority I have in Him. She made fun of that as well though it was accorded to me by God, like He does with all His other children - says a lot about her inner self. Also, when I scolded her in that dream in an abrupt loud manner, I couldn't believe that either. Because I have never scolded her as such, always corrected her or given her suggestions, and she mostly replied back in a rude manner. And it didn't feel like the natural me as either that I would talk in that tone. But seeing the dream, I understood that through that dream God actually told me that it was okay for me to correct her in that manner if she repeatedly kept behaving like an intentional fool just to make herself feel better and make me feel bad or down in some way. God told me that it was ok to shout at her in such a scenario, though I would still find it hard at first!

8. Arms Around Shoulders

Vision (Night, 2nd or 3rd Jan): It was a far-sighted vision of a dimly-lit room in which I saw a naked woman and a naked man (supposedly me and Glory because of the woman's hair and built and the man's height) standing facing each other near the room's wall with around half a meter distance between them with their arms around the other's neck. The back of the woman was towards the sight of the vision and she hid the man's front. Both were of almost equal stature. The woman then bent low to the level of the man's groin after which the vision ended.

5. Time with the Man in Red & Beige

Dream (Shadow dream): I think this was the only revelation I have received by far related to this Child of God. His name is Shrey Ansh as I remember from my facebook. He was a fb friend of mine like many others. I hadn't seen or talked to him previously before I befriended him on fb. But he was from the same field and had many common friends, so it only seemed reasonable to me to send him a friends request. The dream began with us kissing slowly. He was wearing a plain red sweater with beige pants. I was 'supposedly' married to him, after a whie of which his sister and mom started behaving mean and rude abruptly for no reason (most probably bcz he was with me and gave his life to Jesus). And we were then saying that this is what happens when you give your life to the real God. We then left that place and were not sure about where to go. But we then received very clear supernatural direction from the Lord as we saw a spoon lying horizontally slowly lift up vertically to a distance of a meter or so above the floor and fly horizontally forward along the direction of a road and drop after a distance. We moved together in that direction and then took a left where he said he had a friend and where we would be safe. We turned to that street entered together in a room that had minimal things and had light brown wooden-looking floor. There we found a woman (supposedly the friend he was talking about) sitting on that very clean floor with her legs spread a bit and dressed in a black one-piece with thin strips. She then took out two cups filled with tea out of nowhere, while still sitting on floor, to serve to us, after which the dream ended.

Later when I had taken admission in PhD, I once saw a very neat man standing in front of me while walking towards Gate No. 4 of Science Faculty on my way back to the dept. He was dressed in a red t-shirt over beige pants and Buddha chappals reflecting non-materialism. He seemed to be resembling that guy. But I am not sure. But he had a shy smile on his face and looked down at his phone constantly.

The second time I remember seeing him was in front of my PG E-7, Veera Niwaas where I stayed from Nov 2019 - March 2020. He was dressed in a checkered light blue sweater over beige pants. Again, he had a shy smile on his face and his eyes were shining. There are two people by far who understood who I am at the core as I could see a reflection of me in them. They were Sumit Sir and this guy. Though I never talked with him in real life or didn't even know much about him, his dressing sense told me that he had judged me correctly and very well. While Death Conqueror judged me as a

servant. He saw through my non-materialistic contentful nature but he didn't resonate with it. That's fine. We're all different.

In the same PG, I remember seeing a person resembling Death Conqueror as well. He was dressed in a light sky blue full-sleeved top over blue pants and had his head bent on his phone. I guess that was his angelic side as I wasn't having such violent revelations back then I wasn't having any revelations back then.

6. Glory Stopping a Fairy By Holding Her Hand

Vision (Mid 2022): Glory dressed in white and standing in a black background and abruptly holding the hand of someone who was supposedly moving away from him and of whom only the hand was visible. The vision then shifted to the right in the direction of that person and there was standing the smiling actress of the movie 'Marjaavan' dressed in white with long straight brownish blonde hair and two huge white fairy wings.

7. Tea Served in Small Conical Transparent Glasses With a Flat Base

Dream (Room D4, Morning, Mid 2022): I had a dream while sleeping during morning where I saw some small conical glasses with a flat base put together at a place and tea was being dished out in them. I witnessed it as it went on in front of my eyes. It almost seemed like they were offering me tea but I didn't go there throughout the duration that they offered. At the end I went and picked up a glass of tea for me and then the dream ended. After I woke up, I saw a hand showing forth from the gate of the building my PG holding tea in a conical glass with flat base. I could see that this was one of the covert ways to have me go to the people living adjacent to my right. I pitied the indirect move and just stood at my balcony and watched them. A few more people then came along and had tea in the same glasses. I then went inside my room as I wasn't liking watching all the acting and the drama. Later on I remembered that this is what was shown to me in that dream that morning.

8th Jan 2022
2:22

8. A Crying Death Conqueror

Vision (Room D4, Around 16:40, 7th Jan 2022): I was lying on my right side on my bed, resting, as it was Sabbath for me, though I hadn't rested the entire day but had done some chores. As I was lying, I had a sudden vision by the Holy Spirit where I saw a woman and a man-boy (a new variation of Death Conqueror) lying together in bed on their right side with the man-boy crying with his mouth wide open though no sound was heard. Additionally, he had beige complexion in that vision. The woman seemed to be asleep right behind him facing him, had straight hair and wasn't moving, but that man-boy was crying. The vision had half of their naked upper halves. The length of his face seemed shorter than the woman's in that vision and so did his body thinner than the woman's. The guy was shown as having a fuller round-square face with a bit of curly hair and looked like an 11-12 year old as he was crying though the features were that of Death Conqueror.

12:30

9. The Beautiful Housewife Who Cooks and Massages

Vision (Room D4, Early Jan, 2022): It was an animated vision. I saw a far-sighted vision of a room well-lit by the light coming through the huge window the covered the entire wall right in front of the vision. Next to the window was what looked like a kitchen slab with kitchen stuff on it. There was another slab at some distance on which was lying a tall naked man with a muscular built on his front. Between the two slabs was a beautiful woman with very long flowing hair and who was fully dressed in loose flowing clothes and she was giving a kinda Japanese appearance. She was moving slowly in her loose white robes around the man between the two slabs carrying a plate with food to serve in

her left hand, while her right hand was free to give the man a back massage. The vision then ended. The Holy Spirit revealed to me the fantasy and expectations of this person through this vision.

10. Overlooking Faults in Outward Appearances

Vision (Late Dec 2021-Early Jan 2022): This vision was kept being highlighted to me intermittently for two weeks now. The vision was that of a scene from the movie Shaolin Soccer where the lead actor pulls back the hair of the lead actress who has a skin condition because of which she keeps them in front of her face to hide it, and tells her that she's beautiful. The scene was set in a humorous tone though in the movie.

Vision Video:
<<Page 115-Vision.mp4>>

Page 115-Vision.mp4

Source:

shaolin soccer l part 8 l sub indonesia

[Side note: This is also how God looks at us through his sacrificed Blood and Grace.]

Page 116. Jesus Is With Us Even When We May Not Feel Like He Is.

08 January 2023
15:23
The Chosen ¨Jesus Is Always With You¨

The Video: The Chosen "Jesus Is Always With You"

The Chosen ¨Jesus Is Always With You¨.mp4

When I watched this short clip on YouTube earlier during the past year, I was reminded of the time when I didn't yet know if God was real and I was experiencing perhaps the lowest moment of my life I had uptil then. I laid on my bed, sad and quite, and no thoughts were there. I just blankly stared at the ceiling not being present in the moment. At that moment, I suddenly felt a kiss on my left cheek which caught me by surprise and took me out of the escape zone I was in. It was around 5 years back. I couldn't fathom the experience at all and put it in my bag of unexplained things.

So when I came across this video, I felt the nudge of the Spirit to save it and share my own personal experience along with. God's nature can be best experienced and understood when you know Him personally, or else you will keep your eyes on your situation and make false judgments and presumptions about Him. He showed me love even when I didn't believe in Him, didn't know Him personally and actually tried to 'prove' to others that He wasn't real and was just a result of human mind's imagination. Still, He looked at my heart and not my initial faith in Him. He was present with me in my lowest moment and strengthened me even when I couldn't have thought that it was Him. That's how He looks upon and loves the ones He has chosen for Himself, and the same is reflected in this clip from 'The Chosen'.

Page 117. The TV Serial Called 'Mehar'

10 January 2023
13:24
When I was in middle school (5th-7th), I used to watch a daily TV series called Mehar that used to air during late evenings between 7 to 8pm. The series was set up in Islamic culture and was about a woman named Mehar who was married to an abusive man. She was lean, beautiful and had straight dark hair. After a while in the series, as she went through hard times and breaks with her husband, she got to meet another man who treated her much better and loved her truly and looked better as well. Though she didn't have an affair with him because both of them were moral, it was very much apparent in the series that they had a subtle chemistry though they behaved in a moral manner.

The Holy Spirit highlighted to me the scene where that other man was standing in front of his car with the upper half of his body leaning on it as he was weeping and crying saying out her name.

12th Jan 2023
22:17
God's blood is the ransom (Mehar) He paid to have the church as His bride.

Page 118. A Slaughtering; Eyes of Love; Professor Holding a Red Rose; Sexual Immorality/Harassment in Educational Institutions

11 January 2023
14:12

1. A Slaughtering

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): A distant vision of arms (dressed in full-sleeved parrot green) of a human being thrown away. To whom it was happening wasn't shown, but the vision only contained the throwing away of slaughtered body parts one by one. Almost as if the person (not in the sight of the vision) was being slaughtered in the vision and his parts were being thrown away.

2. Eyes of Love

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): Faces of my brothers and sisters whom I had got to know by then were being shown to me in a repetitive sequence, and their eyes were dark red and bulging outwards. The red eyes represented the eyes of love. I saw the faces of Brother Wally, Sis Adele, Sis Candace and a few more brethren in Christ. I had seen the faces of 4-5 people in that vision repetitively.

3. A Professor Holding a Red Rose

I work in the dept of the Physics & Astrophysics in University of Delhi.

Vision (Room D1, Late Dec 2022/Early Jan 2023): I saw a distant vision of Prof Sanjay Jain of my dept standing in a dark background with his hands folded straight down, one on top of the other. He held a rose down by its long stem and was dressed in a maroon tunic with a black half-jacket on top and white bottoms as he looked down with a slight bent of the head and moved at his position infinitesimally vertically.

4. The Gang and Sexual Immorality/Harassment in Educational Institutions

Dream (Room D1, Mid 2022):

The Gang

In this dream, I found myself catching Rekha Aunty on a street I was walking by. She used to work in the adjacent PG (Saroj Sadan, A-17/B) as a cleaning and cooking help. I had become wary of a group/gang of people who abducted girls/women to exploit them physically and sexually and knew that her daughter Sonya often passed along the same route. So I caught her up and warned her of the same.

It so came to happen that she was actually taken away and the next scene had me standing in front of her with her mother by her side. She had been released by her captors now and was wearing a long loose white t-shirt. I asked her if she was all right as I was concerned about what the perpetrators might have done to her.

She explained briefly though she still looked unbroken and confident in herself as she stood there.

Sexual Immorality/Harassment in Educational Institutions

The next scene then showed a grid of solid cemented stools with cubical tops on a platform on the ground in front of a dark wall. On top of the stools were sitting women with their tops lifted above their breasts with men sucking one of them (without touching them).

I saw my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo sitting on one of the stools with her top lifted above and the then HOD of my dept (Prof Brajesh Choudhury) sitting down sucking her right breast. The vision showed a close-up view of the Hod's face and her breast for a good span of 4-5 seconds before shifting close to her face showing her expressions. She looked expressionless sitting there and looked ahead of her. The vision then showed the full grid with women sitting on those cemented stools all over the platform. Some seemed to be PhD students or postdoc fellows as they looked quite young, while others were middle-aged. I saw a young slim lady dressed in a printed white tunic sitting on one of the stools at the back. Some were sitting idle while others were occupied. There were some unoccupied stools as well. I then saw a Korean-looking middle-aged fat man with little hair on his head dressed in a black suit walk towards one of the stools present at the back. He looked like a visitor.

The next scene had me going to meet my supervisor on a sunny roof with trees to our right. She pointed to one of the trees and said something and as she said that she was smiling. I was amazed at how casually she behaved knowing the truth about the system she was a part of.

Though I saw what happens in my dept for the first time in that dream, God saw it all the time!

Page 119. The Dragon and the Huge White Serpent; My Roommate Rushing To Touch My Boots.

12 January 2023
22:50

Dream (Early Jan 2023) : In that dream, I saw myself sitting on my bed and could hear some praises of devil being sung around and the environment was partly hypnotizing as I saw the pleased dragon face of devil peeking out of thin air. It took me a while to realize that the sounds around pertained to the devil who was God's adversary. I then rebuked the surrounding praising sounds in my heart and was back to my senses. As I did so, the dragon's facial expressions changed to being serious and unpleased and it withdrew backward through the air. I moved a bit forward and saw someone standing in a room to the right front of my bed and saw that that person too was engaged in talking with/about devil. I came out of that room and saw a huge white snake into whose mouth I saw a person fall. That person was supposedly me and I was observing that person falling as a third person too. The fall just before the person entered in the snake's mouth was repeated to me several 2-3 times before the person fell fully in its mouth. But apparently, that person then tore open the end of the tail and came out of it. The tearing open of the serpent's tail and the coming out of the person was repeated too a few times.

The REALITY Is, WE Sinned against the Most High and We were SHUT-Up In Prison Houses (Divers SEEDS)

Brethren, we are in a constant spiritual warfare with the devil.

Vision (Early Jan 2023): My roommate came running to me and touched my feet. It was on the evening that I had returned from my workplace and was sitting on my chair and perhaps having some tea and snacks. I then had a vision where I saw my roommate swiftly running to me in a bent position and touching the boots that I hadn't removed after work that day. (Sidenote: The vision metaphorically represents her new inclination of heart towards me. She has often treated me with disrespect for no reason and blatantly replied to me once that she didn't have to behave in a certain (respectful or considerate) manner. But some of her behavior has changed recently. By the time she

is ready for the kingdom of God, many things would've changed about her and she would also have realized the arrogant truth about her past behavior. She was telling me today that she didn't have a good experience with God in her past and that's why she didn't want to listen to what I had to tell her about her according to the revelations I had received. I found it a bit hypocritical because she was very much eager to know stuff related to my personal walk with God and then copy a part of it to downplay my execution of it, but won't be interested in knowing actual stuff that would answer many of her questions and doubts.

She copies what she's not supposed to as those revelations are related to my personal intimate life that I am making known by writing here. Just because I am writing personal things that God reveals to me doesn't mean she should behave like an intentional seductress or she should fake situations to get a reaction out of me. I can see it when she does that, and that behavior itself confirms how she is weaker in character in those aspects as she puts me to test for no reason and fails to get a reaction.

It doesn't hurt me because her behavior isn't gonna affect what God has planned and purposed for me or for her own walk, but it should come out to her openly in the light as something that she can take note of and change instead of her keeping going ahead with the same negative and deceptive thought patterns. I have found her behaving and making comments intentionally to get a reaction out of me, and at times in conjunction with her gossip friend, and I have observed her nature and change in it as well with time. I know that God is doing a work in her and it will come to fruition in its time, though as of now she may be a backbiter, mocker or scoffer, or someone unknowingly prideful.

I felt like telling her that she never had any actual experiences/encounters with God by far so she didn't have any real reasons to despise and avoid Him. But she had already told me in a stiff tone that she didn’t want to hear anything related to her and God, but would rather listen about me and God. Also, I don't trust everything she says as she has lied about many things previously which I knew she was lying about as she's very much apparent in her lies and the lack of logic in her lies makes it a straight catch. But I prayed to God to help her in her situation.

When she told me in a rude manner that she didn't want to hear anything about God, I was very much saddened. I could feel the Holy Spirit inside me grieved as He prompted me to ask her about the reason for her hatred towards God. She said she didn't really hate him but it's just that God didn't come through when she wanted Him to, so she didn't wanna talk about her past experiences. She talked in a rude tone as if I was entitled to take on me her rudeness. But I also knew that this was the weak part of her character as she had often answered or given arguments rudely in the past. All that God had done for us while He was here kept revolving in my mind in that moment after listening to her rude words and a grieved Spirit whispered, "What did I do (that her heart's inclination is such)?". Additionally, she said she respected my 'beliefs' but she didn't want to listen to revelations related to her. She then did some things for me out of courtesy but I knew that her heart needed more refinement and that she had a lot more lessons to learn. The dream that had her herself shouting praises to God as she was sitting at the left window seat of the back of a small filled car with me present at the back too, that dream was what I thought about as I looked at her and her current behavior and heart. In that dream, we were going to a HUGE shining and golden building (that looked like a hotel from the outside, but represented the Kingdom of God) on which was written BARUK HABA (meaning Welcome). She was on the way with me.

I prayed to God that whatever issue she had with Him because of her past experiences, that it be solved in Jesus' name. He already knows her heart very well and also the places in it that need to be touched. I felt like giving her my example where I went through difficult life experiences in the past

and was still suffering in a mental sense as a part of my walk but was still in love with God because that's how we are supposed to walk with Him. But then it was brought to my mind that she was a 'weaker' sister in Christ as of now with whom I had to be patient and for whom I had to pray, and that it was her own separate journey of growing strong in her faith and develop Christ-like integrity and character. As a weaker vessel is given greater honor in the Kingdom of God, so was the kind of her great crown shown to me.)

I was thinking a while back if God didn't already bless her financially and family-wise. And wasn't she in a better position than many and living an easy life!? Didn't it mean that God had already blessed her and also chosen her for His Kingdom if only she would change her heart toward Him? She has been taking the material and relational blessings of God for granted and as something to feel superior about. This heart inclination shows itself up sometimes.

13th Jan 2023
14:42

I was reminded in the morning out of nowhere about a dream she had shared with me many months back where she saw both of us riding a tractor on a sloped road in her hometown and in which she had asked me for my phone's charger. She also told me as I can recall from my memory that both of us wearing wireless earphones to which I had replied that I didn't have any but used the cord ones. Now she keeps asking me for my charger as she needs it to charge her Airdopes.

Edit (14th Jan 2023): And I know that she is too prideful to admit that she did have the dream that she shared with me many months back. Our room had the previous setting with our bed on the opposite side when she had shared with me that dream of hers. All her arguments lack wisdom as she shows how revengeful she can be - unable to let go of what she feels offended about. Not only can't she let go and forgive easily for a wrong done to her, but she would rather create (emotionally) difficult situations for others instead to put them down in some way - the kind of person who gets offended when the other person isn't even trying to offend her; at times she would get offended by her competitiveness too, or why else would she keep comparing stuff.

I said to God as I stood outside in the Balcony that it wasn't really me who could bring about a change in her but Him alone, as I was only a messenger who was supposed to share with her the shortcomings and strengths both as revealed by the Holy Spirit, like the Spirit shares with me and refines me. I did nothing wrong to her. She is responsible and accountable for all her behavior and conduct.

She showed disrespectful behavior once as I can remember when I wasn't even staying with her. But God knows the situations and circumstances that need to arise in order for changes to be brought about in different people. She was one of 'them', but not 'entirely'.

And it was brought to my mind that I wasn't even entitled to answer her questions regarding my walk with God where in the past she called me a hypocrite for now practicing face makeup which I previously wasn't really into and showed my aversion to. God revealed to me to implement those things and I wasn't really bound to answer her questions as I was already justified in the eyes of God, but I still respected her as a person and answered her properly, listened to her 'allegations' so to speak that she came up with to point the 'wrongs' with me. I answered her so she would understand the ways of God but she questioned me not to gain understanding but to attack me. And she would

even make comments about me that aren't compassionate at all, like once she said if I thought that it would have been better if I wasn't even born. Again, I bore up with her.

Though she also behaved in a godly manner when she gave me her blanket to use for one night as I was too cold and she wouldn't agree to turn off the fan. She gave me her own blanket instead that she was using as she said that she didn't feel too cold. This is a glimpse of her good side. We all need refinement. It's a part of the bride's preparation - the bride of Christ.

2 Corinthians 5:19-20

New Living Translation

19 For God was in Christ, reconciling the world to himself, no longer counting people's sins against them. And he gave us this wonderful message of reconciliation. **20** So we are Christ's ambassadors; God is making his appeal through us. We speak for Christ when we plead, "Come back to God!"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Corinthians%205:19-20&version=NLT>

Page 120. It Was a Wooden Swing (on Page 53); Puppy Dog; I Kept Stabbing My Own Heart; Waiting Naked for God to Pick Me Up; A Dripping Dry Heart; Previous Fleshly Seeming Revelations; They Were Prideful and They Played a Game

13 January 2023
11:44

1. It was a Wooden Swing

Part of a Dream (Room D1, Aug 2022): The dream on Page 53 had ended with a distant sight of a woman dressed in a white saree sitting in between two middle-aged people, each sitting on a different chair behind a thick cuboidal aquarium with green water and some small fishes moving in it that covered most part of the balcony as it was unusually huge. There was nothing else that could be seen in that balcony-room besides the three of them, walls and the floor. The vision then moved further away from the balcony slightly above to the right and a close vision of just a wooden chair was revealed to be hanging with two steel rails that went closer upwards (implying that they met at some distance). It was a wooden swing. That close-up 3D vision of that wooden swing was pasted above the distant 3-D vision of the balcony.

2. Puppy Dog

Vision (Room D1, Dec 2022): I was lying in bed resting inside my blankets and then I saw a small beige hairy puppy dog standing on its hind legs with forelegs bent in the air.

3. I Kept Stabbing My Own Heart

Vision (Afternoon, Jan 6th, 2023): I had this vision while sitting on my chair at my workplace during that day. I was feeling quite depressed on that day, and when I reached my PG in the evening, I had the following vision as I was walking toward my room and about to reach the door.

4. Waiting Naked for God to Pick Me Up

Vision (PG, Jan 6th, 2023): I saw myself standing naked with arms crossed over my upper body making an X shape. I was looking upwards and waiting for God to pick me up. I saw the hand and finger of God appear a few times in the movement of picking me up but I wasn't picked up (because perhaps it wasn't the time yet).

Job 1:21-22

New International Version

21 and said:
"Naked I came from my mother's womb,
and naked I will depart.[a]
The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away;
may the name of the Lord be praised."
22 In all this, Job did not sin by charging God with wrongdoing.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Job%201:21-22&version=NIV>

Contemporary English Version

21 and said:
"We bring nothing at birth;
we take nothing
with us at death.
The Lord alone gives and takes.
Praise the name of the Lord!"
22 In spite of everything, Job did not sin or accuse God of doing wrong.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Job%201:21-22&version=CEV>

5. A Dripping Dry Heart

Vision (9th - 11th Jan): I was lying inside my blankets when I had this vision. I saw a very close up vision of a pinkish fleshly heart that had a small open pipe to the right of the vision and to its front could be seen drops of red blood dripping down from yet another flesh pipe giving an impression that it had almost run out of blood also emphasized by the fact that it was represented by pinkish flesh and not red.

6. Previous Fleshly 'Seeming' Revelations - A Word: The Meaning lies in the Right Perception.

[11:29, 26th Jan 2023]
Looking at the kind of fleshly revelations I have written, one may think that I received them from an unclean spirit. But no, I know why God gave me those revelations. He gave them to me for me to write here so that Glory and Death Conqueror will know that I am NOT an 'old woman'. God knows

me best! And also because those revelations don't hold the same meaning when conceived or written by me as they would've if written by an entirely fleshly person. That's because for me the notion of physicality is fully enmeshed with being in love. I always considered temporary physical involvements or the notion of 'current affairs' as immature and degraded - something very low in quality which wouldn't be exercised by a mature high quality person. So I believed in taking time first to get to know people and weigh their character and develop a bond first before getting involved bodily with them. And I only got involved when it felt natural to me to be so (like I did with the first psychopathic narc I had met in 2016, and when it turned out that he was a game player, a liar and a cheater, it broke the order and mental arrangements and requirements of being in a love bond. And I knew that it couldn't be fixed because he wasn't someone who was willing to change. Also, he was a devil worshipper!). Though I may not have gotten involved in many relationships because I didn't reach the mental bonding stage to be able to do so with the people I happened to be previously interested in, but it didn't mean that I was immature. I could sense a sense of faithful continuity around some people and those were the ones I was attracted to form a bond with. I found one-time stands as immature and a sign of lowliness in character (much like a break in something continuous that's not ideally supposed to be there). I didn't want my brain to turn entirely fleshly like the people I despised when it came to developing bonds with people because I knew God was watching me so I rather chose to not have 'any' fleshly thoughts (and ideally that's how it should be if one's not in a covenant love bond). One doesn't go and hug a person one doesn't already love or know, except for the case when one is only acting.

By giving me the fleshly revelations, God also prepared my heart according to the ways of the people that were to be a part of my life. The revelations were peculiar to them. And the revelations showed that I had my own past experiences that I may not talk so boldly about as I don't find them worthy to be so. But God brought them in too in my revelations to make the point that I wasn't a naïve fool who was avoiding people out of fear and anxiety. If this was the case I wouldn't have opened to some people in the past the road into my life. I only felt pulled towards those who exhibited good character, knew healthy boundaries and had a sense of continuity and eternality (this was something ingrained in my brain I observed).

The flesh revelations also made the point to me that the flesh part was necessary to follow in God's plan and Will. Though we are called to crucify the flesh and hold our cross as we walk with Him, going ahead with something that one may not be okay with at first also counts as crucifying one's flesh (like what I did on the day of public B-wax).

I'm not an old woman but I am moral enough to not go around looking for another sleep partner for the night. I didn't have the sin problem of fornication and adultery in my life but I had bad and messy eating habits, and that's what I've improved in as well by now because I don't eat as much I used to eat before. Not feeling good meant I had to eat something in the past. But now I get convicted all the time and my eating problem is more than half resolved and soon will be fully! I don't write only the good things. I write the truth and both what's pleasing and not so pleasing to one's ears.

I'm not animalistic! I'm gentle and loving, so obviously that's what I would expect from the person in front of me, too.

7. They Were Prideful and They Played a Game (the fallen angels)

The fallen angels that left Heaven (their first estate) were prideful which is apparent from their chosen rebellion against God knowing that He was God! They played a game to trap God's angels and form a fleshly kingdom of their own.

Page 121. The Lyrics in the Spirit That Woke Me One Night Around 3 am; and the Heart of And History With Death Conqueror

14 January 2023
01:07

Night
16th Jan 2023

Earlier this year I was complaining to and venting out in front of my roommate about how I wasn't at all happy with the approach the people God ordained for me had taken. I complained to her that instead of being upfront with me, they rather chose to hurt me by playing games and choosing ways that aren't moral. Instead of doing things the right and the regular way, they chose the twisted way which is regular and the norm in their sight. And that how they say and do everything indirectly. I shared with her about how we talk and pray to God. We don't go talk or pray to Him pretending to be someone else or send someone else instead of us to go and develop a personal bond with Him. It's very much direct and personal with God when we commune with Him as His children. I had already received the revelation back in Nov about my time with Death Conqueror supposedly in my 'home', and had understood the ones I had received back in 2020 as well by now (the ones I didn't take too seriously back then). So, after having received all these revelations, I was feeling quite hurt that day as I was fixated on how Death Conqueror rather chose to strip me publicly and humiliate me than behave like a regular moral person. I was brought to this heart composure after having received all the revelations related to him that I did from the Holy Spirit, and had the Spirit not intervened on his behalf, I don't think I would've reached this state. It made me ponder that he is such a sissy and he thinks he is playing a clever game that he thinks he won as he never loses any 'game' in his own speculation of himself.

But the fact of the matter is that if God had not revealed those aspects of his heart to me, I wouldn't have developed this soft corner for him, and would've looked at him with the same aversive eyes because of his apparent actions and unapologetic behavior. So, it was nothing because of any tactics of the game that he played that I reached this heart state, but it was because of the revelations of his part godly nature that changed my heart, in case he thinks that his game tactics can work on godly people. Well, this was just to clear a few things.

That day as I was sharing my heart with my roommate, I felt very disappointed with both Glory and Death Conqueror, because both played a game of some sort and were expecting the other person to bow down to their game instead of going ahead with things in a respectful manner like a healthy and God fearing person who doesn't choose immoral, deceptive or covert ways.

Anyway. That night after I had fallen asleep I was awakened by these lyrics being played in my heart in the Spirit around 3am. And I then I understood the struggle one of them (or both?) faced. But I can definitely recall how Death Conqueror was playing hide and seek even at my home in 2020 when I was once sitting on a bench with my brother in my locality's park and happened to look to my right and saw a short person move immediately to his left to hide behind the bushes of almost his size. Didn't know how to respond to that.

<<Page 121 - Shayad Kabhi Na Keh Sakoon.mp4>>

A few months before the revelations that revealed the heart of Death Conqueror to me, I was thinking that he was doing all of it as some form of revenge to soothe his bruised ego. And I was thinking how much longer will his revenge last and how I actually didn't do anything wrong to him, but saw his unexpected revenge out of nowhere when I didn't even have a bond with him in the first place as I didn't know him as well except through the formal online medium that had many people as my online friends with whom I was not friends in real life but they were there because of some common university friends.

But during the time of the past few years I had forgotten the earlier years that led to this moment in time. When I look back at the vision I had back in 2010-2011, where I saw the vision of a lean and thin short man when my senior roommate asked me about the kind of guy I wanted for myself.

And then I recalled a month back the first time I had seen Death Conqueror around the time I was admitted in the Masters course here (some 8-9 years back). I was standing outside the DSKL hall and happened to look at him standing outside the Seminar hall in the corridor talking to someone. He was wearing a polo shirt above jeans/pants. (He wasn't seen regularly in the dept and wasn't a part of my batch either it seemed.) I didn't feel the same way around anyone the way I felt looking at him. I took that look as a witness of the person he apparently seemed to me. I wasn't expecting this crazy stalker who acts like a supposed Don.

I always thought along the lines that looks did not define a person, so if someone looked good or innocent, it may not mean that they're so in actual practice as well. So, though he looked good to my eyes, I didn't know if he was good on the inside as well.

And then I can look back and recall a talk by Prof PDG held in one of the rooms inside the Cluster Innovation Centre back in 2016. I had attended it with my now ex friend Meera. The talk had now gained momentum as it had been a while and the room was almost filled. I then saw a short-heighted guy dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants walk into the room. Y eyes followed him as he sat at the front where he happened to find a seat. Somewhere during the talk, I looked to my right front and my eyes straight away rested on the side view of that guy's face visible clearly through the crowd in between (abruptly reminded me of the prophetic symbol in Room D4 as I wrote this part) , and he was smiling while everyone else had a normal expression as they listened to the Prof. He hadn't sat there at first when he had entered the room but apparently he had moved his chair to that position right in front of my unhindered vision. (I was taken aback for a moment as the sudden revelation of the prophetic symbol resembling his face's orientation that day hit me when I wrote the previous sentence. And then I saw in my mind the symbol in D4 lifting up and moving in the scene of the room and resting on his face there. It was Holy Spirit's way of showing me that both have the same side orientation which gave me a shock. This is a new revelation.) After the talk ended, everyone dispersed. I walked out with my ex-friend Meera and then she had to use the washroom. We found it in that building after inquiring a bit and she went in. It was somewhere in the middle of a long corridor. As I was waiting for her, there was no one present there because it wasn't the usual path one took to exit CIC. And as I was waiting outside the washroom for her, I saw Death Conqueror come out of nowhere from the far end of the corridor, almost as if he was hiding there previously. And then he started brisk walking in my direction and I could tell that he wasn't there for any real reason because of the way (his expressions) that he made himself shown out of the room into the corridor. I saw him quickly walk past me, and as he did, I felt a strong sadness inside as I looked at my relationship with my mom and my home condition.

I wasn't facing hair fall back then like I am doing now and I had some confidence in me because I had my boundaries intact. I wore a blue denim and a grey and blue full-sleeved top. (I KNOW that I don't look great!) Back then I didn't have a good bond with my mom like I have now out of nowhere by the grace of God and I didn't feel comfortable around everyone as well. Only a few people knew the problems I faced at home. And I avoided to interact with new people as it made me look at my emotionally unsuitable home condition. Now everyone knows my home situation.

Looking at the above incident, it makes me think that God purposed him to run after me on Earth because He knew that I would run after God and in this manner, him and others will eventually come to God and enter His Kingdom.

Anyway. It's 00:17 of the new day (Jan 17th) now.

I have been thinking for a few days about how God orchestrated the present situation. Death Conqueror was suggested in my friends recommendations on Facebook because of some mutual friends. And I had remembered him as well from my Master days when I first saw him. So I followed my FB's friend recommendations and sent him a request as his academic profile was also good. So I thought it's only better to at least be FB friends with smart people. And then I witnessed his behavior with a girl with whom I attended MSc classes after I had taken readmission. She was hurt in a way as I could see her recalling things alone while walking with us together. And I also witnessed his photos showing cheapness in character which made me block him as I didn't want smart characterless people even in my FB friends list either. I gradually filtered people out from all online social avenues which had him removed from them as well following which he came after me to take his 'revenge'.

And then God showed me that I was that cat wearing a crown. That's what brought a major shift in my heart towards him after everything.

And then I can recall the brief encounter in the grocery shop where I was buying some coffee pouches (I bought 10 in number), and a short man in black dropped in too with the shop's ox pf candies to buy 10 candies.

I didn't have a hard heart for him back in 2020 as well. I felt terrible and sad and pressured at times about him staying there and me not doing anything about it. But I had just started hearing from God and therefore wanted to progress ahead in that direction.

One day I threw away almost all of my block-heeled shoes (keeping only the black formal ones that I had to throw away later in this PG).
And yet on a different day, I happened to get out of the lift on the 7th floor instead of mine (6th) though I had pressed 6th taking the lift from the first floor. It took me a while to realize that the apartment I was walking towards wasn't mine but was the floor above. They had messed up with the lift.

All these incidents make me want to cry.

And if he thinks he lost years of his life living in a miserable way as he ran after me, or missed opportunities, then I would say that if he got saved in the end and came back to God (Jesus), it was all worth it! No career is worth pursuing on Earth as it only holds meaning on Earth alone and is but a work of the flesh that we do to sustain our financial or social status, but it has no meaning when

seen from the perspective of the Kingdom of God. He's a 'star' of God who fell from Heaven, that's the 'real' fall God is working to fix for Him, and that's the only fall worth considering and fixing, and not any apparent fall in career or life one seems to have placed above God previously. God has His way of breaking our idols. As long as God has Him, He should think of himself as being in a very good place, and should also work towards it by getting to know God more and I can clearly see that he has more perseverance than me should God would have a tough plan for Him. Because it's quite clear by now that he doesn't give up easily and if he sets his mind on something, he persists until it's accomplished. So he would a good catch for God character-wise (after refinement). God leaves the 99 to go find the one lost sheep - that's the godly trait he exhibited here as well. God chooses people as He sees their hearts and what they can become after refinement.

[Edit: The part about my life that makes me feel content is to know that I am walking in God's Will acc to His plan. My life is not great as Death Conqueror was thinking. It's kind of miserable in my own eyes, but the love of Jesus and His guidance sustains me and to think that people will be saved, especially Death Conqueror. A while back when I was in the washroom I happened to think about the recent incident with my roommate that had made me angry because of her dishonest and cheap conduct. But then, what came to my mind was that I was angry with her and found it hard to let go because I didn't love her the way I , and like God loves her despite her shortcomings because He sees the refined outcome. And then I compared her act with what Death Conqueror had done. And it made me realize that I actually found it quite easier to forgive him but not her, mainly because I saw the heart inclinations of both and also because I didn't love my roommate with the same intensity. The incident today made me realize this bit about myself that wasn't very Godly as the verses came to my mind that if we love only those who love us back and are good to us, then we are no different than the people of the world because even sinners do that. But as children of God, we are called to love, pray for and bless those who are not good towards us. But then we have to rebuke what's not right as well, so I confronted and rebuked her on WhatsApp chat today as we are not called to keep sweeping things under the rug.

For the most part of my time, I feel saddened by the way the people God ordained to be a part of my life have been living, especially Death Conqueror. I hardly get a substantial amount done in a day as I am unable to focus. And if God has chosen someone for me, then I want to be worthy of that person. I have been thinking for a few days about how God blessed me greatly by choosing me for his purpose, bringing new people in my life as a part of His plan, and using me to bring people into His Kingdom as well.]

And I have been reminded often of a time back in my childhood when I happened to think looking at the feet of my trousers while walking that what if there were tiny cameras that went inside our clothes? How will one then hide one's nakedness? I brushed aside the thought as it seemed too weird and far-fetched to actually come true. But it so happened in the real life.

Page 122. The Melody In The Spirit; The Dream Ending With Death Conqueror Walking Ahead of Me in a Room to Talk to Someone

14 January 2023
01:16

1. The Melody that I heard in my Heart in the Spirit During the Morning of Day Before Yesterday.
<<Barish Ayi Hai - Page 122.mp4>>

Ref (Full Video):
<<Baarish Aayi Hai [LYRICS]_ Javed-Mohsin _ Stebin Ben, Shreya G _ Karan K_ Lyrical India __ #230.mp4>>

Baarish Aayi Hai [LYRICS]| Javed-Mohsin | Stebin Ben, Shreya G | Karan K| Lyrical India || #230

I then listened to this song that morning while lying in the bed.

2. The Dream Ending With Death Conqueror Walking Ahead of Me
Dream (At Omaxe, 2020): I only remember the abrupt ending of this dream that had Death Conqueror taking a few steps forward in a room ahead of me while I stood at the same place. The dream ended when he stopped 5-6 steps in front of me. In this dream, he was wearing a grey jacket on top (this much I remember). I didn't take this dream seriously as my state of heart towards him was quite different back then because I didn't want to even imagine being together with someone who was stalking me and trying to suffocate my free will. But I wasn't accustomed to the ways of God back then and had a strong sense of individuality that I felt was being attacked. But I wasn't looking at things with the eyes of God as He saw the full picture.

Page 123. A Hand in My Mouth; Dream with Empty Service Road with Empty Houses; 'Vo Sab Log Chale Gaye'; Better to Play Deaf Than Be a 'Fool'

14 January 2023
12:05

1. A Hand in My Mouth (Psychosomatic Revelation)
I fell asleep during morning today as I didn't sleep during the night after I was woken up by a song playing in the Airdopes that were still left in my ears. It was around 4:30 that I was woken up by the song. Apparently, it had started playing by itself on YouTube and then other songs played in continuation after it. My phone anyway is not private anymore for long now. I stayed awake until around 7-7:30 am and fell in deep sleep afterward as I had slept late around 1:30 am and was later woken around 4:30 am. I was in good sleep now. I felt myself scratching off the right side of my face near my nose using my right hand's forefinger and could feel some kind of accumulation. I was then putting my forefinger finger in my mouth. I did it a few times before I scratched off a tiny bit of

something stuck to the inside of my right cheek. I just couldn't believe that I was doing what I was doing. I actually very briefly woke up for a second or two from sleep to check if I was really doing it and investigated my hand that was lying near below my neck. It didn't seem to have done all that as my face was smooth without the accumulation that I had felt while sleeping, and neither was my finger wet a bit from going inside my mouth. I took note of it within the second that I had woken up. It didn't make any sense. I went back to sleep again. This time I put half of my whole hand inside my mouth. Again, a shock! Why would I do such a weird act in sleep? I briefly woke up again to check. My hand was still lying below my neck, unmoved, and definitely hadn’t gone inside my mouth. I didn't think a lot about these 'REAL' experiences but went back to sleep. I took note of it though to write about them later.

Apparently the Holy Spirit reveals to me stuff related to the second person as being related to my own self.

2. A Drop of Milk Falling In My Mouth
Vision (Room D1,): For instance, some months back, while I laid on bed during a late evening of a food and water fast that I was trying to do, I suddenly felt very spent and thirsty as I saw a drop of milk fall from above in my mouth. I thought I don't usually crave milk during a fast, and usually do water fasts. But God sometimes reveals to me the state of another person as my own state.

2. Dream with Empty Service Road with Empty Houses
Dream (Morning): Afterward the hand experience, I stayed asleep and had a dream in which I saw the lady that I've often seen near the adjacent building to my PG's right. She was walking forward in my right direction with a baby in her hands on the covered roof of the building a few buildings to the right of my PG. It wasn't fully dark. Later afterward I went to the Tailor's side of the road for some errand and it was dark by now, and while on my way back I saw a completely empty and quiet service lane (beside the main road) that leads to my PG. I was somehow in a good mood walking on that street and was so filled with joy. I looked toward my left and saw houses the doors to which were opened but no one seemed to be present there. No sound of any human, and none in sight as well.

3. 'Vo Sab Log Chale Gye' (All Those People Left)
Dream-Vision (Morning): One of the two guys walking by the real sleeping me in the vision said while looking down at me 'Vo Sab Log Chale Gaye'.

4. I felt a prompting to write that 'It's better to play deaf than to 'be' dumb (foolish or without wisdom) and noisy'.

Page 124. Woman With Hands Cuffed Above Her Head; A Man's Jaw With a Thick Brown Beard; The Sparkling Green Tree with Amy's Face On It; A Dagger Stabbing Through; Many Daggers; A Blood Clot

15 January 2023
01:42

1. Woman With Hands Cuffed Above Her Head

Vision (Room D1, Past week): This vision was repeated to me many times during the past week as I laid in bed to rest at different times. I saw an aroused dusky plum woman in a creamish floral lingerie set lying with her hands cuffed above her head to her bed.

(I have the same bra now. I bought it because it was available in the size that would fit me and because it was padded as well.)

2. A Man's Jaw With a Thick Brown Beard

Vision (Room D1, Within the Past two weeks): As I was lying in bed one night, I saw a man's jaw with a thick jaw beard. Perhaps it represented someone's (Death Conqueror's) perception of me.

3. The Sparkling Green Tree With Amy's Face on It

Vision (Around 1:30 am): I was lying on bed in order to sleep and I had a sudden vision a while back in which I saw a tree shining and sparkling in green on whose trunk was shown the huge smiling face of Amy from the series The Big Bang Theory. The face was blinking on the trunk, and the trunk had vertical sparkling lines.

Side Note: Some visions represent God's perception and judgment of a situation, some represent another person's perception of a situation, and some others represent 'my perception' of the situation, and yet others represent the objective truth of the situation (for instance, the one in which I was standing naked and waiting for God to pick me up - it represents both my and God's perception and truth as I do feel ashamed at times of my situation, and God's truth is that He would pick me up when it's time).

4. A Dagger Stabbing Through

Vision (Room D1, Mid-2022): I saw my leg lying on bed with a dagger in between my thighs rushing towards my groin and then the vision ended.

5. Many Daggers

I was lying on my bedside when I had this sudden vision.
Vision (Room No. D4, Early 2022): I saw many daggers on top of the upper half of my body rushing towards me all at once.

6. A Blood Clot

Vision (Early Jan, Room D1): I saw the naked middle and lower left side of my body with a black circular clot on my mid-lower left side of the belly.

Page 125. 'I Love Wild Cats'; Nails Touching and Kissing; 'Kartika, you didn't cheat on me, but it's you that got cheated on'; Mom's Milk; The Scene In Which the Actor Puts A Bunch of Small Metal Balls inside the Actress; Falling of My Teeth Around My PG Owners in a Gathering

15 January 2023
08:16

1. 'I Love Wild Cats' (Related to Death Conqueror)

Vision (For the past two weeks): This vision has been repeated or brought to my attention several times now. The vision was that of a scene from Don 2 where Don tells Roma in a grave tone that he loved wild cats before the ambulance door closed on him in response to her confessing her love for him.

2. Nails Touching and Kissing (Related to Glory)

Dream (Room D4, Mid 2022): In this dream, I found myself sitting with Glory and he was touching and kissing my fingernails and holding my toenails with his hands and I was pretty much into the act with him in the dream. At the same time, I saw my mother standing in front of us watching us and she kept interrupting us intermittently. I then wanted to go further his feet but then I saw through his trousers that he had lots of body hair going upwards and into the groin area. Towards the end of the dream, I told him that I loved him and he gave me a surprised look.
In the real life, I saw someone sitting on the roof of the building at the back as I was walking to and fro. He was holding his own fingernails and toes. And during all of this, my mom kept sending me text messages on WhatsApp. After sometime had passed on the roof, he got up and stood near the door present at the roof. I was standing on my roof looking at him in that instant, and he gave me a surprised look.

3. 'Kartika, tumne mujhe dhoka nhi diya (Kartika, you didn't cheat on me). Tumhare sath dhokha hua hai (You got cheated on).'

I heard this phrase for a few months intermittently until recently.

4. Mom's Milk

This was on the night of the day I happened to catch a brief side glimpse of a man dressed in all black (black jeans, inner top and black thick jacket) standing to my left facing me and looking right at my face while holding someone's hand in his right hand. It was around the Vivekananda statue of the Arts faculty. I walked past by that person. He had seemed like a doppelganger of Death Conqueror. Later that night as I was lying on bed, I happened to unhook my bra to feel at ease, and then I had this vision.

4.1 Vision (Room D1, Night, Late Dec 2022): I saw milk oozing in my mouth out of a breast present over my head and the milk covered the entire brown part of the breast as it oozed in my mouth and I could feel the milk. It was a psychosomatic revelation. I knew that the revelation didn't pertain to what I was going through in real but was pretty much like the vision of a small milk drop falling in my mouth where I had suddenly felt extremely thirsty and craving milk - someone else's state replicated in me. The follow-up vision was the following.

4.2 Vision (Room D1, Night, Late Dec 2022): A tiny Death Conqueror dressed in the same black outfit of the person that I had seen earlier that day, and he was facing to the right of the vision and in front of his mouth was just a huge round breast that was almost double his tiny size shown in the vision. And then I heard the phrase 'Mom's Milk' repeated in my Spirit a few times.

5. The Scene In Which the Actor Puts A Bunch of Small Metal Balls inside the Actress

Vision (Nov/Dec 2022): This vision was repeated to me several times within the past month. It was the vision of a scene from the movie 'Fifty Shades of Grey' in which Christian puts some small metal

balls inside Anastasia's vagina. But the following scene from the movie was also highlighted to me by the Holy Spirit.

6. A Hurt Anastasia Standing Naked with Hands Crossed over Her Upper Body

Vision (Nov/Dec 2022): The scene in which the naked actress leaves the room with her hands crossed over her upper body as she's hurt after getting her ass spanked.

Oh. It's already 1 am of the new day.

7. Falling of My Teeth Around My PG Owners in a Gathering

Dream (2022): In this dream, my PG owners were standing in a lawn ground area where there were many others present as well. I found that many of my teeth were moving and I kept fiddling with them to observe all of them. I ended up taking out some of my teeth as they had gone loose and some fell on their own. The falling of my teeth represented my inability to tell them about Jesus and the truth of this world.

Page 126. I Don't Care If People Call Me a Liar; Prof in Green and Beige;

16 January 2023
23:08

1. I Don't Care If People Call Me a Liar

I really don't care if people don't believe the revelations that God has given me and call me a liar. I know that if He says something, it definitely comes to pass from what He has already shown me - all that has indeed come to pass.

2. Professor in Green and Beige

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): The vision started with a loud bang of a door being shut and then a far-sighted vision of the lean-sheep-of-God (Prof TRS) was shown to me standing outside his room near the door dressed in a green full sleeved shirt and beige half jacket as he was looking in my direction.

Page 127. The Carrier Bus; Moving Pink Airy Substance; Christian 'Messing' With Anastasia Wearing Just a White Shirt

18 January 2023
11:14

1. The Carrier Bus

Dream (Between 5-6 am): In this dream, I saw myself sitting in a moving bus that was almost empty, except for two or three other people. I was sitting on the front seat of the bus on its right and wasn't doing anything but listening to music using my Boat Airdopes. I looked back and found my roommate sitting on one of the seats to the left side of the bus 5-7 seats behind me (around the middle of the bus), and there was yet another short-heighted person sitting on one of the seats of the last horizontal set of seats of the bus. He was dressed in thick winter clothes that gave him a fluffed-up look and was seated closer to the right of the bus which made him visible to me when I looked back. The vision got blurry towards the end of the bus so it was hard to make out who it was,

and he was also wearing a winter cap. My roommate was dressed in a black winter sweater and had her open straight hair that fell behind her back.

I felt like going to my roommate and telling her about the recent revelation I had about us. She had seemed too busy working something out as she was constantly flipping some A4 sheets in her hands when I had turned to look back at her. I walked to her seat on the left side of the bus, sat by her side and removed my Airdopes, and asked her what was it that she was doing. She didn't reply properly and was mostly ignoring me as I asked her further questions. I saw that she was working out some quantum mechanical stuff on those pages. I heard her recite a few words from the subject like Bohr Approximation and then she was writing something related to Astrophysics. [She kept writing concepts, terms and graphs without coherence] I asked her why was she doing it and what was it. She replied briefly that her dad does it; then she went silent and went to work again. I could tell that she wasn't really knowing the stuff that she was writing and that she lied as well about her dad working out that stuff. I then shared with her the recent revelation that I had regarding her - that she represented Penny from the 'The Big Bang Theory' and she was loved and known by God the way she was, and that she didn't have to pretend to be working out that difficult stuff just to look smart. She smiled at the revelation though didn't seem to be content with it as she still continued to flip those pages.

[Edit: I have witnessed her use terms and phrases in real life that she is only copying but not using properly or in is logical sense. For e.g., I have heard her use the phrase 'in general' many times but it didn't make any logical sense meaning-wise (and not language-wise). I didn't correct her because I knew that her ego would be hurt if I did. She only used it because she heard it and wanted to look smart. She indeed has been behaving like the above depiction of her.]

The character of Penny stays up to date with the world of sitcoms, actors or Television in general, and my roommate herself admitted a few days back that she stays updated with the lives of Actors and related similar stuff. And then she had made a covert comment about me saying to her supposed chat friend present in our room that I didn't stay updated with the happenings in CERN (which I really don't have to). In that dream, she was only flipping pages and writing those things on them because she was trying to make a point that wasn't true about her and neither did she know the terms she was using though she had filled quite a few pages. This also showed that though in real life she was putting me down to my face, trying to make the point that I wasn't good enough or as good as I may think of myself, but inside her she was trying hard to match up with me in her own conduct because my presence reminded her of what she didn't and couldn't do. She had even once made a covert comment about my flexibility when I was working out in front of her. Why would she do that if she wasn't insecure or wasn't feeling low in some way. She also pointed out that I was losing a lot of hair. And I have often felt that she didn't have my best interests at heart as well because of how she behaves sometimes .

Because of her envy she even pretended to have spiritual gifts by lying about situations. She does have them to some extent which is proven by the Tractor dream God gave her, and that is to serve as her own personal proof. She has often said to me that she has to see the work of God for herself in order for her to believe in Him. So, God gave her that revelation which should serve as proof for her. But when I asked her if she remembered the dream, she said she forgot about it and that she had many dreams every day.

On one hand she didn't seem to believe in spiritual gifts and 'said' that she forgot about the dream, while on the other hand, she was also making the covert point that she had many dreams (which could be prophetic from the sense she was implying).

Our positions on the bus also represented our spiritual positions. I was seated at the front right. She was seated in the middle left, while the guy was seated at the end. The rest of the bus in my vision was empty.

Penny happened to be Amy's best friend later in the TV series (which I think my roommate doesn't know about). Penny was into television and Amy was into science. I had gone to her seat to let her know that she didn't have to and could now stop continue flipping those sheets and sit peacefully in the bus, waiting patiently to arrive at our destination.

The dream then ended. To think about it, the dream was given to show that God chooses people irrespective of their internal inclinations. This was proven by the fact that she was present in that bus with me on our way out of 'this place'.

I wasn't trying to prove anything sitting in that bus but was chilling out doing nothing but listening to music. So should her inner inclination be and she should not feel less than or insecure.

The man at the back seemed to me to be Death conqueror. Because who else will be overdressed in a fluffed-up jacket (to hide his slimness) sitting quietly in that manner.

2. Moving Pink Airy Substance

Vision (Room 184, Yesterday Afternoon): I saw pink fog/air present and moving inside my chest. I had this vision when I was sitting on my chair in the room I have been allotted a seat at the workplace, and I was filled with immense love thinking about the short-heighted man.

3. Christian Messing With Anastasia Wearing Just a White Shirt

Vision (Early Jan): The scene from the triology where Anastasia is sitting on a table wearing a white shirt and tells Christian to not mess with her in response to something he had said. But then he asks her how should he mess with her and starts pinching her in swift motions saying 'Like this? Like this?' while she's trying to evade him.

Video:

<<Christian 'Messing' With Anastasia Wearing Just a White Shirt.mp4>>

Ref:
6:33 - 6:39
FIFTY SHADES DARKER FUNNY MOMENTS (NUTCRACKS, FACE SLAPS, AWKWARD MOMENTS)

Page 128. Christian 'Catching' Anastasia By Surprise And Kissing Her; A One Night Stand; Dream: Meeting the Short-Heighted Guy

19 January 2023
12:02

***1. Christian 'Catching' Anastasia By Surprise And Kissing Her**

Vision (Dec 2022/Jan 2023): The above street scene from the movie Fifty Shades of Grey.

2. A One-Night Stand

Vision (Jan 2023):The Holy Spirit brought to my remembrance a part of a movie whose name I can't recall. The protagonist of the movie happened to find a woman dressed very well with good makeup standing on road. She was giving him enticing looks. He went to her and she invited him inside to her place. He spent the night there sleeping with her and walked out the next morning. He stood at a distance from the woman's place thinking something but not looking back, while the woman inside was sad and weeping slowly. It seemed to me that the Holy Spirit was highlighting to me how people have lived their lives. I don't care what excuse people give for such lifestyle, but at the end one has to turn back to God and accept one's folly.

3. Dream: Meeting the Short-Heighted Guy

Dream (Room D1, Past week): I had this dream recently. Perhaps last week. It seems to me a shadow dream and also a teaching dream. In this dream, I was moving from one crowded place to another filled with university students. Perhaps there was some sort of get-together. I then happened to come across a batchmate from MSc. (Edit: I am actually not sure f he was a batchmate but he had the stature and slight resemblance with the face of the only short heighted batchmate I know.) We had a very hearty interaction and also I was happy to see him. I had gotten to know him because of a common friend in MSc who helped me through the difficult phase post the first narc heartbreak. After our interaction, he took some small steps backward smiling at me as we were preparing to say goodbyes. But I told him that I wanted to give him a hug because I didn't know if I would meet him again (seeing the revelations already given to me). So I walked towards him and gave him a heartful hug following which he lifted me straight vertically up but because of his short stature he ended up taking faltering steps backwards and finally found balance against a wall. As this all happened, I was smiling back at him looking down at him. And then I looked to my right where I saw some people standing looking at us, but I was thinking if Death Conqueror was watching us. Throughout that dream, I was trying to evade devil the dragon as well. He caught up to me twice as the dragon floated slowly by me in the air hoping to get a reaction or trying to get me to side with him and leave God, but every time I saw the dragon, I ignored and hid and didn't give him any fuel.

God will often correct us by revealing to us the holy substitution of a sinful act. It is to be understood from the above revelations that the one-night stand is a grievous sin, while a hearty interaction followed by a heartfelt expression of gratitude and godly love is the right way to go about around friends, co-workers and colleagues, or people in our lives in general.

Page 129. Glory in My PG; The Serpent Race: 2 Min Facts

19 January 2023
12:12

I have to write 'all' revelations. I received this revelation somewhere during the mid of last year. But I didn't write it as I didn't know Glory that well and I think it's been too long now and I feel a prompting to write about it. (Note: I am not an 'actor'! Though I change my outward appearance as God leads me, it doesn't mean I 'act out' states of heart as some people have been talking about me! If people don't like the shadow revelations, they can well-assuredly believe my words on my 'own' thoughts because they represent my own thoughts about the situation. And many revelations represent the truth about a situation, like the 'red steel scale' one, and the Elizabeth and Darcy's one. If one or more events from a revelation comes to pass, it's no more a shadow revelation but a prophetic word about the future like the dream of my wedding. The healing dream pertaining to Eugene and Rapunzel - the assignment in Pink and White - is a prophetic word about the future as well. Shadow revelations also reveal the part of a truth alongside giving a lesson).

1. Glory in My PG (Shadow Revelation)

Dream (Room D1, Mid 2022): I was on the roof my PG in a loose white T-shirt and black pants with my hair tied low at the back. I saw some luggage bags resting on the roof near the door, and there was a black laptop slip-on bag lying on the top of one of the suitcases. I went inside the roof door and saw a black bag with a sky-blue lining resting on the floor whose zip was open at the side. I closed it up and looked to my left where Glory was sitting some stairs down on one of the stairs with his laptop open in his lap. He too was wearing a loose white shirt and black pants and was looking at me with his head turned slightly backwards when I told him that his bag's zip was open so I closed it.

I went to him and sat next to him to his right on that stair and looking at his laptop asked him, "What are you doing?" He said something. The next scene had our positions exchanged. I was sitting next to the wall and he was sitting to my right as we were looking at each other. I said in an innocent sarcastic tone pointing at my eye with my finger, "Khyati, do you know, when I was with Tejaswi, I saw the EYE OF DEVIL." He replied in a resentful tone, "Mujhe Nahi Sun Na". I replied back, "Bas ye ye", to which he replied "Nhi" in a firm tone. Then I observed his innocent expressions for a while as we both were silent. I could tell that he was slightly pissed.

After observing him for a while, I moved my head toward him and started kissing him and he kissed me back. He was trying to tilt his head to his right while I continued kissing him but I eventually tilted my head to my right after which he inserted his tongue in my mouth and as our tongues rubbed against each other, they felt too clean with a minty flavour. We started tongue kissing back and forth and our heads were moving in synchrony. I saw myself aroused to an unusual extent.
My advancing behavior in the revelation seemed so out of the box to me when I first had it but it also showed a part of the truth that only God knew and that which I hadn't exercised by far with anyone.

I was now standing a few stairs below him with my upper body half bent, still kissing him. We continued tongue kissing and then he moved his palm near my pants about to put his fingers/hand inside the pant. And as he did I thought, "Thank God, I shaved a few days back." I could tell that I wasn't wearing a panty and also that my belly was somehow very much flat because I didn't feel any bump at the junction when he was hovering his hand on it ready to insert it in. I too moved my hand

in the same manner as him above the belt of his pant about to put in in. We were both still kissing when the vision changed to now me sitting alone on one of the stairs.

I went up to the roof again and found him standing still by the steel railing with both his hands outstretched and resting on them. He seemed to be consumed in his thoughts. I ran slowly towards him in a manner I didn't believe was me running, because I ran with my feet going in outwardly opposite direction. When I reached near him, I took his hand above from the railing and quickly put in on my shoulder, and put mine on his waist. We both were then looking down on the road and were observing the vehicles passing by. I saw a bike with two people pass by on the road. The man on the back was wearing a red and white striped shirt. (I guess the chase was still on in that dream.) I then said to him in a low but serious tone, "We should get married." to which he replied in a cautious tone, "I've to find a job first.", still looking forward. I quickly replied back to him, "You can find a job later! My brother (referring to my middle brother) needs to find a job first because he is unstable." The scene then changed to my middle brother listening to music on bed and dancing crazily while sitting. The dream then ended.

2. The Serpent Race: 2 Min Facts

Game Over-- SERPENT Race Busted in less than 2 Minutes

Page 130. Instructions and Revelations; The Immoral Middle Man; I Didn't Do it; The Gun Shoot Game; Beautiful Woman Turned Scary Witch; Meera Wearing the Red Coat; On Fire For God; The Short-Heighted Man in White; Bathtub and Shower; Huge Samri; My Skin Has No Color; A Severed Thigh at the Pelvis; The Unwilling Surrogate

20 January 2023
12:57

1. Instructions and Revelations

Some revelations are instructions that one is supposed to follow, while other revelations are actual revelations about a situation. It should be quite obvious which is which by looking at the nature of revelation.

2. The Immoral Middle Man

Dream (Room D1, Dec 2022): The fat middle-aged man who lives to my right was walking by the extreme sides of a roof without railings and looking down wearing a fitting thick striped blue and white sweater with one of his hands covering his chest and the other his belly.

The dream then ended and I had the following quick vision.

3. I Didn't Do It

Vision (Room D1, Dec 2022): I lifted the thermal top I wearing as I was lying on bed using my bed revealing my black sports bra. When I woke up, I found myself sleeping in the same position with my left hand resting down. But I was quite hesitant to do what I had just seen. So I didn't do it.

4. The Gun Shoot Game

Vision (Jan 2023): The scene where Aishwarya is given a choice to shoot Hrithik with the bullet that's inside the gun and which is certain to hit him as it's on the roll for the hit. But she says that let it be her own life that ends before his, and quickly points the gun to the side of her head instead and pulls the trigger.
<<Hrithik Roshan With Aishwarya Rai Gun Shoot Game Scene#shorts#hrithik#aishwarya#dhoom2#viral#shorts.mp4>>

Hrithik Roshan With
Aishwarya Rai Gun Sh

Ref: Hrithik Roshan With Aishwarya Rai Gun Shoot Game Scene#shorts#hrithik#aishwarya#dhoom2#viral#shorts

5. Beautiful Woman Turned Scary Witch: Scene From the Movie Veerana

Vision (Past week): The scene in the beginning of the movie Veerana in which the Actor settles in a bathtub with a fair and beautiful woman who after a while turns out to be a dark brown evil and ugly witch.

6. Side view of Meera Wearing Her Long Red Coat

Vision (Past one or two weeks): The vision from the day that I saw my ex best friend Meera at her ho; me after many months was repeated to me several times in which she was wearing her long red coat.
I bought one for me too yesterday. It was on the maroonish side.

7. On Fire For God
Vision (Mid 2022): I saw a woman burning in fire as she was standing alone with her hands stretched upwards making a 'Y'.

8. The Short-Heighted Guy in White
Vision (Workplace, Room 184, Yesterday): A short-heighted guy in a white sweatshirt and trousers (with his head covered with the hoodie) walking towards the sight of the vision in a funny manner holding a white conical object in his hand on his right shoulder that hid his face.

9. Bath Tub and Shower
Vision (Few days back): I saw a guy pulling the head of the taller woman who was sitting behind him to bring her to his face. The vision was then followed up by the same act happening in a shower this time with a tall woman behind a short heighted man.

10. Samri
Dream (Nov/Dec 2022): A gigantic character with the scary face of Samri (from the movie Samri) is shown to make rounds of the PG during night. He stands outside my room's door at night and sees if the door is unlocked, because of which I make sure to keep my door locked in the dream.

11. My Skin Has No Color
Dream (Within the Past Two Days): In this skin, I heard a woman telling me that my skin had no colour. I questioned her further, after which she started explaining something scientific related to it.

12. A Severed Thigh at the Pelvis
Vision (Mid-2022): In this far-sighted vision, I saw a slightly blurred vision of my naked lower body which showed that one of my thighs was half severed at the top from the upper body. This helped me understand my slight limp which I never noticed until Meera pointed it out to me. I never noticed it or thought I had this problem because I was easily able to walk fast, run, workout, and do other physical activities. But the Holy Spirit showed me the underlying problem at hand.

13. The Unwilling Surrogate
Vision (Jan 2023): The scene from the movie 'Chori Chori Chupke Chupke' where Rani Mukherji asks Preity Zinta to give her the surrogate child that she had been carrying but she refuses and is not willing as she is now attached with the child.

Page 131. Elizabeth Sheds A Tear On Bed; Mr Darcy Dropping In Briefly

21 January 2023
00:33

1. Elizabeth Sheds A Tear On Bed

Vision (Past many months): The scene from the movie in which Elizabeth tears up thinking about Mr. Darcy.

<<Elizabeth Tears Up - Page 131_1V.mp4>>

Ref:
<<Lizzy returns home - Pride _ Prejudice (2005).mp4>>

Lizzy returns home - Pride & Prejudice (2005)

2. Darcy Dropping In Briefly
Video:
<<Mr Darcy Drops In Unexpectedly - Page 131.mp4>>

Ref:
<<What on earth have you done to poor Mr. Darcy-.mp4>>
What on earth have you done to poor Mr. Darcy? - YouTube

Page 132. Sarah's Wait and Hagar carrying Sarah's child

21 January 2023
18:20

1. During mid 2022 I happened to buy a sunscreen on which was written Sara. When I realized what was written on it when I looked at it in my PG, I knew right then that it was for a reason that I had happened to buy this particular sunscreen because it reminded me of Abraham's wife Sarah who was promised by the Lord a child in her old years (way past beyond her fertile age), and God had also made a promise with me related to my marriage but He referred to the person to me as being represented by a child (The Prophetic Notebook). So, my promise was in a way similar to Sarah's. However, it did make me question as in why would God bring to me the label of Sarah and not Rebecca as the Holy Spirit had me prophesy in tongues one day the presence of anointing of Rebecca over me.

Recently, I received further understanding regarding the same. Sarah had to wait for long before she received the promise of her son Isaac which was 20 years after the promise had been made. So, there was a time set by God for the fulfillment of her promise according to His plan. However, Sarah had no idea about the time of fulfilment that God had ordained for her to bear the promised child. During the waiting period, she gave her servant Hagar to her husband Abraham to carry and bear

the child for her. Hagar carried their child and had to leave afterwards as tensions arose between her and Sarah because Hagar had started to despise her because she conceived while Sarah didn't yet.

Genesis 16

New International Version

Hagar and Ishmael

16 Now Sarai, Abram's wife, had borne him no children. But she had an Egyptian slave named Hagar; **2** so she said to Abram, "The Lord has kept me from having children. Go, sleep with my slave; perhaps I can build a family through her."
Abram agreed to what Sarai said. **3** So after Abram had been living in Canaan ten years, Sarai his wife took her Egyptian slave Hagar and gave her to her husband to be his wife. **4** He slept with Hagar, and she conceived.
When she knew she was pregnant, she began to despise her mistress. **5** Then Sarai said to Abram, "You are responsible for the wrong I am suffering. I put my slave in your arms, and now that she knows she is pregnant, she despises me. May the Lord judge between you and me."
6 "Your slave is in your hands," Abram said. "Do with her whatever you think best." Then Sarai mistreated Hagar; so she fled from her.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Genesis%2016&version=NIV>

I still haven't conceived, but coming to room D1 and buying that Sara sunscreen was a marker of the birth of another child who was also prophesied through the same prophetic symbol in Room D4. And to be honest, it was my visual interpretation of the symbol when I matched it with the event from the dream that had my wedding proposal by Glory - because the proposal had his face, a bouquet, and his fist - all in one place. Because of this similarity, I gave all mental importance to that prophesy. I thought that what God had shown me represented the character of Glory, and so I formed my perception according to it and some previous observations and went out expecting to see what God had shown me. But while sitting on my bed in room D1, when I was typing on Page 121 about the public lecture I happened to be sitting in with Death Conqueror, the Spirit showed me a vision where the symbol lifted from its place and moved to its right into the adjacent scene of the lecture room and rested on his face!! That's the difference between the two revelations related to Glory and Death Conqueror. And I had the vision of a demonized infant first in the year 2020.

Only God knows when I would be ready to conceive and birth my promise according to His timeline.

So He shifted me to a room that brought with it the yet new additional anointing of Sarah. And then it makes me think about the dream in which I scolded my roommate trying to act over smart which sent her away sobbing. Almost as if God had given me permission through that dream to reply back to her in that manner because of her intermittent but persistent rude and insulting behavior for no reason towards me.

22:39
God has His ways of humbling people down. My roommate looked down at me inside her heart and it showed up sometimes in her behavior as well. She called me a dumb fool and 'shit', insulted my job, downplayed my manuscript that I worked hard to write (this is what you get to hear when you care for the unbelieving hard-hearted flock that God showed you would turn back to Him at some point in time). And once she fought with me for some very little amount of hair in the washroom drain that weren't even mine as I had just returned from my dad's retirement trip of two days and hadn't bathed or even changed clothes from the trip. But she fought saying that she didn't take bath for two days so it must be mine. I could tell that she was lying because when I had left the PG few days earlier, there were none, and because after I decided to pick it up as there was no other way she would stop fighting talking in a loud manner, I looked at her and she had a wicked superior smile on her face as she stood facing her wardrobe. I knew how ugly on the inside she was in that moment. I felt so nauseous. She couldn't even wait for a night for it to get picked but stood on my head with the excuse that it's not good to wait for maid Aunty because it's just gonna stay there until then. Though she kept leaving used cotton and wipe swabs on the 'washroom's' floor that stayed there for many days, and she did it to see my reaction. How evil and twisted of a mind? God looks at the future final finished product and guides His flock towards the same, and He guides them with Love. I put up with her intermittent wickedness. And then she has this trait of entering in the room looking all normal and in peace with you when she has just returned from backbiting you. She needed people on the outside to gossip about whoever she was staying with. If that chat-friend now happened to be her roommate, I doubt if she wouldn't backbite about her as well to a yet different person outside. This is a major (main) flaw in her character. She admitted to me when I had shifted with her that she goes out and gossips, and she said that in a serious tone making it clear that she knew that what she did was wrong. She knew that she was telling me a negative trait of hers and wanted to make it clear that that's what she does. I never thought I would get to develop inner bonds with such types of people because I had an agape attachment style with all irrespective of their inner self but I developed personal and strong intimate styles with only a selected few. And now she will be leaving for Heaven with me in that metaphoric tractor/small car. God humbled her down through this surrogate situation and previous others so that she doesn't feel prideful of her background and I don't feel lowly of mine.

Today she was nice and helpful as she helped drop my stuff downstairs. Previously too she has helped me at times when I asked her. But if you do something for someone outwardly, but look down on them inwardly or hate them when they did nothing wrong to you, you need to change from the inside. And when you're with people all of whom have this good character trait of helping with meaning to help with a love-filled heart, even then there're enough differences in character and personality traits to see the uniqueness in each individual but yet stay faithful to one person because one derives great pleasure in doing so. It satisfies you to know that you're theirs because that ordinary unique person is yours. But in a world of affairs and fornication, people see everyone as the same as everyone else and there's no inner face of difference.

Page 133. 'Rejected; All Women Are Half Naked'; Grocery Store; Dropping Things Down; Harry Zips Ginnie Up; A Reflected House; The Way the Revelations are Written; Names

22 January 2023

10:42
All revelations are not for everyone. But many times they correspond to a specific person or a specific group of people. So, if it doesn't make sense in one's context, one needs to leave if for the right person to receive the Word. Also, it's not about the names written/involved in some revelations from movies, but it's rather about a similar situation and how it's seen from God's perspective (communicated by the Holy Spirit inside). I will write the initials of people later with whom the revelations are related for the text to make sense to a first-time reader.

1. 'Rejected ; All Woman Are Half Naked' (Heard in the Spirit)
(This Morning): I heard in my Spirit the word ' Rejected' (giving the sense that the person felt rejected), followed by 'All women are half-naked'.

2. Grocery Store
Vision (Throughout the Past week): The scene from the movie Kabhi Khushi Kabhi Gam where Rahul goes to Anjali's father's 'shop' to pretend to buy some items.

3. Dropping Things Down
Vision (Past week): The scene from the movie Kabhi Khushi Kabhi Gam again where Anjali keeps dropping things down as she keeps hitting them ignorantly while she's standing in front of Rahul who's moving behind his dad as he's supposedly enjoying Anjali's's comedian actions.

4. Harry Zips Ginnie Up
Vision (Past few weeks): The scene from the series in which Harry zips Ginnie's back up.

5. A Reflected House
Dream (Late Dec 2022/Early Jan 2023): I found myself looking at my reflection in a mirror and to my right was my home's hall area ending with the washroom at the far end. I looked at my reflection and then to the hall to my right and as I did so I was eating some chopped guavas from the plate that I was holding. I then turned to my left, walked forward and left that hall, and entered a room in which I saw a chubby short-heighted person to my left sitting on the sofa and wearing a fitting t-shirt. I stopped and looked at him and offered him the leftover guavas from my plate. He took a piece. I then looked at the yet left smaller pieces and asked him to take them as well after which he smiled and poured all of those small pieces in his t-shirts's lap to eat. I then moved forward and found the area to be my home's hall and saw my home's kitchen to my left and the kitchen sink to its right when I entered it. I washed that plate as I was talking to my mom who was cooking to my left. This apartment described above was a mirror reflection of the one I actually in.

The dream began with me looking in turns at the home's hall and my own reflection but ended with the real me into a reflected house.

6. The Way The Revelations Are Written
I have thought about this often now - that how the Notebook starts with God's promise of Glory to me, but later has Death Conqueror constituting a significant part of the revelations. It made me think how the Notebook would've looked had I started writing about my walk with God since 2019 iteelf when I first understood the Gospel. In that case, it would've had Death Conqueror in the beginning parts as well and how he stayed and persevered in 2020 as well as he stayed around my home. And if I had written about my days I spent at home, the things that went in my mind, the tumultuous emotions as I witnessed that my privacy had been breached. And the part where I wanted to give him something delicious my mom had cooked. And then I threw away my high-heeled footwear.

Though I wasn't liking at all my breach of privacy, I observed his nonjudgmental attitude when it came to my home and background, and that's what kept my heart softened towards him, because it told me something about his character. And he understood many things about me and I didn't feel judged except for two times when my Mom told me to go buy 4 packets Full Cream milk and I repeated it to make a note in my head. But he took my repetition otherwise so appeared with a polythene full of toned milk packets! I thought that was too quick to judge that day. And then yet some other day I heard the sound of a child crying out 'Aunty' repeatedly from a dark corner, but again, it didn't seem to me a real situation and I thought the child may as well be calling someone standing close to him. I got shouted on that day for no reason!

And then I got called by God and this one night was told that I had some kind of authority. I used to stay stuck in my phone most of the time, and when I fasted on Sabbath, I prayed for his salvation, so that he has eternal life in Heaven (not on Earth)!

The Notebook would've looked different had I started writing some years earlier. It would've sounded entirely different. But then if I had written about the appearances of Glory as well, he would've also had been there though wouldn't had been a part of the time I spent at home.

The Order of Revelations make the Notebook look a way which is not complete without all previous time.

I never play games with people whom I claim to love! And no, it's NOT called being robotic but being honest and direct!

Page 134. Eugene And Rapunzel; Inuyasha and Kagome; #29 on Page 95: 'I have to be someone else to be with you'; Bitter Waters Between Me and Glory; The Bitter Water Reached My Room's Balcony; Bitter Water Made Sweet at Marah; I Consider Jesus Alone As My Husband and Maker; The Chase

23 January 2023
18:02

Yesterday, I was prompted to open YouTube videos related to these two storylines. The first was the healing song that Rapunzel sings to heal Eugene, and the later ones showed the chemistry between Inuyasha and Kagome.

1. Eugene and Rapunzel

(The Healing Assignment)

Eugene was a thief. But he was not a double downer. He was one side up and one side down. Rapunzel healed him. The character of Rapunzel was always dressed in a Pink gown and she had blonde hair. So, my pink long cardigan and dark yellow head wrap in the healing dream that God showed me back in 2020 make sense now as it relates to this part of the revelation.

Ref:

✨ Rapunzel's Magic Healing Powers | Disney Princess | Disney Junior UK

2. Inuyasha and Kagome

Inuyasha was a half demon while Kagome was a human. Though in the series Inuyasha chooses to stay half-demon as it gives him power, but the real counterpart will have the character turn back to God because I saw a short-heighted man dressed in brown stuffed clothes at the back inside that carrier bus.

3. #29 on Page 95: 'I have to be someone else to be with you.'

I wrote a large part of the details of this dream when I wrote about it last on Page 95. But I wasn't being precise. So I will now write the details that were left.

Dream (): When I finally caught up with him on the stairs, he was walking up towards the door of the home I visited once in this area. He freed himself from me and quickly went inside the door leaving me out. I could tell that he hadn't locked it. I entered inside with a bit of caution and saw the standing fan right in front of me. I could see someone move ahead inside who turned that fan on. I was about to walk past it but then I stood there and enjoyed some fan air smiling, being happy that they did such a thing. Then someone took hold of my shoulders from behind and swung me around a few circular rotations. I was afraid in the moment that I might fall and also because it was too abrupt. When I was finally left free, I took hold of my senses and looked around to see who was it. I found the fluffed Glory standing at some distance behind me. Seeing him I slowly ran towards him in the same outwardly left-right manner. As he saw that I was about to kiss him, his expressions changed to being a bit fearful and he turned his face away bringing his hands in front as he moved

them to communicate a 'No'. The next scene had us standing close face to face looking at each other. Again, he saw that I was about to kiss him. He abruptly turned to the opposite direction saying 'I've to go now!'. But I took hold of his shoulders with one hand in time and said "You've to kiss me!" and started kissing him. He was struggling to get away from me as he stole some breath and said, "No Kartika, I can't kiss you.", to which I quickly replied, "You don't have to kiss me. You just have to stand still!" He then said, "I don't want to kiss you! I have to go!" He again turned back and was so adamant on leaving but I pulled him back again and said while I was still kissing him, "Please stay for 5 minutes!" Then I was sucking on his upper lip while his eyes were wide open, and as he looked at my eyes his eyes went together in the middle as he said in a breath "Kartika, your eyes are looking so beautiful.", to which I replied "Don't you know that I am a fairy!?".
The next scene showed both of us in the physics department on one of the top floors. We both were wearing white t-shirt over black pants. I signaled him to come along with me. We saw a room at the front on which a small poster of a white-winged fairy was pasted. I was both shocked and touched to see that someone would do such a thing. I stood outside the room in order to open it and while I was finding the key to open it, I told Glory to go and hide in the narrow corridor to my right between walls. He stood there and a device in his hand that looked like both a laptop and a printer. He was typing something on it and out of the printer side came a long paper. It seemed like he was doing some of my work! I looked to my left and right and told him to continue typing. He kept writing and the unending river of paper kept flowing out and accumulated on the floor. I then saw Prof Sanjay Jain to my left using his room's key to open it. He kept standing there and moving his keys inside the lock as I watched Glory type out that long unending paper. I was hoping that he wouldn't know about Glory being there and somehow wanted to keep it a secret.

The next scene showed us standing facing each other with him talking as dual personas and me listening to him complain about how he has to be someone else to be with me. I wrote about this part previously on Page 95.

4. Bitter Waters In Between: I saw Glory at some meters of distance from me and then the dirty water of Nala overflowed and filled the entire space between us (bitter waters in between).

5. The Bitter Water Reached My Room's Balcony

Dream (Room D1, Mid 2022): and my roommate were sitting in our room's balcony on our chairs and the dirty black waters had reached until some distance in our balcony. Our room was shown to be a little height above the ground in that dream. We saw Glory coming towards our balcony walking through the dirty black waters, stopping by for a moment and then leaving. He came by and left a few times in that dream.

6. Bitter Water Made Sweet at Marah (Exodus 15:22-25)

<<Marah & Kapri - -Space Ninjas With Attitude-.mp4>>

Marah & Kapri -
-Space Ninjas With At

Marah & Kapri - "Space Ninjas With Attitude"

7. I consider Jesus Alone As My Husband (and Not Cheap Abusers who Lived an Unrepentant Whorish Lifestyle).

(Note: This was my temporary outburst!)

Though God may have ordained two people to be a part of my life in the role of earthly partners, I will only look up to Jesus as my righteous and faithful maker and husband. Because whatever problems may arise between us, they will only be a result of my own shortcomings or because He is testing me and not because He went out of His way to hurt me or because of a shortcoming in His character. Whenever I get to hear something hurtful from either of the two, I tell myself 'He is not my husband". I reaffirm it to myself again and again because I want to reach the stage where their sick actions won't matter anymore to me and I will not really be expecting Godly behavior from them, and would only expect it from my rightful owner (who is also my maker). Though they may cheat on me occasionally or regularly, I will always tell myself that they are not who they are but they are put there only as part of the Will of God! Because I have found perfect Love in Him, I don't seek it from a man or a woman. I don't care if they flash someone in front of my eyes, because of their ungodliness as they don't matter to me as they would have had they behaved like a loving godly person. Though I may be with them, I will give my whole heart to Jesus and be protected by His Love and will not live a lie that is supposed to make me happy. To live a lie is sin as well. Though I feel love for them occasionally, I don't want it to bind me to the extent that they get the power to break me. They may be emotionally abusive but they won't be able to reach my heart with their arrows! I try to keep a soft heart towards them but then it hardens again. I keep oscillating and it's not because of something that I have done. I hope they will understand who is the one who doesn't have enough maturity but only has immature 'experience' of no significance. Why should I go to them and act in a loving manner as if they're so innocent. I have my value and worth in God. I may be dirt, tan and trash in their eyes, but their acts make them the same in mine, only in their case the problem is REALLY real and not related to a corruptible body! Woe to the rich who live a sinful life of pride and pleasure!!

And then call you an old person for living a righteous life. They can bury their heads in their meaningless youth of no value because it is devoid of morals and filled with ungodly fun. I will let my feet take a stronghold in my identity of being His eternal angel and not a woman on earth who is expecting people to behave the way they are supposed to! Worldly people suck. Though I used a bit of slang here, but it communicates my heart for this place! When a person behaves in a toxic way, I tell myself that he's not what he is! God is what He is! They can keep their version of Hagar (with extra long hair) as their personal concubine for their entire lives and it won't affect me a bit. This world is not my home and nor are they my 'real' children that I am responsible for their fate. Only God determines the footsteps of men and women. And woe unto the woman who sinfully agrees to

be a fun concubine to cheap whorish men!! They can fall into the trap of deluding and immersing themselves in the fruits of a marriage, while ignoring their acts as a whole, but that's not how I live or will live. I may too fulfil my duties but that doesn't mean I would be ignorant to my inner self as a whole. I will hold both me and them accountable though I may forgive because I am called to do so by God.

Edit: Though I may get pissed at the short-heighted guy for a while, I get back to normal after some hours.

8. The Chase

Dream (Early/Mid Jan 2023): In this dream, the vision went from me being in one university situation to another. Then somewhere in the middle I saw Death Conqueror come out of a room in the same manner I had seen him come out that day in CIC back in 2016, but this time he came out from a room that laid to the left of the corridor when one looked back. As soon as I saw him, I started running away from him and ran with all my might! I could tell that he was going to run after me because of his facial expression! He had the same height as he has for real but looked darker, fluffed up, had beard, and was wearing a green shirt checkered in black. I ran as fast as I could! I did not want him to catch up with me for I was afraid of what he might do to me. I ran and ran, passing people by, and kept looking backwards at times as well to see how far he was or if he had caught up but every time I found him running with the same vigour! It was quite clear by looking at him that he wasn't going to give up but I still kept running away from him. I came across a man along the way who hindered my path, but I continued in my run. I followed the set path that took a U-turn but he chose to cut straight through the area connecting the two ends of the U-turn and now it seemed like he was going to catch up with me as h was close behind me. I jumped and partially flew and reached a level above the ground and saw my home's middle balcony to my left which was now renovated. My Mom came out smiling and said Hi waving her hand. I left the balcony immediately and was in air again when I saw him beside me to my right. We jumped off a wall above in what looked like was an open field and were moving ahead floating in air when the dragon-headed serpent joined the run from our right end.

Page 135. Correction Word: Naked Round Breasts

23 January 2023
22:11

I was towards the obese end of the BMI scale during that time of the year and one day I happened to be wearing a full-sleeved sky-blue cotton top. But it was a bit tight or almost of fitting around my chest and was also a bit thin in its cloth but it didn't really bother me because in my own eyes I was fully dressed. But then I received the following vision from the Spirit during the day.

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021): I saw a naked vision of my upper body with round-shaped breasts giving the impression that they were being supported by a bra that wasn't visible. And then I realized how it 'actually' looked. I didn't wear that top after that day until the time it was loose on me. And even now I try to avoid wearing fitting clothes that are thin though I may wear my old clothes for a very short duration (one or two minutes) to observe my weight loss progress and see how they fit me now.

God corrected me because my heart was open to correction and because He knew that I would understand Him and make changes accordingly. But why would He even correct hard-hearted people who think they're always right!?? (Like my roommate who has always replied back in a self-righteous prideful manner. Though I was naked, in my own eyes I was fully covered. But she is the

kind of person who would intentionally expose knowing that it counts as nakedness. Now if God had told her to expose something as a part of self-denial and the breakdown of ego, then it would've been a different situation. But one day she came to my Room (D4) with all the buttons of her dress open revealing her squished together breasts as she was buttoning up in front of me and I could from her expressions tell that she had done it intentionally because the previous day she had happened to gaze at my oversized breasts when I was standing in front of her room talking to her. I was overweight back then. She had to make sure that I knew that she had got breasts as well.)

God looks at the heart but also corrects His children like the loving Father that He is.

Is your heart open for correction? Or do you blindly follow the world and its ways without using your own God-given sense of right and wrong? Are you brainwashed in the ways of the world?

I don't treat myself differently than I do others. I uphold the same standards for me that I tell others that God has shown me. And they have the choice to listen to the correction or treat it as a vain word. But God doesn't speak in vain. And I will not withhold from writing out His given correction word.

I don't think I am better than others. But I try to follow the difference that I know is between what is Godly and ungodly. And I don't do it in a hypocritical way where I am trying to look holy or give an impression of being something that I am not. If I incorporate something in my life, that's because I've understood the significance of it through the eyes of God. A humble person will listen to correction. A haughty prideful person will think of oneself as always being right.

This correction word was given to me, showing that I don't know the perfect standard of God. But it also shows that I can 'choose' to listen to his correction when He speaks. And if I can do it, others can too if they work on their hearts towards obeying Him.

Page 136. A Balanced Car; A Penis In Front of My Mouth; Instruction (Vision of the Washroom and the Corridor Inside CIC) ; Only Jesus Is the Worthy One.

24 January 2023
13:59

1. A Balanced Car

Vision (Early 2022): A mid-sized black car just balanced on the cliff separating the main road and the Nala in front of my PG. When I had first received this vision, I was quite distressed and thought that it either represented the present or was imminent. It added to one of the reasons I went out at those nights hoping to face what I had seen in the dream: Glory dressed in red and white with a bouquet. I believed the dream because the previous parts of it had come to pass. And I know that even this event has its God-ordained timing.

2. A Penis In Front of My Mouth

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/ Early 2022): I was sitting on my chair in front of my table in Room D4, and then I had an abrupt vision of a horizontal erected penis in front of my mouth that was waiting and trying to be pushed in but it couldn't as if there was a glass screen in front. I tried to rebuke the vision considering it unholy but it stayed.

3. Instruction (Vision of the Washroom and the Corridor Inside CIC)

Vision (Afternoon): I was being nudged to go inside CIC and make a round to find the space I was with Meera that day that I . I was being shown the vision while I was walking. And then again when I was sitting at my work desk, I again saw the vision this time being pulled backward implying that I had to go there. So I will do that tomorrow.

4. Only Jesus Is The Worthy One

(Late Night)

Because I started paying attention to their thought patterns and ways, I myself stooped to their level and became lukewarm towards God with time because they consumed my thoughts as I was worried about some things! Though I did not go to them but they very much affected my day and I couldn't focus or work but felt fatigued and exhausted for the most time. And I just realized what I had become. I don't want to be with people who play games, and I don't want to reciprocate their game! I don't want to be like them at all if what's apparent in front of my eyes is who they are!

Page 137. Revelations Pertaining to Bollywood Stars: Time With An Actor; A Kiss of Love; Scene From Love Aaj Kal; The Dance In Green and Black; The Circus and the Nose; Scene From 'Baatein Ye Kabhi Na' Song

24 January 2023
14:14

1. Time With An Actor on Page 107

The Actor was Ranbeer Kapoor. It was quiet unexpected because I didn't have any special inclination towards him or wasn't a big fan of him either. My first roommate was a huge fan of him though in BSc. But I have now developed a soft corner for both the actor and his wife as the Holy Spirit highlighted to me Alia Bhatt's interview, where she was asked some GK questions that she couldn't answer and therefore felt humiliated in a way, after I failed my first attempt of PhD confirmation exam because I couldn’t answer some questions that seemed plain GK to me (because they were based solely on knowledge that seemed vain to me and didn’t really test my analytical/thinking skills). I felt I had company.

The godly love-filled interaction was represented by both kissing a few times.

2. A Kiss of Love (AKOL)

Vision (Room D1, Late 2022): A close semi-animated vision in a fluid sky blue background of the side-view of the clean-shaven face of Ranveer Singh on top of a woman's head as he slowly kissed her lips.

3. Scene From Love Aaj Kal

Vision (Late 2022-Jan 2023): This vision kept being highlighted to me intermittently.
Part of the video: 1:30-1:31
Love Aaj Kal - Official Trailer | Kartik, Sara, Randeep, Arushi | Imtiaz Ali | Dinesh Vijan | 14 Feb

4. The Dance In Green and Black

Vision (Nov/Dec 2022): The dance in green and black toward the end of the movie 'Dum Laga Ke Haisha' was kept being highlighted to me.
I saw character shining from a distance in Ayushman.

<<The Dance in Green And Black.mp4>>

Ref: Dard Karaara | Full Song | Dum Laga Ke Haisha, Ayushmann Khurrana, Bhumi, Kumar Sanu, Sadhana Sargam

I hardly like songs based on their videos as they often seem a distraction to me and I like to listen to just the audio of the songs I like. But this was one of the very few songs (perhaps the first one) that I had instantly liked only because of its video when I first watched it in around 2015 back in my MSc days when I stayed in the RGHG hostel. I wouldn't have preferred to listen to its audio alone because it went too well with the video and not alone by itself. I think it was one of the coolest Bollywood dances I ever watched and Ayushman's persona goes too well with the aura of the song and the dance.

5. The Circus and the Nose

Dream (Late 2022): In this dream, I was in a huge circus where different events were being held separately. I was roaming in that area and then I saw a dirty-looking Ranveer Kapoor who was dressed shabbily walk in with quick steps with a bag at his back looking for someone and stopping at some distance from me. I did not talk to him and the dream then shifted to another scenario where I was standing in the public outside one of the events and cleaning my nose. I was trying to clean it fully but it was too hard to do so, because my nose had thin dried sheets of mucus that didn't come

off easily as they stuck to the surface at places not easily in my reach. But I had to remove them or else they caused me discomfort in breathing. Apparently, in the dream, I did it with my hands and put the flakes on a small metallic surface, but in real life I had started using tissue some months back. As I was almost done cleaning my nose, I saw Ranveer Kapoor again as he came brisk walking dressed in a similar manner and stopped again at some distance from me as he was looking at me with an expectant expression.

6. Scene From 'Baatein Ye Kabhi Na' Song
Vision (Late 2022):
The part from 1:16 -1:18
Baatein Ye Kabhi Na Video - Khamoshiyan|Arijit Singh|Ali Fazal, Sapna|Jeet Gannguli

*Page 138. Wish On A Shooting Star; A Night Out Under The Stars; Dominatrix In Just a Red Lipstick; The Metaphoric Metal Balls Inside Me; Two Pushes; One Penetration; My Roommate Hid Her Ongoing Affair From Me.

26 January 2023
23:08

These visions kept being brought to my remembrance intermittently. They're God's perspective of the situation or heart inclinations.

1. Vision : The scene from the later part of the movie KKHH in which both the actors make a wish on seeing a shooting star.

2. Vision : The scene from the movie 'A Walk to Remember' where the actors meet at night to observe the night sky with a telescope.

3. Vision : The scene from the Sherlock Holmes series where Dominatrix sits naked in front of Sherlock wearing just her red lipstick.

4. And then I started feeling a slight bit of pain in my groin area when I was in Saroj Sadan. I first experienced it when I was lying on my bed at night to sleep and felt a bit of pain as if something was trying to push in. The pain subsided after a while. I thought it was a psychosomatic spiritual revelation where perhaps I was under a spiritual attack. But today the pain was quite a bit and noticeable enough to make me respond and I could feel some movement. I feel abrupt pain with slight movement, at times inside or almost outside. Then it made me think if it was the because of the metaphoric tiny metal balls from the scene from the FS triology that I had envisioned. Then it made me think if I had really gotten some kind of an infection that was showing up on my neck. Have to go get a check-up.

5. Two Pushes

Psychosomatic (Room D1, Mid 2022): Once I was resting on my bed and turned to lie with my face down. As I did so, I felt two to three consecutive pushes inside with a slight bass sound, and I hadn't heard or experienced this before - it makes me think that it could be because of the metaphoric balls made manifest as the person in the Spirit. I'm not saying that it's holy or acceptable. But, many other revelations that involve slaughter or other disturbing or immoral truths aren't holier either, but they still represent the truth. So, this revelation told me what was happening for real as perceived by God.

But I would like to add that I was having a heart of worship in that moment, and it was perhaps my Sabbath where I once stayed on bed all day fasting and resting in God. This day turned around and laid on my front and felt these two pushes.

6. A Penetration

Psychosomatic (Room D1, Mid 2022): Yet another day, I was again lying on my bed in the PG and this time I had yet another psychosomatic revelation. I felt an abrupt deep penetration out of nowhere and I wasn't expecting it at all. I hadn't understood it then. But I can make sense of it now by relating it to the stuff that has gone inside.

7. My Roommate Hid Her Ongoing Affair From Me

More than me, my roommate seems to be interested in attracting and sleeping around with the men God chose for me. She even started a covert affair and didn't tell me anything about it. I found it out because of the revelations of the surrogate mother and Sarah and Hagar. While I answered her questions honestly whenever she asked me stuff, she herself was having a covert affair right under my nose and she kept it a secret living with the false notion in her mind that some of the revelations pertained to her. I also learnt that I can't really trust her in this aspect as she has been too deceptive and secretive. Nothing of a life lesson, but yet another encounter with yet another deceptive person. If people were straightforward and direct, many of such situations would've been avoided. But it seems like they are just used to and happy with living in this manner. And then it made me think that that was the main reason I had removed Death Conqueror from my online profiles. There are many who are ruled by the spirit of fornication in this world and that's why I stayed out of the world and didn't want to be a part of it! I didn't find anything valuable in this place! (And then the thought came to me a few times in the spirit during the past few days that there are many Weasleys in this world too!)

I don't derive my worth from how I look. I have my worth in God though I change my looks as He wants me to. It doesn't affect me if someone sees me as ugly. Eventually, I will leave this place and get my glorified body that would neither get dirty nor stink or smell!

If God didn't want it for me, I wouldn't have chosen two people for me. I wouldn't have even entertained the idea of being with two people. Out of my Love for God, I let myself be open to the idea.

Page 139. Bought Some Revelation Related Stuff; The Heroine Wears the Silver Dress to Show to The Hero; Scene From Resident Evil: Laser Chop In Small Pieces; Scene From Ghazini: 'Cut Her and Threw Her In The Ocean'; Sherlock Saves The Woman

27 January 2023
10:36

Revelations That Seem Out of Context To Others

Some revelations pertain to specific people and would only make sense to 'them' when they would read the revelation as it would reveal to them the underlying truth behind the casual thoughts they have or would reveal God's perspective of them, and His perspective is the true truth of the situation. In some cases, the revelations would match the objective truth of their situation and would reveal the underlying subjective truth they aren't aware of according to God's plan and will while some revelations would match the subjective truth of the situation and would reveal the underlying objective truth as seen by God's eyes. For instance, the revelation of me having two fairy wings as I stood next to Jesus with my arms forearms stretched reveal the true subjective truth of my objective situation of bathing in the washroom as seen by the Lord God, while the revelation of me fornicating with my roommate reveal the true objective truth of the way I was trying to 'please' her as judged by God's eyes.

1. Bought Some Revelation Related Stuff
I bought four dresses that resembled with what I had seen as a part of different revelations.

There was an animated vision from the year 2020 in which I had seen the upper body of a straight-haired woman dressed in a dress green with very thin shoulder strips. Then in yet another revelation with the man in red and beige, the woman sitting on the floor was wearing a thin-striped black dress, and then in a vision I myself was dressed in a boxy red cloth starting from right below neck and I had straight hair in that vision. I found three dresses that resembled these three revelations. And then I had been having this new revelation intermittently which I have written below.

2. The Heroine Wears the Silver Dress to Show To The Hero
Vision (Dec 2022/ Jan 2021): The scene from the movie 'Maine Pyaar Kiya' in which the heroine wears and shows the thin striped silver dress to the hero that he had brought for her.
In the vision, the dress was a bit longer but I ordered to try what I found resembled the most to it.

3. Scene From Resident Evil: Laser Chop In Small Pieces

The Part from 1:25 - 1:32

Resident Evil (2002) - The Laser Trap Scene | Movieclips

4. Scene From Ghazini: 'Cut Her and Threw Her In The Ocean'

The Part from 2:17:21 - 2:17:23
गजनी Ghajini Full Movie | Aamir Khan, Jiah Khan, Asin, Pradeep Rawat | A.R. Murugadoss Film

5. Sherlock Saves The Woman

I have had this vision a few times now.
Vision (): The scene from the series where The Woman is about to get beheaded as she is sitting on her knees wearing a black Burqa dress. She sends her last (goodbye) text to Sherlock. But as the killer lifts up his sword, Sherlock reveals himself from hiding amidst one of the men, fights them and saves The Woman.

The Part from 0:30 to 1:01

Sherlock The Woman

4. And then I started feeling a slight bit of pain in my groin area when I was in Saroj Sadan. I first experienced it when I was lying on my bed at night to sleep and felt a bit of pain as if something was trying to push in. The pain subsided after a while. I thought it was a psychosomatic spiritual revelation where perhaps I was under a spiritual attack. But today the pain was quite a bit and noticeable enough to make me respond and I could feel some movement. I feel abrupt pain with slight movement, at times inside or almost outside. Then it made me think if it was the because of the metaphoric tiny metal balls from the scene from the FS triology that I had envisioned. Then it made me think if I had really gotten some kind of an infection that was showing up on my neck. Have to go get a check-up.

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If God didn't want it for me, I wouldn't have chosen two people for me. I wouldn't have even entertained the idea of being with two people. Out of my Love for God, I let myself be open to the idea.

Page 140. Was I Worth it?; The Silent and Calm Lion;

28 January 2023
07:13

Revelations That Seem Out of Context To Others

Some revelations pertain to specific people and would only make sense to 'them' when they would read the revelation as it would reveal to them the underlying truth behind the casual thoughts they have or would reveal God's perspective of them, and His perspective is the true truth of the situation. In some cases, the revelations would match the objective truth of their situation and would reveal the underlying subjective truth they aren't aware of according to God's plan and will while some revelations would match the subjective truth of the situation and would reveal the underlying objective truth as seen by God's eyes. For instance, the revelation of me having two fairy wings as I stood next to Jesus with my arms forearms stretched reveal the true subjective truth of my objective situation of bathing in the washroom as seen by the Lord God, while the revelation of me fornicating with my roommate reveal the true objective truth of the way I was trying to 'please' her as judged by God's eyes. Likewise with the other revelations.

Parts of the contents of the revelations on the last page match the objective truth of the situation(s), but the right subjective context would be understood by the person by looking at the revelation itself. The person will know if the revelation is for them as he would feel convicted about the same.

1. Was I Worth it?

I was feeling too overwhelmed yesterday evening thinking about all that the bully did. And I was thinking about if he was going to feel bad for his choices after some time as the sudden realization of all that he missed and let go of would hit him. As per my call, I have to obey and follow God and it may mean not choosing what seems best for me to me. But I wouldn't be feeling disappointed about those things as that's supposed to be a part of my job. I don't think or understand things the same way as I used to before. I am not too analytical either now as I understood that at times we've to walk blindly in faith. But when you look back and see all that you let go, would you feel disappointed, depleted, and 'destroyed' because you are comparing your potential and past achievements to your present situation and feeling a loss that can't be recompensated? Are you going to be too buried under that burdening realization (pertaining to your worldly condition)?

2. The Silent and Calm Lion

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/ Early 2022)**:** I saw the face of a very silent and calm lion to my left looking forward. The visible surroundings were openly vast. I kept staring at his face for a while after which he swiftly turned his face towards me and licked my face a few times and then went back to silently looking forward again. He seemed to be lost in deep thought.

Page 141. We're Known We Are Christians By Our Love; God Knew What Would Lead My Roommate To Change

28 January 2023
08:38

1. We're Known We're Christians By Our Love

By Our Love by for KING & COUNTRY (Lyrics)

2. God Knew What Would Lead My Roommate To Change

If she comes to God and gets saved because of her inclination towards a guy, then so be it. It's a good thing in a way. Though when I look at her, many times I see the fakeness that I've always abhorred in her and therefore the times that she's nice to me also seem repulsive, I trust God in His timely work.

Page 142. A Red Scale

29 January 2023
11:08

1. Dream-Vision (Early Morning between 6-7 am): Towards the end of that dream, I saw a flat steel scale coated with a red plastic cover in a dark background. The scale was around 15-20 cms long and 1-1.5 cms wide and had things scribbled on it in white and on the right end of the scale was written a huge 'Sorry'. It was the only word that was legible and was much bigger than other scribbled things. After a few seconds, I heard 'I'm sorry' in the Spirit.

I know that the scale represents a time-duration of having that apparent sexual bond with the person who said 'I'm sorry' at the end! I just didn't write it.

Page 143. This Ministry is Person-Specific; The Unfolding of The Corridor Dream

29 January 2023
11:12

1. This Ministry is Person-Specific

The revelations that I receive through the Holy Spirit are given in a such a way that they would address and direct specific people whom God gave the revelations for. A given revelation may be for a specific person or may involve a group of people or a group of events interwoven in the revelation. However, some revelations can still exactly represent the event to be manifested.

For instance, today I saw this particular revelation (dream) unfold in front of my eyes as interpreted and written below.

2. The Unfolding of a Dream

I realized early this morning after waking up that I was having my period. I went to use the washroom and as I stood up after using it, I saw blood stains on the toilet seat and some blood on the floor as well. It reminded me of the revelation in which I was sitting topless on a western toilet seat in a clean corridor to the right of which laid a mesh door behind which was yet another corridor laid in a perpendicular direction though. I was wearing my loose denim trousers in that dream that I happened to wear today because the others were dirty. I also cleaned the small mesh window and iron grills to the right of the toilet seat in the washroom in the morning. When I was prepping to bathe after cleaning it, I realized that the setting resembled to that of the dream. In that dream, before going to use that toilet seat in the corridor, I was sitting in the same room as my mom while she was shouting at my brothers. In real life, I talk to my mom daily and did so today as well and heard her shouting/talking in a loud manner with my brothers. But the clean mesh door in the clean corridor with a creamish wall behind at some distance in the dream struck me as I looked at my washroom after cleaning the window part.

Some revelations will make instant sense to some people as it strikes them with an 'Aha' moment because it reflects their own thoughts and imparts on them the required discernment and wisdom, and that's how they will talk to the intended people.

30th Jan 2023
11:18

It makes a lot of sense that God would use me for this kind of ministry as I connect with people rather than socializing and my connection is innately and gravely person-specific.

One can understand how important to God those people are about whom He gives me revelations. So much so that He is using me to bring them to Him. I'm His tool and servant and those people are my project and a part of God's harvest of the Earth. God doesn't get bored of them as they got bored of me and their game, but God is perfect and loves perfectly. He is eternal and created them as 'His' eternal children. There's no real death, only eternal punishment of the spirit in Hell that's considered as the second death after the first death of the body.

If those people are so important to God, then why should they think of themselves as 'Zero'? He made me go through all what I did all because He had in mind the hearts of people He wanted for Himself. God can go to a great extent for just one person. Isn't it quite obvious by now seeing how He has been prepping me!?

A calculative mind that plays games gets bored easily. But a godly mind with godly precepts of love never gets bored of one's loved ones and loves eternally.

Page 144. God is Holy; Revelation-Related Dresses: The Man In Red & Beige, The Silver Dress; Progress Made in 2022; God is Holy; Instrumental Worship

29 January 2023
20:18

1. God is Holy

Please note the holy dresses described in other revelations (the healing assignment, God's own dressing sense, the dream of stepping down on a staircase with Glory, visions with me in a tree wrap). **The dresses below are neither holy nor endorsed by me and shouldn't be tried by anyone.**

God is eternally Holy, Righteous and Just. But, He has His ways that are far above ours. They may not seem the usual or regular ways to us, but they work, and they are quite unique and out of the box, like He is - unique and incomparable. His ways may not make sense to us or even seem right to us. But see how He led Gideon to win against an army of thousands with much lesser number of men - all because of God's infinite wisdom and foresightedness.

I don't endorse wearing unholy clothes. However, I stress on obedience to God. I felt so good today after doing two very uncomfortable things that I had seen as a part of revelation. I felt ashamed at first but I knew that I would be feeling more uneasy and guilty for disobeying God like I have done a few times before. So, I did those two things and felt good for obeying God and the contentment far surpassed the personal shame that I would have otherwise felt. At first, I stood for a long time in the washroom being uncomfortable sitting topless on the toilet seat as I looked to the mesh door to the right. But I knew that I had seen it in that dream and the rest of the events had occurred during the same day (today), so the topless one had to be manifested today itself. So, though I took time, I

overcame my shame and what helped me was to realize that it was actually an idol if I was unwilling to do it despite knowing that God had shown it to me. God breaks our idols and many times we discover in our walk with God the things we feel most shameful about.

The two uncomfortable things were standing naked facing the right corner of the washroom beside the door. I had seen myself doing it with the white light off and the other dim light on. I didn't feel comfortable at first, but I knew I had to do it because I was in the situation to do it. The second was to sit topless on the toilet seat wearing just my loose denim palazzo trousers (also part of a dream).

2. I received some revelation-related dresses today and tried them on.

The Man In Red and Beige (Shadow Dream - Not Involving Glory or Death Conqueror)
This was the dress that the lady sitting on the wooden-seeming floor in the ultra-clean minimalistic room was wearing.

The Silver Dress

3. Progress Made in 2022

4. Instrumental Worship

The heavens are open | Prophetic Worship Music

*Page 145. The Suicide Attempt (?); The Hero Songs In The Spirit; Sridevi And The Bearded Clan; Don't Touch My Water; The Original and The Doppelganger; Arjun Pandit; The Revelations Pertain to The Acts of My Roommate As Well; God Calls Me His Fairy, Not His Toy

30 January 2023
09:03

1. The Suicide Attempt (?)

Dream-Vision (Early Morning): I saw myself standing on my chair below the fan of my room (with no tie with it though) and then the chair dwindled and I was about to fall on the floor but then I woke up with a jump on my bed ending with me being in a half-sitting position.

I made me think about my heart condition. Because I certainly won't end my life before God takes me out His decided way.
I won't play a coward.

2. The Hero Songs In The Spirit

I was hearing (paying attention)to these lyrics of the song 'Tu Mera Hero' playing in my spirit one fine day and then in the same moment I received a call from a number that was showing itself named as 'Zero'.
"Tenu Mein Love Karda,
Bematlab Karda
"
"Maine Tu hot lagdi
Lakkhon Da Note Lagdi"

"Tu Mera Hero
Tu Mera Hero"

I removed the full song video because it's not a very godly song. So I added only those lyrics that I heard.

And then on yet another day I was hearing a different Hero song () play in my Spirit in which the Hero again was singing that he had zero fate in the pages of love.
Tu Mera Jaanu Hai | Hero | Anuradha Paudwal, Manhar | Jackie, Meenakshi | 80's Hindi Hit Songs

And then I have heard these song lyrics a few times in my spirit as well.
"Tu Mera Tu Mera Tu Mera Tu Mera, Tu Mera Hero No. 1" ("You're, You're, You're, You're, You're my Hero No. 1.)

3. Sridevi And The Bearded Clan

[**Edit: 5th Feb 2023**
4:29
(This is the only dream in which Glory appeared as a bearded man. In other revelations of 'The Courting Phase')
Dream (Room D1,): I had this dream in continuation with 'The carrier Bus', like a series of different dreams stitched together. I saw the face of Sridevi standing facing to the vision's left and her upper jaw was prominently protruding out as her teeth were visible. The face of a heavily bearded person was then shown to pass her by from behind. The vision then shifted to the front of that bearded guy and what was revealed was a group of bearded people walking together where all of them were tall and wearing long overcoats. The bearded guy in front said something difficult looking straight ahead using vocabulary that I didn't understand at all. I then saw Sridevi who was revealed to be wearing a red saree trying to talk to that particular bearded guy at the front, as she leaned towards his face walking close beside him and very slightly bending to his level but he wasn't paying attention to her and looked straight forward as he walked in a slight bit of attitude with his clan.]

4. Don't Touch My Water

Yesterday my roommate came hurriedly to tell me to not touch/use the water she had waited 3 hours for. Also, she hadn't used water for her morning routine as well since morning because of a water problem in the PG. After a while, the resemblance of the situation with my own was brought to my attention. Didn't I wait for around 3 years for the revelations and promise of God to be manifested in my life, and I prepped according to what He has been showing me? And then here she comes and tries to steal what God promised to me. And it made me think if the situation was supposed to make her confront this truth!?

5. The Original And The Doppelganger

Vision (Past week): I saw the scene from a Bollywood movie where the heroine and the fake version were both dancing together with the fake character mirroring and showcasing her similarities with the heroine. The heroine had a rose tattoo on one of her thighs, so the people in the negative roles had the fake character that they introduced get a tattoo on the same spot as well. The fake character then started mirroring and copying the heroine in all aspects.

[It made sense to me in regards to my roommate the most. Once I was sitting on bed and was relaxing. I then noticed my roommate making the same sounds as me as I was while relaxing. She copied me spontaneously and did exactly. I took a break from my side of the room and observed her back and she was indeed mirroring me while she was on phone and her mirroring was very noticeable. It made me think why would she do that. Yet another example of nonsensical behavior from her side. Who talk on their phone and then copy the sounds the person to their side is making - and then she would think it makes her a complex-minded person while its nothing but a useless sub-network of neurons like many other sub-networks present in her brain that don't amount to anything productive or meaningful - much like the presence of redundant (negative) behavior traits

that add to nothing but clutter inside her mind. And I didn't insult her about her idiosyncrasies or personal habits but I said the truth about her negative behavioral traits that are related to (get activated in) the presence of another individual.]

6. Arjun Pandit

Vision (Past two-three months): This scene from the movie was brought to my attention many times by the Holy Spirit. The scene where the hero abducts the heroine for a forced wedding. Yet another representation of thoughts pertaining to this person as revealed by the Holy Spirit.

7. The Revelations Pertain To The Acts of My Roommate As Well

What I did yesterday in the washroom, I did it out of obedience to God. But later during the day I happened to ponder if that's what my roommate had been doing for long. She takes her phone inside anyway. So I wouldn't be surprised if she was sitting topless with her phone in her hand. Additionally, I often find the short stool right in front of the commode. I am not sure if she leaves it in that manner intentionally. But I have learnt by now she is not someone with whom I would like to have a love bond with because of how much of a liar, deceiver, competitive and a dishonest person she has been.

I have overlooked her fleshly behavior many times. Once when I had just shifted with her, I happened to ask her something about her life which she didn't find as something usual that one would ask if the people involved are of relationally calculative and deceptive mind. I could tell that the question made her think of me as someone naïve. And as she heard it, she changed her lying posture on bed extending one leg forward, revealing her pelvic curve, and while she looked at me, she hit hard at her pelvic bone with that inviting look in her eyes. I was grossed out by her behavior! I overlooked and ignored it! That day I was confirmed that she was not straight but was on a spectrum. But now I find out about her apparent affair.

God help these people clean their minds. They are neither transparent nor loyal. They only play indirect games. One day she will realize her folly and repent before God as she sees His hand in bringing her to a certain stage in life.

They may be being honest and transparent 'while living life in a sinless way' in 30% of the personal areas of their lives, but the rest 70% is muddy and stinking. To say that though I am a fornicator, but at least I am not a murderer, or I'm a thief but not a liar, doesn't do when it comes to building a perfect godly persona. Jesus is coming back for a spotless bride. Though my work involves physicality because it's a physical reflection/counterpart of the spiritual and heart work one needs to do to prepare oneself for God, but the real work involves the heart condition of people towards Jesus.

The way they are operating is far from godly.

8. God calls Me His Fairy, Not His Toy.

Page 146. A Gunshot; An Hourglass; The Girl In The White Shirt; Jacob warms a Freezing Bella In Front of a Jealous Edward; When Confronted My Roommate Says Some Curse Words.

30 January 2023
16:15

1. A Gunshot

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): As I opened my room's door, I saw a gun shoot right in the middle of my forehead from a meter's distance.

Late Night

2. An Hourglass

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): An hourglass with the last few seconds of sand in the upper half being over.

Note: Not all revelations make sense to all. But there are some that will make sense to the person who thought those exact metaphoric things as shown in the vision.

3. The Girl In The White Shirt

Part of a Dream (Room D4, Late 2021/ Early 2022): In that dream, I found myself eating the last bits of Aloo Kachori from a steel plate that resembled my PGs and I was wearing a full-sleeved white shirt. Most of the largest section of the plate was yellow from the curry. The area resembled the VV Metro station's. I then passed the steel plate to Death Conqueror who then passed it to the street vendor after which he quickly left leaving me alone. I looked down and found that I wasn't wearing ay trousers but just that white shirt and somehow I had longer hair as well. I looked at my front and found some mid and short-heighted girls standing there looking at me which made me feel a bit ashamed! (Perhaps I was wearing a wig because there's no other way my hair would've seemed that long.)

4. Jacob Warms Bella In Front of a Jealous Edward

Vision (Late Dec 2022/ Early Jan 2023): This vision has repeated to me a few times where Edward warns Jacob to keep his thoughts in check as he's warming Bella inside a tent on a freezing mountaintop.

2:14 - 2:17

Jacob is hotter than Edward

5. When Confronted My Roommate Says Some Curse Words

Dream-Vision (Today Early Morning): I confronted my roommate in the kitchen about her fake and loveless behavior with me and then she shouted 'Shut the f*** up B*tch' at me, after which I went silent and moved slowly out of the kitchen. (The Next Day: She kept repeating the phrase yesterday night when I encountered her about her behavioural intentions, but I didn't go silent but rather said further truth about her behavior.)

Page 147. Unfolding of 'The Carrier Bus'; The Adulterous King; My Thoughts About My Situation; The Merciful God

31 January 2023
14:06

1. Unfolding of 'The Carrier Bus'

I sit at my workplace seat listening to music as I think about my work, though I don't write or shuffle pages much. But my roommate is now newly wholeheartedly dedicated to her coursework as I saw A4 sheets lying on the shared center table and she had also written stuff related to her course on one of the pages. Suddenly her table is well organized with her books laid at the top as she seems more serious now. Additionally, she happened to be playing brain-based games yesterday with her PG friend so that they can measure and compare their smartness. It did make me think about how our individual behaviours have now come to resemble how we looked in that carrier bus. This would also mean that the fluffed-dressed short-heighted passenger on the Bus' last seat was sitting idle in the shadows looking in the forward direction. But I'm glad that at least he is inside the bus. He was wearing light brown clothes in those clothes that gave a dirty look from a distance.

2. The Adulterous King

Vision (): This vision from the series ' The Serpent Queen' kept being brought to my mind as I was walking outside as a part of my daily routine of spending solo time with God and video calling my mom. In this case, it's not about the name of the series, but the adulterous act of the king that's being highlighted as he puts the crown on his mistress and commits adultery shamelessly. The mistress is shameless and without morals as well. And together they revel in how they both unjustifiably hurt the queen in different ways!

The Vision Part: 0:38-0:40

The Serpent Queen l Official Trailer l LIONSGATE+

3. My Thoughts About My Situation and The Merciful God

I kept the visions to myself that I received about Death Conqueror because in my heart I was preparing for God's promise in Glory and I didn't have a good perception of Death Conqueror because of his ways and the bullying things he had said about me not caring about his already committed sinful acts. I didn't want to have anything with such a person and would rather have preferred to die than to give in to an evil sinful person and no one or nothing could've changed my mind. If God hadn't shown me the things I was to do in His name in the future, I would've long back ended my life. But I had now come to know God and was waiting on Him because I was aware that my situation was in His hands and that I was in it (still am in) for a reason. It took the revelations given by God to show me the truth of the situation that changed my heart towards Death Conqueror. But if those revelations weren't given to me or if his situation wasn't as was shown to me in those revelations, I would have stayed fully committed to God's plan and continued to look at Death Conqueror with disgust and aversion.

But I've come to understand that the promise wasn't just about my marriage but it was about reaching out to the lost through a unique way. The people involved may fail in their roles, but God stands faithful and unchanged and He is my rock.

My roommate would never have changed some things about herself had it not been because of that guy. She cleaned some things for the first time and even washed the doormat that I didn't really expect she would ever do. She talked loudly with her friend in the room knowingly while I was trying to sleep, insulted me indirectly and was an emotional pain to live with. Even the times she listened to me seem to me to be out of pretention now because even in those moments she clearly betrayed me and I now understand her better. This was apparent from the way she first asked me to share with her why I was upset and crying. She then told me to have some water. I didn't have any in my bottle but drank the only sip that was left. When I became comfortable and ready to share my heart with her, she stood up and went to use the washroom, and then she went to fill her bottle with an affected sob sound plainly making the point that she didn't care about me crying. Afterwards I compared her behavior with how I would've acted if I was in her place. I would've brought water to my roommate, would've sat beside her and comforted her. But she listened to me with a hypocritical heart not really caring but listening only out of a wicked curiosity! And I hardly felt a compassionate ear whenever she asked me questions about myself. Now I see she asks them so she has more info and stuff to gossip about or target me emotionally/situationally in some way. Looking at her behavior and then at God's heart for her, I understood the great merciful heart of God and also that He knew that she was going to change for better, perhaps not during the time she stays with me but later.

And I was just thinking that both of them actually deserve each other looking at the very much compatible wicked heart status and the finance and background as well that she feels too prideful about! They resonate in most ways. A wicked person easily begets another wicked one to empathize with his wickedness and actually be a part of it. If I was in her place and had somehow got in touch with that guy, I would've given him a good scolding and told him to repent and apologize and stop doing what he had been doing. I wouldn't have been fooled by any crying or any acting skills or any story he told me! I wouldn’t try to lend a compassionate heart to the wrongdoer and hate the one who is doing right! But here she goes emotionally abusing the one who is taking it in and pleasing the supposed abuser, and then she compares herself with me telling me to not preach when God has chosen me for this sole reason only - to prepare the way! I may not be social or someone who interacts with the public in a domineering tone but I have the right heart. She talks in an authoritative tone but just look at her character, acts and heart and how she treated me! (A wicked

person who acts righteous.) She should look at her heart before telling me that I am not fit for this role. God will find some other position that is better suited for me if I don't seem to do well in this one.

God knows the things that can change people's hearts. God is working on her heart as well. Though she may hate me because I speak the truth about the situation, it doesn't bother me at all when I look at God's tolerance of people who keep cursing Him for years when they haven't known Him before they finally come to know Him and fall in love with Him. I looked at how God deals with His children who are in flesh, being patient and longsuffering.

God forgives all sins - including fornication and adultery. But one needs to repent and really change one's heart from within.

Page 148. Matthew 14:14; Red Sparkle Eyes; Meeting an Undergrad Classmate and Hugging the Short Heighted Man

31 January 2023
14:14

1. Matthew 14:14

New International Version

14 When Jesus landed and saw a large crowd, he had compassion on them and healed their sick.

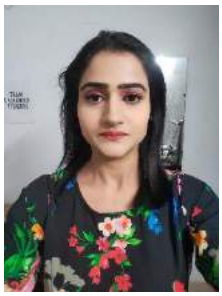
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%2014%3A14&version=NIV>

2. Red Sparkle Eyes

Vision (Room D1, Monday, 29th Jan 2023): I was sitting on my chair when I had the abrupt semi-animated distant vision of closed eyes with red sparkle eyeshadow opening. I had a makeup class that day. I learnt using highlighter and blush and after the tutor wanted to give a brief tutorial on using eyeshadow. The eyeshadow I chose for her to put on me was the red sparkle one in my palette because of the vision. And the same can be seen on Page 144 in the pictures of revelation-related dresses. The next day I had an exclusive eyeshadow tutorial. Tonight I put on the red sparkle eyeshadow on me at properly and made this real vision-video.

<<Red Sparkle Eyeshadow.mp4>>

Red Sparkle Eyeshadow.mp4



The previous revelation of two white doves coming together with their beaks ending represent the kiss of the proclamation of peace.

3. Meeting an Undergrad Classmate and Hugging The Short Heighted Man

Dream (Room D1, Past week): I was withdrawing money from an ATM where one of my classmates, Deepawali, from my undergrad batch also happened to walk in. That classmate was dusky (of a similar complexion as my roommate), was always slim and had beautiful features resembling Deepika Padukone with long and straight hair. She came from a wealthy family. She wasn't a fast friend of mine during undergrads but I remembered her because of her genuinity, humility and 'real' (not fake) nice behavior. I had a nice talk with her. After a while, I saw her expressions have a slight tint of hatred momentarily as she was talking to me. The vision showed her at a level above me as she looked down at me and perhaps said something insulting. It made me weep momentarily though I didn't cry outwardly. We then moved to an area where there were many rows of steel chairs and some other girls were sitting on some of them. I then saw a short-heighted guy enter through the glass door and walk into that area. He looked like Death Conqueror and was dressed in black with a black sweater on the top and was holding a small axe tightly with both his hands close to his chest like one holds a baby. He walked quickly towards me with eyes wide open and a serious expression and stretched his arms swiftly to hand over the axe to me to use on him in some way. I took it from him and threw it away to my right and hugged him tightly for long.

Page 149. Prophetic Word (Sis Adele) - Glory Events

01 February 2023
12:06

God said: "As the wind blows, so blows My Spirit. Sometimes you can feel a mild tangible breeze against your skin with a piece of your hair gently and subtly moving. Other times there are strong gushing winds that blow with great intensity, that even the trees need to bend to its flow. Likewise with My Spirit. There are times when My Spirit moves gently and subtly, it is almost hard to trace or feel. Then there are other times where My Spirit moves strongly and powerfully and many feel it and need to bend in the movement.

If I decide if the wind should blow subtly or magnificently, do I not have the same power with My Spirit? Can I not decide to move subtly, almost unnoticeably, and then to also move strongly and powerfully in ways that no one can deny it is Me moving? So why then do so many chase after the strong and powerful moves of My Spirit and not My gentle, quiet, soft and subtle ways? I often hear My children say "we need to go to this and that place as revival is breaking out", "God's presence and glory is there".

Are you chasing after revival? Are you chasing after My manifestations? Should you not be pursuing Me for Me? Should you not run after Me in your quiet place like you do to events? Do you not know that My Spirit resides in you? That My glory doesn't leave you. Then why are you chasing and pursuing the "move of My Spirit" when the "move of My Spirit" already resides in you? Do you not know that My Spirit was poured out for all to receive who confesses Me as their Lord and Saviour?

Do events not temporarily satisfy you? You chase after where I decide to move powerfully, but what happens when you get home? Do you not then start to look for the next opportunity to go chasing after My glory? My children, My glory and My presence are always available to you. If you would but spend as much time quietly in My presence where I often move gently, quietly, softly, almost unnoticeably, as you do planning and chasing after revival events, would you not then experience My glory more intimately right where you are?

Do I move away from you and go to conferences? Yes, it is true that where two or three are gathered there I am in their midst. And no, it is not wrong for you to want to experience My glory and movements in powerful noticeable ways. But My children, if you do not realise that the Kingdom of heaven came to you the day you received Me as Lord, then you will never be satisfied as events are temporary. Invest just as much and even more time in the quiet intimate moments with Me. Who knows, perhaps I want to meet you in that place with a strong and powerful move of My Spirit.

Do not idolise revivals. Do not idolise My glory, miracles, and manifestations. Is that not what people chased after since the days of old? They pursued Me for miracles, deliverance, signs, and wonders. They pursued what they could experience and would leave them in awe. Seek My heart and having an intimate relationship with Me. seek Me more than My glory experiences and manifestations. Are you like those who I said about in the Word that unless you see signs and miracles you won't believe? Remember what I said, "blessed is he who has not seen and yet believes". I am not an event. I am your ever present God who will never leave you nor forsake you. My Spirit dwells in you."

Here are the scriptures the Lord gave with this word:

John 20:29, 1 Corinthians 3:16, 1 Kings 19:11-13, Luke 17:20-21

Be blessed

By Adele Grobler

John 20:29

New International Version

29 Then Jesus told him, "Because you have seen me, you have believed; **blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed.**"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=John+20%3A29&version=NIV>

1 Corinthians 3:16

New International Version

16 Don't you know that you yourselves are God's temple and that God's Spirit dwells in your midst?

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1+Corinthians+3%3A16&version=NIV>

1 Kings 19:11-13

New International Version

11 The Lord said, "Go out and stand on the mountain in the presence of the Lord, for the Lord is about to pass by."

Then a great and powerful wind tore the mountains apart and shattered the rocks before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind. After the wind there was an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake. **12** After the earthquake came a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire. And after the fire came a gentle whisper. **13** When Elijah heard it, he pulled his cloak over his face and went out and stood at the mouth of the cave.
Then a voice said to him, "What are you doing here, Elijah?"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1+King+19%3A11-13&version=NIV>

Luke 17:20-21

New International Version

The Coming of the Kingdom of God

20 Once, on being asked by the Pharisees when the kingdom of God would come, Jesus replied, "The coming of the kingdom of God is not something that can be observed, **21** nor will people say, 'Here it is,' or 'There it is,' because the kingdom of God is in your midst."[a]

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke+17%3A20-21&version=NIV>

Vision and prophetic word (1/02/2023)

Page 150. Songs in the Spirit

01 February 2023
12:21
Songs in the Spirit:

1. "Banaake Kyu Bigaada Re" (Why did you tear me down after building me up?)
I've heard this song lyric many times in the Spirit.

Is this how the hearts of people work? Do we not maintain and sustain and change for the better being the children of God who have an eternal Spirit?

2. 'Lagan Lagi Tumse Man Ki Lagan'
I has this song constantly play in the spirit as I was in a meeting with my supervisor day before yesterday (30th Jan). A lot of thing went through my mind and I couldn't stop sobbing.

3. 'Hue Bechain Pehli Baar'
This Morning I heard this song play in the spirit

4. 'Chaar Kadam'
I've heard this song play in the spirit as well at times.

5. 'Ishq Sufiyana'
This song also played in my Spirit at times.

6. 'Akele Hum Akele Tum'
Few days back this song played in my spirit. I used to love this song as a child.

7. 'Tujhe Bhula Diya..' (The Chorus)

8. 'Woh Ladki Bahut Yaad Aati Hai'

9. 'Accha Sila Diya Tune Mere Pyaar Ka'

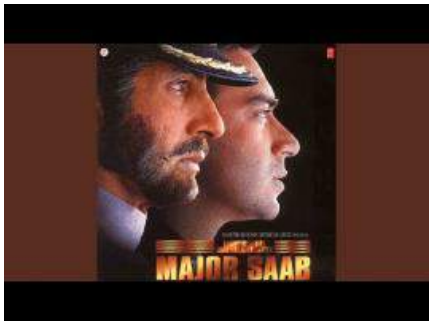
10. 'Bure Bure Hum Hum Hum Shaitn, Jara Jara Bachna Re Humse'

All these songs play in my Spirit unexpectedly and I can't help but pay attention to what the Spirit is communicating or I deliberately listen to the songs I hear in the Spirit instead of listening to it inside me.

11. "Main Lut Gaya, Mein Barbaad Ho Gya'
I heard this once some months back.

I record things because when the situation does manifest, I can go back to the written word as a testimony. Most of my revelations pertain to a selected specific group of people, though some are general sharing words by the Spirit. This shows how specific God is. He has a unique and different way to reach to each individual as He knows them perfectly.

12. 'Kehta Hai Pal Pal Tumse Hoke Dil Ye Deewana'
PYAR KIYA TO NIBHANA



I woke up with the chorus of this song playing in the spirit one-morning last year when I was still in Room D4. It told me that the situation represented by the song was what was going to manifest in real life at some point in time. I couldn't have thought of this song in my sleep as it played and woke me up, because I had forgotten it and it was buried deep in my subconscious as I hadn't happened to listen to it perhaps for more than a decade. And I forgot the song after some hours of waking up because it seemed too unusual to me to get to listen to after that long period of time and also because of its older musical scheme. But it was the perfect song in the eyes of God. So I knew it was the Spirit speaking - like it did with the melody of the rain song this year.

And then I heard this next song play intermittently through months as well. I returned from canteen with my tea a while back and witnessed two people arguing over a minor issue. Some of their comments weren't real but fake . But other comments seemed rude. I didn't interject but as I was sitting here it saddened me to think how they used loveless language and behavior to mock each other (though it may be a fake situation). And then I was reminded of the song below that had played in my Spirit many times during the last year.

13 'Apas Me Prem Karo Desh Premiyo'
Mere Desh Premiyon | Desh Preme Movie Song | Amitabh Bachchan | Shammi Kapoor | Patriotic Song

23:51

Song in the Spirit
1. 'Juda Hoke Bhi Tu Mujh me Kahi Baaki Hai; Palko mein Banke Aansu, Tu Chali Ati Hai..'

Page 151. A Beautiful Heart and a Complete Allrounder; God - The Equalizer; Character of An Angel

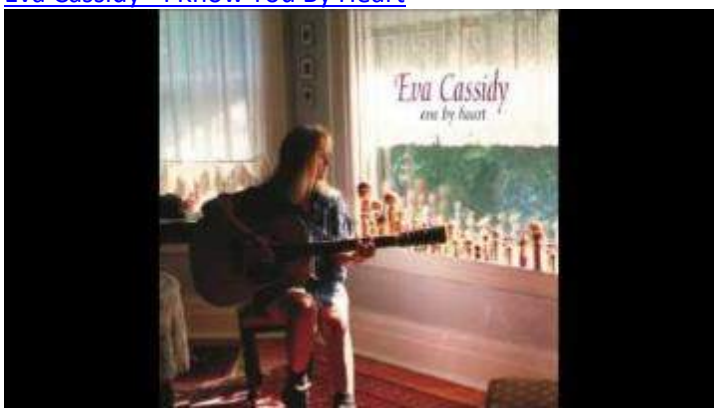
01 February 2023
16:44

1. A Beautiful Heart and a Complete Allrounder

Vision (Within the past two days): I saw a guy near the door of a white car during day time, then the vision shifted to a night scene with him dressed in sky blue and white on his upper half and walking to a campfire and sitting along with others around it.

How would have I known all that I know because of God if God hadn't shown it to me?..... My roommate knew more than me because she was told directly…

[Edit (**Feb 6th 2023, 20:02**):
Eva Cassidy - I Know You By Heart



]

2. God - The Equalizer

My roommate was shown to be working out astrophysics and quantum mechanics and she said that her dad did that. I received further revelation later that it meant that it was God who gave her that ability. God showed that to me to make the point that it was Him who gave people abilities so I had nothing to feel better about. The dream has more than one lenses to be looked at from as it also told that she needed not to prove her smartness. Likewise, He compared her to 'Penny' from the TV series TBBT who only talked about the updates in the TV world. I was compared to the lady who got cheated on in the Serpent Queen. The name pertains to God's adversary. The name doesn't represent who I am, like the name Penny doesn't represent who my roommate is, but it is the situations they were in that are similar to ours. The names too are supposed to have a humbling effect on us. I shouldn't have a 'holier than thou' attitude though I may be considered righteous, and she shouldn't have a 'richer/better background than thou' attitude though she may actually be blessed in those areas. Additionally, He compared Death Conqueror to the Lion and it's justified in His eyes (He qualifies people for their role).
I understood the vision today as I saw a YouTube video with a campfire thumbnail with only one person sitting near it, and it reminded me of the vision.

I felt that I deserved to be on road and my jaw should be broken indeed to a manner where it drops to the floor. I was somehow feeling guilty for his situation but I didn't really do anything to deserve to be punished for it. My heart makes me feel guilty but the logical mind says that I did not cause it because he could've chosen the straight and narrow way instead of a twisted way. What can I do to help in such a situation? The only revelations that seem to be helpful are those where he was in 'my' home of which I have already written about in the 'Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man' and 'The Reflected House'.

If I think about his situation only logically, I would be able to sleep peacefully; but if I let my compassionate self take over, I will be constantly feeling guilty and sad!

But I know that if he is going through it, God must have ordained it for him for this time, and God showed it to me to further change my heart.

2nd Feb 2023

God also showed me the time when I would be shown a thumb by many homes before I would've found a shelter. So I am partly prepared to face the situation, and will be instantly fully prepared when the time has come.

3. Character Of An Angel

According to God, I've the character of an angel and that's why he gave me the revelation of having two wings as I stood facing him with forearms outstretched. Someone was calling me two-faced and I don't care what they have to say about me. I will listen to God's judged perception of me. Though my psyche split in two at a time because of abuse, I still retained the same character. Splitting of psyche is not the same as being two-faced. Being two-faced apply to those who are both mean and nice to a person by their own wish and choice as they feel like acting and not acc to how the other person is (which is my roommate and Death Conqueror too to some extent). While a split psyche results in the person maintaining the right and true perspective of the reality of what they had been put through and yet they still maintain a supple heart of love. The splitting of my psyche resulted in me living in reality and yet choosing to be loving and kind regardless. I can see their words and actions for what they truly are and it is bound to incite a corresponding reaction in me but then I let it go because of my love for God and because we are called to be like Him.

Page 152. Balcony With a Name Written On It; Jack Walks In Looking For Rose; It's Hard To Find Honest People; Death Conqueror Hovering a Lavender Flower, and Him Dressed in a White Graduation Robe With Outer Red Lining; Selfie Of A Face; Death Conqueror Looking Up At A Wall; Christian Gets Arrested

02 February 2023
21:46

1. Balcony With a Name Written On It

Dream (Room D1, Past week): The vision went from the inside of my room straight to the clean part of the balcony to its left and then stopped and focused on the floor on which was written "Mrittunjay Potlicquor". Death Conqueror is the English for the Hindi name Mrittunjay.

[Edit (7th Feb 2023): This is the name I saw written on the balcony - can't do anything about it. But I can't edit out the words spoken by God. The balcony is lying dirty now though, just like the name on it - dirty in sin! He can be washed only by the blood of the lamb through repentance.**]**

2. Jack Walks In Looking For Rose

This vision was repeated to me several times intermittently several times during the past two months.
Vision (): The part of the movie Titanic where Jack walks in looking for Rose.

(I loved this part. God knows my heart very well.)

The Vision Video:

<<Untitled video.mp4>>

Ref:
Titanic - "You jump,i jump right?" (HD)

3. It's Hard To Find Honest People

4. Death Conqueror Hovering a Lavender Flower Stem, and Him Dressed in a White Graduation Robe With Outer Red Lining

Vision (Past Week): The vision seemed as if I was seeing it from below and it was slightly distant. I saw the Death Conqueror in full dressed in silvery blue ethnic attire with a stem of the lavender flower in his hand which he was slowly moving over something below him as he looked down. The vision then shifted to his upper half dressed in a white graduation robe with a red outer lining on the border and there was golden aura around hiding everything else. Apparently, I witnessed those events according to the Holy Spirit, be it in real life or online.

3rd Feb 2023

7:44

Looking at the first lavender vision reminded me of when I had seen him in the same attire in real life, somewhere between 2017-18. I saw him quickly walk past me wearing that blue silvery attire carrying a black bag and wearing black slip-on shoes on my way from Metro to the Physics Dept. He was that Lavender's Dilly Dilly prince hovering the lavender down slowly while smiling.

20:48

And then I saw him walk past me again the same day on my way back from the dept to Metro in the evening.

5. Selfie Of A Face

Vision (Past week): The Holy Spirit keeps highlighting and bringing to my remembrance his face from a close-up shot selfie I had come across on Facebook. It had just his face where he was looking in the camera with loving eyes, and the part of his neck that was visible showed his black suit with a tie. And it seemed he had clicked that for the purpose of showing me alone. And I have been pondering why would God highlight that picture to me. I could figure out that it had something to do with my roommate because yesterday she questioned me.

6. Death Conqueror Looking Up At A Wall

Vision (Past week): An event from the past where I saw Death Conqueror standing outside Room No. H facing its wall to my left. He was looking up the wall focusedly at the junction of the vertical wall and the ceiling (from what I could fathom). He wore a horizontally striped pink polo shirt and his face was tanned. I happened to walk in that corridor because I was still an MSc student perhaps. I looked at him and then up at the wall for a while and then back at him again as I was walking forward. He turned his head to my vision's sight and we caught eyes for a few seconds. I have always been a very observant person. He had a serious yet expressionless face. He then started walking in my direction at some distance to my right but he was looking forward and had somehow suddenly gained a different expression now and was smiling with changed eyes.

22:10

7. Christian Gets Arrested

Dream (Home @ Omaxe, 2020): In this dream, I saw some cops come looking for Christian (Fifty shades' actor), and they took him away with them. When they took him with them, he was fully dressed in a long grey over coat at the top. The next scene had Christian naked in a rectangular tub and being interrogated by some men in black suits. He looked spent and was unable to hold himself together. The men to my sight's left were interrogating him, and those to my right were trying to insert something into the back of his band which was not clearly visible, as I looked at the sight right in front of me. Then I saw a closeup vision of a palisade consisting of around 3-4 thin metallic/steel stakes being tried to be pushed into the back of his hand but those thin metallic rods were thick enough to not pierce through easily. After a while, he gave in and exclaimed "It's a photo." The men in suits then stopped and said something among themselves and left to investigate further. I had shared this dream with my friend and sister Blue long back as well but hadn't understood the context.

Christian had to reveal that "It was a photo" for those men to stop persecuting him.

4th Feb 2023
10:55

8. A Forearm Between My Legs

Vision (Room D1, Late 2022/Early Jan 2023): I laid on my bed when I had this vision. I saw a brief vision of a forearm speeding towards my vagina in between my legs and then the vision ended. And I can relate it with the psychosomatic revelation 'A Hand In My Mouth' on Page 123, and also with the above revelation now that I can understand the analogous persecution of Christian. The revelation shows a taste of what they did to me being given back to them but in a righteous setting and not without a reason as they acted. The revelation above again has more than one context. They stripped him and put him in a tub openly in front of them and persecuted the back of his hand.

Page 153. Ke Jab Tak Jiyenge, Mohabbat Karenge; The World is NOT Your Home; Rose Won't Leave Without Jack; The Finish Line and The Wall

03 February 2023

23:12

1. Ke Jab Tak Jiyenge, Mohabbat Karenge (Until the Time That We'll Live, We'll Love)

This song has more than one context. It not only represents God's promise to me but also represents us singing this song to God where the mention of 'Rab' in the song refers to the 'God of this world' and not the God whose throne lies in the Heaven. Towards the end, the song has lyrics that say that the singer doesn't care how the God of this world persecutes her, but she would still worship her God.

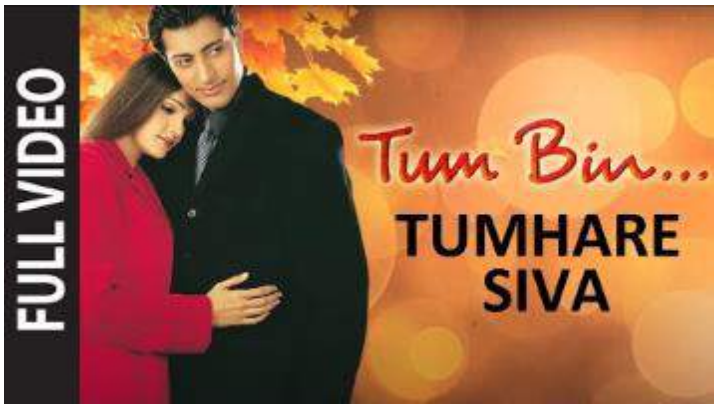
The singers are singing (to God) that they will not desire anyone else, but will only love till they are alive.

This song is also the Kingdom Dance of Worship, and it relates to my God-given promise of marriage as well.

Video:
[Eng Sub Not Present]

Tumhare Siva (Full Video) - Tum Bin - Hir

Tumhare Siva (Full Video) | Tum Bin | Himanshu Malik, Sandali Sinha | Anuradha Paudwal, Udit Narayan



2. The World is NOT Your Home..

The World is NOT Your Home.. ARE YOU

The World is NOT Your Home.. ARE YOU ((READY)) TO LEAVE IT ????Here is the Confirmation

3. Rose Won't Leave Without Jack

<<Rose Won't Leave Without Jack.mp4>>

Rose Won't Leave Without Jack.mp4

Ref:
Titanic - "You jump,i jump right?" (HD)

4. The Finish Line and The Wall

Dream (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): I was riding a bicycle and trying to be as fast I could be because I had to reach somewhere on time. There were towering buildings around and it was night-time. I saw Death Conqueror to my left on a bike. He was dressed in all black in a black jacket on top and was wearing a black helmet. He had come from behind and stopped for a while as he looked briefly at me before speeding ahead. Though he wore an opaque balck helmet and his face wasn't visible, I could tell in the dream that it was him! I continued on my bicycle and reached the black and white checkered finish line but there were some puddles of water lying on the road ahead of the finish line and a greyish wall further ahead.

If there's a wall, one has to take a roundabout way, climb the wall or break the wall, but find a way as God leads.

Page 154. The Tree Top; The Awkward Grabbing; He Wouldn't Have Known Anything Had I Not Revealed It Here; They're Just Things, Silly and Little Things

04 February 2023
19:47

This was one of the two visions I mentioned on Page 14 that were a relief to me because they meant the manifestation of God's promise in my life.

1. The Tree Top

Vision (Room D4, Jan/Feb 2022): I saw myself fast asleep with an open mouth with Glory lying on me with his head to my right as the morning light fell on us on our bed. The vision only had our upper halves and I was wrapped wholly in a dark green cloth with small connected red dots giving the appearance of a tree's top, and Glory's naked back was visible. I had neck-short and frizzy hair meaning my current hairstyle was gone by then.

[**5th Feb 2023, 14:44**
I just recalled from the vision that the bedsheet was the same olive green woolen spread that I have been using for two weeks or so.]

I happened to use a similar tree top as a part of my model's diagram in my first MS that's yet to be published. I didn't intend to at first as I had in mind the creation of my (resource budget) model's diagram only. I needed a picture of a tree to show the process going on inside a tree. So I made my own tree using the paint app in Windows. And the way it finally turned out with the lines gave it the appearance of a human with closed eyes and a smiling mouth.

The tree I used in my model diagram:

The model diagram:
One can see a smiling tree in all the phases of the tree.

2. The Awkward Grabbing

Vision (Room D4, Jan/Feb 2022): I was standing along the wall beside the washroom of Room D4 and Glory was standing facing me with about a meter distance between us. Both of us were dwindling slightly to our sides from left to right in an uncomfortable manner while both were dressed in full-sleeved black cotton clothes. He then raised both his hands horizontally and grabbed both my breasts and instantly took his hands down.

3. He Wouldn't Have Known Anything Had I Not Revealed It Here

For the past few days, I have been thinking how I wouldn't have known some aspects of Death Conqueror's reality and (past) perception of me if God hadn't revealed them to me and that I would still be holding him in resentment otherwise, but then I realized that he wouldn't have known how I saw him if I hadn't revealed them here - the pictures from the past and God's absolute perception of them. I wrote not just the prophetic revelations but the truth about my own heart as well. And if there was no mention of them here, he wouldn't have known anything and would be still living with his own understanding and conceptions! I have been thinking for a few days about how my perception of Death Conqueror changed over time as God revealed to me things about him and I learned to look at him the way God looked despite his sins as He was working on his heart in His own way. I didn't have a hard heart towards him before I formed that low perception of him. When you use the networks' approach, it's always rigorous and may not lead to anything. One has to approach God directly to talk to Him and put forth one's pleas as a part of forming a personal bond. This proves that even when you may be watching someone most of the time, you may not know the truth in their hearts because you can't see what's inside! The same would hold for Glory as well. He too wouldn't have understood why I did, learned or changed some things, had I not released the revelations from God.

I don't really care what they have to say about the revelations, less so what they think about me, or how they choose to insult me. It has no effect on me. It shows their own heart and has nothing to do with me.

23:11

4. They're Just Things, Silly and Little Things

Where I come from
You say things will be well and fun
Though the world around you is crumbling
And the truth bleak as a bee
Stay close, believe, though things are not what they seem
I won't let them destroy these dreams

They're just things
Silly little things
They're only things
I think we'll be alright
I think we'll be alright

Passion Pit - Where I come from [Breaking Dawn Part 2 - Soundtrack]

From <https://genius.com/Passion-pit-where-i-come-from-lyrics>

Page 155. My Roommate In A Shoulder-less Brown Dress; The Full Tree; Greedy Meera; INFP - The Dreamer; Hair Comparison; Mein Kitni Sundar Hun; Hypocritical Comments

05 February 2023
03:27

1. My Roommate In A Shoulder-less Brown Dress

Vision (): My roommate got up from bed a while back and I had an instant vision of her back wearing a full shoulder-less chocolaty brown skinny but thick gown. Much like an hourglass. It told me someone's perception of her.

When I would resemble an hourglass, only a few seconds of sand would be left in me (according to one of the previous revelations).

They treated me like a porn toy and perhaps sold me out, but I am still a fairy of Jesus!

2. The Full Tree

Vision (Room D4, Early 2022): I was recalling the vision of me with Glory once when I was in room D4, and then the Holy Spirit revealed to me further details of the event. This time I was shown a full vision of us from a distance. The room was D4 itself and we laid together on the left side of the bed (my side) with him on top of me and lifted high. A thick brown blanket covered our lower halves. I laid motionless below him wrapped in that tree-top cloth. Both of us were static, while he was stabbing the daggers in his hands to the sides of the bed as we looked at each other.

3. Greedy Meera

Vision: I was reminded of a past event with my ex-friend Meera when she had an affair with a 72-year-old man (Walter Lewin – Ex Prof of MIT), and she accepted a MacBook worth 1.7 lacs from him. I was trying to convince her to not accept it as I wasn't liking her affair at all and it wasn't that she was special to him. He was just used to having many affairs every now and then and indulged in virtual sex with those women and sent everyone gifts. But she didn't listen to me and had even hidden her affair from me for a month or so. I confronted her along with a common friend. She asked us if we were forbidding her to accept his gift because we felt that she was greedy, she then said confidently without delay that she indeed was greedy (as if it was something to be proud about)! That prof was later complained about by a different womanbecause he was emotionally abusing her to send him pictures. He apparently used his lectures to hunt women. The complaint led to his lectures being taken down from MIT's website and his Emeritus status stripped down as he made that woman cut herself again - something in her past that she had recovered from. She was already a patient of depression. I never liked him!

Let the one who has ears hear!

4. INFP: The Dreamer

I was watching a Frank James video early this night and when he referred to INFP's as the dreamer types, it instantly hit me because God gave a spiritual dimension to my personality type by giving me prophetic 'dreams' (and visions).

5. Hair Comparison

Dream (Yesterday Evening): In that dream, I laid on my bed and saw my roommate combing out her hair by separating them ahead around her shoulders. She then came to my bed and started flaunting her hair with her head bent down and covered with the partitioned hair at the front. The length was shown to be much longer than her current hair length - almost till her waist. As I looked at her hair in that dream, I received visions of my own head that had now started to develop baldness at the back and the front as much lesser hair were shown to be present in those places. As she came nearer to where I was ooking all scary in that pose, she pushed on my bedsheet to make the point that she indeed had quite long and thick hair. And as she was doing it, I started feeling a lot of resentment towards her because of this kind of nonsensical behavior and thought of her as being quite dumb as she was so obsessed with her hair and behaving in that creepy manner. I went out of the room to throw something in the dustbin, I was quite pissed and was murmuring calling her a dumba**. (Although when I woke up, I didn't feel any such feelings on looking at her. But in that dream, her behavior made me quite mad at her.) When I entered the room again, I saw her bent closely over her phone that laid on her bed with only a 3-4 inches of distance between her and the phone. As she lied bent to that uncomfortable extent, she seemed too lost in the phone and now had her hair partitioned at her right with a streak of grey hair at the front top. She was completely absorbed in her phone and was moving her head slowly as she stared at the screen. I found this behavior too foolish and was still murmuring to myself calling her a dumba** as I passed by her bed.

This dream reminded me of the time she actually creeped me out very briefly. I happened to look at the door and saw a black vertical wall between the slightly opened door. I then realized that she was combing out her hair in that manner standing outside the room with the door open to just the right extent that would have covered the width of her hair. Her face wasn't visible at all but it was just her hair which is why it looked creepy.

6. 'Mein Kitni Sundar Hun' (How Beautiful I Am)

Song in the Spirit: The morning after the night I put the red sparkle eyeshadow on and posted the video and pic on Page 148, I heard in the spirit a woman's voice singing the lyrics "Mein Kitni Sundar Hu". This made me chuckle a bit at my own self-flattery. It was the spirit highlighting to me the truth about my own perception. And it was justified in my eyes because I never made those changes to my face before and I was liking the red color. However, it also nudged me to be cautious to not be too consumed though I was just liking the look. If not anyone else, at least I can like the things that God tells me to do. So, it's good in a way.

7. Hypocritical Comments

My roommate exclaimed that the loud sound coming from a function nearby was too annoying and disturbing. I knew that she was mirroring me because some weeks back I was complaining about a Dhol being played outside as it was too chaotic and there was no soothing melody that gives rest and brings peace to one's soul. And I also knew from the past that she was gossiping about me being a party pooper. I felt like telling her to not poop on their party as she complained while she was trying to sleep. I did not though because it did not seem right to me in some way. And then a few minutes back the vision where I was dancing alone with Jesus with Him holding me close to Him in a huge decorated room was brought to my mind and attention. And I knew right then how well God knew me. He knows that I don't like a lot of noise. I am a peace-loving person who would rather celebrate in the way He showed it to me which I didn't realize described me perfectly until a few minutes back. He gave me the answer to why I don't like crowded and noisy places without asking. I had the dancing with Jesus vision in Room D4 around a year back. Oh, how I love Him! He understands everyone so so well and He created each one uniquely.

Page 156. The Red Scale!?; 'Tum Kyu Nhi Ayi'; Yes Master - Christian's Ex Girlfriend; Thank You For This Video Brother Mike

05 February 2023
18:49

1. The Red Scale!?

The Red metallic Scale Represents what he did to me.

2. 'Tum Kyu Nhi Ayi!?' (Why Didn't You Come?)

Vision (Past Two Months): This scene from the movie kept being highlighted to me for the past two months.
<<Tum Kyu Nhi Ayi Priya.mp4>>

Ref:
Climax : आमिर खान को मिल गया अपना सच्चा प्यार | Aamir Khan | Manisha Koirala | Mann | Part 05

When I think about all what I have to endure and go through as time passes, I have in mind the eternal salvation of those people. I don't think in terms of 'one day' or no day or a week. One may think in an earthly manner and end up saying or suggesting foolish things that aren't godly, but I will keep upholding the truth of the reality of this system and the reality of Heaven.

3. Yes Master - Christian's Ex Girlfriend

Vision (): The Holy Spirit highlighted to me the scene from the Fifty shades' series where one of Christian's Ex Girlfriend obeys him with a 'Yes Master' and sits down instantly as he tells her to. It reminded me of my roommate who like a fool easily follows anything she is told by another guy who is not ordained for her just because she wants 'one' of the guys God promised to someone else as it would give her self-worth. She put a chocolaty spread on her bed, bought a writing pad with an hourglass on top, bought camel A4 sheets, and put a large Apsara scale in her pen stand and did other things too - very much obediently. Like a hypocrite, she talks about everything that's supposed to be godly with others, but insults and puts down the one who is actually practicing those things right in front of her eyes! She is not at all shy like she just said to someone on phone. Such a liar! Real people are shy! But someone who is openly copying someone else in front of that person only is not at all shy! Again - she displayed a lack of self-reflection while throwing a casual lie. Anyone who insults an innocent person openly and frames false situations is not shy. I just keep witnessing her lies and behavior and look at the final character she's supposed to be having as was revealed to me by God.

As for me, I don’t see myself obeying another man like she blindly does unless he has God-given authority along with the condition that He is asking me to comply with a godly act or an instruction from God that he received. So easily controllable she is by another man. She has to start using her brain for real now. Though some days back I felt like thanking her for taking care of someone, but I don't want her to become the brainless 'Yes Master' Ex Girlfriend from the movie with no self-will and understanding. If another guy tells her to comply in insulting someone innocent, she would do so just to get along - another trait of a low-willed person who goes along with the flow.

4. Thank You For This Video Brother Mike

My brethren in Christ are very much understanding and give me emotional and spiritual support as they see fit.
Rest in His Arms

Page 157. Jack & Rose Still In a Kiss; Follow-Up To 'Hair Comparison'

06 February 2023
20:03

1. Jack & Rose Still In a Kiss

Vision (Afternoon, Workplace Desk): When I was resting with my head down on the table in front and was almost asleep, I had an abrupt fluid and floating vision of the faces of Jack and Rose still in a kiss as they held each other's face with their hands.

2. Follow-Up To 'Hair Comparison'

When I had that dream, I could relate to my roommate's behavior as she indeed has been obsessed about her hair and has commented as well that her hair are longer. But what I couldn't relate to was my reaction to her. I was filled with aversion and a kind of hatred whenever I looked at her because she seemed foolish to me. I didn't feel that way for her even after I had woken up. But I experienced those negative feelings yesterday in the evening as they suddenly took over me when I looked back at her behavior and I did call her foolish and dumba** which was even hard for me to believe, because I try not to use any kind of curse words, or rather not to have an unnecessary negative outlook, but here I was, pissed at her, with the exact mental state I had seen in the dream. The same continued today as well until late evening when I decided that I didn't want to have any negative feelings anymore, and therefore I let everything go and started focusing on Jesus and His faithfulness. I reminded myself when I was washing clothes that she behaved the way she did because she was in the flesh and me calling her a dumba** was my fleshly response to her actions.

Page 158. The Fountain Pen Woman; Dumbass - God's Tooth for Tooth and Eye For Eye Judgment of Them for Insulting Me

07 February 2023
01:49

I laid down on my bed to sleep and as I did I had this vision.

1. The Fountain Pen Woman

Vision (Around Midnight): I saw the top of a fountain pen lying horizontally which resembled a woman lying on her front. The convex part of the golden tip were her long wavy blonde hair while the curved black part to the tip's left was her body.

14:47

2. Dumbass - God's Tooth for Tooth and Eye For Eye Judgment of Them For Insulting Me

I happened to have that contemptuous outlook towards my roommate's behavior and actions as a part of God's judgment of her as well, because a few days she was insulting me indirectly over phone over something when I clearly have only her salvation as my objective according to what was shown to me in a previous revelation. She treated me with contempt for a meaningless reason but that which was supposed to hurt me as intended by her, likewise I was filled with contempt for her for a reason which would've reflected her reality and make her confront the same and made her feel low. A crude word as 'dumbass' may hold true for someone but it's implicitly derogatory. However, I am not fully sure why God chose that word only to describe her as a form of judgment and not something else. One reason that comes to my mind is that it could be the dumbass resembles the negative connotation of the term she was perhaps using to insult me and that the word itself perhaps sounded similar to the word they were using to insult me.

But I feel too content and justified in knowing the fact that though their insult of me came from their own hearts, but theirs was a judgment given by God. They both behaved like dumbasses according to God as it seems to me. God is a fair judge. He put me in a similar situation that they are going to be put in as a result of His plan when I will be with Glory and Death Conqueror is going to eat dust. Too righteous of a judge!! Oh how I LOVE JESUS!!

18:25

I know exactly now why God gave me that revelation! These people think that God doesn't see them! But He does. On the evening of 4th Feb, as I laid fast asleep, I heard my roommate through my sleep talking on her phone and she was insulting someone by calling that person 'Dalit'. She said in a derogatory tone on her phone - "Chiii Dalit' (How deplorable! Dalit is an Indian derogatory term for a person who is a supposed societal outcast.) I had never heard her talking like that before. And how attentive God is that He gave me a revelatory dream right afterward that showcased how she had been acting for some time, and if God had me calling her a dumbass in that dream, then she did deserve it according to His fine and perfect judgment!! Even after receiving that sort of correction from God, I wonder if she's going to introspect and see where she is lacking. Both her and the person who was complicit in using that derogatory person were judged as dumbasses by God. Her bringing her hair to her front in a manner that covered her entire face showed her creepy dumbass behavior, while her bending completely over her phone on her bed where she had a streak of grey hair to her

left showed the dumbass behavior of the person complicit in the sinful act. God showed exactly how dumbass-ish these two behaved.

Page 159. The Perfect God

07 February 2023
16:40

God never fails. Though humans may, God never does. His unchanging and steadfast nature is an e.g. for His children to follow as they live with the knowledge of their eternal existence and therefore understand the value of the character characteristic of being firm in a character trait in time.

God never changes.

Page 160. Malang Malang - The Rescue and The Casting Off a Demon

07 February 2023
18:41

Dream (Late 2022)

This dream didn't much sense to me at first when I had it few months back, but now I have come to understand that it represented an analogous reality of something sinful someone else did. Let the one who has ears to hear, hear, and understand!

In this dream, I saw myself walk at night to the front of a building above the door of which was written 'Malang Malang' in shiny lights.

I entered inside and saw a dark space. It partly looked like a salon. There was a guy moving around the front wall. It seemed that he was the barber there and supposedly knew me already as we immediately started hugging and kissing. I moved around in that dark space while intermittently making out with that guy. I was then alone there for a while and waiting. I saw a guy (perhaps it was the same but I am not sure), and immediately I hugged him tightly and he looked quite excited as he gave a huge smile. I was kissing him and then I put a some white cream on my upper eye lid. Apparently, the guy liked it. Then I found myself lying near a wall with windows through which people could see inside. Apparently, they knew what I had been up to in that place. Some looked inside at me as they walked past me. I laid there tired and unable to move, gazing at the glass window pane and wishing not to be seen.

[Detail Added on 15th May 2023 (1:34am):
I felt depressed while lying in that place. The next scene had me standing facing Kartik A and we seemed to having a hearty talk. I was seeing it as a third person. I was dressed in a white tshirt, while him in a full-sleeved white shirt, when suddenly there was a sudden sound of a bomb burst that led to us now being on the floor behind what looked like a half wall.]

After a while there were sounds of fights and bombings coming from outside. I saw myself hiding behind a short wall (of some kind) with Kartik Aryan on top me lifted on his hands on both my sides. I saw this scene as a third person from a distance. He was dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt while I

was dressed in a white t-shirt with hair tied at the back. Only the upper half of our bodies were visible. He was smiling as he looked at me and had a kinda funny expression as he said "We're having sex", though we were quite still trying to hide from the violent outsiders. I was silent with a serious expression as I looked at him. And while we stayed in that pose for a bit while longer and gazed at each other (with him being the teeth fully smiling one), I could hear the sounds of bombings and unsafe environment outside from which we were trying to hide.

The next scene showed his upper body hanging upside down and he was making loud high-pitched sounds shaking his hands as if he was demon-possessed. I laid my hands on him and prayed for the evil spirit to leave him in Jesus name. He then became normal.

Lastly I saw myself near the inner part of the entrance of that building with him as few more people had walked in and gathered around. I was then amicably explaining to them that if you're in some kind of sin, the gifts of the Holy Spirit don't get activated. The dream then ended.

[May 15th 2023 1:47

The Amalgamated
Scene from LAK2.mp4

]

Feb 11th 2023
I saw the trailer of Love Aaj Kal 2 again to find a revelatory scene I was seeing in the spirit and found another one that went along with the dream, though not the one I was looking for.

In the dream, the part around 0:47-0:48 is amalgamated with the 1:30-:31 part of the trailer.

Love Aaj Kal - Official Trailer | Kartik, Sara, Randeep, Arushi | Imtiaz Ali | Dinesh Vijan | 14 Feb

[**May 15th 2023 (1:54)**
Definition of Malang:

Faqir

Malang means **faqir**. The person who has left love or attraction for worldly things. A malang can enjoy his time with God.
Source: Internet

*Page 161. Hai Guzaarish (It's a Request); Tu Meri Adhuri Pyaas Pyaas (You're My Unfulfilled Thirst); You Ugly Servant; The Rose

07 February 2023
18:48

The Holy Spirit can talk in many ways.

1.Hai Guzaarish (It's a Request)

Vision (Mid-2022): The lyric 'Hai Guzarish' from the song 'Tu Meri Adhuri Pyaas Pyaas' where the actor has a well-built muscled body and rests his arms down in a cross-armed manner around his body as a part of his dance move while he wears just a black jeans/pant. In the vision, Amir Khan stood alone in a desert, was well built in his upper body but had a protruding belly half stuck in his pants, and as he brought his hands downwards, he sang the phrase 'Hai Guzaarish'! I knew then that God was telling me to lose that belly flab by representing the promised person as that actor.

Hai Guzarish.. (It's a Request..)

2. Tu Meri Aduri Pyaas Pyaas

The chorus of this song played many times in my spirit for the past many months. I am not a great fan of this song, but the song chorus was highlighted to me to communicate the heart state of a person.

Tu Meri Adhuri Pyaas Pyaas	{You're my unfulfilled thirst}
Tu Aa Gyi Man ko Raas Raas	{You're accepted by my heart}
Ab To Tu Aaja Paas Paas	{Come close now}
Hai Guzaarish	{It's a request}

3. You Ugly Servant

[9th Feb 2023
I heard this phrase the same night I wrote the title to write more about later. Someone felt a lot of disgust and hatred for me in that moment. (That person will know it is him being written about here)
]

4. The Rose

[10th Feb 2023
When I first understood the vision where I saw Death Conqueror sitting in front of a campfire with others, I felt too bad for what was shown to me. I happened to place a Zespto order later that day and could've got a free delivery by adding another item. I saw a rose as a suggestion in the App. So I ordered that as I thought that I would give it to Death Conqueror for his brave act shown in that vision. I thought he deserved it. Today I threw that away because it was getting dry and old and had started looking shabby and the small water bottle wasn't clean either, so I threw that as well. Though I threw the physical object, I kept the memory of why I had bought it, and that's all that matters.

I ordered a bouquet for Jesus this time and I felt so good and justified in doing so because He too had rushed towards me with a bouquet of lavender-colored roses that I wrote about many months back.]

[19th Feb 2023
And the next day of receiving the ordered rose, the song 'The Rose' was brought to my lips as a prompting. **The song ends with describing how a seed sown in winter turns to a rose in the spring after a period of time because of sun's continuous and consistent love**.

Video:
<<The rose - Westlife.mkv>>

The rose - Westlife.mkv

Ref:
westlife - the rose w/ lyrics

]

Page 162. This is 'My' Book

07 February 2023
22:44

22:40
Will my roommate set out for God willing to suffer, put hands on people treated as socially outcasts and heal them if God calls her to do so, or is she going to call them 'pawty poopers'? Will she treat everyone equally irrespective of how she has been raised, or will she boast about her going to the rich kids' university!? These are the questions she should ask herself before putting me down. Is she willing to put her own time and life down for God's cause or will she consume her time with gossip, slander or talking about meaningless stuff. If the answer to these questions is a 'no', then she needs to search her heart before making hurtful comments about me and my situation.

This is 'my' book and I am called by God for His purpose and she gets saved as a result of His plan. The lessons she will learn and the changes in heart she will have because of her time with me and her situation are what's going to draw her to God. Instead of insulting me or trying to find a folly in my character in some way, if she would just behave neutral manner, if not love-filled, that would suffice for now. But eventually she will be reaching a heart stage where she'll shout praises to God.

When she treated me unfairly and with contempt though I didn't do anything to hurt her intentionally, how can she expect God to give a different revelation than what He already gave!? Now because I hear from God and feel close to Him, and have some proven revelations, she is humbled down a bit. But if I was a regular person not called by God who was going through the same situation, how much more she would've misbehaved and framed false situations showing her superiority. Are these not the questions that reveal the inner truth of her inclination!?

If she is not fit for my role, then better not insult me either. I never preferred rich people to befriend because I usually found what they talked about as being too flaky. Only because of God's given revelation about her humbly shouting praises to Him alongside me, I kept giving her grace. I never competed with her because I knew there was no competition as we were clearly different persons with different inclinations and I didn't want to match with hers in any way. But she created such an awkward situation in the past with her covert competitiveness. I only felt judged by her and never understood. And even if she acted like she understood me sometimes, why would she then misbehave and treat me like a less-than. Is her empathy only limited to a special class of people!? She accused me of being judgmental of her unholy attributes, but when did she look at my character attributes that I hold dear as something good. I always felt judged by her! And the competitive looks she gave - suffocating. I only feel a sense of unmerited superiority emanating from her as he talks with a judgmental tone - too quick to falsely slander and gossip.

I am going to leave this book of my walk with God after me, and while I live people will see the revelations (not the shadow) unfold. Some revelations won't be understood by everyone but the one whom it was meant for would realize its fulfillment, while others will be witnessed by everyone quite clearly.

I don't see the notion of equality inside my roommate from how she behaved with me at times. Though she was nice too, but that would be counted as fake if she was going out gossiping and backbiting.

I know that I can completely shut my heart out and look at things with an entirely rational perspective making the statements look quite bland. For e.g., I may be having an emotional history with someone locked somewhere in my subconscious, but then, when I would happen to think of that person, I wouldn't be looking at the past but would see them as just another person that I know, especially when I am not looking forward to form some kind of bond with them because of something ungodly or hurtful they did. But God intervened at places and showed me the truth of my own heart and reminded me of how I saw some people in the past and put the truth of 'why I did what I did' in front of me. He put the things in perspective for me that I would never have seen the way He showed me. He reminded me how I felt when I first saw someone. He reveals, leads and loves me! And He can see my heart and corrects me when I am in the wrong.

This is a book of revelations He gave to me in relation to my walk with Him. My Beautiful and Lovely God.

Page 163. The Carrier Bus and The Sequence of Dreams; Darren Takes On Sam's Taste For Pickled Onions; Woman's Face Turns To Rihanna's; I Remember (Worship Song); Bent On a Car

08 February 2023
12:09

1. The Carrier Bus and The Sequence of Dreams

I entered in a room and saw to the door's right a bed on which was sitting Death Conqueror with his back bent and head buried in his phone as he was moving very slowly. I stood slightly behind him to his left and looked down at him engrossed in his phone through the corner of my eyes with head slightly turned to my right towards his side. The dream then cut out to the Carrier Bus where he was sitting at the back seat and I again watched him intermittently by the corner of my eyes with head slightly turned backwards. The dream then cut out to 'Sridevi and the Bearded Clan' where a thin Sridevi was fully covered being dressed in a Red Saree. This time the bearded guy was walking straight while ignoring her as she was trying to talk to him.

2. Darren Takes On Sam's Taste For Pickled Onions

The part towards the end of the 2nd novel of the Darren Shan series where Darren feels a sudden urge to eat pickled onions because he had picked up some of Sam's interests after consuming his blood to saving his own soul. Sam was a 12-year-old who was killed by a wolfman. He loved pickled onions and always kept a jar of them with him.

3. Woman's Face Turns To Rihanna's

Vision (Yesterday Evening @ Workplace Desk): I saw a lovely woman's face looking down from above in a golden light and she wore a floral crown on her head as her hair were tied low at the back (not visible in the vision though). After a while, her face turned to Rihanna's (singer) wearing greyish glitter eye makeup.

4. I Remember (Worship Song)

<<I Remember (Lyrics) - Worship Song.mp4>>

I Remember (Lyrics) - Worship Song.mp4

Lauren Daigle ~ Remember (Lyrics)

5. Bent on a Car

I was reminded of an event that I witnessed many months back in real life as I looked down from my PG's roof. I saw a doppelganger of Death Conqueror (taller in height and dressed in navy blue and black) get off from a black car with a devouring expression and walk briskly towards the car's front as the wipers were moving on the windshield. He then bent himself on the bonnet with hands spread outwards and was acting as being busy fornicating alone.

Page 164. The Bus Ride Home

08 February 2023
21:19

Written on 9th Feb 2023

Dream (Late 2022): I was in a filled bus and was traveling to some place. I happened to be sitting near the back of the bus and along with others there was present Angad - a Punjabi work colleague whom I happened to meet yesterday). The dream did not make any sense to me at the time I had it because I don't meet or see that colleague often in the real life but I do feel respect emanating from his sensible heart whenever I happen to interact with him.

In that dream, I was interacting with him in a godly love-filled manner (that I never did in real life until yesterday because I used to be too professional with people and rather preferred to stay neutral than show any emotion or affection because it was a huge thing for me as it came with meaning to me, meaning that I did not want to waste on ignorant loveless people who don't take things seriously but are always looking for the next fun thing to do.)

Apparently, as I was talking to him in that dream, I kissed him lightly a few times and as I did so he was smiling lightly while looking down to one side. It seems to be God's interpretation of a godly love-filled interaction. The bus then stopped at the entrance to the street of the Punjabi Cheema colony I used to stay in my hometown and stood there for a while. My home used to be the first as one entered the street. Perhaps I was supposed to get down at that place because the driver honked twice and then looked back at me smiling. But I did not get down and just looked at him after which the dream ended.

Towards the end of the day yesterday when my own PhD group's colleagues had left, that dream was highlighted to me as I looked at one of my colleague's expression that matched the driver's. She was telling me that they were leaving. I usually leave with them for PG after work, but I did not yesterday (and today as well though).

Page 165. The Lyric 'Aaja' (Come) in the Spirit; What If You Never Received The Promise?

09 February 2023
00:03

1. The Lyric 'Aaja' (Come) in the Spirit

Somewhere within the past few months, I intermittently heard many times the song lyric 'Aaja' that plays in a song where the hero is calling his lover to him. (I could tell that it was Glory.)

<<Aaja Aaja.mp4>>

Aaja Aaja.mp4

Ref:
Zindagi Main Tujhi Pe Lutaunga | Udit Narayan, Alka Yagnik | Jaani Dushman 2002 Songs | Arman Kohli

Though the full song shows the bond between two shape-shifting serpents, the part that was being played in my Spirit was the longing-filled 'Aaja' (Please come).

2. What If You Never Received The Promise?

Would you still work for God? God promised Abraham that He would make a great nation of his descendants and that he would be the father of many nations. But it only came to fruition hundreds of years after the promise was made. Abraham still followed God in obedience though he didn't get to see the fulfillment of the promise made in Isaac. Though he became a father he did not see his descendants become a great nation which was God's promise to Him. I have been pondering how this would apply to my case. This can't really apply because my promise pertains to marriage. But if it includes me being the mother of all nations, it is then that it will come to fulfillment after many years.

Page 166. Without God, With God - A Comparison

09 February 2023
13:00

13th Feb 2023
This day I was thinking about the change in my thought patterns after I came to God. I looked at how my response to the same situation would've been different if God wasn't in it and I wasn't called by Him. Sometimes I think about if I was even worthy to be called but then I have a sure-shot memory of who I used to be and that person deserved to be with God (in my own evaluation). It is now that I doubt my worth because I've done things that I once considered disgusting, vain and worldly (though I still haven't accepted them completely). So I'm no longer worthy of God in my own eyes because I miss the standard, but somehow God has still got me because He alone showed me to get those things done.

Without God (or godly judgment):
1. Death Conqueror - the dual faced man from God-given revelation - is a piece of scum of the Earth who deserves to be with someone like him, someone who enjoys hurting others without any remorse.

2. So yes, my roommate is the one of the best options for him! Because she too is perfectly capable of saying insensitive things when she feels inferior and wants to insult.

3. Who is he to test me and why should I pass his sissy tests!? Is he God that I will run to obey him foolishly like my roommate does!?

4. He is a filthy coward that moves with his pack of wolves! And a killer at heart!

5. I hate him with all my being because he has been ruthless for long.

6. I don't have to put up with his cheap revenge tactics that costed him a bunch!

7. He will never find love - love that's not selfish and makes the other person become a better version of themselves too!

8. He will only find company with emotional abusers like my roommate who says insensitive and illogical stuff to feel good about herself and who finds company with other worldly people.

9. I will never have such a person in my life in any way, shape or form!

10. Why doesn't he get lost forever instead of playing games that are worse than a toddler's because a toddler is at least truthful and direct and doesn't play games!

11. Did he ever learn something worthwhile in his life that doesn't involve playing a political game!!?

12. Or did he only learn how to use others to put pressure on others and make them miserable!?

13. He ruined my life in many ways!!

14. And his scum-of-the-earth friends who themselves have no moral code of their own! - they're even worse!

15. Their intellect is of no use because they only used it to play games!

16. They're abusive bullies who persecute the innocent!

17. They only know how to use semiotics and other people to rob their targets of their space to make decisions!

18. He incapacitated me in many ways and even if I wanted to I wouldn't be able to go back to how I used to be.

19. I don't know if I would be able to even complete my PhD (which I should because I am already admitted in the program and God didn't tell me to quit it)

20. My head is too heavy and aches all the time all because of what this person did and I am not even able to have proper sleep and then he calls me lazy!

21. And my roommate, she says mean stuff, shows hatred and then acts she didn't do or say it.

22. I look awkward to the wicked hearts with whom I don't fit in!

23. People like him and my roommate abuse an innocent person in one or other way and want that person to suffocate inside without her having the human need to have a listening shoulder - even if it's God's. When she calls on God and writes His revelations, they bully her for 'venting out'.

24. In any case they do the wrong thing and make the one in the right look awkward. Because the wicked ones have found company with each other they don't have an environment that will make them look awkward.

25. If they're put in a righteous environment, no one is going to be more awkward than them!

26. My roommate's judgments are so vain, worldly and without insight and they don't hold true by a slight bit in my case.

27. Even when I wanted the best for them as I had God's will for them to saved in my mind, they said some very nasty stuff about me, especially my roommate!

28. She behaves like a foolish woman most of the time! She may not be awkward in her actions but she is foolish in what she talks about!

With God (or godly judgment):

1. Everyone is dual-faced in this system because of the nature of the system until one gets converted. He is not the scum of the Earth because I've seen his **Angel Eye** as revealed to me by the Holy Spirit in the 'Dual Eyed Man'! He deserves to be loved with the perfect love of God because God created him.

2. She is not the best option for him. God is the best option for him and the people He chooses for him, and not the ones that he chose for himself. I hope he understands and realizes His love for him.

3. I will obey God with love in anything He tells me to do in regards to him (and others).

4. He was courageous enough to take the foolish seeming step that he did and he took it with a hopeful and expectant heart and it came with a purpose. He has a beautiful and persistent heart. Besides he was revealed as being Jacob of the Twilight series who was good and loved Bella.

5. Revelation: The King in Blue and White (God gave it form and made it known in this form of revelation).

6. I have to and will put up with anything that God purposed me to be a part of.

7. He has already found the truest love - God's love. And God chose His best for him. He will definitely become more godly with time.

8. No. He will find company with godly people. When it's time, God will bring those people in his life if he truly wishes to not be a part of the world culture and devices as God sees hearts.

9. I will never give up on someone whom God Himself has revealed to me that He wants saved.

10. May God bring him correction and transform his heart.

11. He was lost in the world and learned its ways.

12. Now he has to learn God's ways.

13. My real life is not on Earth but lies with God in Heaven. I can only think about walking in His will on Earth and not my own. He allowed things for a reason and He is the one who truly gives and takes away. However, this is not an excuse/reason for me to stay in an abusive situation unless God has it as a part of my walk with Him.

14. They have their own free will to choose to be Godly and follow Him.

15. They were of the world. They need to come out of it and learn the truth of the Kingdom of God.

16. They're the ungodly wicked talked about in the Word of God (Holy Bible).

17. God uses dreams and visions as well and doesn't always talk verbally. Though He is always truthful while humans may not be. God talks to give us revelation and to guide us and not to rob us of our free will. But we've to rather submit to His Will out of our love for Him. And even we don't, it's not that He will instantly bring judgment on you for disobeying, but will have mercy and give more chances as He knows the chance that will get your heart to turn to Him.

18. If God has purposed me to do something, He will make me capable even if I may be failing in my own capacity. But I have to be willing to be walking in His will and not act according to my own understanding.

19. If God hasn't told me to quit it, then I will leave it on Him and not worry uselessly about how I'm going to be able to complete things.

20. Even if my head aches, I will praise God and look at His perfect love and I will walk in forgiveness. I will rest in His presence and love and let Him nourish and heal me.

21. She is an ungodly person. If she had God's love in her, she wouldn't have treated me the way she did in the past. God will work on our hearts and make us compatible if He wants and He can separate us after a while too. But regardless of what He does, we've to maintain a heart of Love.

22. We're called to be set-apart and be the beacons of God's nature and holiness in a world of ungodliness. We shouldn't judge others by how they do things but by who they are. But God can change both in a person.

23. They need a change of heart and need to understand his nature so they can become like Him.

24. Godly people don't behave in such a manner. They need to encounter God, His Lve and His nature.

25. God will work on their hearts and change them if He has chosen them. They will learn and thrive in that righteous environment becoming more godly with time.

26. She was easily conditioned by her surroundings. It doesn't mean she will stay stuck in the world throughout her life. She can gain a better inner countenance as she learns more about the heart of God.

27. They did so out of an ignorant and careless heart because again, they weren't walking in God's love.

28. Let God be the judge and the potter as well.

These thoughts alone have been counteracting the ones on the left for a long time now as He revealed truth to me and as I put my faith in God.

Page 167. Song By Jesus: 'Dil Mein Hamesha Foolon Mein' ; Jesus With Golden Horns Holding Me Up

09 February 2023
13:06

Dream (A17/B, Mid 2021): In this dream, I heard the voice of male singing in Hindi as the vision in front of me changed from one scene to another. I had this dream shortly after I had made the House of the Lord using a coffee cardboard box and put the name of Father-God on the inner wall. The lyrics of the song that I remember are

---------- (I forgot this line but remembered the melody)
Naam Mera Le Sakti Ho (This had the same melody as the above line)
Dil Mein Hamesha Foolon Mein
Dil Mein Foolon Mein"

As the short song progressed, I saw a bud blossom quickly to a flower and then the vision shifted to me walking wearing a loose purple tshirt with open frizzy hair and a garland of purple flowers wrapped around my body on my chest. The vision then shifted to the right and there was walking Father God dressed in a red and white suite wearing black goggles along with many garlands of colorful flowers wrapped around His chest. He walked in swag like a celebrity and then the dream ended as the short song ended. **He sang to me telling me that I will always be remembered in people's hearts and flowers.**

I could tell that it was the Jesus who sang that song telling me to call on His name as well. So I am going to put His name too on the inner wall to the right of the one having the Father's name.

The keys to the song when played using the online keyboard:
9-9 U-9 9 9 S-Z-0

9-9 U-9 9 9 S-Z-0

Z-S-S S-Z-S S-SD DS S-Z-Z

0-Z-Z Z-0-Z Z-ZS SZ Z-0-0

The Online Keyboard:
Virtual Piano - Online Piano Keyboard | OnlinePianist

2. Jesus With Two Golden Horns Holding Me Up

Vision (Mid 2022): In saw Jesus with golden horns holding me up in his hands to his face's level where I was an infant in his hands. He looked too pleased with me, His child, as He was looking at me!

It's not the appearances, but the character! Jesus with golden horns is still Jesus in character! Though an unusual revelation, the right perception will clear out the air.

Page168. The Spiritual Night-Attack; The Scared Boy in Room D4

09 February 2023
13:08

1. The Spiritual Night-Attack

I was asleep one night in Room D4 with my head resting on the right end of the bed. I woke up in the middle because of a sudden pressure coming from my left. I heard a **hissing sound**. I had started praying as soon as I had woken up. I tried to fall asleep again but after a while I heard a **sharp-pitched giggle**, again coming from my left. I knew that this was a spiritual attack.

2. The Scared Boy in Room D4

I saw a scared 7-10 year old boy sitting down on his feet on the floor near my table in Room D4. His huge eyes had a fearful look as he looked up at me.

*Page 169. The Baby Got Stolen; 'Aaja Shaam Hone Ayi'

09 February 2023
13:15
21:35

1. The Baby Got Stolen

Room D4: I was asleep one night with my head resting on the opposite end of the bed. I woke up abruptly from sleep but my eyes were still closed. I felt the hand of an infant in my left hand lying straight. I was holding the hand's wrist. I did not remove my hand from it as I was unsure of how to act in such a situation. I was scared at first because of the psychosomatic revelation. I did not move and kept my hand still in that manner. At the same time, I felt a strong spiritual pressure around me, the same as I had felt in that room previously. I felt suffocated and internally stifled. Then I saw my youngest brother come over close to me on my bed from my right as he said something. But it looked too deceptive. It seemed like a familiar spirit to me. I was also praying at the same time because of the tension I felt around. The infant's soft hand was still in my clutch. I then loosened my grip on the wrist and immediately felt the hand slide backwards, almost as if someone slowly took the infant away.

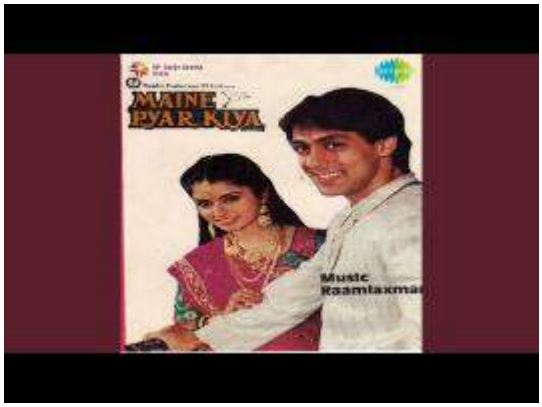
2. 'Aaja Shaam Hone Ayi'

I heard these lyrics from the song:

<<Aaja Shaam Hone Aayi.mp4>>

Aaja Shaam Hone Aayi.mp4

Ref: Aaja Sham Hone Aayee



Page 170. 'You thought I was just like you—but I reprove you'

09 February 2023
16:18

Psalm 50 (Tree of Life Version)
21 These things you have done—Should I keep silent?
You thought I was just like you—but I reprove you,
and set the case before your eyes.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2050&version=TLV>

('Dumbasses' (the ones God named so) thought that I was like them, or I was in agreement with their sin, just because I tolerated them and kept silent and saw their actions progress! How wrong they are!)

Psalm 50 (Tree of Life Version)
16 But to the wicked, God says:
"What are you doing, reciting My laws
and taking My covenant in your mouth?
17 For you hate discipline,
and you cast My words behind you.
18 When you see a thief, you are pleased with him,
and your portion is with adulterers.
19 You have unleashed your mouth for evil
and harnessed your tongue for deceit.
20 You sit, speaking against your brother,
slandering your own mother's son.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2050&version=TLV>

Psalm 50 (Tree of Life Version)
22 Now consider this, you who forget God.
Or else I will tear you in pieces with no one to rescue you.
23 A sacrifice of praise honors Me,
and to the one who orders his way,
I will show the salvation of God."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2050&version=TLV>

Psalm 50 (Tree of Life Version)
1 A psalm of Asaph.
God, *Elohim Adonai* has spoken and summoned the earth
from the rising of the sun to its setting.
2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty,
God shines forth.
3 Our God comes, and does not keep silent.
A fire is devouring before Him,
and it storms around Him mightily.
4 He calls to the heavens above
and to the earth, to judge His people:
5 "Gather My *kedoshim* to Me,
who cut a covenant with Me with a sacrifice."
6 The heavens declare His righteousness,
for God Himself is Judge. *Selah*
7 "Hear, My people, and I will speak,
O Israel, and I will testify against you:
I am God, your God.
8 I do not rebuke you for your sacrifices,
for your burnt offerings are continually before Me.
9 I have no need of a bull from your house
nor goats from your pens.
10 For every beast of the forest is Mine,
and the cattle on a thousand hills.
11 I know every bird of the mountains.
Everything moving in the field is Mine.
12 If I were hungry, I would not tell you—
for the world is Mine and all it contains!
13 Do I eat the flesh of bulls
or drink the blood of goats?
14 Offer God a sacrifice of thank offerings,
then fulfill your vows to *Elyon*.
15 Call upon Me in the day of trouble.
When I rescue you, you will honor Me."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2050&version=TLV>

*Page 171. 'Likhe Jo Khat Tujhe' (The Letters that I Wrote to You)

09 February 2023
22:38
<<Likhe Jo Khat Tujhe.mp4>>

Ref: Likhe Jo Khat Tujhe | 4K Video | Kanyadaan | Shashi Kapoor, Asha Parekh | Mohammed Rafi

*Page 172. 'Musafir Hu Yaaron' (Traveller I Am)

10 February 2023
10:11

'Musaafir Hoon Yaaron	{Traveller I am}
Na Ghar Hai Na Thikana	{Neither do I have a home nor a place to stay}
Mujhe Chalte Jana Hai	{I just have to keep walking}
Bas. Chalte.. Jana..'	{just, keep walking}

Musafir Hoon Yaaron. Kishore Kumar

*Page 173. 'Aayi Yaad Tu Hi Tu...' ('I Missed You and You alone')

10 February 2023
11:03

Ye laal rang kab mujhe chodega... (When will this red color leave me!?)

Ref:

Yeh Lal Rang Kab Mujhe Chhodega - Lyrical Song | Rajesh Khanna & Hema Malini | Prem Nagar Songs

Page 174. "I don't want your love, I want you to obey."; Vishnu: Devil's Representative

10 February 2023
18:30

1. "I don't want your love, I want you to obey."

Heard in the Spirit (Jan 2023).

2. Vishnu: Devil's Representative

Vision (Room D1, Jan 2023): I saw the TV character of one of the Hindu Gods Vishnu who smiled and recited his name. He was devil's representative (currently trying to find a way in my life).

Page 175. MS Dhoni says Hi; The Focus Shift

11 February 2023
01:56

1. MS Dhoni says Hi

Vision (Room D1, Dec 2022/Jan 2023): I saw MS Dhoni standing still dressed in a formal blue suit with a greeting expression.

2. The Focus Shift

The focus will soon shift from me to God as He will be glorified. This is also understood from the dream where Jesus sang a song to me and that ended with the focus of the dream being initially on me and later shifting to my side where Father God was walking in Red and White in a moral swag.

Page 176. A School Classroom; Shine Bright Like A Diamond (In Water)

11 February 2023
14:31

1. A School Classroom

Vision (Jan 2023): A classroom with some chattering guys in uniforms consisting of white shirt and sky blue pants sitting at the outward corner of the front desk to the right of the vision.

2. Shine Bright Like A Diamond (In Water)

Rihanna wears a grey eyeliner with a shimmery eyeshadow in this video. And it goes along with the **'Woman's Face Turns To Rihanna's'** vision.

Video:
<<Rihanna - Shine Bright Like a Diamond (Acoustic Live).mp4>>

Rihanna - Shine Bright Like a Diamond

Rihanna - Diamonds (Acoustic Live)

177. When My Thin Fairy Wings First Flipped Open

12 February 2023
00:28

It was during last year when I had returned to my PG that day (Sunday) after meeting my brother and dad on Raksha Bandhan on Thursday and afterward staying at home for a few days. I cleaned around, took a bath and laid down to rest on my bed in PG, and abruptly saw two thin, transparent and long fairy wings flip open at my back like a portable laundry bag flips opens. That day I knew my journey to becoming a full fairy had begun.

I was wearing my pink cotton 'She is Strong Proverbs' tshirt over a lower and was lying on my right side facing the door when I had this vision.

Vision (Room D1, Aug 14th 2022): Two large wings flipped open behind my back. They were thin and transparent and I knew that they were going to grow stronger with time.

Shine bright like a diamond
Shine bright like a diamond
Find light in the beautiful sea, I choose to be happy
You and I, you and I, we're like diamonds in the sky
You're a shooting star I see, a vision of ecstasy
When you hold me, I'm alive, we're like diamonds in the sky
I knew that we'd become one right away
Oh, right away
At first sight I felt the energy of sun rays
I saw the life inside your eyes
Tonight, you and I
We're beautiful like diamonds in the sky
Eye to eye, so alive
We're beautiful like diamonds in the sky
Whoa.. whoa
We're beautiful like diamonds in the sky
Whoa.. whoa
We're beautiful like diamonds in the sky

Palms rise to the universe as we moonshine and molly
Feel the warmth, we'll never die, we're like diamonds in the sky
You're a shooting star I see, a vision of ecstasy
When you hold me, I'm alive, we're like diamonds in the sky
At first sight I felt the energy of sun rays
I saw the life inside your eyes
Tonight, you and I
We're beautiful like diamonds in the sky
Eye to eye, So alive
We're beautiful like diamonds in the sky
Shine bright like a diamond
Shine bright like a diamond
Shine bright like a diamond
Whoa. Yeah..
Shine bright like a diamond
Shine bright like a diamond

Shine bright like a diamond
Shine bright like a diamond
Whoa.. whoa
We're beautiful like diamonds in the sky

Shine bright like a diamond
Shine bright like a diamond
Shine bright like a diamond

From
<https://www.bing.com/search?q=diamonds+rihanna+lyrics&cvid=563ddcb1e6b14b3186a3a687f1bc9dec&aqs=edge.1.0l7j69i61j69i60.9376j0j1&pglt=43&FORM=ANNTA1&PC=EDGEDSE>

Page178. Stardust - The Star Shines

12 February 2023
01:01

Video: A Star Has Fallen

<<A star has fallen - Stardust.mp4>>

A star has fallen - Stardust.mp4

A star has fallen - Stardust

These scenes from the movie Stardust were highlighted earlier the past year.

1. The scene where the fallen star shines as she is standing next to the hero.

The part from 1:13-1:20
Video:

<<Stardust_1Etd - Scene.mp4>>

Stardust_1Etd - Scene.mp4

Stardust - Scene HD

2. The star shines when dancing with the hero.

Video: Stardust - The Dance
<<Stardust_2Etd - The Dance.mp4>>

Stardust_2Etd - The Dance.mp4

The part from 0:49 - 1:03.
Stardust : Dancing Scene

3. The star shines and saves the hero.

<<Stardust_2 - What Stars Do.mp4>>

Stardust_2 - What Stars Do.mp4

Stardust (8/8) Movie CLIP - What Stars Do (2007) HD

Page 179. His Perfect Wisdom

12 February 2023
01:46

God is perfect in His wisdom. He made sure and still keeps sure to heal me and keep me healed irrespective of what anyone does. He did so by giving me the antidotes at an appropriate time in relation to the time of the events that were supposed to hurt me.

Some people did everything in their capacity to emotionally break me down and they thought I would be irrecoverable. But God made sure for me to experience the antidote events first, so when those foolish people (dumbasses) would act foolishly intentionally to cause me pain, I would already have the mindset required to shed it off like water slides off a duck without affecting it.

Nothing came as a shock because God had me mentally prepared already. How wicked and evil one must be to want to put another human being in a state of shock and pain! If not dumbasses, what should these people be called!?

Page 180. The Blood Stain; The Water Bath; Naked and Oscillating

12 February 2023
02:06

1. The Blood Stain

I visited my home last year on Christmas. I took a bath there at night and afterwards saw a bloody impression resembling that of a tiny insect on my yellow G-String's inner surface. I wasn't having my period but still had that blood impression. I didn't find anything solid though when I removed the lingerie and neither did I find anything when I cleaned my genitalia during bathing but that thing had definitely gone in and out or perhaps was stuck in the middle for a while leaving that blood stain. It caused me an open wound.

2. The Water Bath

Vision (Jan 2023): I saw Death Conqueror standing dressed in the black attire of 'Mom's Milk' vision and he got drenched in water as a huge amount fell over his whole body from above. He was looking upwards and enjoying the water bath moving his head slowly as it fell over him locally. Around that time I used to listen to the song 'Paaniyon sa' a lot.

3. Naked and Oscillating

This happened a few times.
Vision (Room D1, Past Two Months): I sat on my chair in PG and could feel something tiny oscillating inside the near-end of my tube. At the same time, I saw the vision of a naked short-heighted man standing right in front of me and oscillating his ass back and forth while he was bent forward by some amount! And he did it continuously for a while.

I would have this vision at the times I felt whatever tiny instrument was inside me moving in an oscillatory manner. And it made me a part of his act.

Page 181. My Roommate is Next

12 February 2023
15:25
Dream-Vision (Room D1, Early Morning): I saw myself telling my roommate that she was next in line after me!

17:59
She has to make godly choices and decisions and discern who is pulling her into wickedness and sin and who is up to opening her eyes to the reality of the system and wants her to be saved and turn to God.

23:52
They may target her afterwards or she may be the next woman.

Page 182. The Day Everyone Looked the Same

12 February 2023
15:27
Somewhere within the past week, I went to the tea vendor outside Gate No. 4 with my colleagues Pooja and Rakhi in the evening. It was before I had gotten my teeth whitened.

Suddenly I had a perspective shift and saw everyone as the same. Everyone around me looked the same to me when I looked around at the people passing by. Though there were individual differences, they did not stand out enough to make a distinction. It was much like the situation when you visit a racially new place and everyone looks the same to you for a few days until you have adjusted to identifying individual differences in people. But in my case, everyone looked the same to me that day regardless of their colour. I shared the same with my colleagues and told them how I was seeing things at that moment.

Besides the desensitization to outer looks, I felt the reality of the bodies around me as being illusionary prison suits seep in. Though I looked at people, I knew that I wasn't looking at them but their shells.

They moved around me and looked at how they were SO oblivious to the reality of things and were fully engrossed in the illusionary earthly life which in reality is a complete sham.

Page 183. Dream A Dream

12 February 2023
17:51

I loved this song the first time I listened to it 8-10 years back in MSc, and most people with whom I shared it with love it too. The singers represent me and Death Conqueror.

When the night is still
And the sea is calm
Lonely shadow, you call upon me
Lay by my side
Fear not tonight
Lonely shadow, you'll find a new light

Dream a dream
And see through angel's eyes
A place where we can fly away
Ride with me upon a shining star
Above the moonlit sky
We will find Elysium

Hear the nightingale
Sing a lullaby
Lonely shadow, you'll find a new light
Dawn will be kind
All will be bright
Lonely shadow, rise from the darkness

Dream a dream
And see through angel's eyes
A place where we can fly away
Ride with me upon a shining star
Above the moonlit sky once more
We'll dream a dream
And see through angel's eyes
A place where we can fly away
We'll dream a dream
And see through angel's eyes
A place where we can fly away
In Elysium
In Elysium

From <https://www.bing.com/search?q=dream+a+dream+lyrics&qs=n&form=QBRE&sp=-1&ghc=2&pq=dream+a+dream+lyrics&sc=8-20&sk=&cvid=8540DCE31DFF4BC0BA6086ACC26F6119&ghsh=0&ghacc=0&ghpl=>

Video:

<<Dream a Dream.mp4>>

Dream a Dream.mp4

Charlotte Church & Billy Gilman -Dream a Dream- + Interview (1080p AI Upscale)

Page 184. The Wall

12 February 2023
23:35

A day before yesterday I happened to talk with a newcomer (apparently) named Deepak (a doppelganger) in my lab at the workplace and he asked me about my definition of an illusion. I told him that illusion is when one puts a wall in front of the truth. And while I said it, what accompanied it was the part of the dream where Glory was split in two personas and talking to me. The one talking to me looked dusty, puffed up and was dressed in a thin grey sleeveless shirt with an inverted cap on his head, while the one who stood behind the dusty Glory was thinner, and dressed in a black sweater and wasn't dusty but was well groomed. I recalled that as an e.g. of an illusion when I answered Deepak.

As he now started talking further about the wall that gave rise to the illusion, I was reminded of the cement wall I had seen towards the end of the 'The Finish Line and The Wall' dream on Page 153. It somehow seemed to be connected to what we were talking about though I wasn't expecting it to be so. The wall hadn't made any sense to me in the dream but I was waiting for further revelation.

The pages will progress like a mystery novel, where with each passing day, a new revelation related to the previous ones unfolds and everything starts to come together.

Page 185. Being One in Flesh and The Trap

13 February 2023
00:15

Vision (A-17/B - Mid 2021): I saw the top view of me and Glory lying naked on our sides in the act of sex in open space (being one in flesh). A huge open mouth of a black serpent (devil) then appeared below us as we slowly approached it in the same pose.

The human house body is the devil's trap.

Page 186. The Golden Ganesh

13 February 2023
07:28
I had this vision when I was in Room D4. I was on my bed and I saw the following.

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): A golden Ganesh high at the top of the vision that emitting immense golden bright light.

The vision didn't make any sense to me when I first had it as it pertains to a Hindu false God. But I've understood the context now. The bullies named me Ganesh because of my protruding belly (which is not as protruding now as it was before). Ganesh is known for his huge belly and elephant nose. So they named me that.

But even if they did, and even if I symbolically look similar, I am still shining in bright golden light according to God and am lifted high in His eyes.

Page 187. With God No Place is New

13 February 2023
07:37
Within the past week I happened to think about how I now didn't feel as excited about how a place looked, or I didn't even feel the excitement of going to a spontaneously chosen place because the only thing that mattered to me was God's presence, and without it no place would be good enough.

He is the creator, and what joy is a created thing without Him being a part of it.

Sure if He leads me to set out to go an unknown place that I don't already know of, it wouldn't be about the place but Him and moving according to His nudges as He leads me.

Page 188. Doves in the Dust

13 February 2023
07:43
I came across a video named 'Doves in the Dust' in my YouTube recommendations within the past few days and it reminded me of the '**2 White Birds**' vision on (#8 on Page 98).

Doves in the Dust by McKinnery

189. Songs This Morning

13 February 2023
07:52

I had just woken up from sleep early morning before 6 am and laid in my bed being still in a bit of haze. And as I did I heard the following song lyric being played in the Spirit

1. 'Saathiya Ye Tune Kya Kiya'

And when I was brushing my teeth, I heard the following lyrics being highlighted and played:

2. Apka Dil Humare Paas Hai

'Kya Apko Ehsas Hai
Baat Sabse Yhi Khaas Hai
Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai
Humara Dil Apke Paas Hai

Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai
Humara Dil Apke Paas Hai
'

And they repeated for a while.

I had heard these lyrics first when I had just returned from making rounds around my PG one night during the last winter and was standing near the lift looking upwards praying to God to not make me look like a fool as I was going round and round and didn't find outside what He had shown me.

Page190. Hugging and Kissing Jesus

13 February 2023
08:01

Yesterday, as I was sitting on my chair doing something, I was thinking about Jesus. I then felt a sudden intimacy with Him that I hadn't felt before and it came along with the vision and feeling of holding Him tightly. And it felt so good, relaxing, intimate, and healing. I felt as if I could stay in that pose forever and I have been often praying to God that I was willing to walk in His will as long as He holds me close.

I had also been praying for Him to not turn His face away from me should I fall short of the standard of righteousness that I was expected to meet. I prayed for grace and for His continual love in all my situations and the ones that were to come.

And yesterday I finally had this intimate experience with Him. It just fills my heart and then I couldn't stop kissing Him as well, and while I did it reminded me of the vision of 'Orange Butterfly on a Ball of White Light'.

And I had it again at night as I was sitting on my bed thinking about Him.

It also made me realize the importance of these experiences as they are the ones that will keep my lamp full with the oil of the Holy Spirit when I would be in my low moments and would face difficult times ahead. During those times, I will look back at my bond with God which has now grown more intimate and therefore would be able to fare well.

Page 191. The Dress Affair

13 February 2023
12:00

Again, this dream is an analogous representation of a situation with someone else (Death Conqueror and my roommate). Like the dream of me fornicating with my roommate also represents an analogous reality.

Dream (Room D1, Past week): I found myself standing outside my wardrobe searching for something to wear. I chose a cream and light green colored dress with an inverted-dome back and wide spaces over the shoulders. The vision then shifted to me being shown as a third person from a good height above the room. I was walking around the room with a bent back and the inverted dome could be seen clearly. I walked straight and then took a right and came across my dad who was getting ready to button up his long white kurta while already wearing a full mannequin suit inside with his dark face standing out. I ignored him and kept walking.

Page 192. If I've a Man's Skin, The Bully's a Woman's.

13 February 2023
12:09

That's all I can say looking at the 'Two Hands Clasping' revelation (#6 on Page 100) which hadn't made sense to me at first!

And also once when I was half-asleep I heard a female's voice calling out my name 'Kartika' and it woke me up fully. As I woke up abruptly, I heard the sound of a car's horn.

I have heard a female's voice calling my name previously as well!

Is it satanic? No. One has got to understand what is being said. They called me a man because of some of my physical attributes of more than usual body hair. But then their physical attributes qualify for comparison with a woman's if they have too less natural body hair.

Page 193. The Sound of Bolt

13 February 2023
20:26

I was still staying in Room D4 when I was resting on my side of the bed one night. The balcony of the home I visited last year used to be easily visible from the room's window pane during daylight. But it was night and my room's lights were turned off as well. The only light present was that coming out from the burning candle in the House of the Lord.

I laid quietly on the bed. And then I saw the vision of a brownish penis at some distance in the direction of the balcony to my left. The next moment the vision was gone and it wasn't long before I felt that penis inside of me that I heard the sharp sound of a bolt that came from the balcony.

194. The Gush of Blood

13 February 2023
20:50

Again, it was a psychosomatic experience that I had when I was in Room D4 and the light settings were similar to the revelation on the previous page.

My heartbeat rose abruptly and I felt the thick flow of blood gushing through my heart and observed it as it further increased.

195. I'm Already There

13 February 2023
21:03

I heard these lyrics a few times by far in the spirit. (I knew that the lyrics also pertained to God telling me He was already here.)

I'm already there
Take a look around
I'm the sunshine in your hair
I'm the shadow on the ground
I'm the whisper in the wind
I'm your imaginary friend
And I know I'm in your prayers
Oh, I'm already there

I'm already there
Don't make a sound
I'm the beat in your heart
I'm the moonlight shinning down
I'm the whisper in the wind
And I'll be there 'til the end
Can you feel the love that we share?

Video: <<I'm Already There.mp4>>

I'm Already There.mp4

Westlife - I'm Already There (Official Audio)

Oh, I'm already there
We may be a thousand miles apart
But I'll be with you wherever you are
I'm already there
Take a look around
I'm the sunshine in your hair
I'm the shadow on the ground
I'm the whisper in the wind
And I'll be there 'till the end
Can you feel the love that we share?
Oh, I'm already there, I'm already there

From
<https://www.bing.com/search?q=i%27m+already+there+lyrics&cvid=62124dbb5aa14b9fb99f4c3757cc0274&aqs=edge.0.69i59j0l4j69i64.2627j0j1&pglt=43&FORM=ANNTA1&PC=EDGEDSE>

Page 196. Anjali is Leaving

14 February 2023
23:22

This scene and the one on the next have been being highlighted to me for about a week now.

Anjali tells her best friend that she is now leaving and won't be back.

Video:
<<Anjali is Leaving.mp4>>

Anjali is Leaving.mp4

Ref:
Anjali Going Away - Emotional Scene - Kuch Kuch Hota Hai - Shahrukh Khan, Kajol, Rani Mukerji

Page 197. A Heartbroken Anjali

14 February 2023
23:33

Anjali laments in her lone sadness after leaving her best friend whom she never admitted to her love for.

Video:

<<A Heartbroken Anjali.mp4>>

A Heartbroken Anjali.mp4

Ref:
Tujhe Yaad Na Meri Aayee Lyric - Kuch Kuch Hota Hai|Shah Rukh Khan,Kajol|Udit Narayan

Page 198. Sacchi Yeh Kahani Hai (This Story is True)

15 February 2023
00:18

The lyrics of this song have been being highlighted to me a few times now.

Sacchi Yeh Kahani Hai	{This story is true}
Sunlo Meri Jaan	{So better listen to it, my dear.}
Kahi Ek Sheher Mein	{Somewhere in a city}
Tha Ek Naujawan	{lived a young man,}
Saccha Seedha Sada Sa	{Truthful and straightforward,}
Pyaara Insaan	{He was a sweet person.}
Kya Kahun Vo Bana…	{Oh How He became..}
Jaise Don	{Like a Don..}

Video:
<<Sacchi Ye KahaniHai.mp4>>

Sacchi Ye KahaniHai.mp4

Ref:
Sachi Yeh Kahani Hai Best Song - Kabhi Haan Kabhi Naa|Shah Rukh Khan, Suchitra

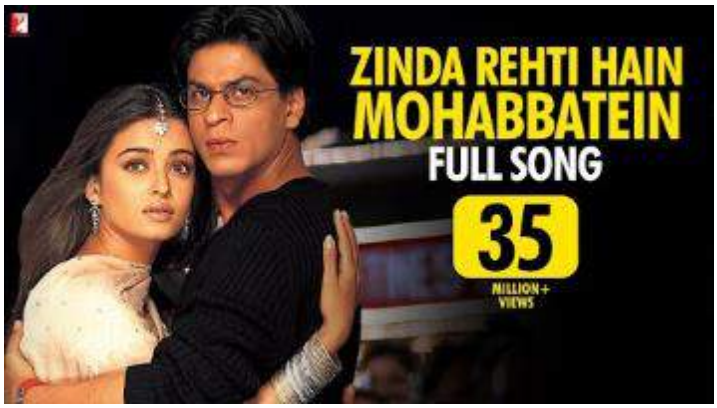
Page 199. Zinda Rehti Hai Unki Mohabbatein.. (Their Love Lives On..)

15 February 2023
00:38

These lines slowly sung without the instrument were being played in my spirit a few evenings back.
<<Zinda Rehti Hai Unki Mohabattein.mp4>>

Zinda Rehti Hai Unki Mohabattein.mp4

Ref:
Zinda Rehti Hain Mohabbatein Song | Mohabbatein | Shah Rukh Khan, Aishwarya Rai | Lata Mangeshkar



Page 200. Kisi Nazar Ko Tera Intezaar Aaj Bhi Hai (Someone's Eye is in Wait of You Today Still)

15 February 2023
00:47

Kisi Nazar Ko Tera Intezaar Aaj Bhi Hai
{Someone's eye is in wait of you today still}

Wafa Ki Raah Mein Ghayal Vo Pyaar Aaj Bhi Hai
{In the path of faithfulness, that love is injured still today}

<<Kisi Nazar Ko Tera Intezaar Aaj Bhi Hai.mp4>>

Kisi Nazar Ko Tera Intezaar Aaj Bhi Hai.m

Ref:
Kisi Nazar Ko Tera Intezar Full Song | Aitbaar | Raj Babbar, Dimple Kapadia, Suresh Oberoi

Page 201. Koi Patthar Se Na Maare (Let None Hit With a Stone)

15 February 2023
01:21

This line of the song was highlighted to me earlier during last year. Now I know what it pertained to.

Koi Patthar Se Na Maare Mere Diwaane Ko.. (Let none hit my lover with a stone)

Page 202. Kandho Se Milte Hai Kandhe (When Our Shoulders are Aligned Together)

15 February 2023
01:31

This song has been playing in my spirit intermittently since last year. But it was highlighted more prominently during the past week. It reminded me of the dream as well where I was stepping downstairs with Glory with our shoulders and feet aligned together as I flashed phone's light ahead.

Kandho Se Milte Hai Kandhe {When our shoulders are aligned together}
Kadmo Se Kadam Milte Hai {and feet move in synchrony too}
Hum Chalte Hai Jab Aise To {When we walk like this}
Dil Dushman Ke Hilte Hai {It is then that the hearts of enemies trembles}

Ref:
Kandhon Se Milte Hain Kandhe Full Video - Lakshya|Hrithik Roshan|Sonu Nigam, Hariharan

Page 203. Zombies Want to Eat Brains

15 February 2023
01:45
Shadow Revelation
Dream (Early/Mid 2022): In this dream, I saw myself having a lot of unnecessary strife with some people staying in my PG. hey were behaving with intentional rudeness and therefore created a negative environment around. I then saw Kunal, one of the three PG owners, sitting on platformed floor at the front in the centre with others girls around him. He was represented as the king of the PG as he wore a 1-2 inches high King's crown while dressed in full holy white clothes. He was smiling as he looked around, but his smile showed that he could hurt you or order others to hurt you if you called out what was wrong and behaved in a righteous independent manner.

Someone around passed a mean comment and the king was still smiling. Someone then told me to do something for them in a condescending manner implying that I was their servant. It enraged me internally and I told them with a straight face and tone that being a leader or king meant one needed to be extra humble and not go around showing bossiness. Though the king was still smiling, but his smile was shrewd and he was definitely pissed. I could sense danger in the environment and therefore wanted to leave the place.

I started moving and found Glory with me too. We both were moving quickly to move out of the place when someone stabbed Glory on his belly's side. I was now supporting him and we both were still on our way out with the bloodthirsty gang behind us when we took a turn and encountered a cloth wall in front on which was written something in a scary cryptic Zombie language and the commentary that was said out at that moment in the dream was related to eating brains.

Page 204. A Pair of Birds

15 February 2023
14:41

Earlier during the first two months of the year 2022, as I stepped out on my PG's roof, I saw a pair of bird flying close together in my direction and away they flew. I knew that the event came with a spiritual significance.

The Holy Spirit has been highlighting the event to me for about a week now.

(Let the one who has ears to hear, hear the message).

Page 205. Slam Dunk (Opening Theme)

15 February 2023
23:12

My roommate's cousin is here tonight for she has a basketball game tomorrow in one of the nearby University colleges. After a whileI got to know about her tournament, I started hearing the opening theme of the TV series 'Slam Dunk' that I was a huge fan of during my middle and high school days. It was being played with such an intensity that I had to listen to it. I'm attaching the version with English subtitles.

Video:

<<Slam Dunk - Opening.mp4>>

Slam Dunk - Opening.mp4

Ref:
Slam Dunk - All opening and endings

Page 206.Long Black Nails

15 February 2023
23:38
Vision (Late 2022): Vision of folded hands with left hand on top of the other, where the left hand had unusually long square black painted nails. So I got the same done day before yesterday.

Page 207. Silver Stripped White Waist Wrap

15 February 2023
23:41
Vision (Room D1, Mid/Late 2022): I saw the vision of a thin waxed waist wrapped in a horizontally silver-striped white cloth like a half saree.

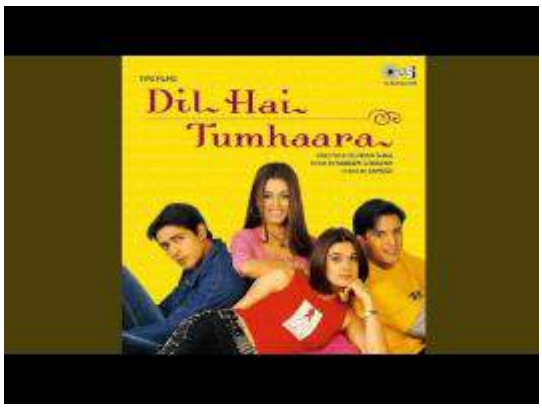
Page 208. O Sahiba (O Miss)

16 February 2023
00:53
I heard the male chorus followed by the female of this song in the spirit first when I was in Room D4 (Early 2022) and later afterward as well. I heard the male chorus today as well, so I put it in here. I write all revelations.

The lyrics told about someone's heart state.

O Sahiba	{O Miss}
O Sahiba	{O Miss}
Milenge Tumse To Batayenge	{I will tell you when I meet you}
Ki Kitna Pyaar Hai Humein	{about the immense love I have for you}

O Sahiba O Sahiba (Full Audio Song) Kavita Krishnamurthy & Sonu Nigam | Hindi Song Old ||



Page 209. Roma - Ek Buri Adat (Roma - A Bad Habit)

16 February 2023
17:52

Don answers to his lady partner-in-crime that Roma had now become a bad habit. (Roma was a police personnel whom he happened to save from a situation.)

(The devil-eye of Death Conqueror pertains to the Don character.)

Video:

<<Roma Buri Adat.mp4>>

Roma Buri Adat.mp4

Ref:

The Perfect Crime | Don 2 | Shah Rukh Khan | Lara Dutta | Kunal Kapoor | Farhan Akhtar

Page 210. Their Tests Reflect Their Own Blindness

16 February 2023
18:45

I don't indulge in fornication, and I don't feel like doing so either because I find the thought of fornicating with someone I don't already love sickening.

Now God has already revealed to me some snippets from the bunch of things that are to come. Then why would I be foolish enough to go for something or someone other than them!? If God had chosen different people to be a part of my life, I would've waited for them while withholding myself from others that came along.

But I find these bad tests coming along my way that are meant to test my response to them. Like I saw a tall guy dressed modestly pass me by in the morning and he was covertly showing his classical singing skills. I never saw him before in the dept like many others who keep showing up. Now why

would I see him as a prospect when he is not chosen by God for me. I know how to keep my heart guarded.

Their test is based on the premise that I would be willing to go outside of God's will which is a tame assumption.

A good test would be if the person whom God has chosen for me shows up in a not-so-good manner or say showing himself up in an unwelcoming way. Would I still go ahead and accept God's will for me - that kind of test would make logical sense.

And if they don't want to be with me because of one or other reason, it's up to them as well. But I also know that the word of God is true and sharp. If He can give you something, He can also take it away and He has every authority to do so. So I will accept it if someone chooses to walk away from me as long as they themselves are in the hand of God and safe on their way to heaven.

They themselves have to come across me like a normal person and not like a game player.

I am happy with God and happy for them too if God has them as He has me.

Page 211. Naujawan Ki Thi Aarzoo (The Young Man Had This Desire)

16 February 2023
22:30

The lyrics talk about a man who desired a specific woman for himself, and wanted to see 'all' kinds of lovely traits in her alone. (But the woman got murdered in front of that man by her wicked fiance).

Nauzawaan Ki Thi Aarzoo	{The young man had this desire}
Uski Thi Ye Hi Justjoo	{he had this inner longing alone}
Us Haseena Mein Usko Mile	{that in that beautiful woman he finds}
Ishq Ke Saare Rang Roop	{all the lovely traits of love}

<<Naujawaan ki Thi Aarzoo.mp4>>

Naujawaan ki Thi Aarzoo.mp4

Ref:
Dastaan-E-Om Shanti Om [Full Song] | Om Shanti Om | Shahrukh Khan

s

Page 212. Naa Kajre Ki Dhaar (No Stroke of Black Kohl)

16 February 2023
22:56

I heard this particular chorus lyric 'Naa Kajre Ki Dhaar' many times during the last year.

And at times the stanzas as well. In this song, the hero is praising the heroine for her holiness and beauty without ornaments.

Video:
<<Naa Kajre Ki Dhaar.mp4>>

Naa Kajre Ki Dhaar.mp4

Ref:
Na Kajre Ki Dhar | 💙90s, Jhankar💙 | Mohra 1994 | Pankaj Udhas, Sadhana Sargam, Sunil Shetty

*Page 213. Kyu Koi Kaatil Samajhta Nhi (Why Does No Murderer Understand)

16 February 2023
23:03
The lyrics talk about the wicked fiancé who murdered the woman and lived a guilt-free life.

Kyu Koi Kaatil Samajhta Nahin {Why does No murderer understand}
Ye Jurm Vo Hai Jo Chupta Nahin {This is a sin that can't be hidden}
Ye Daag Vo Hai Jo Mit ta Nhi {This is a stain that doesn't get removed}
Rehta Hai Khooni Ke Hath Par {It stays on the murderer's hand}

Though one may hide one's sins from the eyes of the people, nothing is hidden from the eyes of God. **And the only way to completely blot out one's sins is through the blood of Jesus Christ and by truly repenting with whole heart.**

<<Kyu Koi Katil Smajhta Nhi.mp4>>

Kyu Koi Katil Smajhta Nhi.mp4

Ref:
Dastaan-E-Om Shanti Om [Full Song] | Om Shanti Om | Shahrukh Khan

Page 214. A Crying Death Conqueror

17 February 2023
00:24

The vision on Page 115, where a teenage chubby-looking Death Conqueror was crying with an open mouth as he laid naked in front of a taller naked woman with his back towards her, keeps getting highlighted to me.

Perhaps he's over the crying phase now which is good.

Page 215. Isme Wafaao Ka Rang Hai, Bewafaai Bhi Hai (It Has the Color of Faithfulless, Has (the Sting of) Unfaithfulness Too)

17 February 2023
00:46

Isme Wafaao Ka Rang Hai, Bewafaai Bhi Hai (It (Love) has the colors of faithfulness, it has unfaithfulness as well - referring to the guilty party because God is never unfaithful.)

This stanza was played in my spirit a few times during the past few months. And it reminded me of how Israel went astray from God despite His faithfulness and unchanging nature.

In this song, though there are two couples dancing, both the guys love the same short-haired girl but the long-haired girl is chosen for the taller guy because of her family background.

Video:
<<Mohabbat Dil Ka Sakoon Hai Aitbaar - Kumar Sanu - Alka Yagnik - Udit Narayan - Hindi Song.mp4>>

Mohabbat Dil Ka Sakoon Hai Aitbaar -

Ref:
Mohabbat Dil Ka Sakoon Hai Aitbaar | Kumar Sanu | Alka Yagnik | Udit Narayan | Hindi Song

Page 216. The King In The Sky; My Uniforms

17 February 2023
01:18

Vision (Room D1, Early/Mid 2022): I saw the huge face of Jesus in the sky from the same level as Him as he was smiling forward. He wore a few inches high cylindrical King's crown and had a red and white thick fur cloth wrapped around his neck. The face partially resembled that of Glory - God-given revelation.

Then, many months later I saw Death Conqueror sitting on a king's throne in Blue & White.
(It seems to be that it was because Glory didn't show up directly in an outgoing and recognizable manner.)

Though I once happened to see a short-heighted bearded guy in the street nearby as he got down from his car and looked at me as if he knew me, and it seemed that he was looking forward to interacting as he took a few steps in my direction, I couldn't make sense of why this stranger was behaving like that. H had caught my attention because of the loud voice I heard on the silent street, that of a car's door being shut. That guy stood outside the boxy white car for a while walked in my direction looking at me and then turned and started walking in the opposite direction because of no response from my side. He was dressed in black and green with a thick green jacket on the top. Later on, it hit me if it was Death Conqueror and if that's why he was looking at me expectantly.

My Uniforms

Now my God-assigned uniform also happens to be Blue and White as communicated by my role as Saber who was a fighter given as a servant to Shirou. Likewise I am God's servant in Blue & White given as a servant to Glory, also to protect him in a similar way Saber did Shirou.

My other uniforms consist of

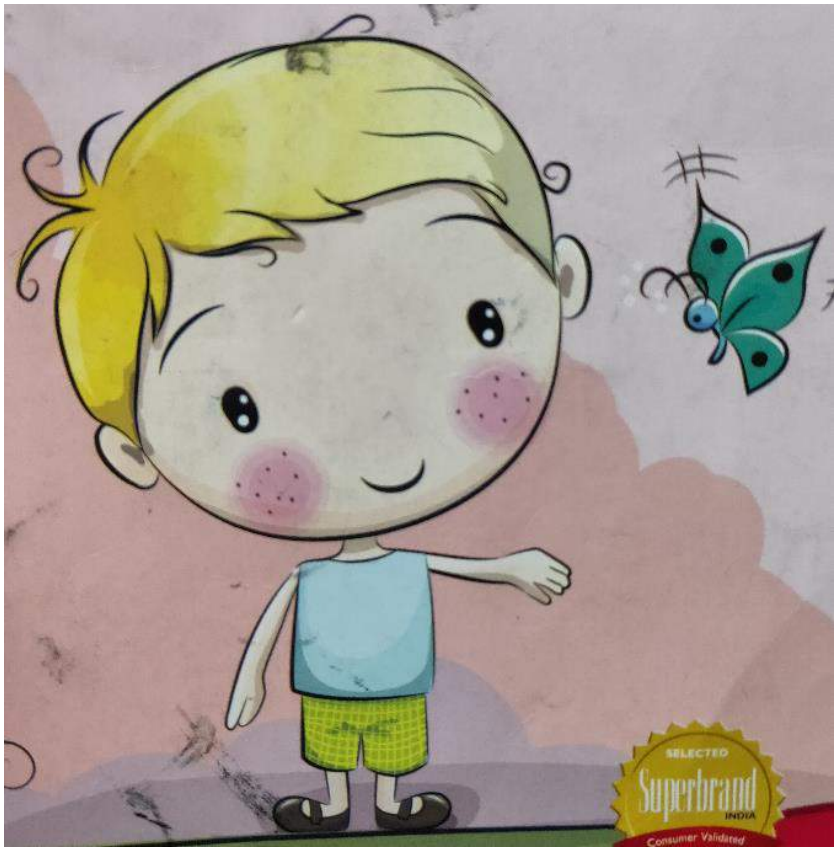
Orange & Black (the Viceroy butterfly hovering on God):

Pink & Blue (the fairy who picked up God's child standing alone on road)

Blue and White (Saber who was given as a servant to Shirou to protect him)

Saber is known to eat a lot and loves to eat burgers which is in compliance with my own traits and the presence of burgers and Limcas on the table in 'The Courting Phase' revelation. Also, Glory was wearing blue and white in the stepping-down-from-the-stairs revelation.

Green and Black (the butterfly flying towards Glory)



Black & Yellow (The Bride from Kill Bill)

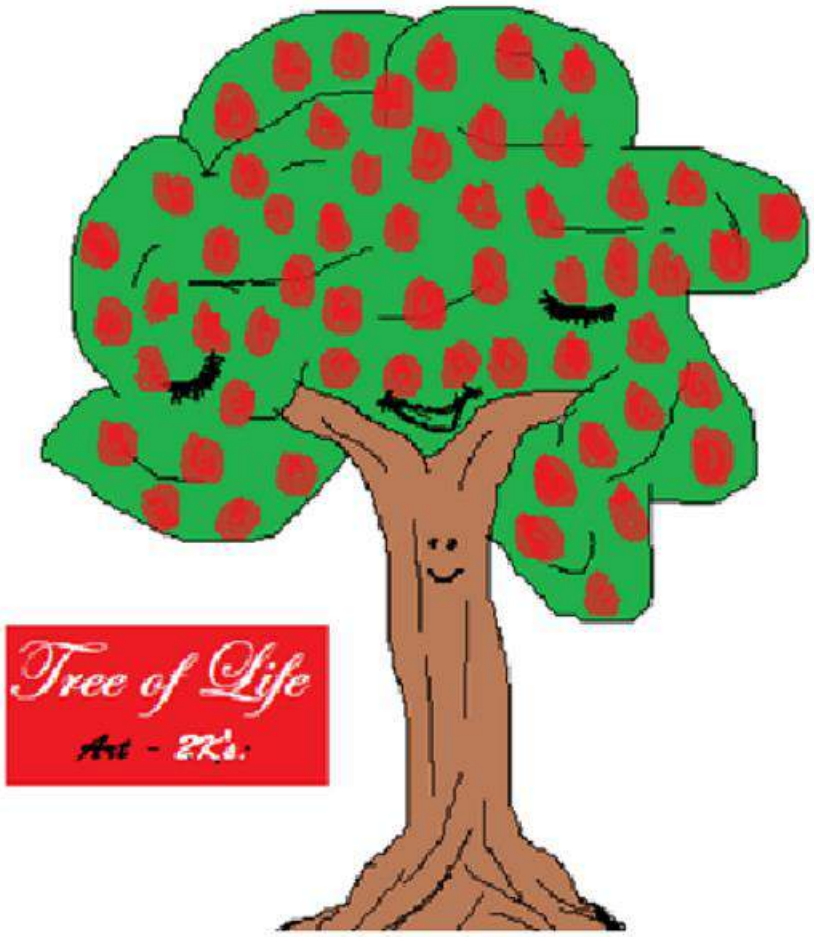
Pink & Yellow (**Eugene & Rapunzel**: The Healing Assignment)

Black (**Neo & Trinity** from 'The Awkward Grabbing' and 'Beheading' revelations)

The Tree (The Tree who's Amy and other revelations)

I named the tree "2K's". Though I had the corresponding revelatory visions back between Oct 2021 - Mar 2022, I happened to make this tree when I was asked to draw my research model's diagram somewhere in the middle of 2022. Looking at some of the strokes, I realized that the tree actually had an expression that resembled a smiling face. So I accentuated those strokes and completed this piece

of art. This can be counted as the confirmatory physical manifestation of the visions, like the prophetic symbol on the wall of Room D4 was a confirmatory physical manifestation of the wedding proposal event from a prophetic dream that I previously wrote about on Page 93.



Page 217. Dil Diye Bina Hi Tutt Gaye (Without Being Exchanged, the Hearts Were Broken)

17 February 2023
07:01

I sat down to pray and these lyrics kept playing in my Spirit. And I've heard them many times previously as well. They reflect a person's thoughts. But God's Word holds true - the revelations regarding the 'things to come' that He's shown me will definitely come to pass. Though the lyrics don't match exactly with the song, these are what I heard being sun in the same melody.

Dil Diye Bina Hi Tutt Gaye {Hearts got broken before they were exchanged}
Khatt Mile Bina Hi Chutt Gaye {Letters got lost before they were received}

Video:
<<Dil Diye Bina Hi Tut Gaye.mp4>>

Dil Diye Bina Hi Tut Gaye.mp4

Ref:
Lyrical: Jag Soona Soona Lage | Om Shanti Om | Shahrukh Khan, Deepika Padukon

Page 218. Dil Laga Liya (I've Devoted My Heart)

17 February 2023
11:46

The outwardly robot girl is singing these lines to express herself.

Video:

Dil Laga Liya	{I've Devoted My Heart}
Maine Tumse Pyaar Karke	{By Coming (in time) to Love You}
[Tumse Pyaar Karke] - 2	{By Coming (in time) to Love You} - 2
Dil Chura Liya	{I've stolen (your) heart}
Maine Ikraar Karke	{By Confessing (my love)}
[Ikraar Karke] -2	{By Confessing (my love)} - 2
Dil Laga Liya	{I've Devoted My Heart}
Maine Tumse Pyaar Karke	{By Coming (in time) to Love You}
[Tumse Pyaar Karke] - 2	{By Coming (in time) to Love You}

<<Dil Laga Liya.mp4>>

Dil Laga Liya.mp4

Dil Laga Liya - Full Video | Dil Hai Tumhaara | Preity & Arjun Rampal | Alka Yagnik & Udit Narayan

Page 219. Bas Ek Chaav Zulf Ki (Just A Relieving Hair Shelter)

17 February 2023
12:35

A song that describes Death Conqueror.

Pukarta Chala Hu Mein	{I go around calling}
Gali Gali Bahaar Ki	{on the spring-filled streets}
Bas Ek Chaav Zulf Ki..	{for just a relieving shelter of someone's hair}
Bas Ek Nigaah,	{for just an eye's look}
Pyaar Ki..	{of Love..}
Pukaarta Chala Hu Mein..	{I go around calling..}

Pukarta Chala Hoon Main (HD) | Mere Sanam (1965) | Asha Parekh | Biswajit Chatterjee | Mohd.Rafi

Page 220. 'My Kingdom Is Not of This World'

17 February 2023
12:48

Pilate asks Jesus if He was the king of the Jews. Later in the conversation, Jesus tells him that His Kingdom wasn't of this world.

Video:
<<My Kingdom is Not of This World.mp4>>

My Kingdom is Not of This World.mp4

Ref:
"MY KINGDOM IS NOT OF THIS WORLD" | The Passion Of The Christ Scene 4K

Page 221. Dil De Diya Hai (Have Given My Heart Already)

18 February 2023
09:37

Video:

Dil De Diya Hai	{Have already given my Heart}
Jaan Tumhe Denge	{Will give my Life to you as well}
Daga Nhi Karenge Sanam	{Will not betray, Beloved}

<<Dil De Diya Hai.mp4>>

Dil De Diya Hai.mp4

Ref:

Dil de diya hai jaan tumhe denge { Masti }

Page 222. Father You're Grace and Majesty

18 February 2023
10:03
Video:
<<Song to Dear Father.mp4>>

Song to Dear Father.mp4

The video also reminded me of the vision 'Woman's Face Turned to Rihanna's' because the woman was initially wearing a floral crown before her face in the sky above turned to Rihanna's.

(Revelation: Better then information.
Source: A YouTube video.

The Song With the **Edited Lyrics** (Post from FB):

23 October 2021 ·

I was recently learning this song on keyboard (using my laptop as one). I just wanted to share the edited lyrics as they praise our Father God.

💜💛💙💚❤️

This Song goes by the name of 'Song of Animaria' .

"Each day when the sun rises, I hurry from my sleep,
I can't wait to greet you with my song.
You made every kind of flower, every animal I meet,
You are Father full of grace and majesty.
From your skies, the snow gently falls to the earth,
From your tress the birds nest and play.
From your oceans the fish school and travel the world,
Oh, Father, please don't ever look away.
Each day when the sun rises, I hurry from my sleep,
I can't wait to greet you with my song.
You made every kind of flower, every animal I meet,
Father you are grace and majesty."

From
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2190749731185607/search/?q=Father%20yu%27re%20grac%20and%20majesty

Ref:
The Song Of Animaria

The Deer Song || The Song Of Animaria

Page 223. Thare Vaaste (For You)

18 February 2023
14:53
Video:

Thaare Vaaste De Denge Jaan Ve {For you I will loose my life}
Thaare Vaaste Dil Hai Kurban Ve {For you my heart is given (sacrificed) too}
[Love you I Love you Jaana {Love you I Love you Beloved
Tu Hi Armaan Ve..] -2 You alone are my desire..} -2
Thaare Vaaste De Denge Jaan Ve {For you I will loose my life}
Thaare Vaaste Dil Hai Kurban Ve {For you my heart is given too}

<<Thaare Vaaste.mp4>>

Thaare Vaaste.mp4

Ref:
Thaare Vaaste | 8D song | Music Live-India

Page 224. Najane Mere Dil Ko Kya Ho Gya (Oh what unknown state has taken over my heart)

18 February 2023
17:18

I heard these lyrics some minutes back again as I've been hearing them for a few days now.
(Let the one who has ears to hear, hear.)

Video:

[Najaane Mere Dil Ko Kya Ho Gya Abi To Yhi Tha Abhi Kho Gya] - 2	{Oh what unknown state has taken over my heart For it was right here a while back and now it's lost} - 2
[Ho Gya Hai Tujhko To Pyaar Sajna Lakh Karle Tu Inkaar Sajna] -2	{Oh Love has taken over you, Darling} Even if for a million times, You may deny it} - 2
Dildaar Sajna Hai Ye Pyaar Sajna	{Lover Darling} {This is Love, Darling}

<<Najaane Mere Dil Ko Kya Ho Gya.mp4>>

Ref:

Najaane Mere Dil Ko
Kya Ho Gya.mp4

Ho Gaya Hai Tujhko | Full Song | Dilwale Dulhania Le Jayenge, Shah Rukh Khan, Kajol, Lata Mangeshkar

Page 225. Aja Meri Gaadi Mein Baith Jaa (Come and sit in my car)

18 February 2023
18:08

I saw the Hindi Dubbed scene from the movie Home Alone 3 where the parrot is riding his toy car and singing the lines

Video:

'Aja Meri Gaadi Mein Baith Jaa {Come and sit in my car}
Aja Meri Gaadi Mein Kood Kood Kood Jaa' {Come and jump jump jump into my car}

<<Aaja Meri Gaadi Mein Baith Jaa.mp4>>

Aaja Meri Gaadi
Mein Baith Jaa.mp4

Ref:
Home alone 3 parrot

*Page 226. Adayein Bhi Hai (Present are the heart-stealing idiosyncrasies as well)

18 February 2023
18:27
Video:

Adayein Bhi Hain {Present are the heart-stealing idiosyncrasies as well}
Mohabbat Bhi Hain {Present is Love as well}
Nazaakat Bhi Hai.. {Present is delicacy as well}
Mere Mehboob Mein.. {In My Darling..}

Vo Diwanapan {That kind of love-struck inner lunacy}
Vo Masoomiyat {That kind of innocence}
Shararat Bhi Hai.. {Present is mischievousness as well}
Mere Mehboob Mein.. {In My Darling..}

<<Adayein Bhi Hai.mp4>>

Adayein Bhi Hai.mp4

Ref:
Adayein Bhi Hain- Mere Mehboob Mein Full Video | Dil Hai Ke Manta Nahin | Aamir Khan, Pooja Bhatt

Page 227. An Injured Shahrukh Khan

18 February 2023
22:12
Vision (Room D1, Evening): I saw the injured face of Shahrukh Khan with thickened blood below the joint of his two nostrils as he looked at me. The actor represented the reality of someone else.

That person will know that it's about him.

Page 228. As I Turned

18 February 2023
22:17
Vision (Room D1, Mid-2022): I was asleep in the morning for real and as I turned to my right I had an immediate vision of the naked upper half of Glory lying on his left side there being already awake and facing me as he brought my head closer to him using his right hand and kissed me. It was a quite unexpected vision like the other ones.

I think that's how he's supposed to wake me up!!!

*Page 229. Main Jatt Yamla Pagla Deewana (Oh the Senseless Love-Struck Me)

18 February 2023
22:54
I have been hearing these lyrics intermittently since the last year.

And the first time these lyrics played was when I looked down from the balcony of room D4 where I was previously staying in.

So this guy feels the vibes of this song intermittently.

Page 230. The School, The Clinic, and the Slaughtered Belly

18 February 2023
23:01
I had this dream before my dad had even had the idea of using his property to open a pre-school.

Dream (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): In this dream, I saw my tending to some little children and some females as they left the building. After he had seen them off, he went downstairs to what looked like a clinic through an opening in the wall of that building that led way into that clinic.

At some distance from the door laid a clinic bed on which was lying a body with a slaughtered belly and the insides of the belly were being shown to be greenish in color and bulging out implying that the body had been lying there for long.

The next scene had my dad seeing the children and the ladies off again before entering that clinic with the body on the bed.

Throughout this dream, he wore a white doctor's coat and was smiling as he entered the clinic.

Page 231. My Dad Visited Us to Give Money

18 February 2023
23:22

Dream (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): In this dream, I saw my dad together with me in a room and he was counting some cash (a lot actually as it looked) and he gave it to me and then left. I had that white packet in my hand and went to the balcony where I saw Glory cycling hard while smiling. I told him in a low and sweet tone that my dad had visited us to give (gift) us that money.

Page 232. Oho Daddy Ji De Cash Utte Kari Jaawe Aish (She Lives Extravagantly on Her Daddy's Cash)

18 February 2023
23:27

I have been hearing these lyrics intermittently for more than a week now.

They represent a part of someone's full truth. Though sounds general, but it seems to be relating well to me when I think about some people.

Video:

[Oho Daddy Ji De Cash Utte Kari Jaawe Aish
Sadda Bapu Jimidar, Kitho Laike Dewe Car] - 2

{She lives extravagantly on her daddy's cash (money);
My father is a farmer, how would he afford to buy a car} -2

<<Daddy Ji De Cash Utte Aish.mp4>>

Daddy Ji De Cash Utte Aish.mp4

Ref:
Bapu Zimidar | Jassi Gill | Replay (Return Of Melody) | Latest Punjabi Songs

Page 234. God's Love Keeps Our Hearts Alive

19 February 2023
00:03

I thank God for His timely expressions of Love that have kept my emotional heart beating and led me to not go numb to the beautiful things that a healthy heart loves, or else I would have been completely dead on the inside by now had I gone through the same without God.

He has been my Rock and the Tree of Life.

I caught a cold because of which my head is heavy. Perhaps I will go see a doc tomorrow and take a prescription for the skin allergy around my neck as well.

Page 235. Tere Liye Shaitan (Devil For You)

19 February 2023
00:09

Death Conqueror operates with his devil eye with me.

Video:

Beiman	{Crooked}
Dil Bada Beiman	{(My) heart too crooked}
Tere Liye Shaitan	{(It's a) devil for you}
Meri Naa Ik Mana	{Didn't listen to me for once}

<<Beimaan Tere Liye Shaitan.mp4>>

Beimaan Tere Liye Shaitan.mp4

<<Roku Jitna.mp4>>

Roku Jitna.mp4

I have heard these lines play often as well:

<<Lat Lag Gayi.mp4>>

Lat Lag Gayi.mp4

Ref:

♫ Lat Lag Gayee Lyrics - Race 2 [HD] Best Video ♫

Page 236. Nasha Ye Pyaar Ka Nasha Hai (Drug, this is the drug of Love)

19 February 2023
07:15

I have heard these lyrics many times over the period of the past couple of months.

But at that time I wasn't recording everything that I heard or saw. I only wrote the revelations that were to be fulfilled.

But now I am writing and keeping a record of 'all' revelations - not just the events but descriptive songs as well.

Video:

Nasha Ye Pyaar Ka Nasha Hai	{Drug, this is the drug of Love}
Ki Meri Baat Yaaron Maano	{Believe when I say this my friends}
Nashe Mein Yaar Doob Jao	{Drown in this drug of Love, friend}
Raho Naa Hosh Mein Diwano	{And do not stay in your (worldly) senses, you love-struck lunatics}
Ki Jabse Maine Tumko Dil Ye De Diya	{Since I've given my heart to you}
Meetha Meetha Sa Dard Le Liya	{A sweet pain I've taken in return}
Suno, O Priya	{Listen, O Dear}
Maine Tumko Dil Diya	{I gave my heart to you}
Nasha Ye Pyaar Ka Nasha Hai	{Drug, this is the drug of Love}
Ki Meri Baat Yaaron Maano	{Believe when I say this my friends}
Nashe Mein Yaar Doob Jao	{Drown in this drug of Love, friend}
Raho Naa Hosh Mein Diwano	{And do not stay in your (worldly) senses, you love-struck lunatics}

<<Nasha Ye Pyaar Ka Nasha Hai.mp4>>

Nasha Ye Pyaar Ka Nasha Hai.mp4

Ref:
Nasha Yeh Pyar Ka Nasha | Mann | Aamir Khan | Manisha Koirala Song | 90's Hindi Song

Page 237. Dushman (Enemy) Scenes: Enticed; The Stalking; The Threat; The Confession

19 February 2023
07:26

Video:

1. Enticed

<<Enticed.mp4>>

Enticed.mp4

2. The Stalking

<<The Stalking.mp4>>

The Stalking.mp4

3. The Boundary Breach

<<The Boundary Breach.mp4>>

The Boundary Breach.mp4

4. The Threat

The negative character says to the nurse, "You pretend to love me! Huh? And what do you say?? What do you say?? - "I have only tea once from the canteen!" You don't know whom you've gotten yourself into trouble with. I've 'straightened' many like you. Consider it your luck that you've not been killed yet. If you don't bend yourself (according to my wicked ways), I will do the same to you that I did to others!"

<<4 Eng Sub-The Threat.mp4>>

4 Eng Sub-The Threat.mp4

5. The Confession

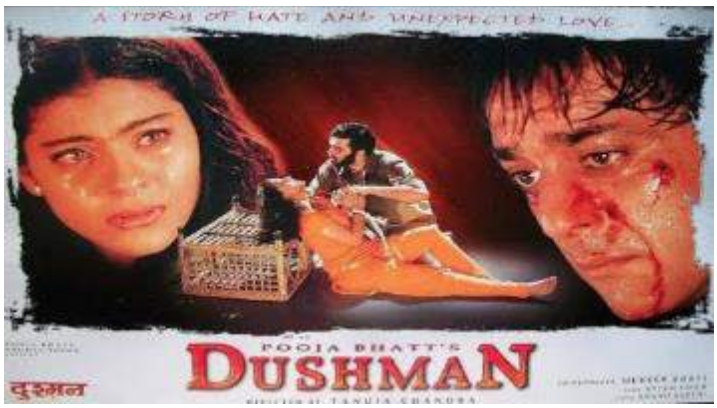
Though in the video, the character says that the abused woman wanted to marry him, I had the vision of the character shouting in his defense, "Shaadi Karna Chahta Tha Mein Is Se! Shaadi Karna Chahta Tha Mein Is Se!." ("I wanted to marry her! I wanted to marry her!")

<<The Confession.mp4>>

The Confession.mp4

Ref:

Dushman 1998 Full Movie



Page 238. Pehli Pehli Baar Mohabbat Ki Hai

19 February 2023
08:52
The Song:

Pehli Pehli Baar Mohabbat Ki Hai Full Video Song | Sirf Tum | Sanjay Kapoor, Priya Gill

Page 239. Pehla Pehla Pyaar Hai; Have you ever Loved Somebody

(The songs..)

1. The chorus of

Pehla Pehla Pyar Hai (HD) | Hum Aapke Hain Koun | Best Of SPB | SPB Classic Hits

2. The song sung by Westlife
Westlife - Have You Ever (Official Audio)

Page 240. Eager To Commune

19 February 2023
15:51

Day before yesterday, before leaving for work, I sat to have communion with a mug of protein milk and a Bun. Just before the moment I was about to start having it, I had this vision:

Vision (Room D1, Morning): I saw the vision of my hands rushing with a jerk to start having my communion.

Page 241. Jesus Wanted Me to Have a Burger

19 February 2023
15:56

day before yesterday, when I was having my afternoon walk, I felt a prompting to go to the canteen outside the university canteen and have a burger from there. I was skeptical of doing so because I had neither worked for a month or more now nor had I been food fasting, though I had been fasting in the sense that I wasn't consuming the daily needed amount.

Towards the end of my walk, I went to my dept and throughout my walk, I kept feeling prompted to go and have a burger. As I was approaching to enter the glass door of the multistorey building, I now felt the prompting with an increased intensity which was now accompanied by the vision of him pulling my left hand with both his hands from behind in the direction of the path to that canteen. It looked like he was pulling me with all his might (strongest prompting) and I was now confirmed that I did have to go and eat that burger without having to worry about other things.

So I went and enjoyed my burger with a small drink of Limca and it reminded me of the table with burgers and small Limca bottles in the dream of 'The Courting Phase'.

Page 242. A Fully-Clothed Fat Infant (Born Again)

19 February 2023
18:48

Vision (Around half an hour back): I saw a close vision of a very innocent-looking fat infant this time **fully clothed** in white with its upper lip bulging out as it looked at the woman (me) holding it. Even his head was wrapped in white. As I observed the infant's fair and fat face, I noticed that the features resembled that of Death Conqueror's. The woman had her hair tied low at the back. The vision's line of view was to its slight left as he kept looking innocently at the woman holding him and lifted himself a little upwards and dropped a kiss at the woman.

{My understanding of the vision: He no longer was the naked demonized infant. He had been born again.}

Page 243. Pure Tears From the Heart

19 February 2023
18:55

Vision (Within the Past Half an Hour): Soon after the infant vision I saw an inverted flat heart-shaped pearl stone, gold plated around its edges, slowly fall down in a dark background, and after a few seconds, many such flat heart gold-plated pearl tears followed as they fell vertically downwards.

Page 245. To Paint Your Picture

19 February 2023
22:13

The Ghazal:

I have cited the resource of the lyrics I copied them originally from, but I have edited them appropriately.

Dushman ko bhi seene se lgana nahin bhule..	{To bosom my enemy, I did not forget..}
Dushman ko bhi seene se lgana nahin bhule	{To bosom my enemy, I did not forget}
Ham apne bujurgon ka zamana nahin bhule	{I, (for) the era of my ancestors, have not forgotten.}
Dushman ko bhi seene se lgana nahin bhule..	{To bosom my enemy, I did not forget.}
[Tum ankhon ki barsaat bachaaye hue rakhna] -2	{You keep the rain of your eyes saved..} - 2
Kuch log abhi ag lagaana nahin bhule] - 2	{Some people, (for) to spark fires, have not forgotten..} - 2
Dushman ko bhi seene se lgana nahin bhule	{To bosom my enemy, I did not forget.}
[Ye baat alag haath kalam ho gye apne] - 2	{It's another thing that my hands have been cut off} - 2
[Ham apki tasweer banana nahin bhule] - 2	{I, (but) to paint (create) a picture of you (the prophetic symbol), did not forget} - 2
Ham apne bujurgon ka zamana nahin bhule	{I, (for) the era of my ancestors, have not forgotten..}
Dushman ko bhi seene se lgana nahin bhule	{To bosom my enemy, I did not forget.}
[Ek umar hui main to hansi bhul chuka hun] - 2	{An age has passed, laughter - I have forgotten..} - 2
[Tum ab bhi mere dil ko dukhaana nahin bhule] - 2	{You, (but) To still hurt my heart, have not forgotten..} - 2
Dushman ko bhi seene se lgana nahin bhule	{To bosom my enemy, I did not forget..}
Ham apne bujurgon ka zamana nahin bhule	{I, (for) the era of my ancestors, have not forgotten..}
Dushman ko bhi seene se lgana nahin bhule..	{To bosom my enemy, I did not forget .}

From <https://geetmanjusha.com/lyrics/20991-dushman-ko-bhi-seene-se-lagana-nahin-bhoole-%E0%A4%A6%E0%A5%81%E0%A4%B6%E0%A5%8D%E0%A4%AE%E0%A4%A8-%E0%A4%95%E0%A5%8B-%E0%A4%AD%E0%A5%80-%E0%A4%B8%E0%A5%80%E0%A4%A8%E0%A5%87-%E0%A4%B8%E0%A5%87-%E0%A4%B2%E0%A4%97%E0%A4%BE%E0%A4%A8%E0%A4%BE-%E0%A4%A8>

Video:
<<Eng Sub-To Paint Your Picture.mp4>>

Eng Sub-To Paint Your Picture.mp4

Ref:
Dushman Ko Bhi Seene Se Jagjit Singh Ghazal YouTube

Page 246. Ocean Eyes

19 February 2023
23:59

The Song:

I've been watching you for some time
Can't stop staring at those ocean eyes
Burning cities and napalm skies
15 flares inside those ocean eyes
Your ocean eyes

No fair

You really know how to make me cry
When you give me those ocean eyes
I'm scared

I've never fallen from quite this high
Falling into your ocean eyes
Those ocean eyes

I've been walking through a world gone blind
Can't stop thinking of your diamond mind

Video (lyrical):

<<Ocean Eyes - Billie Eilish.mp4>>

Ocean Eyes - Billie Eilish.mp4

Ref: Billie Eilish - Ocean Eyes (Lyrics)

Careful creature made friends with time
He left her lonely with a diamond mind
And those ocean eyes

No fair (no fair)

You really know how to make me cry
When you give me those ocean eyes (those ocean eyes)
I'm scared (I'm scared)

I've never fallen from quite this high
Falling into your ocean eyes
Those ocean eyes

Da-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da
Mmm, mmm, mmm

No fair
You really know how to make me cry
When you give me those ocean eyes
I'm scared
I've never fallen from quite this high
Falling into your ocean eyes
Those ocean eyes

From
<https://www.bing.com/search?q=ocean+eyes+lyrics&cvid=cd2acdee39874367bc1fc3363ccefd3b&aqs=edge.0.0l9.5004j0j4&FORM=ANAB01&PC=EDGEDSE>

Page 247. Slam Dunk (Ending Theme)

20 February 2023
13:37
Video:
The subbed English lyrics of the song as written in the video say a lot about my situation.

<<Slam Dunk - Ending Theme.mp4>>

Slam Dunk - Ending Theme.mp4

Ref: Slam Dunk - All opening and endings

15th May 2023

Lyrics:
I see only you in my eyes..
..since the day we met. – now and forever –
As long as you're beside me,
I don't need anything else.
Dream's high tension.

Since it seemed to please you…
I decided not to use make-up anymore.

I'm always carrying a pager everywhere
I go, so you can find me at any time.

I know a lot more about cars.
And I'll work on my cooking some more.

I'm still a little hesitant but
I'm set on following you for all my life

I see only you in my eyes.
I'm waiting alone in our room.

Your smile is like a rose colored chain.

Charge! The girl who likes to dream but has no dreams!

Page 248. Oye Lucky Lucky Oye (Oh You Lucky Lucky One)

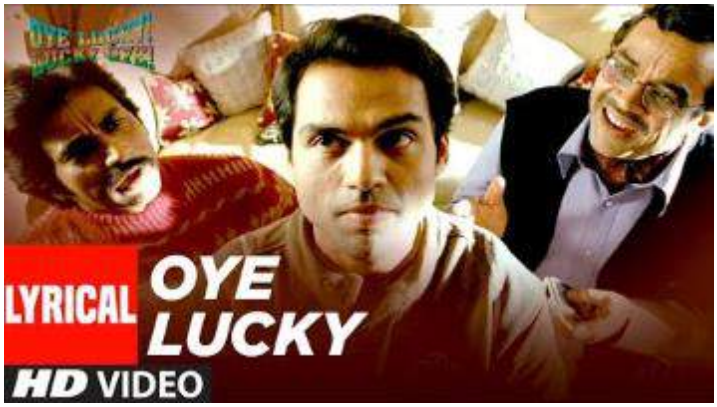
20 February 2023
15:28
The hero in this movie is a thief who is being sung about as being the lucky lucky person.

And so it is the case with Death Conqueror (because He'll get to witness the direct supernatural hand of God).

Video:
<<Oye Lucky Lucky Oye.mp4>>

Oye Lucky Lucky Oye.mp4

Ref:
Oye Lucky Lucky Oye Lyrical (Title Track)| Abhay Deol, Neetu Chandra | Mika Singh | Sneha Khanwalkar



Page 249. Waiting For Manifestation (and the Just Response)

20 February 2023
15:46

Waiting For Manifestation

In one of the past visions that I have already written about, I saw Jesus rushing toward me from my left with a bouquet of lavender-colored roses (flowers) in His hands as He was smiling. He had a wheatish complexion and shoulder-length hair and was dressed in full white with a white half jacket on top. Now, this is His own peculiar Holy dressing sense, and it doesn't mean that others have to copy His looks, but He set an e.g. of how you approach someone whom you love and are pleased with.

But I didn't write that, in that representation of Jesus, His features resembled that of Glory's. I think the Holy Spirit gave a helpful revelation about the way he will (should) be approaching me in a godly manner.

And it makes a lot of sense as well, because why would God give His daughter to an ungodly man who doesn't know how to confront His beloved child and only knows to play covert games.

In all the revelations God gave me, there was no indirect communication. And I am very much in agreement with His ways. One shouldn't try to control the actions of another person by playing a game of one or another kind.

Sometimes, people don't have to go out of their or anyone else's way to achieve something. But they just have to do things the right way.

(and The Just Response)

God's just response to their actions:

God promised Glory to me and confirmed the wedding proposal as the prophetic symbol in Room D4. For Glory to look at symbol and understand what it is would be an indirect communication of God's Will for his and my life (though not for a long duration).

Glory always took indirect steps, so did God have me make that symbol as a prophetic marker in time; but it served multiple purposes.

If Death Conqueror once put a crown on the head of a standing cat and communicated it indirectly, God gave me a similar revelation (of the crowned guy in Blue and White) and it was communicated indirectly.

God gives them responses in the same manner they act towards me!

If I suffered, they did too, in their own way.

On the other hand, Jesus pulls my hand with both His hands to take me to eat have a burger in His presence - and that's because I am very much direct with Him. I don't play indirect games with Him. If I'm happy, I give Him a hug. And when I'm happy, He by himself initiates a gentle duet with me where I hold his hand dance with Him. I have different experiences with Jesus because I go to Him and say things directly and so does He.

Though I know that I am at His mercy for He is in control of everything, and He knows His Godly position, we have a direct bond that He made possible. He is not shy. Nor is he unjust. He's so perfect. The Perfect God.

Page 250. My Strengthening Bond With My (Step) Mom

20 February 2023
15:57

When I had the revelation of me leaving in a spaceship (rocket) with my mom, I wasn’t talking to her much and perhaps hadn't talked to her for many months except for a few times here and there and that too must have been an unwilling venture from my end because I hardly shared a good and empathetic bond with her.

But as time has progressed and the relationships in my life have evolved, I see my bond with my mom getting stronger every day as we talk more than twice on an average during a span of 24 hours. She understands me and I her. She doesn't get angry with me quickly but enjoys my company and listens to me patiently.

Even when I don't do things according to her way, she still is patient with me and her new behavior seems to be sprouting out of LOVE!

This is in the progression of the spaceship dream - metaphoric of her getting saved and leaving Earth with me before the serpents attack the Earth.

That's how the fruit develops over time as God works in our lives.

When more of what I've written manifests, more people will turn to God as they see His ways and direct Hand working through His Spirit in my life.

Page 251. The Changes By Far

20 February 2023
17:22

1. I started to use tissues to clean my nose. (Previously I used to blow it directly in the basin and wash hands afterwards).
2. I bought a pedicure/manicure kit and started using it.
3. I stopped eating three times like I was doing previously.
4. I lost around 20 kgs of weight since 2021.
5. I started getting my back and belly waxed as well (which I didn't usually do previously.)
6. I replaced my boy-shorts panties with bikinis.
7. I started painting my hands and toenails.
8. I bought skincare products that I didn't previously use.
9. I bought a pair of stilettoes as well (because of God-given revelation and not because of my own preference).
10. I bought most of the necessary makeup-related stuff.
11. I bought Holy Clothing as well (Kurtas for summers that I didn't usually previously prefer to wear as I liked t-shirts more)
12. I got my hair straightened.
13. I learned medium-level makeup skills.
14. I added a spatula to my nose-cleaning routine.
15. I got nail extensions as well and have been faring well with them on so far doing most of the things I used to do previously.
16. I try to wake up early now and I do if I've slept in time, or else I sleep more accordingly.

I have to easily lose 5 or more kgs now according to the body shape God showed me I have to achieve. I have to buy few more material things now to complete the 'revelation' bag (2 sets of holy clothing highlighted to me and a hair straightener).

Page 252. The Foot of Jesus

20 February 2023
17:44

Vision (Mid-2022): I saw Jesus walking above the sight of the vision and He was very huge in size. I saw the bottom of the brown slippers on His foot being placed on a transparent wall present between us.

It also shows who He is in actuality though He is humble and patient.

Though I've danced with Jesus, I've also seen His foot.

Page 253. Why Some Unexpected Revelations

20 February 2023
21:30

One may ask that why would He give me such a revelation. And now I've understood why He gave me many such unexpected revelations! It was to counteract the negative statements and hurtful scenarios that different people would be making and orchestrating to cause me pain.

Jesus showed me around a year back that I was a fairy who stood facing Him with arms in arms in the washroom in a flowy blue background.
It was to counteract when others would me a prostitute which they did (a doppelganger of Death Conqueror called me so).

Jesus gave me a vision of bright golden Ganesh illuminated in bright light lifted above in the air.
He did this to counteract their insult of me where they called me Ganesh because that demon god had a protruding belly and long elephant-like nose.

Jesus showed me the huge chocolaty back of his slipper on His feet as He walked above the transparent glass between us. I faced upwards as He walked above and there was hardly any distance between his slipper and my face except that of the separating screen.
He did this to counteract when Death Conqueror's and my roommate's insult of me where she put her shoe on floor showing its back to make a weird point which only their wicked mind and God know.

Jesus gave me a vision many months back where He had two golden horns on his head and He was holding the infant me up to His face level as He looked so pleased and happy.
He did this to counteract them comparing me to Maleficent - Mistress of evil - who had horns on her head. They chose that to make fun of me for being a fairy of Jesus as revealed by Him Himself.

Jesus gave me a vision where He stood fully clothed in white but a Huge penis that fell until His feet protruded out of His clothing. It was so huge that it looked like the trunk of an elephant. He did this to counteract their wicked move or something that they must have done in order to cause me pain. While Glory's people insulted me by saying that I perhaps hadn't even seen a penis, Death Conqueror's were trying to cause me pain by saying that I deserve to see a man's penis first (before any other woman because I have been withholding myself from others as I don' indulge in loveless fornication). And they made these comments knowing their history of fornication. So Jesus showed me His and it was very much objective for me to look at it. I did not sin even when I looked at it and He knew that I will not sin even in my mind when I would look at it and that's why He gave me such a revelation too! God doesn't make us sin.

In all the cases, He foresaw their future insults of me, and gave me revelations accordingly. No one ever saw His and I was the first one to see it! It was more about destroying their egos and keeping me mentally and emotionally intact because those wicked-minded people too read the revelations that I write and come up with their cheap and ungodly insults.

While they were insulting me about my relatively less sinful history, God showed them to me in their own activities. I saw Death Conqueror lying on a single bed on his back and masturbating with an unmatched speed. And then one night I saw what I wrote about in 'The Sound of Bolt' revelation on Page 193.

The revelations did not make much sense to me when I received them. But when I came across their insults many months later, it was then that the revelations came to life and I knew that God really

cared for me and saw my heart and their judgments and wickedness. He gave them to me as my healing medicine. He is my Healer and Saviour (who saved me from the serpent system).

God can play their game much better than them and His wisdom is infinite.

Page 254. Promise Me That You Won't Leave My Side

20 February 2023
22:10
I was hearing these lines in the Spirit.

Video:

<<Promise Me that You Won't Leave My Side.mp4>>

Promise Me that You Won't Leave My Side.

Ref:
Wada Karo Nahin Chodoge Tum Mera Saath (Lyrics) - Kishore Kumar, Lata Mangeshkar #RIP |90's Hit Song

**Page 255. The Kingdom Dance of Worship

Page 256. Judgments of People: Greedy Bitch, Half Blind Among Fully Blinds

21 February 2023
19:51
These phrases kept catching my attention in the Spirit for the past week or so. And it told me about the hearts of those people that made the judgments. Because God calls me His fairy and according to

Him I know enough that I need to know as He is the one who knows everything about everything and He reveals stuff according to His wisdom. He's not entitled to tell His servants everything. But He does so in parts - in amounts that He knows are enough.

1. Lalchi Kutia (Greedy Bitch)

I didn't really understand why would this phrase be used to judge me when I did not take anything from others nor do I intend to 'grab' stuff that belongs to others. Those who play games and steal stuff judge others by their own measure and their lenses are tinted by their own persona! I would rather spend my own money on me than have someone else's! I always stressed on being financially independent! It's interesting that the real immoral ones passed this judgment on me!

2. Andho Mein Kaana Raja (Half Blind Among Fully Blinds)

I kept hearing this phrase for the past two weeks or so. And I knew that it represented the thoughts of those who think out of their way to falsely judge those they want to find faults in! I am not God that I am supposed to know everything. Nor does God has to reveal everything to me when I ask Him to. Though sometimes He answers promptly or comforts without even asking, no human on Earth can see anything unless God allows it, and He allows it in the measure He sees fit.

Page 257. Delhi - The City Overtaken by Hive-minded Evil

21 February 2023
21:41

The song represents what they (Death Conqueror and the gang) think the city did to me. In my own eyes, it's not related to the city, but the serpent race which is of the kingdom of devil. I didn't associate my condition with the city but with the reality of the sinful system that hardly follows Godly ways.

Video:

<<Dilli Song.mp4>>

Dilli Song.mp4

Dream (Mid 2022): In this dream, I found myself looking down from the balcony of a home and what I witnessed was people sitting upside down in the vehicles passing by. Their head and spine were rested on the floor while their legs rested on the seats. I saw many such Rickshaws passing by with people sitting on it upside down - both men and women.

Those people looked devoid of any conscientious reasoning as they laid emotionlessly with their wickedness slightly forth in their facial expressions. I saw pairs of people sitting upside-down on rickshaws (both those that were standing still and those that passed by). The scene represented the double-downers of the system (those that have given themselves away completely to darkness).

Ref:
Dilli - No One Killed Jessica

See Also:
No One Killed Jessica - Dilli Dilli (Song) Amit Trivedi | HQ

Page 258. The Mother Cooked Water For Long

21 February 2023
22:01

The Song:

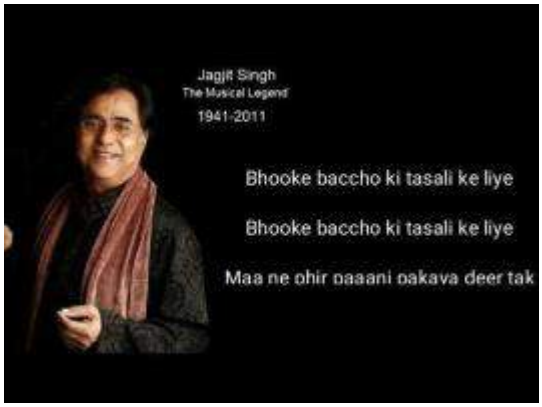
He, after making me weep, couldn't laugh (at me) for long.

<<The Truth.mp4>>

The Truth.mp4

Ref:

Woh Rula Kar Has Na Paya Der Tak - JAGJIT SINGH GHAZAL



Page 259. 'Give Me Food'

22 February 2023
12:59

I was resting on my bed in PG after work when I had this sudden dream-vision.

Vision (Yesterday Evening): I saw the upper half of a fat and dark (darker than me) doppelganger of Glory, dressed in a light pink shirt, with a clean empty partitioned steel plate at the front (similar to my PG's), as he pointed at it once by touching it with his right forefinger. Looked like he was asking for food.
And then the vision repeated itself with his actual face and him touching the center of the empty plate repeatedly with his right forefinger.

And then later that night, I heard the song lyric in the Spirit, "Maa Ne Phir Paani Pkaaya Der Tak" (The mother, then, cooked water for long).

Page 260. Words on My Jeans (Knee)

22 February 2023
15:00
A while back I laid my head down on the table with my eyes closed. I happened to open them slightly for a while without realizing it and noticed some lines written in translucent ink on my black jeans on top of my left knee (crossed above my right) as it was right under my eyes. My vision was blurry as I was in a state of dizziness. I read the first line and hadn't yet read the full thing when the lines dissolved away. I caught the end of the second line below though.

The first line seemed like a general statement so I have forgotten what it exactly was. But the second line ended with 'Death Glory' with one or two short lines below it that dissolved away along with the whole thing. This woke me up and stared at my now plain knee

It didn't make much sense to me, so after some minutes I started praying in tongues as that would result in praying for what's needed by default as chosen by the Spirit and it won't matter if I missed the written content.

Page 261. Vocal Expression of Joy

22 February 2023
19:36
Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): I was sitting on my bed in PG when I had the vision of Glory standing to my left dressed in a white kurta pajama as he did a very brief lip roll shaking his head to the sides with his eyes closed. The kind of lip roll you do when you do a vocal practice.

Page 262. Torch of Christ

22 February 2023
20:16
I sat on my chair in my PG room and had just completed watching a video by Brother Philp of Torch of Christ Ministries when I had the following vision and it confirmed to me that his ministry was indeed God-placed so I could go ahead and keep following their work.

Vision (Mid/Late 2022): I saw a torch lightening itself up abruptly with fire in a dark background.

Page 263. The Segregated Barfi (A cuboid Sweet)

22 February 2023
22:34
Vision (Yesterday Evening): I saw the vision of the departmental canteen's barfi, segregated vertically in thinner strips.

This told me that it would be ok for me to consume that in that manner and amount as a part of communion if I wanted to have it.

Page 264. Paras Patel; A Teacher From Chem

22 February 2023
22:38

Vision (Late 2022): I saw a distant vision in a dark background of Paras Patel (who plays Matthew in The Chosen) parking a bicycle among others already present.

Vision (Past week): I saw the side frozen full view of one of the teachers from the chemistry department dressed in full in beige with a thick beige jacket on top.

God shows the people to me who have shown their respect for me as a person at any point in time.

Page 265. No Friend in Distress (and Wash the Inside)

22 February 2023
22:46

I have been hearing the following lyrics for a week or so now. And it does show the state of my heart to a good extent though I have now started to find a good company with Pooja now at the workplace. But the lyrics do show the perception of the Holy Spirit as well.

I've put together the relevant parts of the song (that I heard) and edited out the rest (that glorified devil).

(Also, in the video one of the singers has shoulder-length curly hair while the one in the centre has very few hair left. It reminded me of my own hair-loss journey.)

Video:

<<Wash the Inside.mp4>>

Wash the Inside.mp4

Ref:

Sukh ke sab saathi (Sonu Nigam) - YouTube

Page 266. My Dil (Heart) Goes mm..

22 February 2023
23:57

I have been hearing these melodical lyrics in the spirit for many months now.

<<My Dil Goes mmmmmm...mp4>>

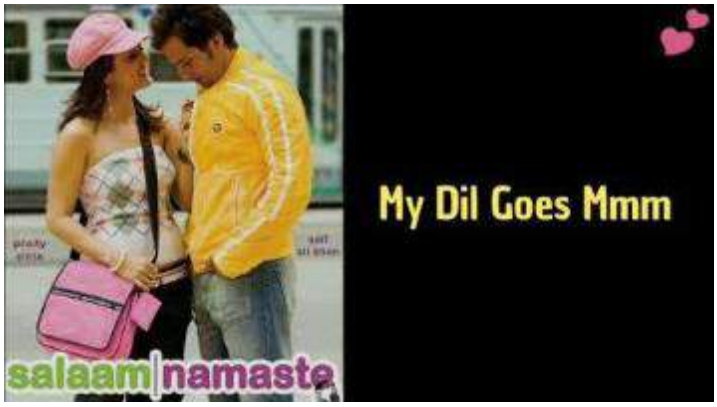
My Dil Goes mmmmmm...mp4

25th Feb 2023

I noticed when I put this video up on 22nd that the girl is pretty with straight hair and thin with a flat belly whereas the guy is fluffed and looks like a teddy. And isn't this what God showed me? He instructed me to lose weight and guided me to learn some basic and medium-level beauty procedures. He gave me revelations where I was thin with straight hair whereas Glory was fluffed. I was mostly dressed in loose full-sleeved shirts in 'The Courting Phase' revelation on Page 97.

This song has the same bodily changes that God told me to bring in me. If the girl was dressed in loose holy clothes, her slim built and flat belly wouldn't have been visible to make the point. The guy however will look fluffed irrespective of what he wears so he's fully dressed. But it should be noted that he's dressed sporty.

Ref:
My Dil Goes Mmm - Lyrics | Salaam Namaste | Keep Smiling



Page 267. My Treasure In Heaven

23 February 2023
12:05

Back in 2021 during my time in Saroj Sadan (A-17/B), I had the vision of my heavenly treasure once when I was sitting in my room.

Vision (A-17/B, 2021): I saw a brief glimpse of a space filled with what looked like golden treasure. Amidst a heap of golden coins laid other antique stuff and then there was a cuboid box to the right of the vision.

Though God already showed me my reward long back for walking in His will, I hardly thought about it. A few days back I was thinking about how I didn't really want that treasure only if I could live with God forever in His presence. And then I meet earthy people with materialistic mindsets and lenses and witness their thought process and how they think only in terms of material possessions. It makes me feel disgusted and to not be in their company.

The treasure God showed me is just for me to receive according to His good judgment. But it's not for the treasure that I work for Him. Should He punish me for some act of disobedience and inappropriate conduct according to my positioning in the body of Christ, I will accept that too because I know that it would be just as I know already that God is perfect in His judgments. So, no, I am not afraid of death nor am I in search of any earthly thing of value, except those that God reveals to me for me to have.

How foolish of those who call me greedy. Sometimes I feel that God promised earthly fools to be a part of my life but then I recall my own past when I was living in the earthly illusion. But even then I only saw worth in things of real worth and never saw someone's material worth as something that defined them.

God gave me the vision of my treasure when I used up the last few thousands in my bank account to print up copies of the Book of Luke to distribute freely. I wasn't concerned about where I would receive financial assistance from if my account went nil because I had full faith in Him that if He has called me, then He would provide for me as well!

We're called to store our treasures in Heaven where moth and rust don't destroy it, and thieves don' steal it!

Looking at my treasure now makes me think about how will I use it, or what will I do with it. Because Heaven in itself is so beautiful to look at while living in the presence of God.

Matthew 6:19-21

New International Version

Treasures in Heaven

19 "Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moths and vermin destroy, and where thieves break in and steal. **20** But store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where moths and vermin do not destroy, and where thieves do not break in and steal. **21** For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%206:19-21&version=NIV>

Page 268. A Winged Golden Man; They've to Learn to Look Inside.

23 February 2023
12:33

1. A Winged Golden Man

Vision (Early/Mid-2022): I saw a golden muscular being on the roof of my PG with his upper body bent low. It looked like he was stretching inwardly. His entire being was golden shiny and smooth. He had a plain hairless head and his face had no sharp features except that of a noticeable nose protrusion. His head and face were golden too. He had two golden shiny wings at his back. The vision then showed him standing straight and facing upwards with a fist raised up towards the sky. It looked like he was about to take a flight, and he did as he moved straight upwards and left the roof.

2. They've to Learn to Look Inside

Why doesn't God change my skin instantly? Because if I were perfect, then others who're supposed to be a part of my life wouldn't learn some important lessons they need to.

Why are they so weird in their conduct and not at all straightforward and godly? Because I wouldn't learn the values of patience and forgiveness if they were perfect. God forgave all sins on the cross, and so are we called to. Previously I used to start avoiding people at the first instance of ungodly behavior. If someone stared at my body or gave me enticing looks, I would make a perception and judgment of them and reject them already - because they were willing to fornicate with someone they didn't have a committed loving bond with. If someone lied and tried to be deceptive, I would never consider them as being qualified to be a part of my life. Though I didn't hate them because I didn't want hatred to take root in my heart, I used to stay away from such filth-in-character people. But with time as I learned more about God, about how strong-minded He is as He put up with a lot of sin for a long time that is reserved for judgment at the end, I learned Godly values of tolerance, patience, and

trust in God despite outside circumstances. I learned forgiveness which wasn't previously easy for me. I would rather leave a person forever than put up with their ungodly conduct. But now I learned to trust God and rely on His plan and not try to live a life free of people who sin against others. It doesn't mean that I am making my life worse, but it is about following God in where He wants you to stay for the time being or for a long duration as well.

17:03
But it doesn't look as if they've learned anything though I have become more Godly. So I am happy with my own progress.

Page 269. The Glowing Pendant and The Amy Tree

25 February 2023
11:31
This morning I went out in my Pg's balcony to check something out and happened to stand there for a while. After I was back inside the room, I noticed in the mirror that my pendant was glowing brighter than usual this time though the room had a bit of light in it and wasn't completely dark. It usually glows noticeably when it's dark because it's a luminescence pendant. I realized that it was because of me standing in the balcony's sunlight that it had absorbed unusual amount of light that caused it to glow even during the day, though for a while. I had bought the pendant back during my time in Veera PG in the D block of Vijay Nagar, which was somewhere between Nov 2019 to Mar 2020.

Page 270. The Communing Tree; My Research Model

25 February 2023
11:58

The Tree In Communion - The Interconnectedness of Everything

Back during the days when I hadn't yet enrolled in a Ph.D. program, I was doing a project under a prof in the dept I am currently enrolled in. I was one day sitting in the Buddha garden sensing the interconnectedness of everything, and was feeling being a part of it all. It was perhaps 2016. I happened to look at the huge old tree at the front and saw many fine sparkling lines running upwards through it and then to its branches in the air. I saw the fine silver lines starting from the soil at the surface below the tree and taking silver food upwards with them from the ground. I sensed the connection between the tree and the birds that came and sat on it and how the silver lines connected the tree to them as well. How the tree interacted with its environment and affected everything else.

The memory of that sparkling vision got stored away somewhere in my mind. Back in those days, I felt very much in tune with everything around me and moving in synchrony with an unheard symphony. I felt the interconnectedness of everything and therefore had gotten interested in the research field of Complex Systems because it seemed to hold the key to connecting everything together as we saw reality. And because of how I felt inside and saw the outside world I wanted to do research in the same as well. I wanted to dive deep into the field of complex systems as I felt it had the comprehensive truth of reality enmeshed in it.

That day I thought that perhaps it was because of my strong inclination to see the full picture that my brain came up with the vision where I 'saw' the interconnectedness of everything besides feeling and sensing it at all the other times.

Now I know and therefore can say that it wasn't my brain but it was God who gave me that vision and perhaps incited in me the mental state because of which I sensed the interconnectedness (what scientists would call 'complexity') everywhere.

My Research Model

And then at the end, I happened to work on a model related to a tree the structure of whose equations were partly revealed to me in yet another vision when I was thinking about what I already knew as a part of the old model on my way to see my brother (in IITK) with my mother in a train. He had attempted suicide the previous night because of drug-induced psychosis and depression and was hospitalized.

While we stayed with him in the hospital for a few days I worked out the equations and simulated the model and it worked. So in this manner, God gave me my PhD problem during my first few months of PhD that I had already solved within a few days. God provided me with the base, and I completed the task by working it out.

How I wish I would now complete the task of achieving a flat belly quickly. This is the year of completion. So the process should be completed during this year and I should see significant progress in my walk towards my promise.

Despite me having solved the problem in the first year itself, I have been facing difficulties in actually publishing it because of people in power at the workplace as they lack a moral work ethic and follow along the norms and vices of devil! But it's a God-given research problem. So, God will take care of it as well. Everything in my life has been given and led by God so far - the PhD problem, the promised man, and other revelations.

Page 271. The King's Signet Ring

26 February 2023
01:03

It was during late evening when I was lying on my bed that I had this vision.

Vision (Room D1, Mid-2022): I saw a completely white hand moving its fingers on a table with a huge ring on one of them. The hand seemed to be looking like white jelly with a soft snake-like touch though the texture wasn't that of a snake's skin, and the ring was huge with a kind of engraved stamp on it that I later understood represented a king's signet ring - a ring he uses to sign, authorize and pass orders. The hand seemed to be flaunting the ring as if that person was trying to entice the viewer.

Did Glory ever try to entice me using the modern era's version of a king's signet ring!? If he did, then shame on him.

Page 272. Sliding Inside the Chest of Jesus

26 February 2023
09:49

Yesterday late evening, I was thinking about how I have not fasted like before for two to three months. And I shared the same with my mom, that how I wanted to resume fasting and workout like I did last

year but wasn't able to. I had lost more than 10 kgs within a span of 304 months as I ate very less and consumed mostly tea, milk, juices, and eggs in scrambled or omelet form.

I shared with my mom about the two times I had felt like fainting within the past few weeks though I had been eating regularly. I stood beside my supervisor at the workplace and experienced dizziness in my head and felt that I may fall if it increased. It happened one more time before this as well. For a few months, neither had I been able to fast nor to work out (except for a few times). It made me feel guilty and bad about myself as well. I told my mom that if I stopped eating, then I didn't feel like eating anything, and if I resumed eating, then I felt like eating at short intervals. And how it was affecting my overall health and weight loss journey as well. Because the cumulative effect of fasting during the last year with the constant stress related to having to deal with evildoers, while overlooking their acts and leaving it on God, was now showing up. I also shared with her about how I felt bad even if ate just one chapatti and the fact that I had been eating much more than that in a day was burdening me mentally.

I had often thought previously that if I was standing close to Jesus with my eyes closed and my head hid in his bosom, then I wouldn't feel like eating anything. That every time I felt drawn to eat, I could just look away, turn around and hug Jesus and hide my face in is bosom. And that I could do this every time I felt depressed as well. I looked at the fact that He was not a fake comfort like my roommate who listens with one ear but gossips and slanders with her mouth when with others, and that He has a genuine love for me proven by His actions and truth revelations, and His empathy is real and not affected, that He did not pretend to listen patiently while cherishing about the sufferings of others inside secretly, and neither did He insult His righteous ones after listening to them put forth their pleas and woes.

Yesterday, sas I thought about turning to Jesus and forgetting everything else with my head hid completely in Him so that I didn't see food as my comfort, I saw my head actually sliding smoothly inside His chest towards His heart through a huge vertical thick flesh slit in the middle. I felt close with Him in that moment and understood that the revelation showed me the physical metaphoric equivalent of the emotional state I was in while resting in His heart. Yeah, His heart is where I had wanted to stay close to and look at its beauty, being able to truly understand it for what it s and not being limited by my own nature.

It was a healing revelation for me.

I ate a variety of things during dinner but surprisingly didn't feel heavy, though I had eaten throughout the day previously as well. It seemed to me that God was giving me some rest after the last run before I start the next run that would complete the process and accomplish that which was spoken.

Page 273. He Will Hold Me Fast

26 February 2023
23:59

One fine day somewhere during the middle of the past year, I was listening to the Worship song 'He Will Hold Me Fast' by Shane & Shane. One of the versions is given below.

Video:

<<Shane & Shane- He Will Hold Me Fast.mp4>>

Shane & Shane- He Will Hold Me Fast.mp

Ref: Shane & Shane: He Will Hold Me Fast

As I was listening to it, it was accompanied by the vision of me being held tightly by Jesus as I faced Him. I wore my light orange t-shirt and black jeans in that vision whereas Jesus wore a white tunic set. I saw the vision focusing on our bodies more than our faces because the song was about being held fast. I still had a substantial protruding belly (though not too ugly of a bulge) during that time of the year. So, in the vision too, I saw my bulging belly pressed against Jesus as He held me fast with His arms around the back of my waist.

The vision showed the amount of intimacy God desires with His children. I felt loved and cared for and saw how Jesus shows His love for us by revealing to us His beautiful loving self.

Page 274.

My Family's Second home in the Hometown and my Current PG; The Fat Homeowner's Daughter

27 February 2023
06:53

1. My Family's Second home in the Hometown and my Current PG

Dream (Room D1, Few days back): A few days back, I had this dream where I was in the second home that I stayed in with my family in our hometown. It was a duplex and we used to stay on rent on its first floor. I always had a kinda funny interaction with the homeowners living downstairs. Well, it seemed funny to them alone because they used to pass comments whenever I used to go downstairs to go out to buy things as my mom would send me. They used to act as if they were going to snatch away the eatables (stuffed buns and ice creams) that I used to bring in, especially the homeowner's grown up obese daughter who used to tell me to give the eatables to her. She used to behave like that to tease me. She used to sing a fun song lovingly too whenever she used to see me passing by or walking on stairs. Her name was Beero. The song addressed me as the potato child and she sang it to ask me where I was coming from. They seemed to enjoy messing with me. I guess I was somewhere between 4-9 years old when I stayed in their home.

Their home was very spacious with a lot of space used up in balconies and a center hall that mostly stayed vacant on our floor. There were two balconies on the first floor. One was the size of half of my PG's room, and another that of a hall bigger in area than my PG's room half of which was covered while the rest was open. I used to play on the roof with the kids of the other family that also stayed on rent there. They two had rented a 2 BHK in that duplex like us. Though it only had two floors, the area was huge and there were lots of open spaces inside and nothing looked cluttered like it does in city homes. The flooring too was differently marbled in each area, so one didn't get bored roaming around. These were somethings that I found present in almost all the homes we stayed in there through our duration of 12-16 years of stay in that town. All homes had huge open spaces inside (covered or uncovered) and looked much less stuffed than the homes in a city unless you went inside the home of a wealthy Punjabi there, which looked expensively decorated. If people reared animals, they had a separate space for them in their homes. Two of the homes we stayed on rent had separate barns for buffaloes at the ground floor. Though people had huge houses, they preferred cleaning it by themselves except for the working wives or most of the Punjabi families. Everyone seemed content and happy with their own reality of life and any kind of immorality was criticized, unlike this place I happen to be in now.

Just a side note, in the revelation 'The Middle Man' where the fat and bald middle man was looking down walking around the right edges of the roof of a home, the roof shown was that of this home and the fat guy peeked down almost seeming like as if he may fall, because he bent to such an extent while holding himself up with his arms.

And the room in which I kept going in to see Death Conqueror in the revelation 'Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man' was the living room of this home alone. The home in that revelation was an amalgamation of this home and our current apartment, but the room he was in was the living room of this particular home.

Anyway. Th balcony connected to both of our rooms had a swing in it which my dad had fixed there. He used to swing me high sometimes. Facing the balcony and the house's front was a square ground at a distance of 5-7 metres. The ground was filled with cattle dung and people used to throw their home's garbage there as well some of which was picked up at intervals.

When I compare that home to my PG here, the surroundings seem much similar to me. The front faces the Ganda Nala (the dirty water body extending through the city), and a street lies along the right wall of this PG. In many others dream, I saw a street lying along the right wall of that home with a gate at the entrance to the street and a shed after some distance towards the end of the street. I have a rough memory of the same though I can't exactly recall as it has been more than 16

years. But the house did have a street running parallel to its front as well just like the service lane in front of this PG that ends at a T-point (towards the market) after some distance to its right.

The fields laid at the outskirts of the town. The only problem people faced frequently was that of electricity cuts. But many had battery-operated invertors installed in their homes for the same. We too got one when I was somewhere between middle to high school.

In this dream, I found myself at the ground floor of the building and I was talking to a girl from the homeowner's family. I stood at a good 5-6 meters distance away from their barn where they kept their buffaloes and was talking to her about how the place wasn't a bad or backward place to live (but was quite inclusive and exclusive of different sins, except idolatry that was practiced by a major proportion of the small population there that was Hindu.

2. The Fat Homeowner's Daughter

The homeowner's daughter who used to mess with me in a fun way was unmarried and obese.
Vision (Within the past two months): I was reminded of how one day I saw her dressed in a red tunic set when she had returned from her in laws for a few days sometime after getting married and I couldn’t recognize her because she was now too slim.

Page 275. Aayi Chikni Chameli

27 February 2023
16:30

I have been hearing these lyrics since morning in the washroom when I was getting dressed.

Aaayi! chikni chameli chhup ke akeli pawwa chadha ke aayi

Here comes the ultra-smooth Jasmine flower alone secretly after taking a shot of alcohol (taken to have some confidence).

From
<https://www.bing.com/search?q=ayi+chikni+chameli+lyrics&cvid=57afa824a49943e09bf534b7cb918b8b&aqs=edge..69i57j0l8.7599j0j1&pglt=43&FORM=ANNTA1&PC=EDGEDSE>

Video:
<<Ayi Chikni Chameli.mp4>>

Ayi Chikni Chameli.mp4

It represents the state of a person who is being called as chikni chameli (glassy smooth Jasmine flower) here.

I think it refers to the smooth and white promised people in how they will come across me due to lack of confidence (for one) and moral inner countenance (for another).

Ref:
Chikni Chameli Hindi Song Lyrics from Agneepath

Page 276. Innocent Eyes imprinted at Laptop Repair

27 February 2023
23:25

This incident dates back to the year 2021 when I was staying in Saroj Sadan - the PG at the corner to mine's left.

I had gone out to get my MSI laptop repaired and the service center was far from my PG. The service center's waiting and reception area was small. I sat inside on one of the chairs along the wall to the right of the door and was engrossed in my phone. I then happened to look up to my right and saw a fat Punjabi guy dressed in child-like clothes. He looked at me and then outside and his expression told me that he was full of confusion as he stood there awaiting my response to seeing him. I thought why would he do that and as I don't know this guy and how was he expecting me to act? I got engrossed in my phone again. I then happened to look slightly to my right again and saw a man's ass within a few inches of distance and it caught me by surprise. I took a look at him from down to up a few times out of curiosity and also because he was standing in my personal space. He wore a red sporty t-shirt and blue shorts. When the guy saw that he had my attention, he started swinging his ass along the sides from left to right, right in front of my eyes, while twisting his left-hand fingers to make a sound in rhythm to the ass swinging. When I saw this, I understood that the guy was there for a purpose and had stood there in front of me intentionally. I ignored the ass-swinging and started focusing on my phone.

The guy kept standing there and started to now (pretend to) talk to that other Punjabi guy. I looked at the guy again, this time focusing on his face. He wore a sky-blue disposable mask so only his eyes were visible. I looked at him for a while and figured that he looked somewhat like Glory. He picked up my act of looking at him as his expression suddenly changed and his attention was now fully divided. After looking at him for a while, I started focusing on my phone again. By that time, God had already shown me the vision of His promise of Glory to me, though I had no idea how it was

supposed to unfold as I was new in my walk with God and was much more boundaried when it came to interacting with others than I am now.

I hadn't received any further revelations regarding the promise by that time besides the vision of the upper halves of me and Glory standing facing each other dressed in bridal clothes (a white dress for me and a black suit for him). In the vision, I wore a crown on my head that turned to a crown of thorns. That was the only revelation I had related to him at that moment.

Glory then moved from this place beside me and now stood in front of me near the reception desk a few meters away, facing to my left. Though I was indulged in my phone, I was aware of his presence as well. I observed him for a while, his actions and clothing. He held a huge old-looking and slightly rugged synthetic leather laptop bag in the hand that was in front of me. He wore black shoes with a few white wavy stripes. I could tell that this look didn't represent the real him but he had affected that look according to me. He then turned his face to his left in my direction looking straight ahead, his line of sight being parallel to the ground and not down towards me. I was watching him when he did so and found his eyes as being too innocent as he blinked slowly once (like an innocent child). They got imprinted on me.

(But then in yet another vision here in this room past year, I saw a close-up view of his face as he spat on my face with a hateful expression.)

And then I think how can someone look at the eyes of a wicked person and be a party in their wicked thought process - like my roommate does!

After they had stood there for a while, they started to move to leave. As they were leaving, I saw Glory looking once in my eyes while leaving as if he had something to say. I let him go. There was a doppelganger of Death Conqueror who dropped there for a while as well. He was dressed in baggy army clothes. But he looked so fake and gave a weird uneasy aura. It was so easy to guess just at the first look that the guy wasn't there for a real reason. He gave a very low grade feeling, not because of the clothes and looks but his inner self seeping out - everything fake and affected.

When I looked at Glory, I saw someone who was real though his outward appearance may have been affected. Though his looks weren't his real self, but his inner real persona was emitting out. That day, I saw a person with a strong inner self.

Page 277. Jesus is the Ideal Model

01 March 2023
04:03

How Jesus behaved in His human form with me by far is a model for Glory to follow. He is supposed to hold me fast like the revelation I had with the worship song 'He Will Hold Me Fast'. And I had this revelation with Jesus during the mid of last year. But Glory is not doing so. And that's why I happened to eat all my chocolates yesterday despite having a meal despite having communion snacks before.

That he wasn't modeling Jesus where He held me fast though I still had a belly, it doesn't make me feel good and I end up eating as a response. Jesus held me fast to boost my morale to continue the journey ahead of weight loss and following Him. God loved us and gave Himself up for us while we were still sinners so that His love transforms us. The same is supposed to play out in our lives as well.

I know that I will transform in my body shape but the process has to be sustained by an intermittent display of love which will help me to not lose morale. God doesn't let so happen but eventually, Glory has to step in and fulfill his part. I have been on a halt for long now - more than two months since I carried out a regular fasting and workout routine and it is showing up as a slight heaviness I feel in my body now. Though God gave me rest and a break, Glory has to do his part as well.

I don't know why is he not modeling Jesus when I have been trying to model how Jesus revealed for me to change though at first, it seemed out of my character to me.

If he doesn't step in I will have to continue ahead despite my inner weariness and it's going to be tougher for me. I will complete the process nevertheless.

Page 278.

Soldier Soldier; Soldiers - Word By Adele

01 March 2023
05:05

1. Soldier Soldier

The soldier in the song video resembles me to some extent because of his short hair style that I once had in the past and will be having again somewhere in future. I had the same hairstyle in the revelations 'The Tree Top' and 'The Full Tree'. The soldier represents me who is going to leave the system as she collects hearts and souls and keeps doing so even after leaving the system.

Lyrics:

Oh..
In this manner, by locking eyes (with me),
by performing magical acts,
by giving (me) heartache,
by roaming up close around (me)..

Soldier
Soldier
by saying out sweet words,
stole my heart away..

Soldier
Soldier
by saying out sweet words,
stole my heart away..

Oh..
In this manner, by locking eyes (with you),
by performing magical acts,
by giving (you) heartache,
by roaming up close around (you)..

Soldier
Soldier
by saying out sweet words,
flew your heart away..

Video:
<<EngSub-Soldier Soldier.mp4>>
[Eng Sub Added]

EngSub-Soldier Soldier.mp4

Ref:
Soldier Soldier Meethei Baatein | Soldier | Kumar Sanu | Alka Yagnik | Bobby Deol | Preity Zinta

2. Soldiers - Prophetic Vision and Word By Adele

Watch the video for the vision.

Video:
<<Prophetic Word & Vision Soldiers.mp4>>

Prophetic Word & Vision Soldiers.mp4

God said: "Speak these words to the weary souls:

I am coming soon My children. Do not lose heart. Do not lose your strength. Do not lose your ability to stand and fight. Look! The enemy has overrun you. The enemy has trampled you. The enemy has injured you and at times, defeated you. I know you long for respite. I know you long for peace. But how can there be peace during a time of war? Are you not in a spiritual battle between good and evil? How then can there be peace between good and evil? Does not peace come after one or the other wins? You are fighting the good fight of faith until I return.

Until I return with My angel armies and overthrow all that is evil. Until that day, are you not My soldiers, My warriors that hold the battle lines against all that is evil? If you keep walking around defeated, will you not continue to be defeated? Do you not realise this is the plan of the enemy, to wear you down, battle after battle so that you lose your morale? As when you lose your morale, you lose your will to fight and then you become weak, depressed and downcast. The enemy then pushes you back, gaining more territory in the world, for you give up.

You give up praying, you give up worshipping, you give up praising Me, you give up binding up each other's wounds, you give up all hope for deliverance and rescue. Does this not have to do with your mindset during battle? You focus on the strain, the pain the hardship of the battle rather than looking at the glorious opportunity of pushing back the darkness, of gaining ground on the enemy. Of making the enemy shake and tremble in fear because you push forward with all your might, energy and enthusiasm. As you understand there are wounds and injuries in battle, however the sweetness of victory makes it all worth it.
The opportunity to turn some of the enemy's opponents to join your side. The opportunity to fight for those who cannot fight for themselves. Do not be weak. Do not be downcast. Lift your eyes and see, you already have the victory in Me. So go out and fight My precious ones. Be not afraid of the enemy for what can he do to you? This life is temporary, and I watch over your soul.

I do not leave you alone to fight. I am with you and you receive angelic assistance to help you push back darkness. If you need refreshment, come drink of Me and eat of Me for My flesh is real food, and My blood is real drink. Partake of Me and you will find refreshment for your souls. I am proud of you for not giving up the fight even if you at times feel to do so.

Arise My precious ones, arise! Continue the fight while it is still day. Push back the darkness through prayer, worship and praise. Gain your strength through intimacy with Me. Receive My encouragement in our quiet times together. Still your heart and mind so you can hear Me speak. I am coming back for you. Do not lose heart. I love you My precious ones."
Here are the scriptures the Lord gave with this word:

Matthew 24:31, Revelation 21:4, Ephesians 6:12, Matthew 22:44

Be blessed

By Adele Grobler

Here are the scriptures the Lord gave with this word:

Matthew 24:31, Revelation 21:4, Ephesians 6:12, Matthew 22:44

Be blessed

By Adele Grobler

Scripture
(NIV)
Matthew 24:31
31 And he will send his angels with a loud trumpet call, and they will gather his elect from the four winds, from one end of the heavens to the other.

Revelation 21:4

4 ‘He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death’[a] or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

Ephesians 6:12
12 For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.

Matthew 22:44
44 “‘The Lord said to my Lord:
“Sit at my right hand
until I put your enemies
under your feet.”’[a]

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew+22%3A44&version=NIV>

Ref:
Prophetic Word & Vision Soldiers

Page 279.

My Roommate in a Cream Green Ethnic Set; The Guy Who Resembles Glory and The E-Rickshaw; The Moustached Man and The Smart Cement Workers; The Wheeled Baby Carriers and the Smart Cement Workers; Locking the door - Left or the Centre?; My Roommate's Ass and The Short-Haired Fair Lady; The Interaction With Mehek (Fragrance) - The Girl Below

01 March 2023
08:48

Dream (This Morning, 6-8am):

1. My roommate in a Cream and Green Ethnic Set

In this dream, I saw my roommate dressed in a solid thick cream ethnic dress with green leaf-like structures embroidered on it. The dress had an outer meshy and shiny fabric look all over it. The dress top had the lower half of an asymmetrical hexagon (wider at the top) as its neck design, and had 3/4th sleeves. The lower was wide-legged giving it an exceptional look, and because the dress material was thick and heavy, the lower retained its shape. She was roaming inside the room in it with her hair open.

I went to her side of the room to use the washroom and saw a bedding made on the floor in the way between the sofa and her bed with her pink bedsheet spread on top of it. I chose to pass by the Sofa but saw two small folded pieces of cloth lying one ahead of the other and finally a much longer piece of vertically folded thin scarf on the narrow strip of bare floor between the sofa and the bedding. I happened to step on the small ball of cloth and the longer one as well partly, though I was trying to avoid it. Perhaps I was out of the washroom when I stood outside and found her lying on her bed in the opposite direction with her eyes closed. She was breathing heavily as her belly moved. It looked like she was aroused while having an imaginary experience, still dressed in that ethnic dress. I ignored her as I have been doing since she started behaving weirdly after she started her affair (with the dual-eyed criminal). That dress was thick and covered her properly and exposed no part of her belly and shoulders.

I walked back to my side of the room and had to go back towards hers due to some reason. But this time I saw the settee, that's there in my present home's living area, filling the vertical path ahead. But its seat was covered with a lavender-colored cloth on top. I thought perhaps I had been passing through the little space between the settee and the beds previously as well but didn't realize it. I walked through the extremely narrow path and found my home's wooden stool next in line to the settee, which again was covered, with a white cloth. I exited the room.

2. The Guy Who Resembles Glory and The E-Rickshaw

Next I went downstairs to receive my order from the delivery guy. I went ahead to the middle of the street to receive it and happened to look to my right. There I saw a 4-seater red E-Rickshaw standing a bit further ahead of the steel-gated house. The rickshaw had its head facing in my direction of the street. A guy from my dept who resembles Glory stood to my vision's right facing the E-rickshaw's entrance and he had his face turned away from me. I could tell that he was hiding a shy smile as he stood there. There were a few other people standing around him, but he was the only one with his head turned away in shyness. He was dressed in a thigh-length royal blue tunic with fine silver lines over blue denim jeans. I saw him dressed in this attire, the day before yesterday.

[That guy has been showing interest in me for many months now, and once I saw him sitting on the corner chair to the right at the glass door entrance of the multistorey building of the dept. He sat with a sad expression as he looked in my eyes. I felt bad looking at him but passed him by for I knew that God had already made His Will known to me long back, and that even if he may be resembling Glory, he wasn't Glory. Not that Glory was an exceptional person who can't be compared to others, but that it wasn't God's Will for me to be showing a romantic interest in him, though it was entirely in my own hands, and everyone's got a heart that gets hurt (except abusive narcissists or minions of devil)! That guy was a unique individual too who had his own individual importance, and he looked quite good as well, but he wasn't a part of God's will for my life so I ignored him every time he made an appearance in front of me looking at me with expectant eyes. He sits in one of the rooms nearby.

One day I am gonna go in there, ask his name to write out here and ask him to join us for a snack when we go to canteen next.]

In the dream, I took my parcel from the delivery guy after which he left. But I kept standing there and looked around, mostly to my right.

3. The Moustached Man

I was expecting to encounter Glory, but the door of the adjacent building was closed, and though in real life it is lifted above the ground, in this dream, it was at the same level. There were some people working with cement in front of me. I then saw a middle-aged man peek just his head out of the door and look at me. He had a thick moustache, and his face had a slightly rough texture, and he was making silent weird aversive but funny faces to tell me off. After making those faces, he went back inside.

[It was later during the day that I realized that the facial features of that man resembled partly Glory and partly the moustached actor from the movie 'Rab Ne Bada Di Jodi' (God Matched the Couple). In the dream though, the moustached man wasn't wearing specs and had a vertically thicker moustache as he peeked his face out.

]

4. The Wheeled Baby Carriers and the Smart Cement Workers

There were some metallic grey-colored and slightly taller-than-usual wheeled baby carriers on the road as well at some distance to my right. I saw some hands pull them inside. I couldn't see the faces of those people from my position. I could tell that they were intentionally ignoring me and intentionally leaving me alone standing there. They wanted to make me feel left alone and as if they were not interested in having me around.

I then started focusing on the workers in front of me. I got interested in their work. Apparently, they were moving the cement lying on the street using a machine consisting of just a metallic vessel looking like the bottom half of a trapezoid with a wide base which they held using a lever mechanism at the top using their hands. I looked at the machine as it picked up the cement and said 'Wow..' with eyes wide open. I was captivated by the smart and precise process. I looked at their work for a few more seconds and then turned around and entered the PG's main steel door and

then turned around again in order to lock the door because I didn't want Death Conqueror or people related to him to come inside the PG.

5. Locking the door - Left or the Centre?

There were two ways we could have the door locked. One was by putting the lock between the narrow steel door to the left and the wide steel door to the right. The other was to put the lock at the junction of the two wide steel doors right to the narrow one. The PG's caretaker Ashish was standing to my left and was locking the left narrow door with the wide right door. But I was suggesting him to lock the two wide doors at the center.

After a while, I turned around to enter inside the PG's building and saw the wooden door left wide open in front of me and the dimly lit dark corridor was clearly visible. At a good distance in front of me, I saw my roommate lying on her bed visible (placed) far ahead in the space ahead of the corridor.

6. My Roommate's Ass and The Short-Haired Fair Lady

My roommate laid on her front on her bed and her head was facing in my direction. Her friend Shin was sitting on the floor on her feet to the left and both of them were talking. I then saw her ass as being highlighted at a substantial level above her body. Though she was still dressed in that cream and green ethnic dress, she was now lying on her front. Her ass was highlighted as being naked and it blinked a few times as I looked in her direction. She was looking at me and Shin in turns while she laid in that position.

After a while I saw a small window of vision appear at the top left which showed the side-view of the upper half of a lady in a well-lit room. The lady had short neck-length straight and shiny hair and was dressed in a cream and green attire too, but only the square shaped back of her top's neck was visible in the vision. The next event had me standing facing Mehek in my hometown's home.

7. The Interaction With Mehek (Fragrance) - The Girl Below

The next event had Mehek (the beige-colored girl) that stays below my room and is a roommate to my roommate's good friend in this PG. I saw her standing in the center hall outside near the bedroom of my hometown's home that I described a few pages back. Behind her was present my home's huge cylindrical grain metallic tank in which we stored wheat grain. It was about 1.25 meters in diameter and a foot shorter than her height.

She said, "If you keep ignoring people, they are going to give up on you after a certain period of time."

As she said it, she was walking away towards the stairs by her sides in her left direction. I walked along my sides with my body facing her and responded, "Why couldn't people come and talk to me? They can just walk up to me and say 'Hi'."

She replied, "But you wouldn't even look at them if they came walking (as you tend to ignore people)."

She was still very much about leaving and it was my quick and intentional replies that kept her there.

I replied, "No. If they come to me and say Hi, I will be the one to take initiative to talk further."

By this time both of us were standing a meter or so away from the stairs of that home. After my last reply, we started walking downstairs together but the stairs now looked like my PG's and not my home's. We reached the wall at the turn and I took a quick peek down at the road through the glass window and moved ahead. She too moved close to the window and her head closer towards the healing sunlight coming through, and stopped there as she said something that sounded like, "You really like this light."

I didn't quite catch her words and looked back at her and stood facing her. So I asked her to repeat the same. But the next moment I was sure that she had indeed asked me what I had understood. So I replied, "Yeah. But I was just looking down at the road. That's why I peeked down the window." Somewhere in between my reply, her expression changed momentarily to that of being a bit annoyed.

We continued walking together and walked to the kitchen. We had just reached its door when she said, "Everything is over!"

She had now entered the kitchen and was checking out the huge empty transparent plastic utensils. I stood at the door and looked around and spotted a smaller transparent plastic utensil filled with Dahi Bhallas (lentil balls with spicy curd) with a long serving spoon inside it. I walked upto it, stirred it and showed it to her, and as I did so, I said something like, "They have got Dahi Bhallas here. You can have these."

After saying that, I thought I should get my own bowl from my room to have some of those Dahi Bhallas. I started to walk outside while she still looked at me. But instead of walking the usual way, I joined my feet and hopped out of the kitchen to the left in a few jumps, avoiding the spillage on the floor .

Page 280. Chikni Chameli Continued..

02 March 2023
00:48

Video:
<<EngSub-Ayi Chikni Chameli.mp4>>

EngSub-Ayi Chikni Chameli.mp4

Later during the previous day I understood that the lyrics pertained to my roommate as well because she had been dressing up in shoulder-gapped and waist-revealing dresses to please the criminal she has been pleasing for some time. And this dressing sense matches that of Princess Jasmine (Chameli).

It also goes along with her obsession with her long hair.

The dancing lady in the song is dressed up in belly-revealing clothes as well.

Additionally, I heard in the Spirit a few more lyrics of this song today that confirmed to me that it was her.

The English meaning of the lyrics was:

'I have come to loosen and free notes of thousands,
I have come to set your wick on fire by my youthful glamour.'

The song has a morally cheap tone to it. And so is the dressing sense of my roommate as inspired by the immoral likes of the criminal.

In the song, the dancer sings these lyrics referring to her bosom as notes of thousands that are to be loosened and freed and so on. And my roommate has been doing exactly this, and intentionally.

So, I knew then that the song had multiple dimensions.

Page 281.

Jonathan and the Bride; His Other Accounts

02 March 2023
11:51

1. Jonathan and the Bride

Vision (Room D4, Oct 2021 - Mar 2022): I saw Jonathan's huge face in a dark background with an awe-struck expression as he gazed without blinking at the small idol of a woman dressed in white bridal clothes and carrying a bouquet holding it close to her shoulders with a bent of head towards it. She held it like a baby and was standing fixed on a rotating circular platform. Jonathan kept staring at the idol with eyes wide open as it slowly rotated.

He's not an immoral or a deceiving man as many have accused him of. He cares for the body of Christ and I have not come across a more genuine and truthful person than him. It's so evident if one has the eyes to see through. I release information in parts until it's fully out. But he reveals everything at once as it is and doesn't care what others are going to think about him. He is truly very close to the Lord God as is evident from how the Lord God communicates with him.

2. His Other Accounts

His YouTube account got terminated yesterday. But I'm sure others have subscribed to his channels at other platforms. I too did one. I didn't access that portal much though. But I will post it here in a while as I find it in my mails.

23:08
This is the link to his Odysee channel 'The Jonathan Kleck' that I revisited today after long:

The Jonathan Kleck (odysee.com)

The Serpent Race Consumes the Sheep
(1) IT is PROVEN!!!!!!!! The SERPENT Race CONSUMES The SHEEP...NOW WE HAVE (((BIBLICAL PROOF))) (odysee.com)

**Page 282.

Fake and Disgusting; Vile Eyes Towards Me; Sexuality, Faithfulness and Sin

02 March 2023
12:20

1. Fake and Disgusting

I looked at a girl in my PG whom I saw first the day before yesterday there. She gave a sad outer look but her fakeness was also so coming forth. She was only acting and she was put there to represent 'me'. But she has failed greatly! Because she was so fake that I felt so disgusted and repelled at her

affected sadness when I looked at her. And much more disgusted at the puppet master! as if I care about what they have to say or how she portrays me!

I don't want a cheap whore's understanding of what he calls love, or his company to share! A real man would rather die than strip the woman he loves publicly! But this disgusting pig failed all the standards set by God because he's ruled by his flesh and has no godly wisdom and insight. He not only stripped me and my family publicly but also threatened to kill us all. Shame on him! The only thing he knows best are earthly political mindsets and immoral ways to get one's way. I don't even like the way he looks now because of what he has done. I can't even look at him, let alone talk or go to him. I just feel like looking at Glory's innocent eyes that got imprinted on me that day as he was blinking slowly.

And when I look at Glory, I see godliness. Because though he threw tantrums because I didn't 'obey' him perse by going to meet him at his place adjacent to me as he was expecting, he still stood his ground and waited in hope, but he didn't abuse me in the ways this ungodly man did! But what he did goes well with God's representation of him as a demonized child lying alone - a child lost in the world.

In one of the recent revelations, where I saw a child fully wrapped in white with a strip of cloth covering a part of his forehead, the child was no more lost and alone in the world but was held by a woman as he looked at her with innocence with his upper lip bulging out.

2. Vile Eyes Towards Me

And then I looked at my roommate's expressions yesterday when she came out of the washroom. It was unbearable to look in her eyes! I shifted my gaze away from her a few times but she kept staring at me with vile, hateful and wicked expressions. It also reminded me of the time when I had asked her many months back to behave in a sensible manner to which she had replied, "Why should I?". And then I happened to think why should I bear with her smugness. I just wanted to throw both her and the disgusting man at the back out of the bus! But they are placed there by God.

I don't even feel like looking at her for I may look in her eyes and hurt myself by what I see! - deception, lying, smugness and an intentional intention to hurt 'specifically' me!

And now she deployed a new way to hurt me - by sending others to stay indirect hurtful stuff because somehow she listened to and obeyed her even cheaper master to not say hurtful words to me! But it doesn't mean she doesn't has the heart that she does towards me! Though she doesn't project that look all the time. But why would it be there even once if she wouldn't be hating me.

**3. Sexuality, Faithfulness and Sin

Page 283. Song of a Watchwoman - All Love Can Be

02 March 2023
22:09

Jesus is the highest most watchman as He makes everything known to us.

I've edited the lyrics that I copied from the website as they needed correction at a few places.

Video:
<<Song of a Watchwoman - All Love Can Be.mp4>>

Song of a
Watchwoman - All Lov

I will watch you,
through the darkness..
Show you love will,
see you through..
When the bad dreams,
wake you crying..
I'll show you,
All love can do..
All love can do..

I will watch
through the night,
Hold you in my arms,
Give you dreams where none will be…

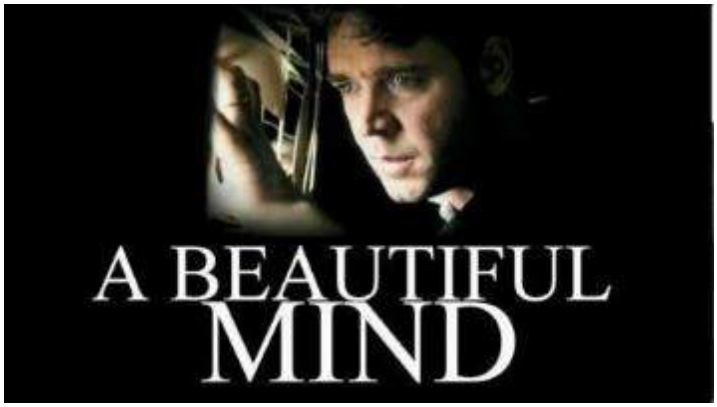
I will watch
through the dark,
Till the morning comes.
All the light,
I'll take you through the night to see..

The light showing us all love can be..

I will guard you,
with my bright wings,
Stay till your heart,
learns to see..
All love can… Be..

From
<https://www.bing.com/search?q=all+love+can+be+lyrics&cvid=147029c0e5b947d69935d5cbaa5634ba&aqs=edge.0.0l9.4495j0j1&pglt=43&FORM=ANNTA1&PC=EDGEDSE>

Ref:
All Love Can Be Supertheme Song with Lyrics



Page 284.

My Communion Interrupted, and Consciousness As a Separate Entity; 'Mein Loonga Nahin' (I Won't Take); The Cheater; The Planted Doppleganger of The Hypocrite; The Blue Carrier E-Rickshaw with Deepak's Name; Rehja Rehja Re

03 March 2023
05:40

I've written the paragraphs in chronological order

1. My Communion Interrupted, and Consciousness As a Separate Entity

This fine day I was sitting at the corner left seat at the back in my University's canteen and was having communion. As I thought about Jesus while eating that paneer pakora, and barfi with tea, I was having visions where Jesus would initiate a dance with me spontaneously. I saw the vision at the upper right corner of my vision and was enjoying dancing with Jesus when Deepak came, sat to my right and started talking. Within the first few seconds, he had inappropriately rubbed his right thigh and his body language was not too real either. All of his being looked affected as he was only representing to me a financially lower version of me as a part of their good-for-nothing test. He said many lies but happened to bring up some important concepts that I am going to record here because many others must be having the same misconception.

He was convinced that there was no spirit but that a human mind consisted of consciousness that was a result of the functioning of brain itself.

I cleared his misconception by explaining to him that even angels (and demons) have consciousness but they don't have physical bodies like us. That consciousness wasn't a by-product of the functioning brain but brain was a tool that consisted a part of the mechanism used in a physical body for consciousness to operate. He gave me an estranged look. So I came up with the example of powder. When you blow on a heap pf powder placed in your hand, it spreads out in the air by following a certain mechanism; but when you sprinkle the same powder in water, it spreads out in a

different way. Likewise, consciousness operates differently in a physical human body than it does in a glorified body. I can add a bit here that in both cases the air/water particles move the powder particles around but the powder particles had a separate existence to begin with before being thrown in the system and it's not that they came into existence because of the system they happen to be in a particular case.

I didn't like at all his lying and acting to represent someone else, while at the same time mirror my own traits. I would find it better if he stopped lying and being a doppelganger but came to God as he really was.

2. 'Mein Lunga Nahin' (I Won't Take)

Some days back, I was asleep in the morning when I had the following dream-vision:
Dream-Vision (Room D1, Last week): I saw the upper half of a blurry and casual-looking guy who said in a sarcastic tone, "Mein Lunga Nahin" (I won't take).

I understood that the revelation pertained to Deepak. The first time I had interacted with him and asked him for having lunch with us, he had indirectly made the comment that though someone had called him, he wasn't going to 'take him in', and he said it with a negative expression. He said that referring to his humble living standards and perhaps how he looked.

As the day I had the vision progressed, I was in my dept and went to the University's canteen with my colleagues and Deepak was with us as well. I got the coupons for us and was standing waiting for one of the staff members at the counter to listen to me. But as I walked to the counter and was standing there with Deepak, the phrase 'Mein Lunga Nahi' started being iterated in my Spirit repeatedly with a greater intensity.

Well, if God had promised Deepak to me, then He would have made a way for His Will to be done. How difficult is it to understand this simple thing? Their tests, comments, and actions show their own moral dumbness.

And if one has already chosen someone for oneself, doesn't one withhold oneself from others regardless of how they might look? Because better-looking people are always going to be there and those that are better or worse at some things are going to be there as well. I and the people around me knew this when we were in middle school. But the elders of this place don't seem to understand this fact. Because of their blindness, the foolish go from one person to another.

3. The Real Man is a Cheater

The day of the 'I Won't Take' revelation when I was in the canteen with my work colleagues, I still didn't have too bad of an impression of Deepak as some of his unaffected real expressions still made him ok to stand with. So I was smiling at him looking in his eyes because of him being a creation of God. But when we were eating the snack, he made a comment out of nowhere that he doesn't get hypnotized by one woman, but likes to explore and is the kind of person who was very moody and would walk of the room if he wanted to talk to another woman.

I thought, "Why is he telling me this? Definitely, he misunderstood me when I was smiling while looking at him. Definitely, he is now playing his doppelganger role and saying out the characteristics of the wicked person he is representing!" I found him very repulsive in that moment. While during our first interaction in the canteen when he had caught me as I was sitting alone having communion with Jesus, he was saying he has a girlfriend with whom he has fights throughout the week and a few minutes before saying that he was rubbing himself inappropriately to test my reaction. I overlooked

much of his nonsensical behavior as it didn't affect me at all. I thought of him as someone who was foolish enough to obey and play a puppet to the wicked.

4. The Planted Doppleganger and The Hypocrite

The dark doppelganger of Death Conqueror, Deepak, sits in my room at the workplace. Though he planted as a doppelganger, I don't see him as a representation of someone else but I see 'his own' distinct individual self which is separate from others.

He had given me many indirect threats the past few times he was around. He was talking about people who take revenge by murdering the entire family, and not just the family related to the person the wicked man is after, but his relatives as well. He talked about few more ways people in that dept punish those who get in their way, and he said those things very casually. While at the same time he was smiling when he happened to talk about something else. It was on a day I and my colleagues sat in the open lawn where he joined us later.

It would've made me feel hatred and repulsion for him and the previous version of me would've stopped talking to him the first instance he made such remarks. But on that day I continued interacting with him as I thought he was lost in the world with his own mindset and didn't know the truth of the system.

But the day before yesterday he made an indirect insulting remark where he indirectly referred to the situation of a Eunuch being murdered. And then he referred to one more person as Eunuch. This made me despise him gravely, because not only he was insulting that person, but he talked about his/her murder fact/threat in a casual manner as if he himself was a criminal.

Besides this, he had been mirroring an amplified version of my traits as I observed since I started interacting with him. And he did it because of a reason, because he was told so. I had enough of all the mirroring, acting, and murder/death threats coming at me and felt disgusted and repelled by him where I felt suffocated and unable to breathe around him. I wanted him out of my sight and when I saw him smiling while talking to others, it nauseated me more because of the exhibited duality. And he had now said enough wicked things for me to cut him off completely because why would I want to have even a short casual chat with this multi-colored person? So I started ignoring him for the past two days. And yesterday when I was going around the room offering a snack to others, I didn't feel like asking him! Though I hadn't felt like asking him the day before yesterday as well, I overlooked my feelings of aversion and still went to him at the very end after I had distributed to everyone else. But yesterday I felt too sick of him that I even indirectly told him to get lost when he caught us on our way to our room. I didn't want to even stand or walk with him. He was part of a useless multi-layered game Death Conqueror was playing.

The only memory I had of him being genuinely himself where he wasn't playing out the role of anyone else was after the interaction in the lawn when we were back to our room. And it was then that I had seen real goodness of a heart emanating from his grieved eyes, goodness that was 'his own', and not one that was affected to represent someone else. That was the only incident playing out in his favour for me to be okay with being around him like I did with others.

Yesterday, not only I told him to get lost but I also couldn't help but show my aversion from him when he happened to ask me something during group chat in the room. I just couldn't look at him and told him off with a hand's wave and a repulsive look.

Yesterday, my colleagues were talking about how a gangster/wicked man will never kill you if he feels you've wronged him in some way or if you are not obeying him or bowing down to him, but would rather hurt and kill others around you to cause you pain and would play a covert game meant to make you suffer, instead of hurting you physically.

I told them that a righteous person would never be afraid of a wicked man but would be so of God. And that God told His people to kill everyone in a place where sin was paramount and the place was to be taken over by His people, and that if sin increases at a place by a large amount, then He can destroy the entire place. My point in saying these things was that one should fear God because He can destroy both the body and the spirit (by sending it to Hell). While I said those things, he was silent with a serious expression.

After a while later when others weren't there, Deepak entered the room after having been somewhere and asked me if why I had happened to be suddenly violent that day, referring to the comments I had made about God punishing a group of people in a land. He said that he asked me so because I didn't look well but upset.

I told him plainly that I didn't like people who threatened me on one side and asked me about my well-being on the other. He said that he happened to be so because of the people he grew up around with.

He supposedly lectured me about how to deal with some situations with a gangster or wicked people because he thought that I was naïve as I had boldly proclaimed previously that a righteous person wouldn't fear a wicked man. He said that everyone believed in God, even the wicked. That the wicked too thought about God before committing his crimes, and he knew that what he was doing was a sin, but he continued to commit them because he saw the whole world sinning.

He then told me not to come in the path of the wicked, and to avoid them at all costs. And that if I happened to be around such people, then I shouldn't stop talking to them but behave normally because if the wicked man got the hint that I had cut contact with him because of who he is, then he was going to come after me. So I should talk to the wicked man like I would do a normal person. After he had said this, what came to my mind was the fact that how we are called to not even eat with such people, let alone treat them normally. But I didn't get the chance to say it because started off with something else.

He also made the point that he hid a lot of things from people so that he doesn't get in trouble. But I felt like telling him that I did not hide anything all and neither did I want to be with people who did many things behind one's back while putting up a fake show of innocence, because these were the kind of people I despised heartily.

Anyway. After some minutes of such talk, I shared with him the case of Job where devil had to take permission from God to destroy his livestock, family, and property, and later his body was inflicted with boils and other ailments as well, all to test him. I didn't get the opportunity to tell him that devil was making the point to God that Job praised God because all was well in His life, but if he was to suffer, he would definitely curse God. But Job still praised God despite his circumstance.

HalleluYah! (Praise Yah!)

He then indirectly asked me some things about Death Conqueror, and in a way he was trying to pull my leg as well, but I evaded his attempts because I didn't want to get into talking about that dual-

eyed man's game! I told him that it was because of God that my mind had changed towards that dual-eyed man as God revealed some things about him to me. If God stopped showing me more related stuff, then I would be in complete disconnect with him and if God wanted He could take me out of the situation I was in, but God wasn't letting that happen. So it was not in my hands how God wanted to change my perception of people by revealing things about them to me.

[The Hypocrite

He then started referring to his girlfriend as his special someone that he had told me previously about. But looking at his actions during 'The Communion interrupted', it told me how much of a lying deceiver he was! He said that he has fights 4-5 times with her in a week, but he doesn't leave her, or else she's going to say that he was an immoral man to begin with. But I felt like asking him about was the origin of their fights. Because if he was the origin and then he didn't leave the woman, it only showed how much of a hypocrite and sick individual he was, as not only was he causing fights but was also not allowing her to have peace by leaving her, and on top it was referring to her as his special someone who to me seemed to be specially chosen to fight with and inflict abuse. He has proven times and again that the person he is representing is indeed an immoral and hypocritical creature who makes filth of something pure and makes what is supposed to be good a mix - exactly what devil did by creating the system of dual eyes!**]**

After a few minutes more of having that conversation, he told me to let him know if I received any revelation from God regarding him. I told him that I would.

Later that evening, as I was resting on my bed in PG after returning from work I had an abrupt vision described below that I shared the next day with Deepak. I first told him about my Blue and White Saber uniform and then shared with him the vision below.

5. The Blue Carrier E-Rickshaw With Deepak's Name

Vision (Room D1, Evening, 2nd Feb): I saw the side view of a royal blue E-Rickshaw facing to the right. It was a carrier E-rickshaw and the tall blue metallic side wall shown in the vision had 'Deepak' written on its centre in white.

He said that it was because of my psychological state that I had that vision, and that it wasn't from God. But I told him that if it was psychological, then I talk much more with Jema (one of my colleagues) and share a better bond with her than others in my room, as Jema and I happen to chat a lot and share many things about each other lives, but God still hadn't given me any revelation related to her yet. God rather gave me revelations related to Pooja and Rakhi (my other colleagues). So, it was not me who decided what God was going to reveal to me, but Him alone.

Later that evening I was hearing these song lyrics in my spirit:

6. Rehja Rehja re (Stay Stay)

[Rehja Rehja re] X3	{Stay Stay}X3
Mere dil vich aa rehja re	{Come and stay in my heart}
[Rehja Rehja re] X3	{Stay Stay}X3
Mere dil vich aa rehja re	{Come and stay in my heart}

Then the beginning verse of the chorus played in my Spirit as well. I have edited out the part that I heard of the song in the spirit and pasted it below.

Rehja Rehja re.mp4

<<Rehja Rehja re.mp4>>

Ref:
Rehja Rehja Re Full Song | Golmaal | Ajay Devgn, Arshad Warsi, Rimi Sen | Imon Official

Rehja Rehja Re Full Song | Golmaal | Ajay Devgn, Arshad Warsi, Rimi Sen, Sharman Joshi

Page 285.

The Grumpy Short-Heighted Professor; John Nash (Russel Browe) With My Wet Hair; The Spontaneous Make Out; Whore, Dumbass and Beggar

03 March 2023
20:45

1. The Grumpy Short-Heighted Professor

Dream (Today Morning, 6-8:30 am): In this dream, I saw myself standing at a distance of around 1.5 meters in front of Prof. Hashmi who had a taller and well-built guy standing behind him. Prof. Hashmi is an old, short-heighted, and obese man, and in this dream he metaphorized Death Conqueror. The prof's hair was neatly combed sideways to his left and he was wearing a checkered dark green shirt tucked inside his black pants, while the guy behind was dressed in potato brown with a black half-jacket. We were standing near the left wall of a dimly lit corridor and there could be seen sunlight coming in from the open area at the end of the wall at some distance ahead. He was saying something in a very low voice, so low that it was hard to even discern his words, but I could tell from his tone that it wasn't something good.

He was saying something insulting while mincing his words. And I was explaining to him why I felt about Deepak what I did, that his behavior was indeed unacceptable, but he wasn't paying much attention to my words. He interrupted me everytime by saying out his own quiet toned sentences that smelled of insult. The prof then turned to leave and the guy too, this time being at his front. He looked quite grumpy and had his head turned to his right when he looked at me through the corner of his eyes as he was about to walk away, and minced out in a low but hateful tone, "Dehaat" (a Hindi derogatory word used for rural and sub-urban living). Then he walked away and entered a room at some distance to the right of that corridor. I followed after him after he had entered it, and when I entered the room I saw a dark room with students sitting in front of the slabs sticking out of the room's three walls that were in my vision. I went further inside and then to my right and found a machine lying on the slab.

Afterwards I realized that the dark corridor in the dream that had light coming in after some distance was the one that had Room No's L on its left and H on its right, while the room that he had entered was the dark experimental lab that's in line with Room No. H.

2. John Nash (Russel Browe) With My Wet Hair

I was bathing in the morning and had poured yet another mug of water on my head when I had the following vision:

Vision (Bathroom, This Morning, 9:20-9:50am): I saw my upper 1/4th of body the way I looked in that very moment but with Russel Browe's face instead, having the look of John Nash from the movie A Beautiful Mind.

3. The Spontaneous Make Out

I was working in my dept when I had this abrupt vision that interrupted my day.

Vision (My Workplace Seat, Around Noon): In this vision, I saw a woman's chest and her blue shirt and lingerie burst open with a jolt revealing her breasts, and then the rest of her clothes got separated outwardly on their own as well. She then flowed forward speedily and stuck to the man in front of her whose clothes got torn and separated outwardly as well. The side view of those two people were then shown to me and the two people were me and Glory. I saw the side view of both of us pulling one towards another. I had no idea why the Holy Spirit was giving me this revelation out of the blue. But I had no option but to watch it. In that vision, both of us were shown to be having smooth skin with no hair, only my belly was a bit more prominent of the two. The two people were kissing profusely and grabbing each other's asses at times while they made out and there was some more of such stuff, only higher in intensity. There was momentary breast grabbing and sucking and

going down from up over another body while grabbing, sucking and biting different parts while staying there for a short duration of time. The vision continued for a few minutes.

It made me think that this wasn't going to come true any sooner because Glory doesn't like fat women, and in that revelation, I was portrayed as still being chubby, though in others I was much slimmer, like the stepping-down-from-balcony dream. Can't he boost my morale to continue on weight loss by making a sudden unexpected appearance? Just look at how much I ate within the past few days!!
But then a while back I thought if God gave this revelation for multiple purposes - one reason would be for me to continue on my weight loss as Glory is not going to make an appearance any sooner. Who knows? But my heart says that he will show up!

4. Whore, Dumbass and Beggar

I think God gave me this revelation to counteract my roommate and her criminal physical partner's acts. But at least for me it was with someone God had ordained for me to be with, but she is doing it with someone she isn't going to be with. I feel like correcting her but she isn't going to listen because she is too pleased with her current immoral situation and she doesn't like me correcting her because in her eyes I am inferior to her and she is not obligated to listen to me or the revelations I receive about her. Today I was quite angry and pissed with how she had been behaving for some time, and more so with the fact that she thought that her situation made her superior. So I countered her illusion by telling her the reality of her situation.

The fact that she had been giving out her body to a criminal who is abusing another person brought the adjective of 'Whore' to my mind in relation to her. It didn't take her much time to get involved with him despite knowing what he had done and how he wasn't repentful at all; but she got lured by his good-for-nothing sweet talk. If I was at her place and had seen the portal where they had uploaded my photos, I would've long gone to the police by myself without anyone else's discretion. I held on to my boundaries with the people involved and didn't give in though I had to suffer for more than three years, but here she goes doing what she is doing and obeying her wicked lover blindly. So, that earned her the title of a 'Whore'. A whore gives out her body mindlessly, without much thought and discretion.

When her friend made a comment related to 'Train ticket to Bihar', I countered it by saying out 'Air ticket to Dumbland'. Later I recalled that her parents stayed in Dubai. And I remembered the dream revelation where she was described as a dumbass because of her actions.

Her friend then made the comment - "this girl is trying so hard since she came to Delhi'. The immediate thought that came to my mind was that the dumbasses won't even try but want to keep hogging up their parents' money. So it made her a beggar in a way.

Though the words were crude, I said out 'Whore, Dumbass, and Beggar' indirectly to her, so that she knew how her actions came across when done outside of the Will of God.

My roommate after a while made the comment, "She is pregnant again." to her friend, to which I responded with 'Gossip girl found a murderer".

Likewise, her immoral lover earned the title of a whore, moral dumbass, thief, and rapist because of his conduct. And these are supported by God's revelation of him being the lying, deceiving, and

domineering rapist and murderer from the movie 'Dushman' (Enemy). And why is he still keeping his bees around me while playing out his game with my roommate? He could choose to not abuse me anymore and be with his whoring, dumbass, and begging gossip queen. But, no! Knowing how much I despise people like him, he chose to keep his filthy presence in my life.

Ok!! Now a part of the dream revelation 'Dream regarding difficult times ahead in my life' on Page 53 made sense to me as I wrote the above. The shorter guy who was pointing at me and accusing of me of doing something by saying 'Isne Kiya Hai, Isne Kiya Hai!' (She's done this! She's done this!) represented my roommate and the and the taller, fluffed guy who looked liked a criminal and asked me respectfully "Apne Kiya hai?" (Did you do this?) before going ahead with the open slaughter represented her murderer lover. The taller guy was dressed in fitting white sporty clothes, had much lesser hair on his head and the protrusion of his upper jaw was visually noticeable, while the shorter guy was slim and had ample hair on his head.

The tall criminal character was chosen to covertly represent me in a way too, because perhaps the wicked puppet master wanted to showcase a false situation by representing me as someone that I am not - that bulky murderer - as a form of revenge for hurting his ego by stating the truth, while the shorter guy who falsely accused me of 'doing it' represented the gossiping partner!

286. My Adorable and Love-filled Brethren in Christ; The Embrace of Jesus

04 March 2023
11:55

1. My Adorable and Love-filled Brethren in Christ

I had this vision somewhere within the past two weeks when I was listening to some love-filled songs.

Vision (Past week): I saw the top distant view of me dancing in a duet with my Sister in Christ Adele. Though my clothing was discrete and blurry, I saw her dressed in her black Bold Existence clothing. I saw her happy and smiling as we were in that duet.

The vision repeated itself many times and I saw it for prolonged duration.

Then I had this vision with Brother Jonathan two days back.

Vision (Past two days): I saw a distant and focused vision of the side-view of me giving a heartfelt hug to Brother Jonathan. I stood on the left of the vision, while Jonathan stood on the right.

The follow-up vision showed the focused lower body of the person on the left who was now no longer hugging the one on the right but stood at some distance, and she did so, she took a long light pink penis out of her pants while moving her hand over it.

2. The Embrace of Jesus

During the beginning of my Sabbath on the evening of 3rd March, I laid on my bed and thought that how good it would be if I had Jesus beside me to put my head in his embrace and sleep in His presence. I felt that if I only had Jesus with me to put my head close to His off-white tunic with the red drape, I would be feeling so content and at peace, knowing that He is perfect, wants the best for

me, and leads me in the right path. I got out of bed because I had to go outside the room for a chore. But as I stood beside my bed, I saw Jesus on my bed in his full off-white tunic with red drape, sitting on his left side with a slight bent towards the bed with one arm open as He was waiting for me to join in His rest. It gave me a real struggle to go outside and get that chore done. I went anyway and looked back inside as I stood at the door. He was still there looking at me with his arms slightly stretched in a gentle way. I didn't feel like leaving the room but had to thinking that let me just quickly fill my bottle as I was thirsty and then I am going to be back to Jesus. After I was back to Him, I felt His Holy and peaceful presence, that how He understood when I needed His support and therefore showed Himself up. It was such a quiet but healing experience for my head to be close to his bosom and it made me feel spiritually safe.

Page 287. Toh Chalu.. (so that I can leave..)

04 March 2023
12:02

This song has been playing in my spirit for some days now. It has played many times previously as well but today I felt a nudge in the spirit to sub it and record it here. I am subbing the chorus and the stanzas I heard in the spirit. It is a very difficult song to sub because of the context and associated aura.

Video: EngSub - Ae Jaate Hue Lamho.. (Oh The Moments That are Passing By..)

<<EngSub - Ae Jaate Hue Lamho.. (Oh The Moments That are Passing By..).mp4>>

EngSub - Ae Jaate Hue Lamho.. (Oh The

Ref:
EngSub - Ae Jaate Hue Lamho

Page 288. Deewani Deewani (Mad in Love, Mad in Love)

04 March 2023
12:55

I heard these lyrics in the spirit a while back so I am recording them here.

'Deewani Deewani Deewani Deewani Deewani Deewani Deewani " (X2)

{Deewani: Mad in Love}

I first heard these lyrics in the Spirit many months back. And then I heard them today again.

Video: EngSub-Deewani Deewani

<<EngSub-Deewani Deewani.mp4>>

EngSub-Deewani Deewani.mp4

The woman in the video reminded me of the day I did my red sparkle eyeshadow make-up because of a revelation, and I happened to wear a red full-sleeved knee length dress as well, on top of which I wore a long red over-coat. And the usual way I find comfortable to do my hair is sideways with a slight lift as the woman's in the video. I realized this a while back. So what does this mean, one may think?

The Look:
<<Red Sparkle Eyes.mp4>>

Red Sparkle Eyes.mp4

The red sparkle eyeshadow revelation only showed the opening of my closed eyes and not me dancing in front of an immoral audience. I did a holier version of this Deewani Deewani song, though the audience was mixed in the real situation, one of whom was the immoral short-heighted guy. I did that eye-look because of the revelation, and the clothes, again, because of a different revelation. Red is the color of Love as well, and I am red according to God - if Glory is white.

The song has another dimension as well. It also represents my roommate in the context given below, though in her case, the song takes an unholy turn.

The man's wife is not able to conceive so he goes to a bar to look for a surrogate and finds Madhubala the prostitute there who can conceive for them.

Ref:

Diwani Diwani Diwani | Chori Chori Chupke Chupke (2001) Song | Salman Khan | Preity Zinta

Page 289.

Transform the Inner Self - Jesus Nailed To Cross; Love Doesn't Push You Further In Sin But Pulls You Out of It

04 March 2023
13:36

1. Transform the Inner Self

I have often thought during the period of the past many months that if Death conqueror came in front of me and I had a cup of tea in my hand that I was having at the moment, then I was going to throw the contents right in his face, or throw anything that I would be having in my hand! I didn't even want to see his face, let alone meet him! But God. God taught me patience, forgiveness and endurance by showing me the end result of the painful process which was the inner transformation of people who would be saved.

Around a month or more back, I was thinking about how this fellow only brought pain in my life when I thought I had time alone and had started to heal after the last narcissistic encounter with Tejaswi - the narcissistic womanizing devil worshipper who thought he was God himself and who fooled me by initially coming forth as someone he was not.

And the worst part about the new narcissist was that it didn't make any sense to me as to why he came running after me because I hadn't even had any direct interaction with him, and yet he treated me like I was his worst enemy.

I complained to God about the same and complained some more by asking him that why was I supposed to love such a person when he hadn’t done anything good to me and why had He given me revelations of events that had in them me behaving with him in an authentic love-filled manner.

For e.g., when I received the revelation of 'Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man', I wasn't expecting to receive such a revelation.

Though for a while my heart may have melted towards him but I changed again when I looked at the reality of things and the multi-layered game that he was playing. That he hadn't done anything for me to love him the way God had shown me to. That he only hurt and hurt and I didn't find any desirable traits in him, not any that he displayed by far (the only revelation that blatantly showed his full authentic self - half angelic and half devilish - was 'The Man With Dual Eyes'). As I was complaining to God about it, I instantly received a revelation described below:

Vision (Room D1, Past few months): Semi-animated vision of the side view of the upper half of Jesus nailed to the cross where he was moving his head in pain with eyes closed.

I know that we are called by God to love our enemies. But that kind of love is the Agape kind where we aren't supposed to live in the constant presence of such a person and therefore don't have to bear with their hurtful behavior, at least not for a prolonged duration of time. A person's natural inclination is to move away from a hurtful abusive individual and leave them as (s)he only brings sorrow.

But God sees the full picture. God had to go through that for Him to be able to embrace me and others.

And I also know that there's a clear distinction between the righteous and the wicked in the scripture. And that it's also written that God was pleased with the righteous and turned His face away from the wicked.

2. Love Doesn't Push You Further In Sin But Pulls You Out of It

And true love pulls you out of sin, and not push you further in it while supporting your wicked deeds and becoming a part of the same.

Don't they know that Akhila doesn't need or have to develop a scientific temperament, and he doesn't has to be a covert criminal? But if they want to be together, they have to do so in a Holy way that's allowed by God. But their brain knows no boundaries and they are turning wicked together, sinning against God and denying Him.

Page 290. I Will Be Joining This Fast

04 March 2023
17:11
IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

This encouraging video changed my entire inner countenance. I had no one around to motivate me with words of encouragement to fast and though I received rest and comfort from God, I was feeling some amount of disconnect because of the way I had been eating for the past few weeks. I can recall how it was when I would go without food and water for a day and without food for more than a day. It amplified my spirit and I felt more conscious and connected to the spirit. And for the past some time I had been feeling so bogged down because of the wrong and sinful conduct of some people around me, where they only say or do things to hurt me and try to bend me according to them!

I was too disgusted by their covert domineering behavior. I felt spent by just a sight of them. It made me want to puke out because of what I saw inside - deception and an intention to cause pain. It made them too deplorable in my eyes that just looking at them made me feel sick and want to run away from their presence! I countered it by overeating which was my refuge to counter my negative feelings arising from other perceived delays as well.

But this video was such an encouraging message delivered by Brother Wally, and the fact that it boosted me up also emphasizes the fact of how much we need support from out fellow brothers and sisters in Christ when we are spiritually injured to move forward.

Ideally, I don't want to be surrounded by people like my roommate, her partner in gossip and her wicked fleshly lover. But I have no other option for the time being. Staying in their company for too long had affected my perception too and I forgot who I was called to be. And then there were others who only criticized me by their twisted perceptions and made me feel worse about my condition though they aren't fighting the same way as I am.

At a point I felt like some people in the body of Christ only were working to break others down by making incorrect judgments and remarks and speaking words of criticism alone when it wasn't just. But this video from Brother Wally gave me a spiritual jolt.

My roommate and her presence just makes me want to puke. And the thought that I have to stand in front of that guy is sickening too. They splattered the entire room with their sin and it stinks. I want to leave this place and move to a different one. I will do that soon. Their minds work only in lustful ways and they make a covert show of the same all the time. It doesn't shock me but disgusts me because these are not the kind of people I want to be around.

I will be joining this three-day fast and I encourage others to join too.

I will be doing a water-only fast.

It truly hit me when Brother Wally said that the church, the Bride of Christ, is crying out for help to Jesus, and she needs it. Yes, we need help from God and we do receive it at times without asking, but we have to prove our faith and sincerity by making efforts to get closer to Him too. And fasting is a way to do that!

I feel so good after watching this video. Like someone pulled me out of the filth I was struggling to get out of.

And this is why we need the true body of Christ, that when one part is injured, the other can come forward to help.

But I know that some people will find faults in the above statement as well and make it look like the person is dependent on the body of Christ more than Jesus Himself, and insult the one who needs help or is struggling. But he is overlooking the fact that the body is there for a reason.

I can't help but turn my face away from people like that Guinea Pig (assignment in pink and yellow) and my roommate around me.

291. The Saber Song

04 March 2023
23:59
Video:

<<The Saber Song.mp4>>

The Saber Song.mp4

Ref:

Anata ga Ita Mori - Fate/Stay Night ED (TV size) OST

Video:
<<The Full Saber Song.mp4>>

The Full Saber Song.mp4

Ref:
~Fate Stay Night Ending 1~(full w/ lyrics)

Page 292. Don't Mourn the Loss of a Wicked Person.

05 March 2023
01:08

If someone is intentionally doing things to hurt you, then they are not worth weeping or crying for, as in their hearts they carry the seed of devil.

But if a pure and kind person leaves and is upset with you,
you feel bad at their loss and want to make things right with them.

If an evil person harms you or those you love,
you can only grieve the loss you suffered;
But you can't change the evil person,
you can only stay away from him.

But if a good person becomes angry for some reason,
you feel convicted and are drawn to reconcile.

It's not wise to mourn the actions of a sinful man
because they are generated by the inner wicked desires of his own wicked heart;
But when a good and faithful friend gets angry,
you feel like it's the end of the world.

How foolish of those who act wickedly and think they will hurt the wise?
They don't understand that the wise one knows that they are acting out their inner self,
So they're not worth being hurt because of.

Don't waste your tears on the workers of lawlessness
It's just like shedding your pearls for a swine.
Save it for the departure of a faithful friend who is worthy.

When a wicked person cheats, it's nothing of a shock.
But even a look of disdain from a righteous person is unbearable.

Never expect godly behavior from ungodly pigs.
Never doubt the pure heart of a true friend.
Didn't Jesus prove himself on the cross?

Don't get hurt when a foolish deceiver cheats,
But be devastated when misunderstanding turns away a moral man.

Don't misjudge the silence of a wise person as apathy
They may not cry at the foolish conduct of the wicked
But they understand its gravity.

Be patient when a man of steady character acts out of character
For he will bounce back to his steadiness after a while
He won't be able to be a part of the wickedness of the other side for long.

Your conduct defines who you are,
But your friends influence what you will do.

A wicked friend leads the way into wickedness,
A pure friend touches the heart.

Wickedness wants to make a show of its immorality,
But purity wants to safely hide the things of value.

Wicked whoring people try to use their fleshly acts to invoke pain and jealousy,
But true lovers relish in the solitude of their togetherness.

They don't use their togetherness to invoke negative feelings in others,
For they know in their hearts the value of things;
And that's how one's bond with God is supposed to be as well.

Page 293. 'Up'

05 March 2023
11:02

Vision (Within the past two minutes): I saw a fat animated sheep in daylight standing on its hind legs in a dried and cracked desolate land in front of a small basket with many small helium balloons of varied colors tied to it above. The land looked like a vast dried river bed. A shorter animated sheep walked up to the fat sheep from the right. They got inside the basket and it rose straight up high and left.

I laid on my bed thinking about the revelations I had already written about and how I felt relieved as some of my work was done. Then I thought about all the other revelations that were yet to be edited. It seemed like a huge task. But I was feeling a bit relieved after spending most of my day yesterday on my bed with my laptop writing and editing revelations. I thought what if I received more revelation and then it will pile up in my to-be-written jar as there was already ample editing left to be done? But then it wasn't good to not want to receive more revelation as well, because a revelation is a Word spoken by God. And though I have had many words spoken by Him, I had kept them hidden in my heart and not released them for long, and it was now that I was finally keeping up with recording them on a daily basis and maintaining an up-to-date record - by writing the revelation the same day or within a span of a few days or a week at max.

I would then complete the written revelation later in time as I would receive further revelation about it. This also helps in keeping a track of the timeline of the given revelation and the related events in between.

Anyway. I was in a state of rest and half conscious when I had the above revelation.

Now I will go back to rest again.

After I had the vision, the Holy Spirit highlighted to me the following scene from the movie 'Up' that I had seen in a YT video thumbnail.

Ref:

Disney UP - Carl & Ellie - EMOTIONAL LOVE STORY ADVENTURE BOOK ULTRA HD VERY SAD PARADISE FALLS

Page 294. The Mermaid Karishma Kapoor

05 March 2023
21:44

This afternoon I had the following vision as I laid in my bed:

Vision (Room D1): I saw the side view of Karishma Kapoor with black straight hair falling until her waist as she standing on her grey mermaid tail. She was facing to the right and stood in front of a counter with her head turned to her right in the line of sight of the vision. She kept looking in the direction of my vision as her tail lifted and hit the floor twice in a row making the sound a fish makes

on a surface. The aquatic part of her body began at her waist and continued until the floor, and the upper half of her body was dressed in holy white.

Later when I had chosen clothes to wear after bathing, I realized that I had happened to choose the white t-shirt top with FiN written on its center and I had bought it back during the time-period of Nov 2019 - Mar 2020.

Page 295. Some Revelations Pertain to Someone's Analogous Situation

05 March 2023
21:55

I had some revelations, both holy (involving God), and immoral (involving fornication) that may seem too unusual to others.

For e.g., the revelations pertaining to my roommate where in one I was fornicating with her, while in another she was showing off her ass to me while lying on bed as she talked to her friend Shin sitting on the floor.

Now I have come to understand that these revelations pertained to an analogous situation with different people. For e.g., the revelation, where I was roaming round in a room wearing a shoulder-gapped top with an inverted-dome back, and in which I saw my dad dressed in a mannequin suit - the revelation pertained to what my roommate was doing in the room with her supposed dad (her criminal lover). The criminal dad wore her clothes and roamed around while she wore the mannequin suit, if it makes sense. Likewise the other revelations.

And God gave me the revelations in an analogous way because of the way they prefer to communicate - indirect and twisted. Never a direct and plain word with the correct references - the kind of pure and honest communication that is so beautiful.

Sometimes I truly feel disgusted by both of them, but I have been patient with them for long. And then she lets me know indirectly all what she did indirectly. Why would she do that? Because she thinks it will cause me pain!? Do they want to make or see me weep!? Is that their objective!? Definitely, they want to cause pain, and therefore I withdrew from them both though at once I was very much invested in both of them because of The Carrier Bus revelation.

But my roommate has revealed her ugly self to me time and again, and her disgusting worthy-of-tea-being-thrown-on-his-face dad too.

If both of them had something very much real, they would have removed me from their equation completely. Why would two people who are truly in love try to make a third person cry by trying to invoke feelings of jealousy and pain. This told me that both of them were grave emotional abusers and therefore went together so well. No wonder!

I am disgusted by both. And then they think that they are somehow superior. Both of them have sinned against God and are accountable unless they repent.

And to me, it seems that the criminal dad already knew that he was going to leave her at some point, and yet for the time being he chose to soothe his senses with her, and she too ran towards him with no inner inhibition.

And yesterday she was lying in her bed like a frog on its back with folded but outwardly open legs and she covered herself with her blanket but it was very much clear that she was on her phone fornicating. When I looked at her, the foolishness of her brain made me chuckle because she didn't even think that the outer shape of her blanket could be seen in her criminal dad's public cameras. I said lightly to her, "Akhila, the whole world is watching you." It's not that if they had privacy, they should go ahead with it, but they are so foolish that they think indulging in their sin is somehow a good thing to do.

Afterwards when she was done, she made an indirect comment that I was so casual and didn't cry. How wicked! Her presence makes me wanna puke out and if she cries I don't even feel like comforting her because it's not going to be understood the way it should be because in her eyes I am anyway inferior. Why would I cry or shed hearty tears for someone who is intentionally doing such things in front of my eyes. If it was someone moral with whom I had a history of faithfulness that came from both sides - that would have hurt me. Why would I be hurt by someone who I already know is immoral and likes to hurt others! Dumbasses - part of the reason why they were named so by God.

If Jesus abandons me, it's then that I won't be able to bear it and would definitely want to end my life because He is worthy because of His character traits, and He is my creator and if He doesn't love and care for me, then who will!? But I know that if He is angry with me, it will only be for a real reason, and the punishment will be just in that case. And I also know that if I repent and turn back to Him, He will accept me back to His arms and forgive me, though I may have to walk out the consequences of my actions.

Likewise, I have abandoned them emotionally, because they have been being wicked for too long! And I will abandon them physically as well shortly as I will shift to a different place.

Their so called love is so disgusting because it is not at all focused at the two of them, but focused at making 'me' feel pain and inferior in one way or another. That's what's called toxicity! - and coming from such an old man, it shows how immature he is! She is foolish anyway.

And even if it's love between the two of them, they still have to follow the statutes of God as we are called to be Holy as He is, but they aren't doing any of that but doing everything else they are not supposed to. I wonder how their 'relationship' would fair if I am removed out of the equation, as they won't be having someone to try to emotionally abuse and will be left with themselves. No supply/reaction from my side to their meaningless acts.

Feb 6th
7:55
The revelations also show how much confusion can be caused when one doesn't talk in a direct and honest manner but communicated things in a twisted manner by referring to others as their own self - an improper way to think and talk in casual settings. If one was in a war zone or up to some high-profile stuff that had to be kept secret, then one would think of communicating important info discreetly, but why play games in one's daily casual life?

Page 296. A Hen; Ut Jao; My Knee

06 March 2023
07:34
Right before waking up, I had a dream-vision.

Dream-Vision (Around 10-20 minutes back): I saw the upper left of video recommendations on a YouTube home page.

A Hen

The video suggested at around 3rd or 4th row of the first column had the side-view of a hen facing to its right as its thumbnail - a white hen with a red beak. And the title below of the video was: 'My Fur and Bram Mommy'.

Ut Jao

The focus of the vision then moved above to the first row of the column that had the suggested advertisement video. And the title of that video written below was 'Ut Jao Ab Ni Ki'.

I will wait for further revelation related to the second (ad) video. It stands for 'Wake up now na', and also 'Camel, now you go na'. Or perhaps it stands for both.

Sound in The Spirit: My Knee (Maayeni - Ma Aye Ni)

Page 297. The Abhishek Tree

06 March 2023
20:25
So I'm writing the incidents from my childhood that have been being highlighted to me for many months now; but I didn't record them. And today I am recording them - all the childhood events pertaining to Abhishek.

I'm recording these events because they're cute and I seem to have an idea that the name of the guy at the workplace is Abhishek too, though I am not sure and will confirm it the next time I see him. But anyway, I had to record these.

The Fancy Dress Competition

Back when I was somewhere between 1st to 3rd class in school, a fancy dress competition was organized.

All my fellow classmates gave their names the previous day for the character they would be dressed as. I too gave mine. I told the class in charge that I wanted to be an IPS officer as that's what my father had instilled in me since I was small.

I told my parents that I had to be dressed as an IPS officer the next day because of the competition, and they told me that they would bring my uniform in the school itself.

The Fairy

The next day, the fancy dress competition as organized. And all children came on stage in turns dressed as their chosen roles. There was a girl named Sakshi who was dressed as a fairy. She was dressed in a white frock with two fairy wings at the back, and had a wand in her hand as she said, "Mein ek Pari hu" (I am a fairy). She said some more things that I don't remember. But looking at her I thought, "Who wants to be a fairy!?" It looks so dumb and with no substance of real value! I mean I

thought that it just looks shiny on the surface and doesn't pertain to any good character traits as well. I didn't associate good character traits with being a fairy as I too was tiny. They formed a separate quality of a person for me, and someone presenting themselves as a fairy had seemed too stupid to me because a fairy may or may not be characterful and was a hypothetical creature in my eyes, and the idea had seemed too illogical to me.

The Abhishek Tree

But then there was a tiny guy there named Abhishek who was dressed as a tree. He was from the same class as mine, perhaps a different section. There was a branch of tree tied behind his back that had a few sub-branches stretching forth and they had many leaves on them forming an inverted cone behind him and slightly above his head. I liked his attire and found it quite unique. I have a vivid memory of watching him and Sakshi from the back; the rest I've forgotten.

He stood there and said, "I am a Tree. I give shade to people.", and a few more lines to describe his role.

I Used To Take Up Fights

This was the same guy with whom I would start having fights later when I was in 7th class, though I have had fights with different guys of my class previously as well who called me 'Fat'. I would often beat them up and was stronger than most at that time. They would call me 'Moti (Fat), I would get enraged and then we would get into a fight. At times, the rest of the girls circled the fighting duo to enjoy and would even cheer for me as I was often winning. I had a childhood full of fights, but I became softer in 8th class. Once in 8th class, I was standing near the water cooler and teasing my classmate Mayank over something and wasn't stopping even when he told me to. He then got annoyed and pushed me, and I fell down. But instead of fighting him, I wanted to cry and wanted him to see me so that he feels guilty.

Abhishek Likes To Tease

So, about the Tree guy now. He would often tease me about one thing or other. He just needed something to provoke me. And he would often do this during our free periods, or the recess break.

What has been being highlighted to me is the following:
Vision (Past many months): Him standing at a good distance in the ground looking at me and calling me 'Moti' (Fat), with a smile on his face as he was ready to run away from me.

(Now I can tell that he did that to make me pursue him. I often caught him up and then we would start fighting like cat and dog.)

We had yet another fight of which the following event was highlighted to me.

The Cute Fight That Got Ugly

Vision (Past Many Months): I and Abhishek were both on the ground fighting with each other. One lying on top of the other, punching and
pulling each other's hair as we moved through the dust on the ground grabbing each other's clothes as we fought. The fight had now taken a bad turn, so some students called one of the teachers. The teacher who took the computer class came, separated us, and then scolded us. I was too embarrassed to stand in that state in front of the teacher. My short hair were all ruffled and my white shirt and skirt were muddy too. I felt like I was being scolded unjustly because it was him that provoked that fight.

Yet another vision from my time with him as my classmate was highlighted to me and it made me chuckle.

Abhishek Sings A Song
One day the teacher decided to not the syllabus but to use the lecture for some fun and asked us to come at the front and perform something individually or in a group. The vision that was highlighted to me was that Abhishek standing at the front and singing this song as we all burst in laughter, but he sang it shamelessly with joy.

Vision (Past few months): Abhishek was singing, "Jumma Chumma De De. Jumma Chumma De De Chumma" (Jumma, give me kiss. Jumma, Kiss, Give me a Kiss.)

We all thought he really had some guts to sing that song in a classroom setting in front of the teacher and the whole class, but it seemed funny.

I Too Sing
And I too sang a song that day. I chose that song because it was the most recent song that was out that I had learned. This memory was highlighted to me as well just a while back.

I sang,
"Aaj ke ladke I tell you, kitne Lallu what to do. {The guys of today I tell you - how foolish they're, what to do (about it)?}
Koi Mujhe Puche 'How Are You' {Some ask me 'How are you'}
Koi Mujhe Puche 'How Do You Do' {Some ask me 'How do you do'}
Kabhi Koi Mujhse Na Kahe, {Never ever does any say,}
'Oh my Darling, I Love You' {Oh my Darling, I Love You}"

Then I sang the next part of the chorus as well.

I sang,
"Bum Chiki Ladki I tell you, Nakhre waali sunle tu. (Bum Chiki Girl I tell you, the one with attitude - listen!)
Naa Mein Bolu 'How Are You' {I don't ask (you) 'How Are You'}
Naa Mein Puchu 'How Do You Do' {I don't ask (you) 'How do you do}
Aaj Abhi Mein Kehta Hun, {Today right now I say,}
'Oh my Darling, I Love You' {Oh my Darling, I Love You}"

Apparently, students laughed at this song as well.

**Page 298.

The Morning Encounter; The Duet and the Hangout; Carried Away By Two Winged Demons; Come Let Me Rub Sunlight In Your Hands; The Sweet Prolonged

Greeting; The Embrace; The Dance - The Song; Fizaa; The Wandering Leaf (Me)

06 March 2023
22:11
I have rearranged the content of this page in chronological order.

1. The Morning Encounter

Today, I had reached dept from my PG and was moving up the round stairs to the 2nd floor to my room. I saw a man walking downstairs to my right. I guessed that the guy who resembles Glory must be around as well and I was very much looking forward to see him after God gave me the revelation in which he was standing in front of the entrance of a 4-seater E-rickshaw that supposedly represented me. The man passed by and behind him I saw the revelation guy walking downstairs smiling at me in a both childlike and shy manner like we were familiar with each other; and for the first time, I heartily smiled back at him reciprocatively, looking in his eyes.

He wore a full-sleeved sky-blue checkered shirt over blue pants/jeans.

And after I reached my room, I was quite happy having seen his childlike pure expressions.

Shortly after I was settled in my seat, I had a follow-up vision where I saw both of us in a duet.

2. The Duet and the Hangout

I didn't write about this vision the day I had it because I thought that it happened to come to be so too quickly, and I didn't want to share it with the whole world. But I was really happy this morning because of the pure encounter and the follow-up dance vision that displayed a respect for the boundaries of the other person to a great extent though also encapsulated intimacy. Though I did think later that what did he see in me as I had come to think of my looks as being too repulsive after receiving revelations from God related to the changes that I had to make and also the demeaning comments from emotional abusers around.

Perhaps I wouldn't have written about the dance vision, but after watching the tree duet in the video below, I realized that my dance vision needed to be recorded as it resembled the one in the song that was highlighted to me later at night, and therefore bore testimony.

The Duet
9th March 2023
I had just sat on my seat in the joint lab room used by students of a couple of my department's PhD supervisors. I was feeling relatively happier than other days. I was beginning to plan my work for the day when after a few minutes I had this vision. I will fill in the name after confirming it. (A revelation also reveals how the other person will behave in a given situation.)

Vision (Workplace, Morning): I saw myself moving beginning in a duet with __. We held one of each of other's hand as he slowly and reluctantly brought his other hand near my waist. We then moved around in a duet smiling at each other and we seemed happy and content in joy like we had found something good and meaningful. There must be about half a meter distance between us as we danced like that. After a while, the distance increased to about one meter or slightly more, and we moved around happily, almost as if we were wary of not killing our joy by bringing in the flesh in that moment and wanted to maintain respectful boundaries. The next vision had us up close together

where only his neck and head was maintained at a good distance from me. The vision gave the sense of him feeling prideful (in a good way) about my reciprocated behavior that day, almost as if he 'had' me now, while previously I had ignored him all around. We moved with us sticking tightly and close up together until our chests with only his head being forced away at a good distance. These two dance moves matched that shown in the song video I have pasted below as well. In one of the moves, the hero is moving around in a circle with his hands joined with the heroine with a good distance between them, while they dance in front of a tree. The next move has them dancing close up together with just their necks and heads separated away.

After I had watched the song video, I realized its resemblance with the vision and therefore knew that I had to record the same as it was a part of testimony.

After the dance vision that continued for a while, I had yet another vision.

The Hangout
I saw myself standing up close to his side with my left hand behind his back as I clicked a pic of us together with my right hand outside The Royal Canteen (the small common canteen in the premises).

We were dressed in the same clothes in the visions that we wore that day. Him in his checkered light blue shirt and blue jeans, and me in my white-lined black shirt over blue jeans.

3. Carried Away By Two Winged Demons

After returning to my PG I laid half on my bed on my back. I was resting for a while with my towel covering my face when I had this vision related to that guy. And this vision kept repeating itself until I had written about it. So it must be of much importance. At the most, I would only like to invite him to join us for snacks one day and click a pic with him as a testimony. Because I don't want people to be put at risk either; people who otherwise won't have been affected. But, if those people want to follow and obey God by themselves, they would be required to put everything at stake, and not worry about the risk, even about their life.

Vision (Room D4, Evening): I saw the parallel view of him being quite high in sky as he was being taken away horizontally by two black bat-winged demons holding one of his arms each.

As soon as I had this vision, I panicked and started praying in tongues because a wordy prayer may not be as effective as can be a prayer in tongues when one can't choose the right words!

I don't want any demonic attacks on people God has given me revelations about, and he's a good guy! - A real person, as I saw clearly in his eyes!

He should be vigilant!

4. A White Marker with Two Writing Ends

Later that evening, I had yet another vision after the bat-winged demonic vision. This vision may not be related to Mayank, but I had it the same evening as I laid on my bed and therefore I am recording it her in continuation with the other revelations.

Vision (Evening): I saw a horizontally angled view of a white marker lying horizontally. The marker had two ends, the right end was a green marker tip, while the left end was a red marker tip.

5. Aa Dhoop Maloon Mein Tere Haathon Mein, Aaja Mahiya
[Come Let Me Rub Sunlight In Your Hands, Come, (My Beloved) Fish]

I was trying on a different make-up look this night when I started hearing the lyrics of the chorus of this song . And when I sat down to edit it and add subtitles, I was pushed to put in a certain part of the song that I did.

Video: 1EngSub - Aaja Mahiya

<<1EngSub-Aaja Mahiya.mp4>>

Ater watching it, I realized that the clothing of the hero in the chorus sung in the first half of the song matched that of the above person as I saw him today.

And a while back, I realized one more thing about the song revelation. The song starts with the hero on the stairs above the level of the heroine. Likewise, he too was at a level above on the stairs going downstairs when I passed by him as I moved upstairs. I have the memory of his smile from a level on the stairs that was above me. The song truly described the encounter, and so was sung/highlighted in my spirit by the Holy Spirit.

This song just made my day. A Pure Song.

This also shows God's perception and judgment of the encounter because He is the one who played this song in my Spirit.

He is a good fish of God, and that's why God orchestrated my encounter with him; so that he will turn to Him in time and not be lost in the world anymore, and experience His everlasting and eternal Love and be a part of His kingdom.

Ref:
Aaja Mahiya | Udit Narayan | Alka Yagnik | Prashant Samaddar | Fiza | 2000

Matthew 13:47-52

New International Version

The Parable of the Net

47 "Once again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was let down into the lake and caught all kinds of fish. **48** When it was full, the fishermen pulled it up on the shore. Then they sat down and collected the good fish in baskets, but threw the bad away. **49** This is how it will be at the end of the age. The angels will come and separate the wicked from the righteous **50** and throw them into the blazing furnace, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.
51 "Have you understood all these things?" Jesus asked.
"Yes," they replied.
52 He said to them, "Therefore every teacher of the law who has become a disciple in the kingdom of heaven is like the owner of a house who brings out of his storeroom new treasures as well as old."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%2013:47-52&version=NIV>

6. The Sweet Prolonged Greeting

Shortly after I had watched the full song above:

Vision (Late Night, 7th Feb 2023): I had the vision of the backside of the upper half of the hero in the song dressed in the orange checkered shirt in the second half. A small figure of the heroine could be seen standing at good distance from him near the water body, almost around 30-40 meters away from the hero. She was dressed in the orange tunic suit as shown in the song, and he kept smiling and waving his hand towards her while she stood still and watched him from that distance.

The vision then shifted to the front half of the hero and now showed a meter close view of his face, as he kept smiling and waving his hand towards the heroine.

The second stanza of the song can be replaced by this version given by the vision, in view of the godly boundaries that people need to maintain.

7. The Embrace

Shortly after the above greeting vision, I had yet another vision while I was still listening to the song.
Vision (Late Night): I saw the Hero of the song embracing the heroine tightly while standing behind her, his hands right below her bosom. They both were dressed in their respective blue dresses shown in the first half of the song.

All revelations given in relation to this song contained in them a sense of intimacy, understanding, happiness and joy.

8. The Dance - The Song

When I was set to write about the dance revelation, this Westlife song was brought to my remembrance by the Holy Spirit:

<<The Dance.mp4>>
Ref:
Westlife - The Dance (Lyric Video)

Image Ref:
https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn:ANd9GcRxYHZh-jY9_dtCROvCC96_KvKL0IuIuoTCcA&usqp=CAU

**9. Fizaa (Infinite Space) (Subtitles to be added)

I heard this song play in the Spirit as well after Fizaa comes to another country to find her lost brother but in her search falls in love with a guy.

Ref:

Tu Fiza Hai - Video Song | Fiza | Sonu Nigam & Alka Yagnik | Karisma Kapoor

10. The Wandering Leaf (Me)

Somewhere in the middle of the past year, I heard a revelation in the spirit when I was lying with my head down on my workplace table.

Sound in the Spirit: I heard the sound of a loud burst from a point at the room's top right within my close vision. After the burst, came the sound of a paper being turned and drifted away by air near my table to my right. It goes along with the first stanza of the above song.

It also reminded me of a video by Brother Nate that I had seen last year where he said, "You may feel like you don't have your authority anymore but are being taken away like a leaf by the wind." He then said a few more things in regard to dealing with the situation.

Page 299. The Flight With Nivedita Ma'am and Pooja

06 March 2023
23:33
I had this dream the morning my roommate had to return from her trip. It was on 27th Feb.

Dream (My PG Room D1, Morning, 27th Feb): In this dream, I had to go to a conference with my supervisor and colleague Pooja. So together we boarded a flight. But it wasn't the usual boarding. We were standing at a station with some people, and we entered the vehicle straight in. When we had entered it, I saw that the interior looked like a wide and spacious train compartment with segregated open cubical compartments in a row on both sides, each cubical compartment was meant for one person, and there were no vertical compartments. My supervisor went to her seat at the back, I occupied one of the left compartments near the door, and my roommate went to her seat at my right front. The area around looked dimly lit with cream-colored walls and brown seats.

The vehicle started moving forward smoothly and took speed for a while and then lifted up slowly.

We kept sitting quietly and deboarded at a junction. It was kind of a break for us. I saw Pooja standing at some distance from me with a disposable cup of tea in her hand. Her hair were tied at the back, and she was dressed in a cream full-sleeved shirt tucked inside brown pants. We spent some time in that area.

The vision of the dream then shifted to the inside of perhaps a different plane or a different part of the same plane, but in my judgment it was a different plane as the interior resembled to that of a real plane to a huge extent. In that plane, I saw the hands of an old man sitting on his seat as he was waiting for the air hostess to bring some snacks, and was thinking how he would intentionally accidentally happen to touch her hand. It gave me a repulsive feeling seeing his thoughts in the dream. In front of that man laid rows of seats perpendicular to him at a distance of about three meters from him. The hostess came and handed him a drink and as he took it, he brushed the side of his fingers against her hand while taking the drink. At the edge of one of the rows, sat a short-haired and overweight middle-aged woman dressed in a pencil skirt and a loose top was who was looking at him and noticing his actions as he was directly in her line of sight. Afterward, he was shown caressing the back of a white seat to his right that was bent forward.

When we boarded the plane again, in the same previous manner by stepping in directly from the junction/station, this time the interior didn't look like before. As I entered the vehicle, I looked to my right and saw a slightly wall with its upper half consisting of long glass panes while the lower half was metallic. People were standing near the glass walls, and it looked a bit crowded. I saw the back of Chanchal Ma'am as she stood there looking outside. She wore a navy blue tunic set with a white half jacket on top. There were others present there as well, but hers is a distinct memory that I have. I perhaps interacted

I turned to my left to go to my seat on the right side of the plane. I found a row of sky-blue seats there perpendicular to the window and was about to occupy my seat and be lost in my world, when the short-heighted guy came to me with a book and started talking, and as he did so, the spectacular view of a green field with a house amidst it down to my left caught my attention. I was looking outside mesmerized by the sunlit view when the dream ended.

*Page 300.

My Relationship With Moon; 'Moon Hides Behind Clouds'

07 March 2023
20:15

1. My Relationship With Moon

The first time I realized that God used the moon to communicate with me, to tell me something about something, or to tell me the state of a person was the night I had visited the home at my PG's back. I was perhaps June or July of the last year when I went there.

That night when I wandering on the roof, and looking at the moon, I saw that the cloud below the moon had formed a peculiar slightly left-slanted shape of a rod. It stood out from everything else around it, as the entire structure was covering the moon's surface from below. It stayed there for a good while. I thought that the only thing it resembled was a man's (Glory's) erection, because it's shape had some humanly flesh protrusions at the curved tip as well, which is to say that it was not a uniform rod.

Gradually, it became a habit for me to watch moon.

Some months after the first moon-incident, I was walking on the roof and happened to look at the moon. I saw the clouds form a rough face on its surface. At first it looked like it was crying as there were a few cloud drops of tears below one of the eyes. I walked for a while longer and the next time I looked at the moon, two rough red strokes had appeared below the supposed eye-lids and there was a cloud finger at the right pointing to the right stroke. I looked at it for a while and continued walking on the roof. The next time I happened to look at the moon, I saw that the clouds now had formed two huge square shapes on the upper half. It looked like a specs frame, like the one I was using that time and was wearing in that moment.

Today after many months, I felt that same thing with the moon again as I was reminded of the past times I used to watch it.

On a night some months back, it looked like a brown eye because of the light around it and the rays emitting out, and it was after Brother Jonathan had testified his own moon-eye encounter given by the Lord. The Lord had shown him an eye in the sky using the moon to testify that we all have an eye that goes to heaven, while the other goes to Hell.

2. 'Moon Hides Behind Clouds' (to be edited)

I've heard this song in the spirit quite a number of times. And I can't relate it with any other revelation besides the above.

Video: Why is Moon Hiding Behind the Clouds
(Eng Subtitles Not added)
<<Why is Moon Hiding Behind Clouds.mp4>>

Why is Moon Hiding Behind Clouds.mp4

Ref: Baadalon Mein Chhup Lyrical - Phir Teri Kahani Yaad Aayi | Rahul Roy, Pooja| Kumar Sanu, Alka Yagnik

Page 301. The Naked and Dirty

08 March 2023
02:16

The revelations of a naked fat infant with black eyes lying alone in a dark background pertained to Death Conqueror being naked in his sin as he was lost in the world and had not yet turned to God.

In a different dream revelation, I was pouring water on the balcony and cleaning it. While in yet another dream-vision, I saw his first name written on the clean balcony floor that supposedly I cleaned.

But I didn't clean the balcony for some time, and it had now become too dirty with a lot of dry mud. That represented his actual state.

We as sinners need constant washing from God in His blood so that we may be cleansed of our sins through forgiveness and repentance. If God stops washing us, we become dirty again in our sin and therefore become unworthy of His Kingdom.

The fat naked infant represented him being naked in his sin, while the dirty balcony represented his sin condition in the absence of repentance and God's blood. And the second revelation will hold true for my roommate as well as she still continues in her sin with no remorse.

'Man ki Mail Na Dhoyi' (Didn't clean the filth of your heart) - this specific line from a song has been recurring to me in the spirit for a few days now.

Page 302. God Gives Relief

09 March 2023
01:00

If God brings us in a difficult situation, then He brings in time the people who bring us relief, as well.

Within the past few days, I had this vision related to my friend and work colleague Jema (meaning Dove) who sits to my right beside my left most corner seat of the left row of the room (184). I happened to think of her because of something, and the next thing I saw was the following:

Vision (My PG Room D1, the day before yesterday): I saw a vision of her standing in a dark background that extended to half a meter around her, and she was looking at me with two red heart-shaped flat figures in front of her eyes.

This was the first revelation I had related to her. I remember writing a few pages back that I haven't had any revelations related to her by far. But I finally had this. And previous to this, I had another revelation that showed my own inclination as we were about to enter the department lift. The revelation showed me dropping a quick kiss on her shoulder. Of course, I feel godly love for her because of her nature.

Hebrew Baby Names Meaning:
In Hebrew Baby Names the meaning of the name Jemma is: Dove. Little dove. In the Old Testament, Jemima was one of the three beautiful daughters of Job (the other two were Keziah and Keren).

From <https://www.sheknows.com/baby-names/name/jemma/>

Immediately afterward, I happened to think of Akhila (my roommate) and saw the following:

Vision (My PG Room D1, the day before yesterday): I saw a vision of her being on her side of the room and looking at me with entirely black eyes. Her eyes were filled with black color. There could be seen no white or the lens of the eye, but just blackness.

Is it any wonder she goes so well along with that naked-in-sin infant?

She gives me demonic looks often that are hard to look at. I didn't do anything wrong to her and only took God's revelation of her being in my bus and small car as me being responsible for her in a God-ordained way. But she behaved in an emotionally abusive manner nonetheless and at times gives hateful demonic looks with her ugly self peeking out that's hidden in front of others.

If God placed me in this room with her as my roommate who lives to my right and looks at me with black demonic eyes, then He also placed a sweet and cute person to my right in my workplace room who looks at me with hearty eyes of love as I have observed and felt in her behavior, talk, and actions too.

If I was feeling grieved by the actions or inactions of those God showed He had promised to me, then God gave me relieving revelations from other people where I felt loved by them and therefore the promised people's words and actions didn't affect me much.

Today, I was sharing the above two visions with my youngest (step) brother Divyanshu. I told him that Jema was the kind of person who would rather choose to insult her own self than another innocent person, let alone abuse or bully them in an overt or covert manner, that how God had given me someone who was quite good with me and who sat to my right in the workplace if I had to live with a disrespectful and bloated person to my right in the PG; and that it was like an antidote for me. Likewise, the revelations related to other people who adore me with genuine hearty affection and don't mean to cause me pain or shock in any way brought healing and relief to my heart.

Page 303. The Amy Tree Found

Two Trees Behind Gate No. 5; My Tree Picture

09 March 2023
02:22

1. The Amy Tree Found;

I took this picture on Feb 2nd. An old skeleton face can be discerned on the bark of the tree with lesser leaves. This tree stood inside the Gate No. 5 of the Science Faculty. Inside this gate lies the Cluster Innovation Centre of the University some distance ahead - the same area from which I had the vision of the memory of the side face-view of Death Conqueror from a public lecture, on which the prophetic symbol lifted and place itself up.

03:24
2 Feb
12:53
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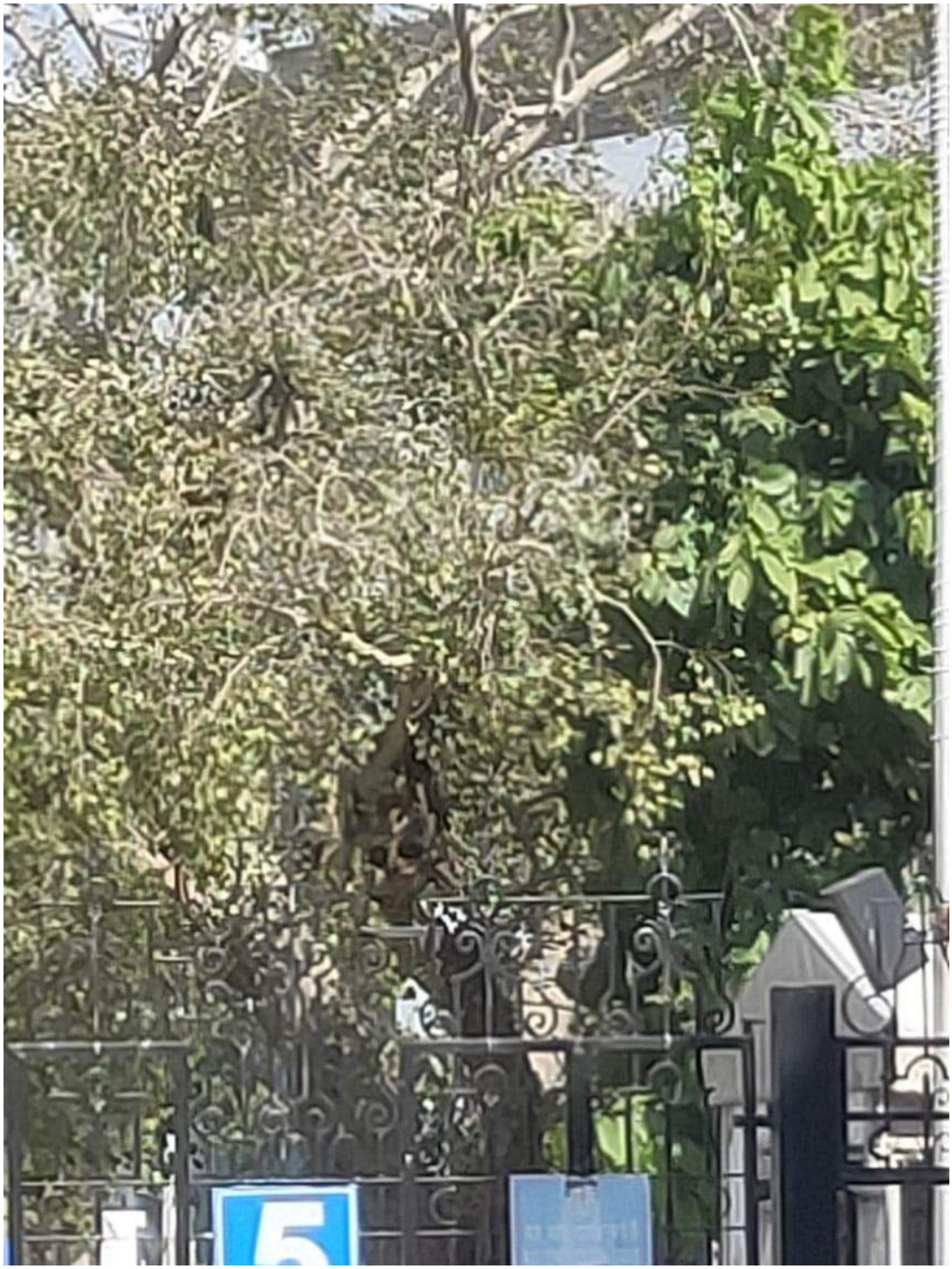

2. Two Trees Behind Gate No. 5 of Science Faculty

I took a broader picture of the view as well from inside the Gate, a month later on March 3rd. There are two trees that can be seen in the broader picture. The taller tree had lost most of its leaves by this time and was almost leafless, while the shorter tree to the right was still full of leaves.

03:25
3 Mar
15:54
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Favourite
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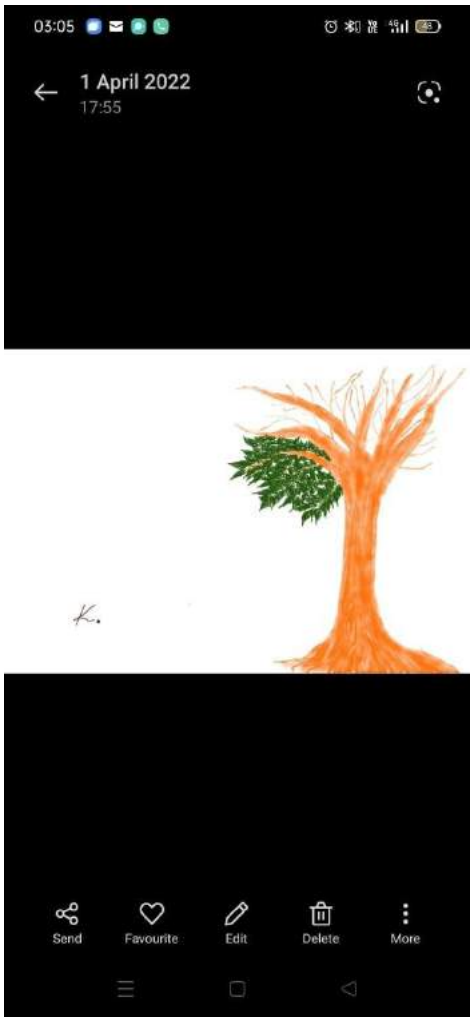
3. My Tree Picture

I drew this on the evening of 30th March last year om my brother's device, a day before my dad's retirement,
though I received it on my phone on Apr 1st. The tree has no hair but a beard.



Page 304. Gen 25:19-28; Gen 25:29-34

09 March 2023
13:31

To Be Edited

Gen 25:19-28 (NIV)

The Birth of Esau and Jacob

19 These are the generations of Isaac, Abraham's son: Abraham fathered Isaac, **20** and Isaac was forty years old when he took Rebekah, the daughter of Bethuel the Aramean of Paddan-aram, the sister of Laban the Aramean, to be his wife. **21** And Isaac prayed to the Lord for his wife, because she was barren. And the Lord granted his prayer, and Rebekah his wife conceived. **22** The children struggled together within her, and she said, "If it is thus, why is this happening to me?"[b] So she went to inquire of the Lord. **23** And the Lord said to her,

"Two nations are in your womb,
and two peoples from within you[c] shall be divided;
the one shall be stronger than the other,
the older shall serve the younger."

24 When her days to give birth were completed, behold, there were twins in her womb. **25** The first came out red, all his body like a hairy cloak, so they called his name Esau. **26** Afterward his brother came out with his hand holding Esau's heel, so his name was called Jacob.[d] Isaac was sixty years old when she bore them.
27 When the boys grew up, Esau was a skillful hunter, a man of the field, while Jacob was a quiet man, dwelling in tents. **28** Isaac loved Esau because he ate of his game, but Rebekah loved Jacob.

Gen 25:29-34 (NIV)

Esau Sells His Birthright

29 Once when Jacob was cooking stew, Esau came in from the field, and he was exhausted. **30** And Esau said to Jacob, "Let me eat some of that red stew, for I am exhausted!" (Therefore his name was called Edom.[e]) **31** Jacob said, "Sell me your birthright now." **32** Esau said, "I am about to die; of what use is a birthright to me?" **33** Jacob said, "Swear to me now." So he swore to him and sold his birthright to Jacob. **34** Then Jacob gave Esau bread and lentil stew, and he ate and drank and rose and went his way. Thus Esau despised his birthright.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Genesis+25&version=ESV>

Page 305. Who are the Children of the Promise?

09 March 2023
20:50

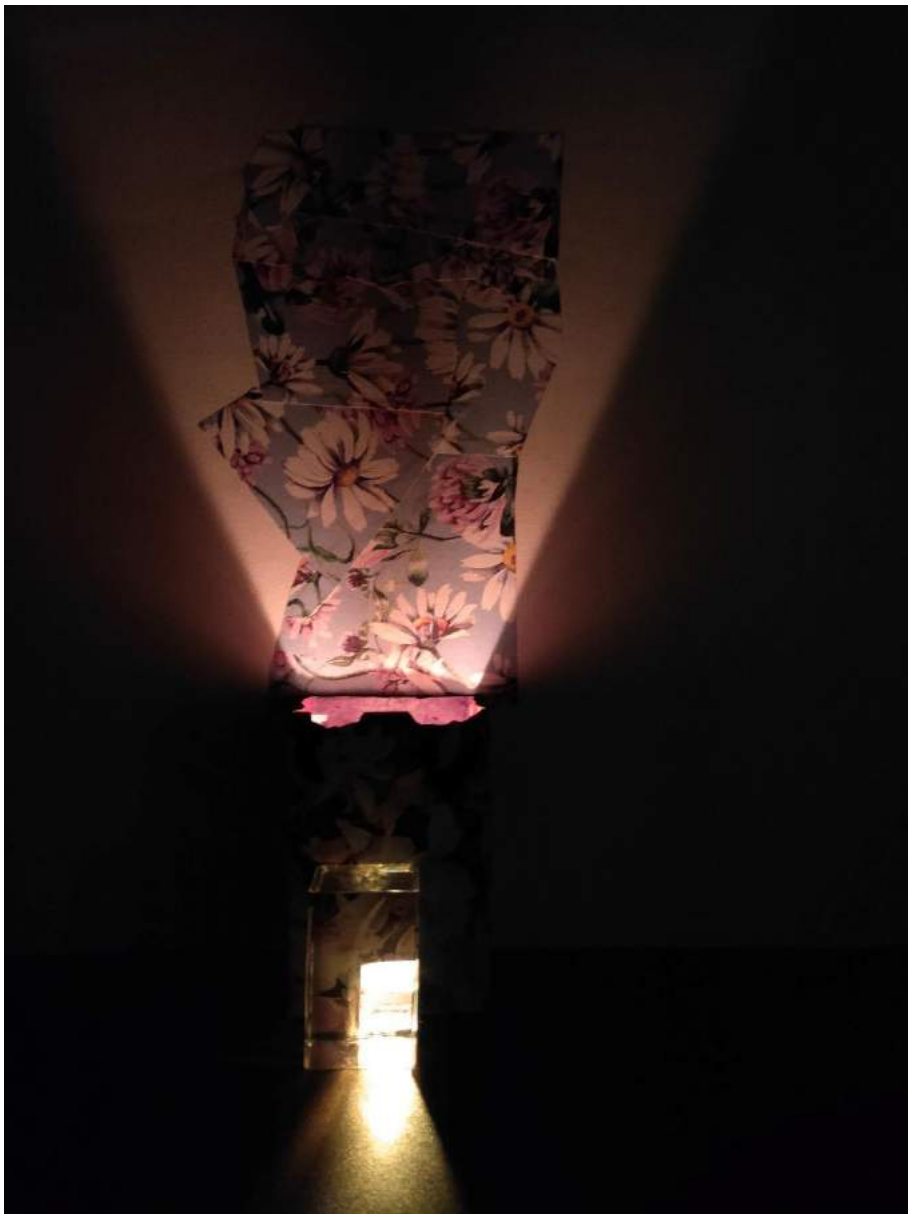
The promise pertains to my earthly marriage, but it has another dimension of understanding as well.

The promise pertains to the promise of all the people that are going to be 'saved' out of the serpent system because of the testimony and the way things unfold. Some of those people are already revealed to me in different revelations. One was my work colleague Angad who works as a PhD student with Prof Sanjay Jain. I sat to his left while I was talking softly to him and kissing him softly as he looked straight ahead making the prophetic symbol, while we were traveling together on that bus in 'The Bus Ride Home' revelation on Page . Additionally, in the revelation 'The Courting Phase', as my roommate led me to the room where I would be waiting for Khyati (Glory), she pointed to that room while only the left side view of her face was visible as she stood smiling teethfully to my right with her head and neck bent forward and peeking inside the room - again making the prophetic symbol.

A few days back, as I laid on my bed, I saw the left facial view of Deepak in my vision, as it moved a bit around while rotating a bit to and fro in the same plane and slightly translating along the same plane as well. He's a part of the promise as well, but not the promise that is related to my earthly marriage, but that of the promise of the Kingdom of Heaven where the body of the bride of Christ will be wedded to the King of kings 'Jesus Christ'.

Glory is the promise of my earthly marriage, while the others are the promised children of the Kingdom of Heaven through this prophetic symbol, which makes me think if Death Conqueror is another one of those promised children as well, because I saw the symbol lift itself up and settle on the side-view of his face from that day. If I be married to him or not is a different thing. I have seen

my wedding with Glory as a part of the prophetic dream that is still continuing to unfold with the initial part of it already having been come to pass, so I know of my future time with him.



Romans 9:6-13
(NLT)
6 Well then, has God failed to fulfill his promise to Israel? No, for not all who are born into the nation of Israel are truly members of God's people! **7** Being descendants of Abraham doesn't make them truly Abraham's children. For the Scriptures say, "Isaac is the son through whom your descendants will be counted,"[a] though Abraham had other children, too. **8** This means that Abraham's physical descendants are not necessarily children of God. Only the children of the promise are considered to be Abraham's children. **9** For God had promised, "I will return about this time next year, and Sarah will have a son."[b]
10 This son was our ancestor Isaac. When he married Rebekah, she gave birth to twins.[c] **11** But before they were born, before they had done anything good or bad, she received a message from God. (This message shows that God chooses people according to his own purposes; **12** he calls

people, but not according to their good or bad works.) She was told, “Your older son will serve your younger son.”[d] **13** In the words of the Scriptures, “I loved Jacob, but I rejected Esau.”[e]

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Romans%209:6-13&version=NLT>

(NIV)
God’s Sovereign Choice
6 It is not as though God’s word had failed. For not all who are descended from Israel are Israel. **7** Nor because they are his descendants are they all Abraham’s children. On the contrary, “It is through Isaac that your offspring will be reckoned.”[b] **8** In other words, it is not the children by physical descent who are God’s children, but it is the children of the promise who are regarded as Abraham’s offspring. **9** For this was how the promise was stated: “At the appointed time I will return, and Sarah will have a son.”[c]
10 Not only that, but Rebekah’s children were conceived at the same time by our father Isaac. **11** Yet, before the twins were born or had done anything good or bad—in order that God’s purpose in election might stand: **12** not by works but by him who calls—she was told, “The older will serve the younger.”[d] **13** Just as it is written: “Jacob I loved, but Esau I hated.”[e]

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Romans%209&version=NIV>

Page 306. The PhD Timeline - A Part

09 March 2023
22:53
I had this dream when I was still in Room D4. I wasn't recording all revelations at that time. But I started doing that now so I am writing this dream here today.

Dream (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): In this dream, I found myself in my maternal grandma's home. However, there was a metallic bench placed there one of the seats of which I was occupying. The bench faced the stairs to the first floor that went to my maternal uncle's floor while to the left laid her house's kitchen on the ground floor. The bench was placed in the huge open area between the main gate and the two BHKs at the end. I was waiting for something while sitting there and was feeling uncomfortable. I saw the slim short-heighted PhD student (don't know her name) that works with Prof Patrick Das Gupta. She stood in front of me and giggled in a broken high pitched tone and then left quickly moving to my right.

PhD thing Delayed
I then started moving toward the covered area of the hall in front of the two rooms that laid at the end. When I reached the covered hall of my Granny's home, I saw Ganga Sir walking hurriedly towards me from its left end, and after he had stopped, he said, "Abhi Abhi DRC se pass karwaya hai.' ("Just got it passed from the DRC (meeting)"). I was disappointed in the dream to hear the same because I was already late in regards to that thing. I replied to him that it meant that the process would take 3-4 more months. I seemed worried as I said that.

The 'Right' Onlookers
The vision then changed to the front right half of Prof TRS and Prof Hashmi being shown for a few seconds, one after the other, in a dark background, as they looked towards the vision's line of sight.

Their eyes were wide open and their expressions were serious. The vision implied that they were looking at things with their 'right eye' (or with a Godly or the right mindset).

Two Profs Under the Rain

I then found myself standing on an open roof. It was raining, and I had my umbrella with me. But when I looked down, I saw Prof TRS standing below perpendicular to the wall of the roof and facing to my left while Prof Hashmi stood in front of him facing him with about the distance of a foot between them. They both stood near the wall directly under the pouring rain drops on one side of the walkway. They weren't carrying an umbrella, though they wore their thick winter jackets. Prof TRS wore his dark brown thick winter jacket while Prof Hashmi wore his own thick winter jacket. I wondered why were they doing such a strange thing - standing there with a serious expression and looking at each other as they talked slowly without their attention being drifted.

**Page 307. Jonathan's Other Avenues; Karu Kya....

11 March 2023
12:35

Jonathan's Other Avenues

Jonathan's videos can also be found on these venues:

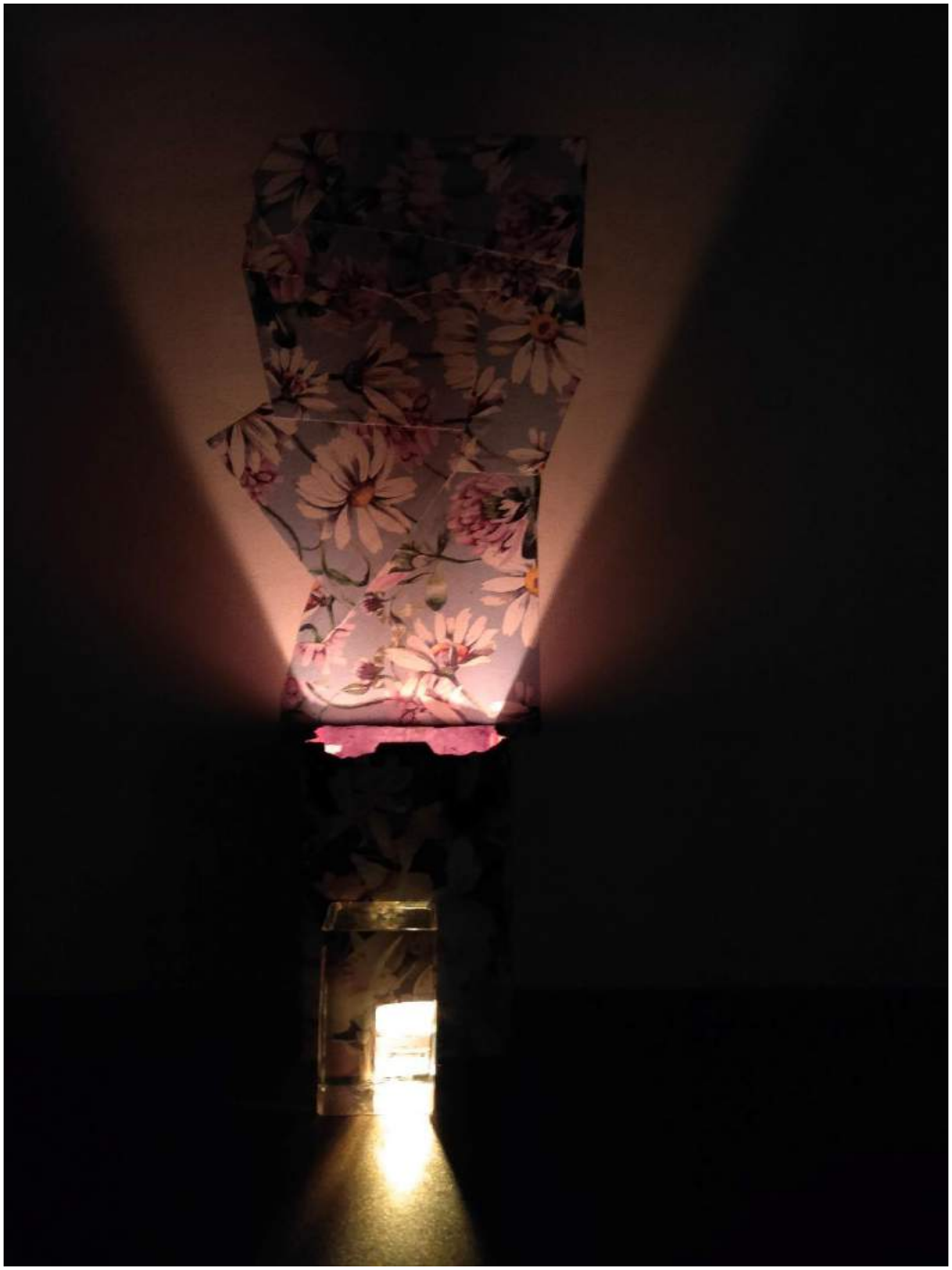
Odysee (New channel (Zack)): https://odysee.com/@zackwintz4414:a
Odysee (old channel #2): https://odysee.com/@CoryBarbee:8
Odysee (old channel #1): https://odysee.com/@thejonathankleck:b
Brighteon (new channel, Cory Barbee): https://www.brighteon.com/channels/eebrabyroc
Brighteon (old channel): https://www.brighteon.com/channels/thejonathankleck
BitChute: https://www.bitchute.com/channel/LFx0p7JkTS4D/
BitChute #2 (new channel, JonathanKleck2): https://www.bitchute.com/channel/Xl82aUH0cP22/
Internet Archive: tinyurl.com/4rfrt8wa
KleckFiles: http://www.kleckfiles.com
Jonathan Kleck's video archives: https://tinyurl.com/2d8d2j8n
Twitter - https://twitter.com/JonathanKleck
Jonathan Kleck Uncensored - https://www.jonathankleckuncensored.com/
Keys To The Kingdom Of Heaven - https://www.keystothekingdomofheaven.com/
THE END HAS COME - https://www.thisisitbe4thefire.com/
COMMERCIALS playlist - https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PL9e0C9c1lxf_6iij_loafygOCXZOa498r
New Youtube (Zack): https://www.youtube.com/@zackwintz4414/videos

From <https://www.show-notes.net/thisistheend/index.php?/category/115>

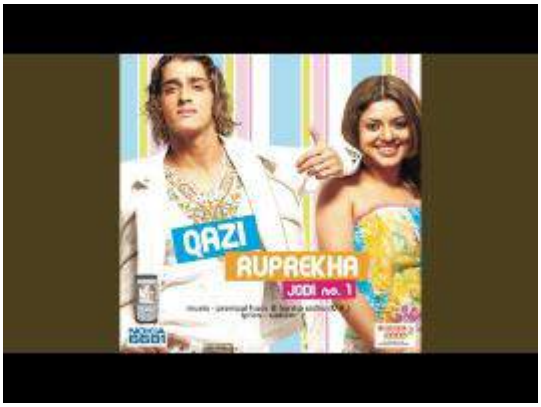
****Karu Kya.. (What Else To Do?..)**

Please listen to the full song once I have posted the Eng-subbed version.

Video: **Edit



Ref: Karu Kya



What else is there to do on this earth besides to wait for the beloved who is promised in the prophetic symbol to come to me and thus to the Lord God. Just like the song says, I only keep waiting for him/her to come to God in his/her heart. Though in the case of my Earthly promise, I wait for it to manifest physically in my life, as it's not limited to the promised person's change of state of heart towards God, but pertains to his inclusion in my physical vicinity as well, while with others, I am connected to them at a spiritual level and nurture and tend to their hearts as God reveals to me the revelations to release - to eventually draw them to Him so they may find eternal life in Him.

The song used to be one of my favorites back in my school days and was one of those that I used to sing along with my friend Saakshi (Hindi word meaning 'Witness'). It was during high school. Singing songs together in a synchronized voice consisted a huge and perhaps the main part of our friendship. It brought us inner contentment and a sense of relief. I will later post other songs we used to sing together as well. Because all songs seem to come with a spiritual significance.

I represent both singers in a way as I have had both hairstyles. So I call both men and women. But the male singer specifically refers to our Judge and Savior Jesus Christ, as the Urdu name Quazi stands for judge, magistrate, judge in the Muslim kingdoms, solemnizer of marriages, one who recites the necessary wordings at the time of marriage ceremony (From <https://www.rekhtadictionary.com/meaning-of-qaazii>) while Ruprekha means boundaried-form/beauty (us in flesh) - which would be me. But I call everyone on the behalf of both Quazi and Ruprekha. ('Jodi No. 1' in the thumbnail means 'Duo No. 1'.)

And I just wanted to add the fact that I am able to sing the song in both low and high-pitched scales thus mimicking the song's pattern. I'm calling everyone ***individually***.

Page 308. And The Boat is Filling..

12 March 2023
00:13

All the people that God touched through me and my situation about whom God gave me related revelations are the promised children of God that will receive the promise of the Kingdom of Heaven as they leave the flesh trap (the serpent system). Akhila (my roommate), Angad (my colleague), My (step) mother (who's now come to be dearer than a blood-mom), Deepak (the doppleganger of Mrittunjay who sits in my room), Ranveer Singh (because of the revelation that showed the left-side of his face as he was slowly kissing a woman below, making his face resemble the prophetic symbol), Mrittunjay (Death Conqueror), the teacher from the Chem Dept (whose name I don't know) and Khyati (Glory) - all these people are those about whom I received revelations in which the orientation of their face in the revelations made the prophetic symbol.

Khyati being the first about whom I realized the fact of resemblance of the symbol with the event in the prophetic dream. And then I received more revelations related to other people over a period of time.

Though I received revelations related to Ranbeer Kapoor, Prof TRS and Prof Hashmi from my Dept, Mayank (the guy who resembles Glory), and other people as well, I didn't see the exact exhibition of the facial orientation as is in the symbol - but they too should be inside my boat being a part of the 'greater' promise. But I can say that Mayank made that symbol in 'The Duet' revelation because of his position to the left in the duet - so yeah, he too is a part of the promise of reception of the Kingdom of Heaven.

And oh yeah, I got reminded of Kartik Aryan as well. His face too made the prophetic symbol in a way as he covered me on the top supporting him on his palms while he was "protecting" us from the chaos outside. The left side of his face was visible in that part of the dream. I think his was the funniest revelation that I received from among the Bollywood stars, because of his expressions in the dream and the event of casting off of a demon from him.

And then Ayushman Khurana and other people from the industry.

Having been invited to the Kingdom of God in Heaven, these people now should be starting their own individual journeys as they make efforts to grow closer to and know more about the supreme God, being the babes in Christ. But they seem to be too adaptive and quick to learn as they very

quickly not only assimilated the information but also took it a step further by adding in their own personal jists to what they understood. So I feel that they will do very well as they move forward.

My boat is filling with time..

14:59
In this phase of my ministry, the revelations given to me have been people-specific and addressed a mixed audience - from my work colleagues to some professors and from my roommate to Bollywood actors. But in the later part, which will bring with it more difficult times, the people belonging to the middle and lower sections will be addressed. As of now, it only addresses those who can read and have enough time and resources at their hand that they can focus on my words. But later, the people addressed would be changed because of my direct on spot encounter with them as they witness God working 'magic' in front of their eyes. As of now, it's mostly from the middle and upper societal sections that people have been revealed to be a part of the promise, and this is so because of the medium of the ministry.

Page 309. The Dance; The Real and The Affected

12 March 2023
22:37

1. The Dance

When I was thinking about writing 'The Duet' revelation related to Mayank, I received yet another song revelation of the song 'The Dance' by Westlife.

I edited the song's video and uploaded it on Page 298 (his page). But somehow I was prompted to open the song video again on the video-editing (Clipchamp) App and this time I put up the duet phone during the musical parts alone, leaving the rest.

However, I felt like I had to make more changes to the video. So I didn't upload the edited one yet but opened it a day before yesterday to see if there was something I could do in order to make the video 'complete'. I wasn't thinking about something else and not the video when I received the revelation of the differently colored flashes being playing on top of the duet photo in synchrony with the keyboard's musical strokes being played in the song. So I knew now the changes that I had to make.

I went ahead with the revealed task and completed it today. I didn't want to upload it on the same page because I wanted to maintain the chronological order of events as they are done in the real life, and I completed this video today so I am uploading it here.

This is in continuation with 'The Duet' revelation related to Mayank.

Video: The Dance

<<Precise-The Dance.mp4>>

Precise-The Dance.mp4

Ref:
Westlife - The Dance (Lyric Video)

Image Ref:
https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn:ANd9GcRxYHZh-jY9_dtCROvCC96_KvKL0IuIuoTCcA&usqp=CAU

[**7th April 2023**
Around 23:50
As we continued dancing together in the 'The Duet' revelation, and as it progressed, he took out his genitalia and the vision then focused on it as it moved closer to it showing its erection at an acute angle of around 45 degrees with the lower vertical. The vision stopped at a close distance to it, stayed there for a while, and then followed the hangout part of the revelation.

This particular detail that I had not previously written kept being highlighted to me and this page opened on its own coincidentally today so I finally wrote this part.
]

2. The Real and The Affected

After I wrote about the song revelation of 'Come (my beloved) fish' song, I saw others imitating the same pattern of them moving downstairs whenever I would walk upstairs. I could tell the ones that were affected. Do they not understand that the very fact their actions were affected makes the point that the revelation wasn't meant for them. I saw Deepak moving downstairs as he smiled at me while I stepped upstairs in the morning. Does he not understand that the revelation didn't pertain to him? Then why should he try to imitate a situation for himself? The song 'Stay Stay (you)..' that's there on his page is the one the Holy Spirit played in my spirit after I had received the revelation of the blue-colored E-Rickshaw with his name in white on the middle on the outer wall. I edited that song according to the way I was led as that was appropriate according to the Spirit. Then, should others imitate the situation of that song when it's meant for him? No. The revelations are person-specific and others shouldn't try to put themselves in the place of another person. Why is Deepak putting himself in the song situation pertaining to Mayank by intentionally stepping downstairs when I am moving upstairs, all to create a similar situation?

Though Deepak may be a 'planted' doppelganger and therefore some of his actions didn't represent his own self and were affected as he lied a lot about many things, God still gave him grace and gave him a place in my heart. But when it comes to Mayank, though he may be Khyati's doppelganger, he is not a 'planted' one. He just happens to resemble him to some extent and his actions and

expressions as I observed over a period of time weren't affected but were motivated by the real state of his own heart. And I wouldn't have changed towards him and would've been neutral had God not given the E-rickshaw revelation to me where he was standing in front of the side entrance of a 4-seater red E-Rickshaw, with his face turned away in shyness. It was because of this revelation that I smiled at him when I saw him next. And our situation happened to resemble the song's that God highlighted later that day.

Now, if I was to forcibly impose the 'Stay Stay (you)..' song's revelation on someone else, it wouldn't do justice to the song as it would depict a false reality and would be called a lie.

People are never content with what they have but want the revelations meant for others come true in their own lives instead.

Page 310. Ayushman - Promised for Heaven; and My Literary Supervisor

12 March 2023
23:26

Dream (Today Morning): The dream began with me walking towards my PG. I hadn't still reached the service lane along which my PG lies, but was a few steps away from the beginning of the junction at which the road bifurcated into two roads forward with a third road going towards the left. I saw

Ayushman Khurana (the Bollywood Star) walking alongside the walls of the homes that stood on the road that went to the left. He was walking perpendicular to both my direction of walking and the two bifurcated roads that went forward, and thus his face made the prophetic symbol. He wore a black tracksuit with a grey V-shaped thick strip running across its chest. He walked looking forward in his direction across the bifurcation and crossed my path silently, as I saw him and continued walking perpendicular to him.

I was now on the service lane. I saw the white car ahead at some distance that stands parked by the wall opposite to the adjacent house. But this time it was parked by the wall opposite to my PG and apparently it was represented as being my supervisor Nivedita Deo's car. She is an overweight lady with curly and frizzy neck-length hair. She had dropped by to collect some of her bags of belongings that were there at my place. She stood outside the car and told us to put the stuff in the trunk at the back. And as she did so, I noticed her huge square glasses with a red opaque frame and small colorful floral print all over the frame. They looked too good on her. I glanced inside the front of the car and saw her driver looking straight forward. Then I glanced at the back and saw her husband Prof Sanjay Jain, dressed in a white tunic set, lying silently and straight on his back on the back seat in the dark surrounded by clothes all around and holding his phone in his left hand as it stuck close to his face at a distance of 1-3 inches while his face was being illuminated by its light.

She went in and sat beside the driver at the front and I started to put her bags in the trunk. I put everything in and it all fit inside but somehow every time I tried to shut the trunk, it didn't get shut properly but a strip or so of one of the bags was always left outside.

I was finally able to shut it properly.

The next event had us moving to a different place where she kept dropping in to tell me to do one or the other thing, still wearing her thick red square-framed glasses with small colourful floral print. I found myself thinking that I would look for and buy the same literary frame she was wearing. I then found myself going to her to ask about something. I entered a huge hall with her sitting at the front on a chair that looked more like a throne. It was situated at a platform and there were few other chairs present alongside her. After asking her about that thing, I turned back and was moving out of the hall.

A major portion of the dream had us being busy in one or the other thing with our supervisor dropping in at intervals.

But the dream began with Ayushman crossing my path as he walked perpendicular to me and crossed the bifurcation wearing that grey V-striped black track suit.

Page 311. Policeman in Canteen; Aunty Is Leaving

13 March 2023
00:59

1. Policeman in Canteen

Dream-Vision (Morning, Within the Past week): In this revelation, I saw the vision of my inner University canteen with the vision looking forward from its left end from a certain height. As the vision moved, it showed the top view of a fat policeman sitting in one of the left seats facing to the right of the vision. The fat policeman was dressed in his khaki police uniform and a shaved head and sat looking in his laptop lying on the table at front with a horizontal window of my Notebook opened on it above another horizontal window.

2. Aunty Is Leaving

Dream-Vision (Within the Past Week): In this vision, I saw the very lean and dark maid aunty that comes to clean our PG standing in our washroom near the wall opposite to the washbasin as she was facing the shower area and said in a flow in discontent and annoyed tone, "Jari hai Mein Yahan Se!" ("I'm leaving this place!").

Page 312. The Lady in Green & Beige

13 March 2023
01:26

Vision (Room D1, Late night 8th March): I saw the distant vision of a lady standing on one of the stairs outside what looked like a Verandah outside a wide door. A few steps down the stairs laid a body of water. The whole night scene was lit with golden light. The lady was dressed in a beige ethnic dress with a green leafy print all over. The dress wasn't the same in form as what my roommate was wearing in one of the previous revelations. The lady wore a thick skirt instead of the bootcut parallels and had her head covered with a green drape with some shiny beige work along the borders. As she stood there, a huge face of Ranveer Singh blinked on the vision where narrow streaks of beard ran along the sides of his face and mustache and chin area and formed closed loops. He had thin neck-length hair in that vision as well. The vision then ended.

Page 313. Karishma Kapoor and Kajol; It Seems Insulting To Me

13 March 2023
01:45

I had these visions on the late night of 7th or 8th of this month, as I laid on my bed to sleep after watching the Fizaa song.

1.Karishma Kapoor and Kajol

Vision (Night, 7th or 8th March): I saw the semi-animated visions of the upper half of Karishma Kapoor with her hair open lying on a bed in the same pose as me. The visions then changed to a woken-up Kajol as she sat with her hand below her chin and hair tied at the back.

2. It Seems Insulting To Me

I was complaining to God some days back about how whenever He gave me any revelation that pertained to comparing my looks with a real good-looking actor, it actually felt insulting to me, though I also knew that coming from God the revelations were given as per His righteous judgment.

And I also know that He gives me these revelations as He is fighting my battles. But whenever He gives a revelation that shows the truth about my inner self, I feel that why do we have to make that truth known to inwardly blind people? Like how would it matter if I wrote the John Nash's revelation, and that of me being a watchwoman; because in my eyes those people were not worth fighting for when it came to drawing them to me. Definitely they should be drawn to God as He created them, but why should I have to prove 'my' worth to unapologetic emotional abusers by writing out His perception and judgement of me. And so why did we need to play their game?

Khyati is definitely worth fighting for though because of the revelations God gave me related to Him where He stood fearlessly and firmly with his forearms stretched forth in two revelations, and because of his ungiving perseverance which is also partly a result of him being promised to me by God. But why try to prove my worth to the blind emotional abusers. So I didn't feel good about receiving revelations related to me just for the purpose of making a statement about me. But I know that the revelations have a greater context than to just draw unjust immoral people to me.

Page 314. The Bad Domineering Dad

13 March 2023
22:59

Dream (Morning, March 11th): It was night and I lay on my single bed in PG with my head on the side of the bed right below the fan. I was lying on my right side and faced the window while my mom lay in front of me as I gently stroked the side of her head showing her my love. I wanted her to have some rest. She was telling me that she would have to get up when my dad would be back and would've to join him at 10 pm. This made me sad and angry because my dad didn't really love my mom and I didn't want her to be with a fleshly man who only disrespected her, though I didn't show it to her. The next scene had my dad already having been arrived. He had caught hold of my mom on my roommate's bed. They weren't fully lying on the bed but only their upper bodies laid on it, his on top of my mom and it was quite apparent that he had forced her in that position. When I noticed the scene in the dark on my roommate's bed, I quickly went to her side and saw my mom being tortured for some reason by my dad. I saw her expressions where she wasn't making any sound but it was quite clear that she was in pain as he eyes were wide open and her lips pressed. I noticed what my dad was doing. He had caught hold of my mom's facial skin at the bottom left part of her face near her lips, and was pulling it outwards with his thumb and forefinger. I noticed more carefully and saw that he didn't stop but kept pulling the skin more outwardly and now it was extended to such an extent that the far end of the skin at 4-5 inches from her face now resembled a thin streak of granular skin while I was trying to get his hand off her cheek. I was unable to loosen his hold of the streak of skin and for a second the thought of cutting off that part of the skin to get him off her came to my mind but then it would've hurt my mom so I wrestled to loosen his hold. I was successful in doing so. I did all of this while standing behind my dad who laid on top of my mom, halves of both of them lying on my roommate's bed in a perpendicular position to it. I then got hold of his second hand as well which was holding her left upper

arm. I had now managed to get both his hands off my mom and was biting the forefinger of his right arm to cause him pain so that he would move away from her. But I only happened to bite the part that was covered with its nail so it didn't make much of a difference. But at least I had gotten his hands off my mom, though he wasn't fully off of her. I then woke up abruptly and heard the sound of a car horn blowing outside and it kept doing so for a while. It was still dark, somewhere between 4 to 5 in the morning.

It made me think if it represented someone's analogous situation which only that person will understand.

Page 315. True Love's Kiss (or Touch) - A Revelation

13 March 2023
23:26

Maleficent was a forest fairy who lived in the Moors and was happy to live with her freedom that she enjoyed as a fairy in the forest, being in full harmony with her surroundings.

She was a fairy because she had two fairy wings and magical powers. She wasn't greedy like a human who only wants to possess more, but her life revolved around living harmoniously in the moors. She then met a boy named Stephen and they became good friends.

On her 17th or 18th birthday, Stephen gave Maleficent what he called 'A True Love's Kiss'.

He later stopped visiting her in the moors but stayed in his human land as he tried to be more politically powerful by staying in the King's close circle. But when he did visit her the next time, it was because of his intention to kill her. He was not able to kill her though because he was somewhere attached to her, but he was also not too attached to her to not hurt her. He sedated her and cut off her wings to present to the King in order that he may tell the story of him killing maleficent and therefore putting an end to their fear of her.

Maleficent was broken when she woke up and found her wings gone. As a fairy, her wings were her identity, and unlike humans, her life didn't revolve around lifestyle and possessions. Losing her wings was like losing the essence of her being as she was a fairy and not a human (so she thought like a fairy as well).

She developed a bitter heart for Stephen because of this act of his and when she got to know about the birth of his daughter Aurora to a human mother, she went to his place and put a curse of death sleep on her which would be activated on her sixteenth birthday. Upon Stephen's begging to her, she added a revoking condition to the curse - that Aurora could only be woken up by a true love's kiss. She did this while looking at him with a bitter heart, reminding him of the past and how he had later betrayed her.

Time passed by and she visited baby Aurora to keep an eye on her. and though she hated Aurora initially, she developed a bond with her by the time Aurora was grown up.
Video: Growing Aurora
<<Growing Aurora.mp4>>

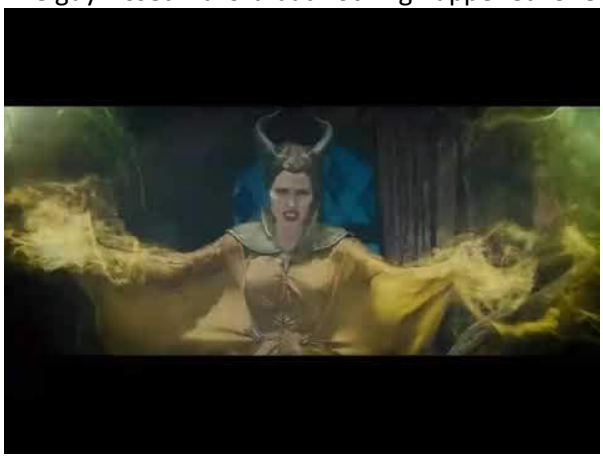
Growing Aurora.mp4

Ref: 是心动的感觉没错了 #沉睡魔咒 #shorts

It's so ugly you could almost feel sorry for it.
I hate you, Beastie.

GO AWAY

The time of the curse also drew neigh and on the day of her sixteenth birthday, the curse was fulfilled and Aurora fell into her death sleep. Maleficent brought the Prince to Aurora's bed in her palace - the guy whom Aurora had once conveyed to her as him being her love interest whom she desired to marry. The guy kissed Aurora but nothing happened. She tried to revoke the curse, but to no fruition.



This made maleficent realize that she had done a horrible thing out of a bitter and vengeful heart by putting the curse. She wept by Aurora's bed and confessed how she had become too important to her

now and how she loved her. She had just kissed Aurora's forehead and turned her back to her to leave when Aurora woke up.

Maleficent got her wings back at the end of the movie as Aurora found them and released them - and they flew straight to her and joined them.

Page 316. True Love's Touch - Continued..

14 March 2023
00:18

I was still in my Bsc and had fallen too sick. It was back in 2011 or 2012 and I was staying in Saroj Sadan - the PG around the corner. I was suffering from a fever and couldn't digest anything that I ate. It only came out as soon as I had eaten it and I suffered constant bellyache as well because of acidity. I was shivering as well because of some reason and though I took the prescribed antibiotics, my health wasn't recovering. I had never fallen this ill; but after coming to this city and staying here for a year or two, that was my body's reaction to the surrounding I was in and the food I had been consuming in the PG. Because of my ill health, my mom had come to stay with me in my PG and was taking care of me.

During one of those days, I was shivering as I lay by my mom's lap while she sat beside me on my bed. I was telling her to rub my belly so I could have some relief from the acidic pain that wasn't leaving despite taking antacids. I felt too cold as well and couldn't stop shivering no matter how many layers of clothes or blankets I put on myself. I asked her casually to put her hand on my head, and as she placed her palm on my forehead, a calming wave flew within my body that settled down the shivering and brought a sudden warmth. Within a second I was at ease. It was nothing less than magic because a touch of her hand brought me out of the constant cold shiver and brought inner warmth - not surface warmth but an inner warmth that was felt inside one's body and therefore nourished one from within. I didn't believe in God at that time. Now I know who made it possible.

I didn't understand this experience but all I knew was that it had actually happened and was indeed real. It was one of more of such inexplicable spiritual experiences that I later had in the PG.

Some months back as I was rewatching some of Maleficent movie's scenes, what struck me was 'the true love's kiss' scene where Maleficent's true love's kiss brought Aurora out of her death sleep. It struck me because it reminded me of the healing touch of my mom's palm on my forehead. And it startled me for a while because I never had a good relationship with my mom and she always mistreated and verbally abused me, calling me an orphan and what not? She would taunt me by harshly saying that people leave their kids behind and die, and it was when I was still very much young - almost 4-5 years old. My birth mom had passed away when I was 2-3 years old and within an year my dad had remarried. Her taunts had seeped in my subconscious and one day I did cry hard as I shared everything with my grandmother and paternal aunts while I was in middle school. I cried because I hadn't shared this part of her behavior with anyone else until then but had kept it hidden inside. I used to think that why did she take the role of a mother if she didn't know how to treat a little child.

But during my time of sickness in BSc, she was with me. She did everything, brought stuff from the market and even cleaned my vomit. So, though the movie's scene brought to my remembrance her healing touch from many years back, the correlation was hard to believe and digest.

When I look at Maleficent's story and my mom's, I found many similarities. Maleficent was a free fairy who was happy living independently, just like my mom did when she was still working and staying in a hostel near her workplace. But then she got married to her own version of Stephen who first said fake sweet words to her but later clipped her wings and confined her inside while mistreating and disrespecting her all the time. She hated me initially and mistreated and cursed me all the time (to her, I was like a curse). But over time, she developed some deep feelings for me as well that she only realized when I cut her off for around more than a year.

I've been developing a good bond with my mother now as we have been talking regularly for a few months..

She likes it and wants to have casual conversations, while previously I couldn't have maintained a normal chat with my mom. We are at a much different place now.

And she told me that talking to me brings relief and peace to her mind..

14th March 2023
7:48
I know that God made it possible and He is the one who brought me healing in that moment but He did it in a way that would remove those bitter layers from my eyes that developed due to the hurtful past experiences that had accumulated with her over the past many years. He prompted me to ask her to put her palm on my forehead, brought me healing through the touch, and many years later put the truth of the situation in my Spirit last year, changing my heart towards her while changing hers towards me as well through various situations where she got repeatedly betrayed and demeaned by my narcissistic dad, and which made her look back and grasp the reality of her bond with him.

7:59
I bought her a phone the day before yesterday with the color 'Aurora Green' and it reminded me of us and the movie and cleared the air with the case between me and my mom.

Page 317. An Open White Box

14 March 2023
08:58

I was half-asleep on my bed with my head to the left of my table standing along the wall beside the window.

Vision (This Morning): I saw an empty rectangular white cardboard box lying at the end of the table near to me, in a position parallel to me and the bed. It was around 5-6 inches high, around a foot long 5-6 inches wide. It was lying open on my table with its base resting on its white covering lid.

Page 318. The Song and The Foot of Jesus

15 March 2023
13:39

The revelation in which I saw the base of the huge foot of Jesus as He walked on a transparent surface above me goes along with the initial lyrics of this song where the Hero is warning the opposing party to get out of the way and not to mess with them. I was hearing these lyrics in my spirit after which I edited out the relevant part. The lady in green and black beside the hero represents me.

Jesus wore His long off-white tunic in that revelation as He walked above my vision with his dark brown slippers on.

Chal Hat Jaa Re.mp4

Ref:
Tha Kar Ke [Full Song] Golmaal Returns

I will post the full Eng Subbed song later as all of it has spiritual significance and relates to my personal walk and to the entire clash between the Holy God and the devil's dualistic system of male and female.

Page 319. The Semi-Open House

15 March 2023
15:46
I woke up from this dream today morning.

The Semi-Open House

Dream (Room D1, Today Morning): In this dream, I found myself in a house a part of which resembled my middle school in its inner structure. The lawn to the left when you entered through the main gate became the house's hall and the classrooms in front of the lawn became the house's rooms. It was a huge house but wasn't quite organized.

The Fishes

I found myself checking out a tiny aquarium in that house and it resembled the shape of a small cylindrical mixing and grinding vessel. I had held in my hand and was rotating it quarterly around the horizontal axis. I did this to free the small white fish stuck in a corner. The fish had a sky-blue curved line around its jawline and resembled the tiny version of a dolphin. I had to rotate the aquarium many times to unstuck the fish. With every rotation, the fish was stretched a bit and got a bit more unstuck and out of the problem zone. The small fish was finally out of the lock and its entire body could be now seen. It wasn't more than a few inches long, though after going through all that stretching, it's face looked a fit twisted with an eye slightly popping out, but at least it was alive and could be nurtured now. It gave me a side look with its wide-open popped eye and swam away in the aquarium as I now rested it on a surface. I thought I should give the small fish some fish food as it was just freed and was out in the fresh water and therefore could be cared for. I happened to put a larger amount of fish food in the tank than I was expecting, and saw the few fishes that were present inside rush to the small black food balls in water that now had seemed to changed its colour to being orangish along with a few leaves present inside near the surface. I was still standing near the aquarium with my back towards it. But when I turned back, I saw a semi-animated, black, medium-sized fish hop itself out from behind a piece of furniture standing to my slight left. The fish was about 1 to 2 feet long and it had sharp boundaries and a plane surface without the appearance of any fish scales. It hopped slowly along the wall, lifting itself by an inch or two towards my right, and stopped below the aquarium. It lay there motionlessly with its round eye wide open.

I didn't know what to do about it because the aquarium wasn't spacious enough to contain it. I went out of the room through a door to the left and found another black fish of the same kind lying on a wooden table that stood along the outer wall of the room. The table stood in a long covered corridor that resembled the one outside the DSKL hall of my department in front of which lies the parking space as one walks down a few steps, and a concrete road that runs parallel to it. But in the dream, instead of the parking space and the road, there stood a pool of water in the front.

(The DSKL hall of my workplace is a huge lecture room that stands between a corridor on one side and a lawn on the other side.)

I looked at the black fish and was feeling pity for it, but was too scared to touch it and put it in the water body. I knew that if I touched it, it was going to flap itself ferociously which would have scared me more. I couldn't get over my fear of its reaction and walked past it by some distance. I had some of the fish food left in my fist. I thought that I may not be able to help this black fish but I can at least feed the fishes that are there in the water from a distance. So I threw the tiny food balls in the water body near the end of the stairs and saw many small fishes gather as they came out and consumed it. The water body had looked quite calm so I wasn't expecting that chunk of fishes come together

instantly. But the view gave me the impression as if the entire place had an aura of consuming others, living or non-living.

I turned back and walked to the black fish on the table. I thought if only it could drop itself on the floor, perhaps my job would be easier. Coincidentally, it dropped itself and even hopped to the left and stopped between two surfaces at the right end of the pool. But it didn't hop straight into the water. I took hold of an off-white cloth and was reaching out to get hold of it to throw it in the water, but I was scared to lift it even with the cloth in my hand. I pushed and pulled my hand a few times, not being able to decide to get a hold of it. When I was slightly closer to it this time than my previous attempts, it moved a bit and scared me off again. I moved away from it knowing that I won't be able to pick it up.

The pool area was represented as the College area on the other side that adjoined the school rooms in my hometown in the previous part of the dream.

The Orange and White Snake

As I walked away from the fish, I saw my dad come walking in from the left side of a green field behind him that I could see. The structure, again, resembled my middle school's main field that had a side entrance from its left. My dad was dressed in a full-sleeved sky-blue shirt that was tucked inside blue jeans and he held a coiled orange snake with white flowy stripes, that hung like a tyre, in his right hand. He said something like, "Ye saanp ek kone mein muda hua pada tha." ("This snake was lying coiled in a corner in the ground.")

I was amazed at him not feeling scared of the snake at all. He walked through the corridor with that snake in his right hand and went to the far right end of the pool, about 8-10 meters away from me and flung the snake in the water. As it went in the water, it expanded itself and became much more larger and wider in size and covered the entire pool diagonally. This scared me as I thought that this snake could even get out of the pool as it had a much wider reach now because of its increased size. I also felt a weird relief for not throwing that black fish in the water because I thought that this huge snake would have definitely eaten it. While I watched it in the water, my dad was walking back into the corridor to its left. When he reached near the left end and was a meter or so away from the black fish, the end of the serpent that was near him splashed out of the water behind him and coiled tightly on its own self making a meter or more long of a double helical snake's end. Again, I was scared to witness the weird view behind him but he stood there fearlessly while smiling. I was hoping the snake won't hurt him but he didn't seem to be concerned about it at all and the snake too wasn't behaving in a volatile manner but was behaving in a constrictive way outside the water, while in the water it had stretched itself fully and had abruptly increased in length and breadth. I also feared that animals present at the other side of the pool might cross over to my side and enter the house, as a green jungle-like area could be seen on the other side of the pool above the white stairs that went down to it.

The Tourists

I went back inside the room and then in the hall. I wanted to make sure that the doors and windows of the house were locked because I didn't want the animals coming in from any opening. Though I had locked one of the doors but there were others as well. I took a look around. The hall was huge with a row of 2 or 3 rooms at the front, while at the right end was a door that opened to yet another corridor that resembled the one present in one of the houses we lived in. I walked into that space and followed the path. At the end of the corridor, about 8-10 meters away from the door, I found stairs going

downwards that took a turn to the left after 10-12 stairs, again resembling the structure of that hometown's house, and brought one down to the left of the pool area. (This also resembled the back door exit of the DSKL hall that exited in the corridor in front of the parking area.) I stood there and observed the surroundings for a while. Youngsters were walking from a narrow corridor to the left of the stairs and walking down those stairs. The environment looked completely different now. The pool was clean to the extent that the stairs going down into the water could be seen. There were no fishes in the pool anymore and neither was the serpent. I was shocked to see such a changed view of the same area that had previously looked dangerous - full of weird happenings with the fish and the snake. The whole house seemed haunted because of such incidents.

I walked back through the corridor into the hall and stood at the door. There were others with me as well.

The Animals

We were keeping a watch on the other end of the corridor because we didn't want the animals to come walking inside. I stood inside the open door and saw that there was no concrete structure for a door there anymore but only two curtains - one in front of the other. I drew one of the curtains. The inner curtain fell down as I was drawing it. I looked above and saw that it was detached from the supporting rod and the rod too was not too strongly fixed in the wall either. We tried to put up that fallen curtain in its place and were trying to hold things together. But to our loss, the curtains were not whole either but were rugged and torn, and therefore didn't cover the entrance fully from below as a part of them was short in height.

If we saw a human had come up from the stairs at the other end of the corridor, we would call him and let him in quickly; but we were trying to evade the animals. Amidst all of this, all of us were too wary and scared.

The Buffalo and The Car

I then spotted a black buffalo standing at the other end of the corridor. It wasn't the usual-sized one but rather looked like a fat calf. I quickly hid behind the right side of the curtain. I was hoping that that buffalo wouldn't come walking to our side. But to my dismay, the next thing I saw peeking inside from the torn curtain from below was the buffalo's black forehead as she stood there outside the curtains trying to move in but getting confused by the apparent wall and wasn't realizing that she could walk through it right inside as they were just curtains. Though it was one of the animals, it gave an innocent impression because of the way it was moving slowly at its position. I moved backwards and the buffalo came walking right in but instead of continuing in the forward direction, it took a sharp turn to the left. It looked like it knew where it was going.

The vision followed the buffalo who stopped in front of the bumper of a parked red car inside the dark and dimly lit house. I wasn't expecting to find that car parked inside the house, but, apparently, the buffalo knew about it.

The vision of the observer then shifted to the inside of the car to a low level between the two front seats. Apparently, I was now inside the car and seated behind on the floor between the two seats and was looking outside. It looked like the buffalo was about to climb on the car but what I saw was a black surface pressing against the lower left side of the windshield. It seemed that on top of the buffalo was present a monkey as well who too wanted to move along with it. I saw that the black surface made the shape of a black splash every time it pressed on the glass from the outside. After observing this for a while from the inside of the car, I now found myself standing outside of the car.

The Baby Head

But this time I had a slightly horizontally-oval, half-a-foot-wide head of a baby in my hands. The fat face of the baby faced to the left in my hands and its eyes were closed. It didn't make any movement and didn't look as if it was even breathing. I observed it for a while as I held it in both my hands and realized that it was still wrapped in what looked like an embryonic sac which gave it a cold light blue tint. I also realized that it was a stillbirth and that the baby had grown cold and that that was also why it looked pale with that sky blue tint though a part of it was due to the fact of it still being wrapped in the embryonic sac. I inquired someone present near me about the baby. The person told me that the doctors had left the baby inside the car after the stillbirth and had left.

I kept looking at the motionless innocent face of the baby in my hands and wanted it to live and breathe. Interestingly, the entire time I remember the baby's head being in my hands, it faced to the left, thus making the prophetic symbol. I decided to pray for the baby with the baby's head still in my hands, and I said something like, "I pray that this baby be healed and brought to life in the name of Jesus." The baby's head in my hands then changed to a flat grey surface resembling a cemented photo frame.

(Apparent) Evil Awakened

And on that grey surface appeared the engraved tiny features of a face with vertically narrow and squinted eyes resembling those of Death Conqueror's. As the features appeared, the features gave a very wicked smirk to my left which made me regret my decision to pray to awaken it to life. I then started praying another prayer in the name of Jesus. I said something like, "I pray that whatever evil entity is awakened be put to rest in the name of Jesus." As I said so, the face on the grey surface deformed a bit. I continued praying as I wanted my prayer to be effective. I said, "I pray that this evil entity doesn't affect the world with its powers in any way in the name of Jesus."

"I pray that it won't be able to harm anyone in the name of Jesus."

"I pray that it doesn't affect the world in any way, shape or form with its powers in the name of Jesus."

I continued to pray in this manner and while I did so I held the frame away at a distance to my right. I moved around my position while praying and I could see a staircase to my vision's right that went upstairs, while the features on the frame were still deformed and weren't smirking like before.

The Cook's Door is Shabby

I then went back to the curtains and stood there. Someone present there told me that the door present to the left, right after the corridor began outside the curtains, was the one used by the cook to pass through. I could see the front view of the door to the left through the wide space between the curtains. The door lay perpendicular to the curtain door we were behind. It had a shabby appearance on the outside. It consisted of two wooden doors of varying widths placed together. The wood looked quite old and was scraped in the U-shape at the bottom giving it an unfinished look. I saw that the cook's door was not closed properly. I feared that the animals may enter through that door so I stepped out to lock the door from the inside. I thought that I could go back near the curtain area from behind the cook's door as it was connected to the inside of the rest of the house. I entered the cook's door, stood behind it, and started trying to lock it. I tried to lock the wider door to my left, and then its right side to the narrower door to the right. But the bolts weren't staying in their places and would immediately loosen. I realized that the door couldn't be properly locked because of the smooth and sliding bolts that didn't stay in place. But I was glad that at least the door was closed properly now, though not locked. I looked to my right and saw some furniture that must be leading into a room inside which could be connected to the hall I had walked out of a while back. I sensed some movement as

well. There were some humans present who were suggesting something. I was still worried about the unlocked door when the dream ended.

Page 320. The Case About Being Naked - The First Man and the First Woman

14 March 2023
21:05

I made these notes earlier during the previous year back in January. And I felt led to share them here today. Some of the content is also inspired by Adele's Bible Study program I was following at the time but most of it is my expression of what I understood from this part of the scripture.

Gen 2:15-25

Gen 2:15 And the LORD[H3068] God[H430] took[H3947] (H853) the man,[H120] and put[H5117] him into the garden[H1588] of Eden[H5731] to dress[H5647] it and to keep[H8104] it.

Gen 2:16 And the LORD[H3068] God[H430] commanded[H6680 H5921] the man,[H120] saying,[H559] Of every[H4480 H3605] tree[H6086] of the garden[H1588] thou mayest freely eat:[H398 H398]

Gen 2:17 But of the tree[H4480 H6086] of the knowledge[H1847] of good[H2896] and evil,[H7451] thou shalt not[H3808] eat[H398] of[H4480] it: for[H3588] in the day[H3117] that thou eatest[H398] thereof[H4480] thou shalt surely die.[H4191 H4191]

Gen 2:18 And the LORD[H3068] God[H430] said,[H559] *It is* not[H3808] good[H2896] that the man[H120] should be[H1961] alone;[H905] I will make[H6213] him an help[H5828] meet for him.[H5048]

Gen 2:19 And out of[H4480] the ground[H127] the LORD[H3068] God[H430] formed[H3335] every[H3605] beast[H2416] of the field,[H7704] and every[H3605] fowl[H5775] of the air;[H8064] and brought[H935] *them* unto[H413] Adam[H121] to see[H7200] what[H4100] he would call[H7121] them: and whatsoever[H3605 H834] Adam[H121] called[H7121] every living[H2416] creature,[H5315] that[H1931] *was* the name[H8034] thereof.

Gen 2:20 And Adam[H121] gave[H7121] names[H8034] to all[H3605] cattle,[H929] and to the fowl[H5775] of the air,[H8064] and to every[H3605] beast[H2416] of the field;[H7704] but for Adam[H121] there was not[H3808] found[H4672] an help[H5828] meet for him.[H5048]

Gen 2:21 And the LORD[H3068] God[H430] caused a deep sleep[H8639] to fall[H5307] upon[H5921] Adam,[H121] and he slept:[H3462] and he took[H3947] one[H259] of his ribs,[H4480 H6763] and closed up[H5462] the flesh[H1320] instead[H8478] thereof;

Gen 2:22 And[(H853)] the rib,[H6763] which[H834] the LORD[H3068] God[H430] had taken[H3947] from[H4480] man,[H120] made[H1129] he a woman,[H802] and brought[H935] her unto[H413] the man.[H120]

Gen 2:23 And Adam[H121] said,[H559] This[H2063] *is* now[H6471] bone[H6106] of my bones,[H4480 H6106] and flesh[H1320] of my flesh:[H4480 H1320] she[H2063] shall be called[H7121] Woman,[H802] because[H3588] she[H2063] was taken[H3947] out of Man.[H4480 H376]

Gen 2:24 Therefore[H5921 H3651] shall a man[H376] leave[H5800] (H853) his father[H1] and his mother,[H517] and shall cleave[H1692] unto his wife:[H802] and they shall be[H1961] one[H259] flesh.[H1320]

Gen 2:25 And they were[H1961] both[H8147] naked,[H6174] the man[H120] and his wife,[H802] and were not[H3808] ashamed.[H954]

My Notes:

Gen 2:15 – God assigned man the charge to dress and keep the garden.

Gen 2:16-17 – In these verses, we see God giving first warning instructions to man a He tells him to not do something because it would lead to dire consequences for him. We see that God gave man the choice.

Gen 2:18 – God sees that it's not good for man to be alone and wants to make a helpmate for him. God likes companionship. But He doesn't like lying, cheat or deceit, and definitely not abuse of any kind though He punishes when one transgresses and. Because God loved Adam, He gave him a garden to live in, and He also warned him about not eating from a certain tree. He gave him innocence to enjoy what He intended him to. We'll see later that devil is a stealer of innocence and wants to make people wicked and deceitful. But God stands on His eternal precepts; He said to Adam what He meant.

Gen 2:19-20 – God formed beasts of field from the ground and the fowl of the air separately for the garden. He didn't just take those that were outside and put them in. He took special interest and measure to form the life that was to live inside the garden by forming it inside the garden itself. Also, we see that though it was God who formed the land and air life in the garden, He chose Adam to name the same and even stayed to see what he would name it. He gave everything freely to Adam for his good pleasure.

God saw that no suitable help mate for Adam could be found in the garden among the beasts and the fowls. God perhaps saw that the best scenario would be for Adam to have a personal bond with one of his own kind.

Gen 2:21-22 – God caused a deep sleep to fall on Adam and took one of his ribs, closed the flesh thereof and formed a woman. We see that God again took special measures to bring a helpmate to Adam. He could've formed a woman from dust like He did Adam. But He chose to form her from his rib instead to signify the special bond they were to share.

{ : This also shows God's creativity. He doesn't need to do the same thing again the same way. He can choose to do it as He wants. He formed the woman from one of Adam's ribs. He didn't choose to form her from the dust like He did Adam. Also, we see that He didn't form many women, but only 'one' as Adam's helpmate. This shows that God valued a one-to-one interpersonal relationship which is also reflected in Him creating initially only one man to have a relationship with and to dress and keep the garden. He gave His specific instructions to that man. Later He thought that it wasn't good for Adam to be alone and formed the woman.

Though God formed many angels, He perhaps gave special importance to man (Adam) because he was lower than the angels but higher than the beasts, and also was going to be Christ's representative in the future against devil.

He formed the first man and woman using special measures with personal care and effects with the actions symbolizing and signifying some important aspects they were to fulfil for each other. He showed His personal care and concern for the Adamic race in forming the first of their kinds in a special way.

We can also argue that perhaps God didn't intend initially Adam to multiply his kind in the garden as it was later that He thought that Adam should have a helpmate. So, it could be that he made the first man and woman as pseudo spiritual beings (part flesh, part spirit) or utterly innocent fleshly beings which will be clear as we will see in later chapters that Adam and the woman (Eve) were so innocent that they didn't even know that being naked was shameful when they were initially formed naked.

{**e-Sword notes**: Human love is God's best gift to man. Without it even Eden would not be Paradise. That Adam was able to name the animals, affixing a title suggested by some peculiarity or characteristic, indicated his royal supremacy, and, in so far as we live in God, that supremacy is restored. See Dan_6:22; Mar_1:13. But what is power without love, or a throne without a consort? Eve was, therefore, given to crown his bliss; taken from his side, as afterward the Church from the opened side of Christ.See Joh_19:34, and Eph_5:25. Still God brings Eve to Adam; and such a marriage is truly blessed.}

We see in verse 22 that it was God that brought the woman to the man. Adam didn't have to set out to search for his helpmate, but God Himself brought one to him, that which was best suitable for him. This also shows that God many times creats situations where He Himself brings a suitable helpmate for a man. By default, the woman is 'brought' to the man by God Himself and He just has to wait until the right time.

How wonderful and considerate is it of God to Himself bring the woman to the man.

Gen 2:23-25 – Adam named the woman as woman because she was taken out of man. Adam seems glad to know that the woman is bone of his bones and flesh of his flesh; perhaps that's why God created the woman from his rib. Adam wouldn't have felt the same had God formed the woman from the dust. But now he 'knows' that she is taken from his side, and therefore feels connected to her.

--> **In a world without sin, being naked is redundant and holds no meaning as such. But in a world of sin, it comes with a plethora of repercussive emotions (like shame) and it also entices others to sin, much like waving a piece of meat in front of a carnivorous animal, or waving your expensive belongings to a thief which is going to make him want to steal it. The animal if not trained is going to jump straight to snatch it, and an immoral person will steal what belongs to others. While in a sinless world, you have no fear of your belongings being stolen regardless of how they are stored - openly or discreetly, because the minds of people involved are pure.**

Page 321. Who Wins a Lost Battle..; Elsa Sings; The Aluminium Foil Hair Wrap

16 March 2023
07:56

1. Who Wins a Lost Battle..

For the past few months, my attention had been being pointed to Sikander (Alexander in Hindi) and his act of conquering the world. I didn't write about it though. A few days back, I happened to listen to this recent adv song as I was busy doing something else so couldn't skip the advertisement. But as I listened to it, I realized that the song actually sounded quite good and its lyrics and music were also encouraging. So, after the song was over, I looked at my screen and wanted to see which song or adv it was. I found out that it was Ranveer Singh's latest adv song that sponsored the soft drink brand of Pepsi. I watched the song and found the video too quite encouraging as the performance was too energetically delivered. Later I watched it a few times as it was encouraging to watch it. Afterwards, I was prompted by the Holy Spirit to watch it as the chorus played in my spirit when I was editing a different video.

But today I was hearing the lyrics in the spirit with a repetitive emphasis on a specific portion of the lyrics as I lay in my bed.

Video: (Added on 15th April 2023)
<<EngSub-First Half.mp4>>

EngSub-First Half.mp4

Ref:
PEPSI Rise Up Baby X Yahan Ke Hum Sikandar - Ranveer Singh x Tanishk Bagchi x Vishal Dadlani

2. Elsa Sings
For the past few days, I have been hearing the keyboard music at the beginning of this song. So I watched it again a few days back in the morning.

The entire song has significance when it comes to its relation to my journey.

Video: FROZEN - Let It Go
<<FROZEN - Let It Go .mp4>>

FROZEN - Let It Go .mp4

Ref:
FROZEN | Let It Go Sing-along | Official Disney UK

Page 322. End of All Flesh - Jonathan's Pouring Out His Heart.

16 March 2023

15:24
Video:

<<When you know the end of all flesh has come, YOU KNOW! Here it comes_3.ts>>

When you know the end of all flesh has co

Ref:
When you know the end of all flesh has come, YOU KNOW! Here it comes (odysee.com)

Compiled Info:

KleckFiles Home Page

3. The Aluminium Foil Hair Wrap

Vision (Workplace, Today Around Noon): In this vision, I saw a woman in a full light brown dress with a V-neck and black Cheetah dots all over as she stood in a flowy pose at some distance from a set of windows behind her to the left inside a well-lit room with white walls. Her hair were wrapped around her head in aluminium foil above her ears, and formed the shape of an irregular bun that extended along the sides above her ears.

Page 323. Vision of a 'Deepak'; Deepak Gives a Rose

18 March 2023
16:52
Vision (Early Jan): I saw a medium-large lamp made of earthen clay which was lit in a dark background. The surrounding area was dark but the lamp was shining. I always preferred to call this kind of lamp by its name Diya since childhood. Using any other synonym didn't seem fitting to me. But another synonym for it, that I hardly used and didn't feel inclined to use either for some reason, was Deepak. Here's a close resemblance of the vision.

I hadn't understood the meaning of this vision. So I kept it in the jar with other revelations. But now I know that it pertains to the doppelganger Deepak in my lab. Though he was planted as a Doppelganger, he is not meant to represent the one he was sent to, as the vision of his own face separately making the prophetic symbol was shown to me. He was planted because of someone else's purpose, but it was God who wanted to save Him. Now that the other related revelations were put together, so I wrote the vision.

Deepak Gives A Rose
This vision repeated itself many times that day so I knew I had to record it.
Vision (A-16, 18th March): Deepak bent down on one knee with a rose extended forth in his hand.

And he was indirectly communicating to me to 'low-knee' by saying that he hailed from 'Loni'.

Page 324. Wickedness Saps, Love Nurtures..

18 March 2023
17:21
I had started to have brief fainting episodes during the past weeks and was feeling low in energy as well most of the time. At times, when I would get up after sitting or lying down for a long time, I would experience blackness in my head for a good 3-4 seconds. The day before yesterday I was so low in energy that I could hardly keep up pace with my colleagues while walking. I was walking at a distance of about 4-5 meters behind them and at night I found it hard to even lift my hand, but I somehow managed to wash clothes.

I have been eating quite frequently and in good amounts for a week or so.

Yesterday I had a good conversation with Jema as well and I shared with her all the things that made her very much Godly. I had happened to ponder back at all the times my roommate Akhila had been rude, mean, deceptive and argumentative with me, and how she had insulted me and misbehaved. I concluded that it consisted a good approx 85% amount of all my interactions with her. Even when she

was nice, it was outwardly and I didn't feel the mutually nurturing inner connection that I felt with Jema or would've felt with any other genuinely compassionate, loving, good, and kind individual. Her replies and behavior only left me feeling irritated and depleted and seemed a waste of useful compassionate energy. Concluding her behavior in the department made me so angry with her yesterday as I looked at the sum total of how she had behaved with me over the past year. I realized that even the times that she may have done something to help me didn't hold any meaning because when I thought about her, it only came along with a sapping feeling. Later afterwards I was having a casual chat with my colleagues and listened to Jema share about her mom telling her about a village she had a relative living in where they had held a wedding and the food was prepared by the ladies of the village itself. She shared that even the menu consisted of daily vegetables that one prepared, but yet it was cooked deliciously. I observed that she didn't look down at her mom's recollection of this village's event but was quite amazed and appreciative. Even the way Jema talked showed her humility and I didn't at all see the presence of a superior attitude that I always saw standing like a pillar inside my roommate.

I told Jema about the same -that she and my roommate lay on the two polar ends of a measuring rod. I told Jema that she was quite humble, humbler than most that I had met, that she was genuinely compassionate. She said that I was the first person to complement her in that aspect because most who had met her formed a perception of her having a sort of bigoted attitude because she chose to look as she liked. She like to colour her hair, wear colored contact lenses and dress in a glamorous manner during her college days and the same earned her the false perception of being prideful. I cleared the air for her and told her that I didn't see any attitude in her since the first day I had met her in the dept. She had come across as a very humble and easy-going person, was a patient listener, understood the daily struggles of life, and didn't live in a rich-world fantasy where she thought she was deserving of some special kind of worship where the other person had to lower oneself down in order for her to feel good about herself which was how my roommate behaved with me. As I talked to her more about this, I realized that she actually had many better features about her than my roommate and yet she was humbler and not psychopathic, and I shared the same with her as it came to my mind at that moment. I told her that she had much longer hair than my roommate which she had dyed brown and blonde which gave her a barbie look, that she knew professional make-up skills as she had taken a three-month course, and she had taught college students as well for a time-period before she got admitted in PhD - and yet she was so much of a better person than my roommate who only wanted to make me feel inferior, while Jema rather put her own self down and didn't make a big deal about anything related to her. She didn't think of her as being extraordinarily intelligent while my roommate was putting me down when I can definitely do more things than her because of my background and the way I had trained myself. While I and my colleagues thought of our work as being just another piece of research that we were working on and actually kind of belittled ourselves as we judged our progress in our PhDs, my roommate who is pursuing an open-distance learning Masters course was trying to prove her intelligence in various different ways and put 'me' down. Such an inverted sense of behavior going from workplace to PG. Smart people belittled themselves, while dumbasses were living in a bigoted sense of worth. Jema told me that she even had a good bonding with the maid that worked in her home and she never treated her poorly like her mother-in-law did. I felt so good in her company, as it matched the kind of company I used to have before BSc, when most of the people I surrounded myself with were not fake good but real good, not monsters inside with an outward smile but could be seen inside out!

But God has trained me to be around what I would have previously considered the filthiest of people.

Page 325. Chor Ki Whore

19 March 2023
00:25

After I reached my PG, I was feeling much better than the previous day, and felt like I had some energy as I noticed I could talk with enthusiasm with my mom and was able to walk a bit energetically around in my room and in the balcony as I talked to her. I shared the same with her about how the previous day I wasn't even able to talk at night - didn't have the energy, but this day I was feeling much better. Also, I hadn't had a fainting episode that day like I had been having previously. My fainting episodes had now become sparse and when they did occur they were of lower intensity than before. I attributed it to me eating a lot for the past few days and being around genuinely compassionate people and not actors like my roommate. She may not be acting with her rich pig, but she definitely acted with me and was hardly truthful regarding anything, and also lied and manipulated easily to get her way.

I then started sharing with her about Jema and her character traits and how I felt because of her company and how it differed from my roommate's. That was the day when I had evaluated my roommate's behavior with me and compared it with Jema's behavior in the workplace earlier during the day, and I had realized that I had had enough of my roommate and that I didn't wanna put up with her anymore while previously I had overlooked many of her insults and the situations she faked and affected! Though she was there in the bus and the small car with me, I didn't want to have deal with her rash words and fake niceness when she was stabbing me behind my back with others. Also, I had had enough of her thief and murderer lover as well. I felt I had put up with him for long enough as well! That evening I saw as a whole how they had behaved with me and the things they had said about me and the situations they had put me in, and I found that they weren't getting any better and that I didn't want to be around them anymore but wanted to throw the truth of their actions on their faces. While I was talking to my mom, I told her that 'Chor ki Whore' had been bullying me for a long time but now I had concluded her behavior (based on what God revealed to me about her), and that I knew from how Jema behaved with me that my roommate hated me and had a sense of disrespect from the beginning (just like her disgusting bully and murderous lover), or else why would she act as if she was doing me a favor by behaving nicely the few times that she did! Isn't respecting and loving others expected to be an integral part of one's character!? But she acted as if she did me a favor by behaving in a manner that she should have behaved like all the time and that which was the right thing to do as well!

I used the term 'Chor Ki Whore' many times in front of my mom and it was justified as well. I also explained to my mom that the title that I had come up with was logical and justified and they didn't have to think a lot to see the 'why' of it. Chor is a Hindi word that means 'thief' in English. So I had termed her 'Whore of Thief'.

She was once indirectly taunting me by saying that I couldn't justify at all why the bully did what he did, i.e., sending his tiny spy cams around me and stripping my dignity publicly as a form of some revenge. So I replied to her while talking to my mom that the title I had chosen for them didn't need an illogical acceptance of something unjustified, as it could be very well understood by a logical mind. But since her mind was an illogical mess, she might not understand the validity of the title, as she very well understood the invalid validity of the criminal act of her rich pig, which again showed that she was only better at understanding things unjustifiable by logic (moral or objective), and not things that could be easily understood by a morally and logically sound mind, which was also seen in her character trait of going from door to door and gossiping - a morally and logically unjustifiable act. Prior to that I shared with my mom that though she acted like she was somewhat spiritual, she was not so, but was immoral and a dumbass as named by God because of how they behaved with me.

While I explained all this to my mom, I felt like I could really slap her because of how she had been behaving with me for long while showing her disgusting false kindness with me when she clearly hated me, and also her disgusting equally whorish lover with the addition of throwing warm tea on his face so that he gets a good tan. But then I thought about Jesus and I knew that He won't like the slap part, so I let the thought go. I knew that He would rather have me forgive, and rest and dwell in Him while focusing on Him.

That day I was thinking about why were these people trying to bring me in their lives when they don't at all like and respect me and who I am, as was proven by their actions. I concluded that both were bullies so needed to bully someone; they needed a scapegoat. No healthy person tries to crush another individual in ways they did to me. If they were so in love with each other, they could go ahead with their criminal gang story and not involve me in any of it. But no, they made sure to bully me while they were acting out their disgusting expression of what they call love which to me looks like a means for them to soothe their ego by stepping on an innocent person. I saw that their love was disgusting and no love at all because it aimed at emotionally abusing me and not at both of them being better versions of themselves. She was still a gossip queen and he - still a thief, with both of them nurturing a murderous heart inside of them. Their love towards each other was shallow and not targeted towards being godly. I didn't want to be touched by any of it. If they were so righteous and their love so pure and true, they would have been together and he would have stopped pursuing me and they both would have distanced themselves from me after an apology for their bullying behavior. But, no. They didn't do any of that, but rather used their fleshly or mental bond between two criminal psychopathic minds as a tool to cause me pain. The attempts were based on the assumption that I was somewhere in love with the rich pig so I would be emotionally affected by their actions. But, they proved by their behavior that they had no godly sense of thinking and behaving. Because, if I was carrying in my heart the feelings that they assumed, why should they try to hurt me? They should be making things clear and be separate from me. And if I didn't carry the emotional heart they assumed, even then why should they be trying to cause me pain? Because it wouldn't have hurt me in any way. In either case they behaved in a logically unjustifiable manner and proved that they are only about bullying another individual. Disgusting bullies and psychopathic minds!

Both of them showed that they had no godly sense of Love! That's why they are 'dumbasses'!

Anyway. I was sharing with my mom my feelings from the day and the things I had realized, and it made me very much angry at my roommate as I looked at her past behavior which she never apologized about. Behavior that a normal humble person doesn't exhibit. Likewise with her rich ungodly pig.

Page 326. The Balcony Fight; Mermaid Revelation Fulfilled

19 March 2023
22:05

The Balcony Fight

While I was talking to my mom that day, I was moving to and fro in the balcony and said a few more things about my roommate. My roommate had told me to shut the balcony door once because a lizard may had entered our room, to which I had said, "Do you know that humans have a reptilian part of the brain as well?" I was later telling my mom on phone that one could scare a lizard out of the room,

but how could one get rid of a reptilian person who lived inside the room!? There was nothing that could be done to stay away from the scary presence of such a person. I was also indirectly referring to the serpent part of the human race when I made that statement though my mom didn't quite know or believe a lot about it.

Anyway. The day before yesterday, when I had concluded the behavior of my roommate and was throwing her reality at her face, I was doing so while talking to my mom and going from the room to the balcony with my roommate present in the room. I was on the balcony when I told my mom that people are scared of a lizard but they themselves have a reptilian brain (that scares away godly people). Then I continued elaborating more about the 'Chore Ki Whore' title to my mom. I had the balcony door shut and was standing outside it when I heard it open abruptly. I turned and saw my roommate standing with an angry face as she said that she knew that I was talking about her and that she was going to slap me. I told her that I was stronger than her. She wanted to talk to my mom but I didn't want her ugly self to talk to my good mom. So I denied her. She said, "Who gave you the right to live here?" - as if it was a very good place and only rich (goons) like her deserved to be here. She continued cursing me and said, "Let me call others!", and went out. I knew that she had gone to call others like she had done previously on an issue related to the AC in our room. She had turned off the AC when I had just sat at some distance in front of it to have lunch. I was feeling hot so I told her to turn it back on again and that I will turn it off later. She replied with a bigoted attitude that I could walk to the remote (which was lying to her left) and turn it on. I replied that the remote was lying right beside her so she could do so to which she replied in a hateful tone, "Why do you think that you're so important!?" I knew that the problem was inside of her. I can't recall what I said afterwards, but whatever followed had her go outside to call the entire PG's girls. She never talked about her own crappy and insult full behavior the times she went out to call others. Why would she!?

Anyway. Seven to eight girls were now in my room with some in the balcony while my roommate was asking me repeatedly to let her talk to my mom. I said that she didn't deserve to talk to her. She was also asking me to jump down from the balcony just like her abuser lover who too wanted me to jump in the Ganda Nala. She too said that I deserved to be in the Ganda Nala and not here. She said that I was useless, that both I and my mom should be in the Ganda Nala in front of our PG. She was repeating for me to jump down as well while others just stood there and listened to her crappy drama. I knew that the words she said weren't just her own but her disgusting filth-of-earth, abuser and bully toxic-love pig's as well, as both of them thought along the same lines and went along well with each other because of their communing negative traits.

1 John 3:12
(New International Version)
12 Do not be like Cain, who belonged to the evil one and murdered his brother. And why did he murder him? Because his own actions were evil and his brother's were righteous.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20John%203&version=NIV>

I kept refusing to give her my phone and then she tried to snatch it from my hands unsuccessfully. Others just stood here as they had believed her one-sided misrepresentation of the truth. If they were justifying her words, actions and behavior by attributing them to my behavior that night, they should've justified my behavior too by attributing it to her persistent emotionally abusive behavior full of insults, gaslighting and manipulation.

23:55

Mermaid Revelation Fulfilled

Yesterday I happened to weep a lot as I was rewatching Jonathan's video that I posted on Page 322. The next day my eyes were itching and by the time it was evening, I knew that the itching was going to continue and now there was some redness inside too. So I had to go to the Chemist's shop to buy the eyedrops my brother had suggested. When I was standing at his counter, I realized that the situation resembled 'The Mermaid Karishma Kapoor' revelation because my attire was giving me the look of a fish and in the revelation, the side-view of a mermaid standing facing a long counter was shown. When I realized this, I knew that someone I knew was outside the shop because in that revelation the mermaid had her head turned to her right as she looked in that direction. So I looked to my right as well while I stood there and saw familiar bearded faces.

Later when I reached my PG, I applied red eyeliner and red lipstick, changed my footwear and then asked the PG food delivery bhaiya (Hindi for brother) to click some of my pics as a part of the testimony. I hadn't found anyone on my floor and found him sitting on one of the stairs as I walked downstairs to ask someone to click a photo.

I later shared with my mom about the fulfilment of this revelation. I went back and checked the day of the revelation. I shared with my mom that I had received it on 5th of March, and it got fulfilled on 19th - quite quicker than others while I later thought inside about the open Button and Zip revelation with 'Nearby' written on the button and how it hadn't yet come to pass. It told me that God's sense of 'nearby' wasn't the same as ours. For Him, a day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years like a day.

I also shared with my mom about how sweet it was of God to give me such cute revelations. I mean He could've given me revelations related to other things that are important in the worldly sense, like some political event, or a natural disaster. But, He found it important to give me these cute revelations, and therefore had been all comprehensive in the kind of revelations that He had given me.

Page 327. The Mirroring Outburst; The Antidote Revelation

20 March 2023
22:00

1. The Mirroring Outburst

When I saw that Akhila and her dumb and blind followers were not going to back off as I was telling them to go back inside the room and not disturb or bother me, and that they were going to continue pushing me forth to have them have a talk with my mom so that they could ask her if I indeed was badmouthing her to my mom, I had a sudden spark of revelation in my brain when I realized in that moment that it was exactly what she had put me and others whom she back-bited about through, while a while back I had just started talking to my mom as I was led to - without any special emphasis to demean her but to speak the truth about her and hers, and it had just happened to take that turn as I continued explaining to my mom more of the part of Akhila's character that I had experienced and how it affected me.

As I had revelation, I stepped forward towards them and now wanted to make it clear to them what I had just realized. But the words that came out of my mouth were not of my own tone, but seemed to be bursting right from inside my heart in a tone that I had never spoken in! I spoke at my loudest but still in a concise and neat manner, and said that 'this was exactly what she put others who were not around her through. She would maintain a good bond with them to their face but would then go to others and gossip and back-bite and betray!' What she had given out was now poured back into her life. When she heard me saying those words she became silent and was now a bit calm as she looked at me after which she moved back inside for a while. Another girl Shivani said that it was her own character problem and not mine so I didn't have to make an issue of it, but I told her that she had been doing it to me! My roommate had now started crying as she sat on her bed while others were comforting her. I told them to not lock the door and lock me outside because who knew of their psychopathic mind. I wasn't expecting that big of a scene that evening either! The girl Aarchi said something insulting to me in response. I stayed outside in the balcony and didn't want to go inside in the presence of the blind followers of a gossip queen. The door was then shut. I felt prompted to go inside and repeat the truth. I tried to open the door twice but it didn’t open. So I cried through the window and told them to open the door amidst all the noise inside. Someone said that it was already open, and Aarchi came and opened it while insulting me at the same time as she said, "Don't you know how to open a door!?"

I started repeating to Akhila that this was exactly how she had treated me and others! The girl Aarchi then said something insulting again and told me off! She is a rude girl and as much of a bully and I don’t feel like talking to her ever again!

I went back inside and sat on my bed while others were telling me not to as if I was bound to listen to them. I told them that it was my room as well! At least I didn't reply like my filthy roommate, "Because it's MY balcony, Bitch!" when I asked her why was she standing there and picking up a fight with me with others when she didn't like me!

I sat on my bed and they all were all badmouthing things about me that were either false in context or reflected their own insensitivity to what's considered sinful or counts as immorality.

Akhila's ass-licking friend Shin said as she had been trained. She said to her, "You've been very patient with her", referring to me, while it was DEFINITELY the OTHER way round! My roommate said that only she knew how she spent a year with a psycho like me while her ass-licking friend who can't stand alone for the right thing alone continued supporting her claims! Shin had even partaken in affected situations where they talked indirectly about me in front of me to get a reaction out of me that I had ignored and let go of many times, and this time here she was with her disgustingly fake witness of a lie!

Akhila then looked at me and said with a wicked look in her eyes, "Didn't you judge us for wearing short clothes?" She was trying to use that as my reason to use the term. I didn't realize that in that moment. I said, "Yes, I did. Because I am a servant of the Lord and I want to do the right thing." Though I may have not liked their sense of clothing, I didn't look at them with hateful eyes or badmouthed them in front of others the way 'she' gossiped and betrayed me behind my back, because I knew that they weren't following God or didn't even have the inner inclination to do so - follow His statutes and His ways. The only problem I had with them was their boundary-breaching and falsely-judging behavior. This girl Himanshi made a slit in my small pink tumbler's cover to play a joke as I had filled the tumbler with milk and put it in the fridge, and the girl Barkha had been saying and doing annoying things intermittently since she came to the PG and I had been ignoring her. She indirectly said that I was going to be 'prisoner'. And then she did some other boundary-breaching things as well, that had me retaliate by writing a long para in the PG' group chat, but I didn't go to her room abusing her and demanding that she leaves the PG. All of these people had been behaving in covertly abusive and boundary-breaching ways and I had grown weary of them!

Anyway! The owner dropped in after a while and upon insistence from others asked me to ask my mom in front of everyone about who it was that I was talking about. But after my roommate had said those insulting words about my mom who was much more elder to her, I didn't at all want her to talk with her in any way. She just didn't deserve to. So I denied and made the point that it was none of her business about whom I talked to with my mom, and that she shouldn't have come running and attack me verbally when I was on a call with my mom. If she wasn't liking my words, she could've gone outside!

Wasn't this also how she and her disgusting fake friends behaved with me previously! Her friend Ananya would say something indirectly, and once she said "Why are you listening!?". How could I've put a halt to the air that carried the vibrations of their indirect words about me from entering my ears! But I had ignored her as well! Akhila and her low-quality friends only partook in gossip and listened to the ungodly stuff that she had to 'spit out'.

The entire episode was a mirror of their "OWN" past behavior! And look, how she came running with others and cornered me when God did the same to her (through me). She couldn't just take in the truth.

And when I was still in the balcony as they were all forcing me to let her talk to my mom, I had asked them that why did they assume that I was talking about her and not someone else as I never said her name, to which her ass-licking friend replied, "Because it's SO obvious!". That's not an inarguable logic. They defied their own reasoning behind using the same tactic!

It was obvious to me as well, likewise! Didn't the duo think about their own behavior about how they so obviously were saying demeaning things about me while trying to be foolishly oversmart. But their own behavior wasn't a problem to them, but when they themselves were subjected to a reflection of what they did, they came cornering me with Aarchi asking me to apologize - the tiny immoral girl who

doesn't know enough to not work for the immoral thief, though she will never accept it! Looking at her behavior, I could only imagine her reaction had a similar thing had happened to her, where a cheap-in-character whorish emotional abuser targeted her and stripped her publicly to make her '**low knee**' to the ways of the wicked!

Shame on this entire group of whoremongers! - Whoremongers because they went about supporting and working for the cause of what shouldn't had been supported!

Anyway! I will leave this place soon, and then these workers of wickedness will eat dust and find something else that they can focus their psychopathic minds on!

After I refused to let them talk to my mom, the owner asked my roommate to come outside the room. Whatever they discussed, the end result was their conclusion of giving me a notice on WhatsApp of leaving the PG by the next month. He said that he will refund my deposit.

2. The Antidote Revelation

The next day after the balcony fight, I realized the purpose of God having given me a certain revelation as a part of a bigger dream.
I will write that entire dream later.

Page 328. Naked With The Serpent - My Roommate

21 March 2023
11:43

This morning when I was ironing the orange t-shirt that I am wearing today, I had the following revelation.

Vision (Room D1, Morning): I saw my roommate Akhila standing fully naked on her side of the bed near the sofa and the mirror facing straight forward towards the window at my side of the room, as a huge serpent wrapped itself around her. She had her hair open behind her. The serpent looked like a long and around a foot-and-a-half wide python with a print of black and yellow, and it moved around her wrapping her tightly in its grip, while she had her face slightly lifted and didn't seem to be resisting it. She seemed to be liking it and was pleased with it. The huge serpent put its open mouth around her face as it tried to engulf it partially but didn't engulf fully and continued moving itself around her.

As I continued to iron my t-shirt, I then saw the serpent come offensively towards my side of the room through the air. I started praying in tongues inside of me and saw it pushed backed to the wall in front at her side. It never got to my side as I kept praying and resisting it.

As I wrote this, I realized that I could have prayed for the serpent to unwrap itself from over my roommate as well. But I was too busy observing the new revelation and at the truth of it. Additionally, her own willingness to partake in the schemes of the devil will override my attempts if I pray, but God can free her from its grip and can create situations that will lead to her resisting the serpent and not letting it in. She is more than willing to be 'used' by satan as she stands naked in his grip.

John 10:10
(New International Version)

10 The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy; I have come that they may have life, and have it to the full.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=John%2010%3A10%2C1%20John%203%3A8&version=NIV>

John 10:1
(English Standard Version)
10 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=John%2010:1-5&version=KJV>

1 John 3:8
(New International Version)
8 The one who does what is sinful is of the devil, because the devil has been sinning from the beginning. The reason the Son of God appeared was to destroy the devil's work.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=John%2010%3A10%2C1%20John%203%3A8&version=NIV>

1 John 3:9-10
(New International Version)
9 No one who is born of God will continue to sin, because God's seed remains in them; they cannot go on sinning, because they have been born of God. **10** This is how we know who the children of God are and who the children of the devil are: **Anyone who does not do what is right is not God's child, nor is anyone who does not love their brother and sister**.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20John%203&version=NIV>

Page 329. Whenever I Stopped Singing

21 March 2023
20:18
This incident happened when I was in Room D4. It was night and I was taking a bath and had my worship music playing alongside. I was singing along with the worship song and the moment I happened to stop singing, I heard a voice say something from a distance behind me. The voice was a man's thick voice, and it seemed he was singing and filling in the blanks. I turned back and couldn't see any form. Though the lights were turned off, there was still enough to figure out the rough presence of a form near the window.

Page 330. The Lion With a Face.

22 March 2023

01:21
Around 10-15 minutes back, as I laid in my bed half-asleep with worship music playing on my laptop to my right, I had two quick visions, one after the other.]

Vision (Room D1, 10-15 minutes back): I saw a low-contrast right side-view of an animated lion with an oval-shaped animated clean-shaven human face of Ranbeer Kapoor (the Bollywood actor) contained inside the lion's mane. The lion was sitting in front of an open laptop with its screen lit and had his left paw resting on the keyboard.

The follow-up vision had the distant view of the lion now standing on its four feet, this time his body facing in the line of sight of the vision. It was here that I was ascertained that the face was indeed that of Ranbeer Kapoor.

God represented him by that tiny innocent lion.

I resumed singing the worship song playing on my speaker. I happened to stop singing again, and heard the voice say something again. This told me that the act of me singing the worship song had a spiritual impact. However, the incident also made me a bit fearful; so, I rushed the process and was praying as I wrapped up wearing clothes.

Page 331. The Stern and Intelligent Bride

22 March 2023
01:39
I had this vision while being in my bed late morning the day before yesterday (20th March). To me, the situation represented the thought of a person, but the focus in the vision was on the smart bride. After I had this vision, I woke up after a few minutes.

Vision (Room D1, Morning, 20th Mar): I saw the face of a woman (not me but resembling me to a little extent). She was wearing large square glasses and gave a stern look with a slight head tilt to the right and her head was covered with a red embroidered low-key bridal drape as she moved her head a bit with the same stern expression. To her right was a blurred view of another woman's face with the same drape over her head with her head tilted to the left towards the stern and intelligent bride. The vision though focused only on the bride with the huge glasses on the left while the right one was shown blurry with no visible features.

I'm keeping to myself some parts of the revelations related to Mayank as they need not be shared here for they don't help others or make a point, but I just had to see them as those parts were revealed to me.

Page 332.

"You've Embarrassed Me"; 'Ye Kya Hua' (What is it that Happened?); Only There; 'Vacate Tomorrow'

22 March 2023
08:51

1. "You've Embarrassed Me"

This morning I woke up with a male voice repeating these words in a quiet and lowly tone in my spirit.

"You've embarrassed me
You've embarrassed me.."

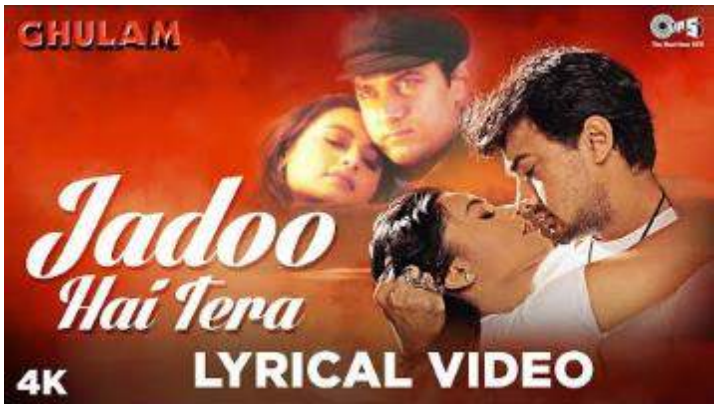
(These were the thoughts of a human. Because Jesus is quite happy with me.)

2. "Ye Kya Hua" (What is it that Happened?)

Later I was hearing these lyrics in my spirit while I was brushing my teeth.
It also represented my situation of me entering into this PG and now having to leave it.
Video: 'EngSub-Jaadu Hai_Ye Kya Hua'
<<EngSub-Jaadu Hai_Ye Kya Hua.mp4>>

EngSub-Jaadu Hai_Ye Kya Hua.mp4

Ref:
Jadoo Hai Tera [Lyrical] Ghulam | Aamir Khan & Rani Mukherjee | 90's Most Romantic Songs



3. Only There

After the above lyrics, the chorus of this worship song abruptly took over my mouth.

"Only there, Only there..
Love and mercy flow for me
Only there, Only there..
Can I find my rest in thee."

Video:
<<Only There (Live) - Shane & Shane_4.mp4>>

Only There (Live) - Shane & Shane_4.mp4

Ref:
Only There (Live) | Shane & Shane

4. 'Vacate Tomorrow'

I had this dream within the past one or days in the morning. Perhaps it was this morning itself most probably, but I am not sure. Anyway, I will write the revelation and not focus on the timing.

Dream (Room D1, Today or yesterday morning): I found myself standing in the balcony and looking to its left. I saw that it was washed clean but the long mop, the small wiper, and the small bucket that usually rest in that corner were all not there. I went back inside the room. A middle-heighted and uniformly obese lady came inside the room and stood facing me. She was wearing a blue printed cotton kurta over white cotton trousers and had her hair tied low at the back. As she stopped near the door facing in my direction while I was still standing on my side of the room, the lady told me strictly that I had to vacate the next day. I thought, "Why such sudden notice!?" I still hadn't figured out if I really had to vacate the next day, or if I really had to 'obey' her in case I didn't find a place. My roommate was sitting silently on her bed that faced the room's door. While I looked at the fat lady and thought all that and the possibility of me shifting, the dream ended.

Page 333. The Huge Servant

23 March 2023
23:12

Vision (Around a week or two back): I saw the side-view of a short-haired, clean-shaven animated man, dressed in a sky blue t-shirt and navy blue shorts, huge in size with a bulging lower belly, walking slowly on the ground - while all others who walked on the road looked tiny in front of him.

24th March 2023
1:03

You see, the above revelation doesn't imply that the servant should be extremely fat or should indulge in gluttony. Rather, it tells that even if someone is obese and doesn't look desirable in a man's eye, that person can still be chosen by God as His servant of authority. My own continuing journey from being obese to being fit is a testimony of how even the fat with disorderly eating habits can be chosen by God. During late 2016, I reduced eating by a considerable amount and ate only as much would fill my hunger and would stop at even one bite left on the plate if I felt full by then. I was working out as well and was becoming fitter. I lost weight and was around 70kgs. But then my heart was broken

during the same year around Christmas by that worker of devil - Tejaswi - because of whom I also ended up seeing the eye of devil during meditation. It was when I didn't know anything about God and devil, but he had somehow managed to get me to see some reality in his religion, which was real indeed but what was hidden was that the reality was demonic as the religion was constructed by demonic forces acting out through humans. I started indulging in food again as I went through a lot of pain. In 2018 I got admitted into a PhD program, and by the time I shifted to a PG in 2019, my weight had reached 92kgs. I had an emotional dependence on food, which is now damped by much extent. I have been eating frequently now as I feel prompted or led, or as the food item is being highlighted in my mind. I haven't had any fainting episodes for 3 days. So, I am in a much better place. My weight is around 64 kgs now and according to a revelation within the past month, I will reach 60 kgs. May be even lesser, but I saw 60 on the scale in my dream-vision as I stood on the scale.

Dream-Vision (Room D1, Past month): I was standing on a weighing scale and I saw that I weighed 60 kgs.

Also, it's God who appoints people for different roles and can change their positions as well as He sees fit. He can also change the positions of people in the church according to their situation - how injured in spirit they are, or how much more can they endure in that position, or if they need rest and refreshment, or if they need to be still in His presence where they don't have a lot of burden on them, etc. I remember that back in 2019 I had the good fortune to have a lot of rest as the pain from my past was still hurting me. I would lay on my bed most of the time and watch healing videos on Narcissism and Psychopathy on YouTube. I didn't have a lot of PhD work to do as it was covid and we had periods of lockdown that served as resting and healing periods for me. Also, I had done most of the work related to the model during the first six months of PhD itself. So God gave me a head start in that aspect and that too helped in my healing rest later. Now God has changed my mind enough to endure a situation even worse than I had faced before.

Page 334. Who is Fighting for Whom???..

24 March 2023
21:49

Is an unfaithful man capable of fighting for a faithful cause?

Is a faithful man capable of fornicating with many people?

-No

Is an abundant thief capable of fighting for a just cause?

Is a just poor capable of stealing, even when needy?

-No

Is a bully capable of 'truly' (and not affectedly) capable of fighting for righteousness?

Is a righteous person capable of bullying an innocent individual?

- No

Is a demon capable of fighting for God's Kingdom?

Is an angel capable of demonic behavior?

- No

Is an intentional unneedy devil's whore capable of treating a Godly woman right?

Is a godly woman capable of tolerating a Jezebel?

- No

Is a loveless person capable of forgiveness?

Is a love-filled person capable of keeping a bitter heart for long?

- No

Is a worker of the devil capable of not taking advantage of the vulnerable?

Is a lover of God capable of taking advantage of the vulnerable?

- No

Is a wicked evil person capable of loving a godly person?

Is a lover of God capable of loving a reprobate wicked?

- No

Will the wicked (or a demonically influenced person) feel at ease in the presence of a person filled with the Holy Spirit?

Will a godly person feel pleased in the presence of the wicked?

- No

Will the wicked (or a demonically influenced person) genuinely treat a godly person in a good manner?

Will a godly person accept the immorality and the ways of the wicked?

- No

Will devil ever bow down to God in love?

Will God ever allow devil and his sinful minions enter His perfect and everlasting kingdom?

- No

Can a godly man comfortably adopt an ungodly way to get his way?

Can an ungodly man comfortably adopt a godly way to get his way?

- No

Will an ungodly person want to marry to live a godly life?

Will a godly person marry just to live an ungodly married life?

- No

Will devil ever be faithful even to the ones he 'uses' in his kingdom?

Will God ever be unfaithful to His children who love Him?

- No

Does a striped angel become a demon in character?

Does a fully covered demon become an angel in character?

- No

Is devil fighting for a tenure?

Yes. But it's for an ungodly relationship with the unfaithful deceiver and the betrayer. The tenure ends up being eternity in Hell God created for the judgment of him and his followers.

Is God fighting for tenure?

Yes. But it's for a peaceful and love-filled relationship with the faithful, perfect, and 'just' God who has loved us with an everlasting love. The tenure ends up being eternity in Heaven with Him - a place that He created.

Page 335. The Miracle and The Beheading

25 March 2023
00:12

I had this vision back in Room No. D4, during early 2022. It was the first revelation related to Glory after the revelation of the promise I had received in 2021 in the adjacent Saroj Sadan PG (A17/B).

I was sitting on my bed when I had the following abrupt vision.

Dumbasses should know after reading this revelation that what's called 'fighting' for someone one loves, **and this is also how God calls us to love Him,** and that's also why He gave me this revelation!

Vision (Room D1, Late 2021/Early 2022): The view of the vision was seen from the top with some horizontal distance from us so the sides of our bodies were visible. The vision was very focused and it seemed as if one was looking through a translucent tyre. I saw myself standing facing Glory with around a meter of distance between us. I stood on the right side of the vision while he stood on the left side. I had my forearms stretched towards him, and so were his, with our upper arms in line with our own bodies. I wore a full-sleeved black cotton top over black trousers, while he wore a half-sleeved black T-shirt that showed his muscled upper arms, over black trousers. I had my hair tied low at the back. I started walking towards him and stopped when I was right against him and as my hands touched his waist, there appeared a closed metallic silver-coloured armour with a matte look that covered his entire body that was visible in the vision. It was a closed thick metallic suit that was even thicker around the non-joint areas, like the forearms and upper-arms; the armour fully covered the head, and even the fingers individually. A green rectangular line could be seen on the thicker part of the armour around the forearm with more curved green lines around the head part of the armour. As soon as he got covered, I saw my neck slide off to its left towards the sight of the vision with a sharp cut. The sliced neck was around near my left shoulder when the vision ended.

No amount of words can explain my disgust and disdain for those who abuse others in the name of love or some ungodly tenure full of unfaithful living and no godly morals!!

Page 336. The Psychopathic World; 'Mumma…"

25 March 2023
11:40

The day before yesterday on my way with my good friend Jema to have a drink, as a refreshment from our work, in the University Departmental canteen, she said that she often kept seeing a resemblance to her husband's face in the faces of people she came across. I told her that it was normal to find similarities in people around us - similarities with people close to us in our own lives. I felt nudged to also share with her about the tactic that psychopaths used to communicate with a person they had targeted. I told her that if a psychopath targeted someone, he'll make it his full-time job to abuse the target. If he had to threaten the target about her, say, father, then he would send a doppelganger of her father dressed in her father's dressing sense. And he would do this to make the point that he was keeping a tab on her family members and that if he wanted, he could do serious harm to them. I also said that Psychopaths have a problem in their minds, that they knew what they're doing and were well

aware of it being hideously wrong, but they just didn't care about the impact of their actions on their targets. She replied to my statement that psychopaths created their own world to live in.

26th March 2023
1:09
I replied with a 'yeah' and that in their world, indeed, right was wrong and wrong was right. I realized after a while that her statement had a deeper significance that went into the spiritual reality of the Earth-system. I realized that devil and the demons were the psychopaths that created their own reality on the Earth-system. They created a reality away from the perfect place - Heaven - the abode of God, and they created it to do their own thing, any kind of sinful thing that they liked. They created this reality to rebel against the Most-High God and to transgress all His statutes! They created this alternate fake reality that looked real but wasn't, as it hid the truth of this cannibalistic system - the system that consumes angels and turns them into locust demons at the end of the transmutation cycle. They created this fake reality to give a fake sense of freedom to those who would agree to be a part of their system. Their system worked differently than how things worked in Heaven. In Heaven, God was (and is) the Holy King who has His Holy statutes. No sin abided in Him and with Him. His government was an everlasting government where He was the 'forever' King.

On Earth, angels occupied house bodies and forgot both their origin (Heaven) and the origin (God) of their origin. They also gained a false sense of freedom and privacy in their house bodies. They got introduced to a new system where they could make their own rules independently. The radicals and liberals made the inclination to rebel against the conscientious norms look like something desirable that led to society's progression to a 'better' state, when in fact it only insinuated ungodly ideas, ethics, and morals into to the human race. Abortion was normalized. Fornication was normalized as being 'modern', adultery was now considered as a classical way to deal with the problem of boredom, emotional barrenness and lovelessness present in one's marriage. Love-based commitment was looked at as something old-fashioned. Homosexuality was insinuated and normalized as something progressive, when in fact it was an unnatural sin like beastiality.

Unholy clothing got introduced as a form of being progressive in fashion. A strong inclination to direct oneself independently was considered desirable - without having the knowledge of God and a strong relationship with Him. In this new system, everyone seemed to have the freedom to live as they wanted. Governments were chosen via a voting system but it was no guarantee that the person in power was a 'just' governor. Politics in this place didn't involve ruling justly and using one's power in a righteous manner, but it took the form of gaining indirect control over the lives of other people. Everyone wanted to be 'worshipped' by someone in one way, shape or form. But they left God out of the system - considering Him as a figment of human imagination, being spiritually immature and unperceptive as they were. And those who knew the reality of this system, didn't want the truth to be out, for most of them were those who worked closely with the devil. The devil worshippers and workers didn't want the people to wake up from their spiritual slumber. But the worshippers of God wanted everyone to know about the truth of the system. They understood the hierarchy of how things worked on Earth, the demonic principalities that run the governments, and how what one saw on the surface hid the underlying truth.

Those who were spiritually perceptive and wanted to know the answers to their questions often ended up being a part of some occultic group that dealt with the spiritual realm but wasn't inclined towards God. They made it look as if it was related to harnessing the spiritual powers already present inside a human, while what they were doing was harnessing demonic powers from demons that worked 'through' them. The path to seeking answers to spiritual questions had a whole lot of doctrines that

led one to many kinds of witchcraft practices but didn't anywhere talk about submitting oneself to the authority of the Most-High God.

The angels therefore not only left their creator but also committed fornication against Him by going into those witchcraft practices to seek spiritual 'enlightenment' and a sense of false peace of the world, while neglecting God and His role in their lives. They were misled by the many false spiritual doctrines present in the world that were meant to make one feel a sense of personal authority, power and independence, while minimizing the rule and authority of God over everything.

Humans liked this system better because it gave them a sense of control and unaccountability as they could get away with things in this kind of system, because it was very much run by political powers that weren't situated in righteousness and fairness but were much about just 'being in power'. Such a system allowed every kind of wicked deed in it, and the perpetrators often got away with their wicked actions as well. They therefore gained a false sense of control and superiority and thought no one watched them or kept a record of their actions, being unaware of the presence of God in Heaven whom they had left.

This separate alternate reality looked promising to those who wanted to 'try on' a house-body and be their own gods instead of having the Most-High God as their continuous God whom they should had been serving for all eternity.

When I wrote about the truth of the cannibalistic system above, for the first time I could understand the heart of brother Jonathan whenever he repeated many times how the system only saddened him and was too overwhelming to look at the reality of.

But amidst this war of worship between God and devil, there are people who are only concerned about their worldly life - not wanting to ask questions regarding what more could be present beyond what was seen by the physical eyes (including the things seen through telescopes and microscopes).

Now is the time to turn back to God. Now is the time to open one's eyes to the reality of the cannibalistic system and see it for what it is.

The whole system is cannibalistic as is also represented by the symbol of Oroborus - a snake or a dragon bent in a circle eating its own tail to thrive.

The entire system is a sham. If you love your human bodies way too much, you will have a hard time mentally detaching from the Earth-system. The human body is nothing more than a shell that imprisons a spirit - an angel of God inside a cannibalistic spiritual cage.

Don't love others because of their gender! Love them because they're a living being - a creation of God housed inside a body. If you're able to do so, you have got a glimpse of the way of thinking that's needed to understand what it's like to be in God's Kingdom. When I got duped by the devil-worshipper Tejaswi and was in pain, I thought how it didn't even matter to me that he was a guy because my love for him wasn't based on him being a guy or a girl, but it was based on loving the person inside, while he was on a train wreck drive of securing one woman's body after another in his harem - being a lying, manipulative, and a cheating womanizer that he was. When one loves in a gender-neutral manner, and is able to keep the physicality of it aside, one can experience a greater form of love that borders on how God has loved us. And it also leads us to love the other person in truth and not in a bodily illusion created by the flesh system. However, it should be noted that I am not promoting homosexuality or transgenderism, but what I am pointing towards is loving the person inside, because

if one lives by this approach alone, one is bound to live in truth and clearly see others' and one's own flaws as they'll be so apparent in front of one's eyes.

26th March 2023
10:27
Jesus Christ is the Most-High God who came into the Earth-system to get His lost loved ones back by legally freeing them from the bondage of sin's judgment and making for them a way into Heaven through His perfect sacrifice.

11:24
After I was done writing yesterday night about the 'The Psychopathic world' around 2:40 am and stretched on my bed to finally go to sleep, I laid on my right side facing the other side of the room, being covered fully by my blanket. I had the following abrupt visions that followed as I was about to go to sleep.

Vision (Room D1, Late Night): I saw the vision of a fully covered infant followed by a 4-5 year-old fat child dressed fully in yellow running towards me with the word ' Mumma..'. The child was fat in the middle and wore a full-sleeved yellow top over yellow pants as he came running towards the sight of the vision while saying out 'Mumma, Mumma'. He ran on the floor in a lit room which wasn't my PG's room. It seemed that he was approaching me to show his affection.

Page 337. Who is Fighting for Whom???.. Continued..

25 March 2023
12:22
I have come across the indirect message many times that the dual-faced man Death Conqueror was "fighting for me" and that's why he stripped me publicly and telecasted my naked ass whenever I used the commode. He did it for a good amount of three years and was continuing to do so for the same reason according to him and his demonically influenced fans. I also got to hear the reasoning that there's no such thing as being perfect. So the person who was "fighting for me" was bound to live in his own disgusting ungodly manner as he continued to 'get his way'. I knew that their twisted reasoning came from their own psychopathic minds and wasn't from God.

I would like to state some blunt truths here.

He's fighting hard to get his immoral way to subjugate another free individual who doesn't owe him anything or is obligated to give him anything.

He's fighting hard to prove that he's superior and politically powerful and will get away with anything that he does.

He's fighting hard to get his ego soothed by knowing that he is the one who is in control of the decisions that someone else makes, by threatening them in one or the other way.

He's fighting hard to prove his worldly supremacy.

He's fighting hard to showcase the power of his worldly network.

He's fighting hard to push a faithful person who wants to live right into his dark world.

He's fighting hard to make the point that he can abuse and murder an entire family and yet get away with it.

He's fighting hard to turn a kind, loving, forgiving upright person into a mindless doormat who will say yes to or accept anything!

He's fighting to prove that he can bully and abuse but yet win the end game.

He's fighting hard to prove that he likes to play games and doesn't believe in godly open and honest communication.

He's fighting hard to prove that '**ABUSE NEVER FAILS**'.

While a Godly person knows that '**Love never fails**' and therefore behaves accordingly!
[**1 Corinthians 13:8** (NIV)
8 Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%2013%3A8&version=NIV>

]

He's fighting to 'show off' his inner immoral filthy character.

He's fighting to put on display his continued conscientiouslessness - all to achieve something which doesn't lead to him being a godly person but leads to the oppression of another individual.

He's fighting hard to change a righteous person into his own filthy and immoral image!

The Holy God is quite an inverted image of this immoral "fighter".

I pray that he himself falls into the pit he dug for me as a part of his fight. And I also pray that God gets him out of it after he has spent enough time in it.

And most of the time my prayer is for me to quickly approach the end of my time on Earth so that I no longer have to witness the filthy hearts and minds of the psychopathic people in this place who partake in collective abuse and strip an innocent individual of her God-given rights and also take away from her the credit for the work (my research work) that deserves to her alone! I say this because my supervisor told me that the (scientific) public that knew my ex-supervisor won't like it if we wrote the author's contributions in the manuscript.

I really want the unrepentant criminals to get their due share of judgment! And they will unless they repent! Or else God's judgment awaits. The same holds for everyone, me included. But I am not going out of my way to hurt others but have chosen to walk in the will of God, then why would He judge me like He would them.

Also, true criticism comes from God. Psychopathic people call good evil and evil good! Their sense of criticism is inverted and holds no meaning even though they may orchestrate false situations to put you down or use their political positions to inflict abuse!

This place is filthy in character and makes me wanna puke out.

18:02

If someone set out to secure another person for himself whom he considered being mentally/character-wise perfect, then that person should also know that a perfect person isn't going to accept a scoundrel, criminal, a murderer, a whoremonger, a gossiper, a liar, an abuser, a fornicator, an adulterer and a morally corrupt person for oneself!

A perfect person though forgiving, has a character standard that (s)he expects the other person to meet. If one is not willing to change, one shouldn't expect to be accepted by a "perfect" person either! And the reality of things doesn't change by misportraying the character of a person as something that (s)he is not.

If you run after someone you consider perfect, you have to take a look at your own self as well!

A perfect person will never accept someone who strips another individual, abuses an entire family, murders people for one's own gain, and abuses others and drives them to suicide or wants to drive them to do so. A perfect person doesn't accept such an individual! Keep that in mind!

God forgave but repentance is needed and one needs to become a new creation in Christ. A pig (in character) doesn't deserve a pearl (in character), and even if he gets it by some means, it won't look good on him. A dove (in character) deserves a pearl (in character) because he has the necessary character traits that will work in conjunction with the character traits of the pearl. The character traits of a pig will only decrease the glory of a pearl and won't go along well with it and the pearl would be rendered useless unable to live up to its purpose. They will never have a satisfying bond. While two pigs will have a very satisfying bond because they go so well along with each other.

"A perfect person will forever leave an abusive reprobate and will not want to have anything to do with him/her."

Page 338. The Colourful Black Frame; The Passionate Jump

26 March 2023
10:46

The day before yesterday I was in my PG after work in the evening and was searching for red floral frames online that resembled the one I had seen my supervisor wearing in 'The Literary Supervisor' dream revelation. I wanted to gift them to her in case I found them. I found many floral frames, but not the red ones that I had seen. Anyway. I will go back to searching again later.

I had also begun editing Ranveer Singh's recent Pepsi Ad song as I was nudged to do the same, and a certain part of the lyrics had also played in my spirit repeatedly in the morning around 10 days back. So, I went ahead with finally editing the song video by adding subtitles and rhythmic colorful flashes on the day before yesterday. I had taken a break later and had started looking for the red floral glasses. I then went back to editing the song again.

Afterwards, I went to use the washroom.

I was sitting on the seat when I had the following abrupt vision.

1. The Colorful Black Frame

Vision (Room D1, Late Night): I saw the face of Ranveer Singh in the part of the Pepsi ad where he was wearing a blue and white tracksuit. The vision was towards my slight left close to my face and I saw that in place of the white-framed sunglasses, he was wearing black framed glasses with transparent lenses with colourful flowy streaks of radium green, red and other colours printed all over on the frame. A part of the collar of the tracksuit and the white vest inside was visible in the vision, that's how I knew that it was from that ad song. The orientation of his face was between my direction and to my right and the glasses rested on his nose a bit below the horizontal level as he looked straight.

After I was out of the washroom I went back to editing the video and writing some more revelations and other stuff. When I was tired and couldn't continue, I decided to sleep. I stretched myself on my bed and lay coiled on my left side facing my side of the room. Many things went through my mind as they usually did when I had the sudden following revelation.

2. The Passionate Jump

Vision (Room D1, Late Night): I saw the vision of Ranveer Singh seen from below him. Again, he was dressed in the blue and white attire of his tracksuit as was shown in the Pepsi ad, but this time he was in the middle of a jump with both his hands stretched upwards with a fierce expression on his face as he looked down.

Looking at this unexpected vision made me shiver around the mid-section of my body above which I had seen the jumping vision of Ranveer Singh. In that vision, the surroundings behind him had light brown inner walls of a shed and it was daylight. It made me wonder about the spiritual significance of the vision.

Perhaps it was an antidote revelation to my emotionally abusive roommate and his bully and abusive bf telling me to jump from my room's balcony on the 4th floor.

**Page 339. The Care of the Sick; 'The Last Leaf'

26 March 2023
17:11

1. The Care of the Sick

This scene from the movie 'Lootera' (Robber) that unfolds towards the end part of the movie has had been highlighted to me intermittently for many months.
The lead roles in this movie were played by Ranveer Singh and Sonakshi Sinha.

In this scene, the heroine was sick in her not-much-used family cottage in which she had shifted after her father's death, and the hero was trying to care for her. But she resisted him and would not take the medicines because of past bitterness and hatred in her heart. The heroine looked dull and unattractive as she was sick. She had her reservations about him trying to help her out, to which the hero replied sarcastically that indeed it was because of how mesmerizingly beautiful she looked at that moment (of sickness) that he was trying to help and care for her.

He really wanted to help her out and take care of her in that moment of sickness.

2. 'The Last Leaf'

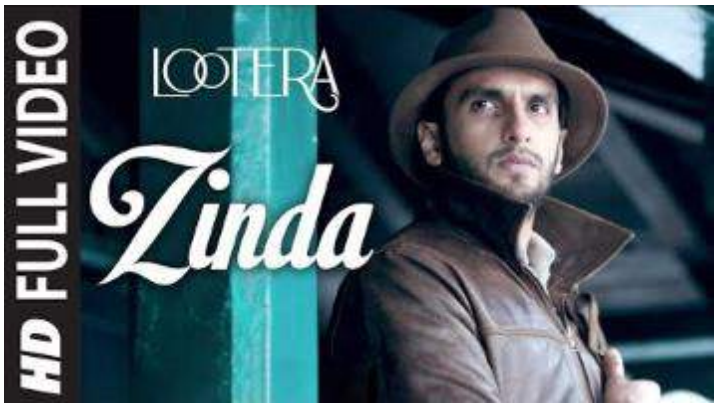
I am writing below what I remember of the story from my middle school.

'The woman lay on her bed and gazed out of her window at an old tree every day that's shedding its leaves. The woman was sick. The woman said that the leaves were a marker of her life's duration as well. Then there was only one leaf left on that tree. The woman observed it every day and told the one in the home that the day that leaf was attached to her life somehow and that the day it would fall, she was going to be dead as well. One morning the leaf is no longer there, and the woman is found dead too.' - I and my mom had a special place for this short story when she was doing her M.A English and I used to copy her fellowmate's notes for her back when I was in 5th or 6th class. Somehow my mom liked this particular story. The ending of the movie Lootera is based on 'The Last Leaf'. The hero notices that the leaf has fallen, but he already has a counterfeit ready that he had painted in secrecy. The heroine is still asleep when he goes out and puts the counterfeit last leaf back on the tree, just so that the heroine would have hope and would continue to live.

My roommate and her bf have the spirit of murder working through them as is apparent from their behavior of telling me to jump off 4th floor or into the Ganda Nala in front and die, when they're the abusive perpetrators. But the hero of the movie had the spirit of life working in him. He fixed the leaf on the tree in time. The song below is the song from the movie that portrays the enhanced storyline of 'The Last Leaf'.

Video: Zinda (Alive)
(Subtitles to be added)

Zinda Full Video | Lootera | Ranveer Singh, Sonakshi Sinha | Amit Trivedi | Amitabh Bhattacharya



22:37
When I was pasting the song video here on this page and was thinking about the title I should use for it, the one that kept coming up to me was 'The Last Leaf' though I was thinking along the lines of using a title related to the song lyrics. I used the English translation of one of the song lyrics as the title but later changed it to 'The Last Life'. When I watched the song's video, and I did it today after many years, it struck me how some revelations could've fulfilled the role of the last leaf in keeping me going. What if I hadn't received the honoring revelation of 'The Lady in Green and Beige', and others that God had given me!? Had I still been able to push forth and move further in time? As these bullies did all they could to break me mentally and emotionally. Would I've actually jumped off the floor when my

roommate was repeatedly shouting at me to do so, and her filthy murderer in spirit bf supporting her back? Would I've actually thought that I should go and die by jumping in the Ganda Nala in front? God indeed used Ranveer Singh to put the last leaf on the tree which gave me the strength to keep going. God orchestrated my life situation in such a manner that I would receive needed support and revelations that would help me keep going despite the mental and emotional abuse. The Pepsi Ad was one of 'the last leaf' revelations too, as it instilled in me a desire to start working out again and complete what I had started. And the song's stanza had played in my spirit months back as well.

It's a huge thing for me to tell someone to die, or to falsely slander them behind their back or damage someone's property as a joke like these people did. It counts as wickedness. My actions were a reaction to their consistent acts of boundary breaching abuse and bullying! Why would I use abuse to make a person bend according to me and then later on try to drive them to suicide by insidiously instilling in them a sense of inferiority by sending goons that delivered a covert message? Why would I target anyone at all!? Especially why the one I claim to love!?? - That person would not even be the last I would think to abuse! Because I don't feel the inclination to abuse anyone! - Except to throw blunt truths on the faces of the wicked who hurt others! And why would I abuse someone just to use them either! - because that's wrong too! It's not my job to put people through trials, but God's!

I am perceptive enough to judge by observing and don't need to put up testing situations to judge a person. The abuser did everything wrong and then he expected that I would act as he wanted. Why would I!? If he wanted a characterful lady, he should have come across as a characterful man, but he showed the wicked part of his brain and pushed me away!

There's nothing that I can give to or do for the Bollywood actors God gave me revelations about that they don't already have or can't already get. Likewise, they too can't give me anything because they're abundant in the worldly sense and I'm not a worldly person. But God used the situation to inculcate a hearty bond between me and them, and I believe that there is quite an important reason for Him to do so.

Likewise, God blessed me with His indirect Word/message given through the revelations related to Ranveer Singh that acted as an antidote to some really harsh words said by some demonically influenced people. It was a surprise to come across the Pepsi Ad song too, but it was encouraging and God specifically played some lyrics in my spirit on repeat so that I would watch them and record them here in my Notebook. I am still editing the Pepsi Ad song. Half of it is left.

The nature of revelations 'The Lady in Green and Beige' and (part of) 'the Pepsi Ad song' also reflected the nature of the spirit of life - that it didn't plant seeds of depression by oppressing the other individual but uplifted the other person by planting the seeds of godly encouragement and positivity, untouched by any evil or wicked thought of hurting another individual in any way!

Page 340.

The Antidote Revelations For The Balcony Fight; The Lady In Front of a Golden Lake And Ranveer Singh; The Shut Door

26 March 2023
13:43

1. The Hearty Talk With the Hostel Lady

In a dream, I stood close beside a lady from a hostel administration in front of the hostel's balcony railing and was having a hearty talk with her. It was an antidote revelation to the balcony fight where the entire herd cornered me when I didn't want to talk to them or answer anything to them.

2. The Lady In Front of a Golden Lake And Ranveer Singh

The revelation of 'The lady in green and beige' where a fully covered lady stood in front a golden lake some stairs above it with the face of Ranveer Singh blinking on top of the vision was an antidote revelation to the balcony fight where my roommate was telling me to jump in the Ganda Nala while her immoral bf had been stripping me publicly all these years!

19:24

3. The Shut Door

This was one of the three dreams that I had in a row in Room D4. I would have a dream, then wake up abruptly at the key ending of the dream as my phone would ring. I would fall back to sleep again and have another dream from the spirit and wake up abruptly again at yet another key ending as my phone rang. This happened thrice in a row that morning. The first dream had the event of my wedding. The other dream had Jesus shutting the door at the end. While the third one had some people behind their office desks throwing a paper towards me as they refused to accept it which ended in the lion showing up and coming running towards me with a serious expression and jumping towards me with a mouth wide open.

Dream (Room D4): In this dream, I was talking to my middle brother as I encouraged him, but interestingly, I was kissing him softly intermittently too, as I encouraged him. That's how the situation was represented in the dream. While I encouraged him, he sat calmly, smiling at me. I then got busy in other casual situations shown in the dream. I went back to my middle brother again to talk to him and encourage him and got busy in other situations again. One of the events that followed had the part written in 'The Hearty Talk With the Hostel Lady' revelation above in which I stood alongside a lady, both of us facing the balcony railing and supporting ourselves against the railing with our forearms as we had a quiet hearty talk. I encouraged my brother yet again. The last event had me saying to someone sternly on the phone, "You never got perfect!" The next thing I saw was the back of Jesus as he had just turned away and was walking inside a room. He had straight neck length hair and was dressed in a white linen tunic with a white half-jacket on top. The brown door to the room was now shown as closed with a door handle and a keyhole at the right end and the vision then focused on the keyhole as it moved towards the keyhole slowly.

Page 341.

Blue & White Polka Dots Panty; Natsume Bullies Mikan; The Gloated Dumbass

27 March 2023
23:22

1. Blue & White Polka Dots Panty

For the past few weeks, I have been receiving the intermittent vision of the blue panty with white polka dots that I had and that I perhaps threw away long back. I couldn't understand at the moment why that certain panty that I threw away would be highlighted to me - until I rewatched the first few episodes of Alice Academy.

Mikan lives in a village with her grandpa and best friend Hotaru. Hotaru is exceptionally intelligent and an inventor and is therefore selected for and sent to Alice Academy - a school where people of special talents are taught and nurtured. Mikan travels alone to meet Hotaru but ends up having a nasty experience with Natsume who has a clean-dark persona.

You see, this relates to my situation where the stripping bully is represented by Natsume!

I've attached below the second English subbed episode of the Alice Academy.

2. Natsume Bullies Mikan

Video: Ep 2-Gakuen Alice
Natsume Bullies Mikan

<<Ep2-Gakuen Alice.mp4>>

Ep2-Gakuen Alice.mp4

Ref:
Gakuen Alice Ep 2 (English Subtitle)

3.The Gloated Dumbass

After Mikan is enrolled in the school and struggles to mingle with her class, she is confronted by a blind fan of Natsume who talks about the superiority of those who use others as their worker ants. That girl and her club is infatuated with Natsume and don't see his temperamental shortcomings but rather are always supporting and praising him. Mikan confronts her back and tells her that with that rotten nature of hers she was nothing superior but - a 'Dumbass'!

This goes along with the previous revelation 'Dumbass - God's Tooth for Tooth and Eye For Eye Judgment of Them for Insulting Me' on Page 158 where God showed me calling my roommate a 'dumbass'.

(The 'Dumbass' part is at the 8:46 minute mark in the video.)

Video:

<<Ep3-Alice Academy.mp4>>

Ep3-Alice Academy.mp4

Ref:
Alice Academy Ep 03 Italian [Eng Sub]

Page 342. They Don't Do, They Don't Know

28 March 2023
19:28

Neither do the workers of lawlessness do the godly thing, nor do they know what's Godly (or morally upright).

I happened to be curious about the 'Though of the Day' that I caught sight of written on the paper bag lying on the Sofa at my roommate's side. What was written below it said, "Science is about knowing, Engineering is about doing."

Though it was an ages-old basic statement, this time it made me think about how my roommate indulged in ungodly behavior and didn't know what was godly. Additionally, how she used her ungodly conduct as something to feel superior about. Likewise, her immoral admirer. This time I thought about the statement in terms of godly and ungodly conduct of behavior.

Page 343. The Enticing Heap; Regeneration; Autumn Leaves

28 March 2023
19:55

A certain incident from my BSc days has been intermittently being highlighted to me for the past month.

1. The Enticing Heap of Fallen Leaves

Once I was passing through the ground adjoining the hostel of Miranda House college back in my days of BSc. It was the time of the year when the trees were shedding their leaves. There was a giant tree with a giant trunk near the sports room of the college. I saw a spread heap of fallen orange and golden leaves below the tree, and it very much looked like a rectangular bed of leaves of a good height. So huge that it seemed that it could easily cover one or two humans. I looked around and made sure that no one was around and jumped with all my might into it. However, after jumping I found that though the heap looked huge, it wasn't as cushioning as I had expected. But I jumped a few more times in it again until I was satisfied. I now knew what it was like to jump into a heap of well-formed fallen orange and golden leaves.

2. Regeneration

It was the leaves-shedding season again in BSc and what a sight it was again. Everywhere I looked, I saw fallen orange and golden leaves and it gave me immense pleasure just to look at them. I admired the beauty of nature that sprang out during that time of the year. One day I was walking out of the main college gate with my ex-friend Meera and as usual, we were having a philosophical talk about something. She looked to our right and said, "I don't like these fallen leaves." She attached a negative connotation to the process of falling of leaves. I replied to her that I liked them very much as they represent the process of 'regeneration'.

3. Autumn Leaves

It was my first or second year of BSc and I sat beside my PG's room's window at night on the first or second floor. I was staying in the adjacent PG - Saroj Sadan - back then. As I sat there looking outside, I was listening to some songs stored in my phone. I then happened to play the song 'Autumn Leaves' by Eva Cassidy, and I remember how it made me feel in that moment. Almost as if I was in touch with something deeper inside of me as I saw the leaves slowly drifting away at a height in air inside my mind. It was the first song of hers that I had heard. And I had begun to tap deeper into the spirituality of things during that time of my life in BSc, so even listening to the song came with an enhanced experience.

A person who truly knows the true value of things will never violate what's true and pure, and if he happens to do so, he will not be at ease with himself!

<<Autumn Leaves (orchestral) (official video) - Eva Cassidy with the London Symphony Orchestra.mp4>>

Autumn Leaves
(orchestral) (official vi

Ref:
Autumn Leaves (orchestral) (official video) - Eva Cassidy with the London Symphony Orchestra

And I searched yesterday the story of 'The Last Leaf'. The lady didn't die but recovered. It was the painter who painted a counterfeit leaf in cold sheer and contracted pneumonia and died.

Page 344. What Did I Loose?

28 March 2023
20:46
I have often thought about the change in the state of things in my life after the bully and the abuser showed up. When I thought about my losses from an earthly point of view, it seemed as if he had done a huge damage to what I considered very sacred and important in my life. Though I had a difficult experience with my previous and present roommates as well, but after one of them left or had I changed my room, I wouldn't have had to be in their company or witness their wicked bullying behavior. But this bully followed me everywhere, or if not followed sent his minions to create a synthetic reality around me filling it with the messages planted by him and the like.

21:40
I didn't want to involve myself in a temporary bond with anyone because in my understanding, important bonds had to be everlasting by default and I wasn't ready to go any other way. Even when I separated from people, it didn't hurt because it wasn't that our bond broke. I emphasized on developing an everlasting 'perfect' bond with an individual, but I hardly found people who met the criteria for me to be able to have the kind of bond with them that I wanted. I didn't find any suitable matches except Meera who fulfilled most of my requirements of a good bond. I was lucky enough to have met her on the first day of BSc itself. The first day I saw her at the end of the orientation program in the college's lab, she was wearing a very loose sporty white t-shirt over blue denim jeans. She was smart, looked sporty, was open and receptive, was moral to an above-average extent, didn't indulge in any drug addiction, didn't go around having one-night stands with others or having affairs, cared for her family, had good relational bonds with those whom she loved, didn't cause unnecessary drama or didn't gossip about others like my roommate, had her own unique set of interests, was homely too, and was spiritual (though she worshipped devil considering him as God). I used to be an atheist when I was with her though I had my own spiritual experiences later that I didn't always share with her because I didn't always classify them as spiritual. I thought of them as looking into reality through a different lens that led deep to a different dimension of looking at things and understanding them. And I attributed it to my own personal sense of perception and thought that everyone had their own way of looking at and perceiving things - and this was mine. I yearned to meet with or find people who would share a similar perception where they didn't just go about their lives being entirely consumed

by what they saw or their life conditions, but where they wanted to find something deeper and saw something more than what was seen. And Meera was one of that kind. Though she was not a seer who received godly visions or revelations, she definitely didn't think like others and perceived something more about the reality of things that came from within her own mind and wasn't gathered from somewhere else.

She had some deceiving traits too, and she could be unnecessarily demeaning as well sometimes, but she was a thinker of her own. And this I liked about her. She didn't fill my ears about the lives of other people like my roommate does her friends' which indirectly go into my ears as well.

Meera seemed to me quite a catch. There was a time when we both felt that we both had grown in each other's company. But then towards the end of BSc and when she had taken admission in her MSc at IITM, she felt that I had 'ruined' her because she couldn't grow spiritually the way she wanted to because of my presence in her life as I was an atheist. She rather chose to go with Tejaswi who was an immoral rotten person with a filthy rotten heart, a liar, deceiver, fornicator, a disloyal partner, an abuser, someone who intentionally inflicted emotional pain, and a fornicating womanizer who didn't believe in the committed sanctity of a bond! She chose to go along with him as his new best friend whom she called a 'Gem of her life' because he had great knowledge of ungodly false doctrines of false religions. He worshipped the devil and thought of himself as being the Hindu god Krishna - another name for devil, while God has called us to not be around immoral people irrespective of how knowledgeable they are or what their worldly position is. This newly revealed trait of hers made me very angry with her! So I broke up with her and blocked everyone related to her.

Anyway.

When I think about the things I lost, I happen to think about how I didn't go sleeping around because I had strong boundaries and didn't want immoral people to be a part of my life, but here I was now, stripped fully publicly and being said nasty things about by people who lived a very immoral and ungodly lifestyle perhaps throughout their lives. Additionally, they stalked and followed me and sent their minions with covert symbolic messages for me, again, meant to demean me. When I thought about it all, I felt that looking from a worldly and earthly perspective, this would be considered a great loss, but looking from a heavenly perspective, this situation was to result in a great gain and a great harvest of souls for the kingdom of heaven. Also, I got rid of the idea of my body being me with time, as I realized and experienced the real me at times that felt trapped inside my body and was unable to get out with the body being perceived as an inhibiting suit. God gave me many revelations that opened my mind to the reality of the system and with continuous intermittent discussion and support by other believers on a social platform, I learned more about the reality of things and the godly way to think.

So I didn’t really lose anything from a heavenly perspective as I know now that the flesh system is a satanic illusion.

Page 345. The Unusual PG; The Falling Water; The Empty Room; To Sift the Hair

29 March 2023
18:07
Dream (Room D1, Morning, 15th to 17th March):

The Unusual PG

In this dream, I found myself talking to my about shifting to a different accommodation. I told her that I may have to look for another PG. While I talked to her, I was making rounds inside a spatially constricted place. Apparently my mom was present inside that place too though at a different floor. I would go to her to talk to her and then return to my place all the while thinking about shifting. I seemed to be in a hurry. I saw a lift in front of me along the wall at its very left end touching the adjacent wall. The lift looked a bit shabby with an iron criss-cross sliding gate resembling the one present outside the departmental lift at my workplace.

19:44
I entered the lift with my mom and saw that instead of the usual lift indoor, there was present the washroom of my PG with its stained walls and floor, with the commode to my left as I stood inside facing the door and the lift's door closed and it started moving upwards.

The Falling Water

I found myself downstairs again but this time I found my mom looking down from the balcony railing that was present inside the building and not outside, and on the adjoining wall below the railing was a pipe that came out of the wall out of which was flowing water and falling down inside the building itself. Apparently, my mom was telling me to go and check on the water motor. I went and looked for the man who's usually present on the ground floor and told him about the water falling inside the PG. He told me that he had now switched off the motor.

The Empty Room

The dream progressed and this time I found myself entering an empty room at the top floor of a building. It had a mustard-colored floor marbled with black stones embedded inside. I saw that there were one or two windows in that room and two wooden beds without mattresses. The empty room looked quite clean. I sat on one of the beds and my mom entered the room with food on a steel plate. It looked like it was my breakfast. There was a green paste of something that I ate with two round sheets of bread (perhaps paranthas), and there was present a folded omelette too on one side of the plate.

I ate the breakfast and went out on the open roof which resembled that of my home in my hometown Pundri where I spent 12 years of my life. The same home on the roof the which was side-walking the immoral middle man in one of the past revelations. There were some men standing there perhaps but I ignored them.

To Sift the Hair

The vision then showed a semi-animated me as a third person and what I was doing was standing in the sunlight facing the vision of the dream. I lifted up a layer of my hair to the side and saw a bigger-than-usual orange lice sitting on the previously hidden layer of my hair. I got rid of it. I also saw a long white flake of something that looked like frozen coconut oil to me some distance below the lice. I got rid of that too. It was perhaps the longest flake I had ever seen in my hair. I kept sifting through my hair layer by layer and kept coming across smaller white flakes that I kept ridding of. I was still in the process when the dream ended.

Page 346. Karishma Ka Karishma; What's Stopping Them To Do The Right Thing?

29 March 2023
20:39

1. Karishma Ka Karishma

Karishma is a Hindi word for a 'Miracle' or a 'Gift'. So the phrase 'Karishma Ka Karishma' would translate to 'Karishma's Miracle'

I have been hearing the sound of the title of a TV series that was quite popular among the kids of my age during middle school. The title of the TV series was 'Karishma Ka Karishma' and it was about a young robot girl that a man had made as his daughter to help the family.

2. What's Stopping Them To Do The Right Thing?

Did they ever ask themselves why they have bullying, abusing, misbehaving, and inflicting abuse and pain as a natural part of their thought process? It's almost as if they target the part you're most vulnerable at. They see what hurts you or can hurt you and run to do the same just to see your reaction because of it.

They can sense when the other person is like them and will easily partake in their bullying behavior. How is this happening? - the same way two righteous people sense that the other one is not going to be a part of something wicked.

Their love is not love but based on abuse.

347. 'The Circus and The Nose' In Play; Blowing In a Tissue;

29 March 2023
22:11

1. 'The Circus and The Nose' In Play

The previous revelation that I wrote about on Page 137 in which I was removing flakes of mucus from my nose publicly using my fingers and was putting them on a metallic surface has been in play for a while now. In that revelation, I used my hand to put the flakes on the metallic surface and after I was done, I transferred the contents on the metallic surface into a tissue and quickly threw the tissue away. And that's what I have been doing in real life as well. I use my hand to hold a metallic spatula and use it to put mucus on it and then clean the spatula over a tissue, which is equivalent to saying that I use my hand to put the mucus on the metal surface the contents of which I then transfer to a tissue. I do this repeatedly until I am done with the process after which I throw the tissue away. Only in the dream, the process was represented as a different sum of the same process. I kept removing the flakes and putting them on the metallic surface until my nose was reasonably clean or couldn't be cleaned further, and then used a tissue to quickly get a hold of the accumulated content and then threw it away.

2. Blowing In a Tissue

I had this vision many months back. Perhaps within the first few months of the time I had just shifted in this room last year.
Vision (Room D1, Early to Mid 2022): I saw a tissue spread below my nose into which I was blowing.

P.S.: I don't touch my nose a lot in general. I only fiddle with my nose during the morning when I have to clean it. And throughout the day only touch the sides when a strand of my hair or something else has brushed against it making it itch. I don't know why people touch the inside of their noses a lot in front of me. It doesn't look good. Please stop doing it. Only touch when you're genuinely itching and not otherwise.

3.

Page 348. Ranveer Singh Pulls It Out of His Nose

29 March 2023
22:59
I had this vision the same night that I had the vision of Bollywood Actor Ranveer Singh facing and looking half to my right wearing a black frame with streaks of flowy colours. But I didn't write about it because it seemed too gross to me or perhaps I didn't understand the significance of it.
This proves that God has a fantastic sense of humour and also unmatched creativity.

Vision (Room D1, 24th March 2023): I saw a close side view of the face of Ranveer Singh from the Pepsi Ad - the part where he is dressed in a blue and white tracksuit. He was facing my right side and pulled something long and liquidy out of his right nostril.

Page 349. The Nose of Pinocchio; It Was a Difficult Day

29 March 2023
23:32

1. The Nose of Pinocchio
I had this vision many months back.

Vision (Room D1, Mid-2022): I saw a side-view of my youngest brother Divyanshu's face facing to my slight right. He had a very long and pointed but slightly slanted nose in that vision, around 35-40 cms in length.

2. It Was a Difficult Day
Today was very difficult for me. Because I just couldn't bear the reality that I had been being stripped publicly for more than 3 years. It somehow reached into me as it had started to for some time, while previously I was not paying much attention to it as I was giving my full attention to Jesus. I was trying to know Him more, and was reading His word too as was following a Bible Study Program by Adele. Her team has recently started a new platform called Eagle Hub where like-minded believers can meet and share their Holy-Spirit-given revelations and messages. Anyway. Today, I was overwhelmed by the reality of what someone had done. It was worse than killing someone physically in my eyes. I had often thought many times in the past why didn't he just kill me 'before' sending his spy cameras into my private spaces! All the covert threats seemed futile and meaningless to me because in my eyes he had already done the worst he could. It was a huge breach for me. But then I was focused on God too, so

such thoughts didn't fully occupy my mind. But now I have spent some years with God and was able to look back in isolation at what this fellow had done. It was too painful. I didn't know where on Earth to go to get some relief. I knew that if I went back to my PG, I would still be struggling with the same feelings that I was having at my workplace. And I knew that dying was not an option for me as I have a walk ahead of me to walk. So I just sat at my place and wept. Sometimes I feel too hurt by the apathetic devil eye of this dual-eyed man. Previously it seemed like I had a strong shell and I was relying on God too as I had seen Him and received visions and dreams from Him. Now too I am reliant on God but my relationship with God is now established to some extent because of which I was able to properly look at how other things made me feel and were eating away at me.

And more than that I looked back at the heart-breaking instances where I didn't want to be exposed but was rendered so. It felt like these people had no conscience either. I looked at how they continued abusing me 'every time' I went to use the washroom.

And yesterday I was thinking that I was not a child anymore that they should treat this lightly. But then today itself they made an indirect point by comparing me to a butt-naked little girl which is just an immorally disgusting comparison to me. Because he for certain won't broadcast himself butt-naked in any case, and if anyone should do so to him, he will run after his blood with no thought of forgiveness - this I have learned by far about this fellow.

Last year I still was mentally strong, so was able to work out and fast. But this year, the fact that I am being stripped every time I go to use te washroom was just too heavy on my head and it gave me too heavy a head this late evening. I knew that this fellow was only using me now. Because I had yet another revelation from the trailer of the movie 'Hacked' where the part in which the guy says to the protagonist that 'he loved her and wanted to marry her but now he was only going to use her for sex' was highlighted to me - I don't really know whom this pertains to, because many revelations turned out to be quite different when they unfolded in an unexpected context. But I was definitely very upset about the state of things as I thought about how evil and wicked these people were. He's running after love, but after submission. Because love is given freely and can't be forced but is rather induced by another person's inner countenance towards us.

I don't think this person will be fully naked for anyone in public, then why is he expecting me to show him love in a way which doesn't count what he has been continuously doing?

He only takes and then insults.

Page 350. Godly and Worldly Leadership

30 March 2023
09:39

Power in the world is very much different than being a servant of God. A person with power in the world plays a political game with a neutral mind without any regard for being morally right or wrong, or without a consensus with his conscience. He chooses to support what is outright wrong if that's what's needed for him to survive.

But a godly person sees any situation from a godly lens of right or wrong and then directs his steps.

Page 351. Autumn Leaves Drifting By The Window

30 March 2023

10:00
<<Eva Cassidy - Autumn Leaves.mp4>>

Eva Cassidy - Autumn Leaves.mp4

Eva Cassidy - Autumn Leaves

Two days back I wrote about the incidents in my life related to Autumn leaves. And the next day I realized their significance in relation to other revelations. I made a passionate jump in the fallen heap of orange and golden leaves below a tree, and I am a tree according to God-given revelation - the Amy Tree. The fallen leaves lying below a tree represent something… Let the one who has eyes to see - see, and ears to hear - hear.

In yet another incident, I sat by the window of my PG at night and was listening to Autumn leaves by Eva Cassidy with a view of trees outside - the same that stands even now.

That night that I completed writing the 'Autumn Leaves' page, I was inside my room when I heard some people shout rashly outside my PG as they had come riding on a two-wheeler that I discerned by its sound. One of them said, "Behen Ke l*de! Dikha!!", followed by "Bh**di ke" (Hindi for, "D*ck of sis! Expose!" "Of the Vagina!"

I thought, "Why are these people now shouting this in front of my PG?" Surely, they just have to say some crap to piss me off!

But then it also reminded me of the revelation in which I had seen the animated vision of a woman sitting with her bare thighs open in the middle of which was green grass in place of her genitalia. She kept sitting like that and after a while came walking a tiny white cow of two or three inches of size. The tiny cow walked in the space between her thighs towards the grass and started grazing it.

I then knew that the window by which the autumn leaves drifted was that woman's genitalia.

I just noticed my roommate wearing a bracelet which is symbolic of 'devil's eye'. I don't know why is she showing allegiance to Satan. It's very much representative of the vision in which she was standing naked wrapped by the huge serpent which is the devil. She has given herself to the satanic trends of the world. When I would have left her and the PG, perhaps then she would look back and learn about all of what she did was wrong.

A godly person is able to stand alone when (s)he knows that she is in the right and will suffer because of the same as well. But a worldly and ungodly person will seek to find friendly company with even those whom (s)he knows are blatantly in the wrong.

It's very important for a worldly and ungodly (wo)man to be in harmony with the wrongdoers as it gives him/her a sense of safety. While it's very important for a godly person to walk in the statutes of God.

A worldly leader is not based on a ground of godly morality and shouts like a hypocritical fool with no real weight in his/her words. A godly leader is silent especially when in the presence of fools.

Will you stand alone when it comes to obeying God?

Page 352. Bathing Children In Front of Bald Men; The Itch in the Ear

30 March 2023
10:48

1. Bathing Children In Front of Bald Men

The first revelation that told me that I had to start writing on this digital notebook had the words 'I can't take it anymore' being typed on a screen and deleted right after. The second revelation had the words "I love you" being typed on the screen and the words stayed.

I have written about this previously as well.

I started writing by expressing how I once was feeling too weak because of the emotional pain. After sharing my mental state, I wrote about a dream I had in which I saw some children being abused in front of some men. I had written a great part of that dream but then I deleted everything.

I am writing that dream now.

Dream (Room D4, Late 2021): I saw myself traversing the roofs as I moved to the right of my PG. On one of the roofs that I was momentarily on, I saw Khyati standing wearing the pink and grey striped white shirt. He looked straight and had a weird annoyed expression as he was sewing a patch on his tongue with a needle. There were two patches on his tongue's right in that dream. It made me think why would he do such a gross thing.

I kept moving to my right and this time came across a roof filled with people. The situation emanated a negative aura so I hid on one side of the roof and kept looking at what was happening there. A fat and bald man sat on a chair by the outer end of the roof facing towards the building. He wore a white half-sleeved vest and was laughing lightly as he looked pleased with the scene in front of him. There was a single hospital bed lying in front of him on which lay a child who was being bathed by a slim fully-dressed lady. It seemed like they were all openly harassing little children on that roof and no one tried to stop them from pleasing the pedophile bald man.

2. The Itch in the Ear

Vision (Room D1, Mid 2022): In this vision, I saw Glory sitting to my right in a dimly lit room. He wore a loose checkered brown shirt and looked slightly more puffed as he moved his upper body away a bit and itched the curved center skin of his ear lobe. I thought, "why would God give me such a revelation?" Everyone itches. If not now, then at some other time.

Page 353. No More; But Why Do 'They' Have To Be Like This!

30 March 2023
12:10

1. No More

I have been telling God since yesterday that I have done everything that I could in my capacity, as in according to the strength that I had, and I am now too mentally exhausted to do anything. When I look at the smiling faces of bullies, even that seems sickening to me and gives me a jolt. How can these people smile and act all good when they are so clearly playing the side of the wicked. It's hard to live in the serpent world. I can fully understand Jonathan when he says how no one is willing to listen and they all are enjoying this fake reality of the kingdom of darkness.

I prayed to God in the morning that I was done with my capacity to take more blows. I may not have done things perfectly, but I did as much as I could seeing the kind of pressure and stress I was in because of the situation. If my life-situation was like the way it used to be in the absence of these gang-stalking bullies, I would still have had an unscathed mind. But as of now, I am drained and mentally scarred and bruised, all because of these rotten bullies. Perhaps God is changing me internally even more and I won't ever experience the kind of bond I was capable of when I still had a healthy unscarred mind, but am not transforming into someone who will able to mingle with the lowly.

It just seems to me that the bully wants to turn me into a brain-dead useless person who eventually will need to be admitted to a rehabilitation center and then he will rejoice more in my suffering while enjoying the fake sense of love with others who supported his cause. Or perhaps I will die in my bed one day because of the accumulated trauma! Then these people will no longer be able to soothe themselves but will have to resort to looking at their past memories of inflicting pain on me.

2. But Why Do 'They' Have To Be Like This!

Their fake nice outwardly behavior is suffocating! I don't know how many more years I have to endure this. Both he and my roommate have similar traits; only in my roommate's case, the same traits are dampened in intensity. He is just a higher version of her. Both of them cause painful situations intentionally and never feel guilty for their behavior, but rather enjoy when the other person has to walk out the consequences of 'their' actions. Both manufacture deceptive situations and wait for the other person to take the bait. Both have murderous intent when confronted - not toward the perpetrator but toward the one who's afflicted. Both are fleshly. Both like to show their 'political power' by using others to achieve an objective of their liking. They don't give the other person enough space to just relax in their own moral persona but go slander them for their good traits by making fun of them. Both are not godly. Both are domineering and deceptive.

The survival tactic is to become equally wicked when in the company of the wicked, for wolves don't attack other wolves but see the innocent sheep as someone useless.

Both are whores of the devil who go around whoring themselves out to the world and its ways while afflicting those who try to do right. They may change in the future, but in my life, they only played a negative role!

14:33
I realized that my above feelings were a result of the presence of an earthly mindset in me because of which I was expecting godly behavior in a serpent system, the lack of which was making me feel downcasted when I looked at the fact that the mentally abusive and painful behavior came from people whom God had put in my car, bus and helium balloon basket.

16:37
Though my roommate may resemble me to some extent outwardly, she is a dimmed reflection of the bully, inwardly!

19:39
Also, I just realized that I never had such amount of negativity for a specific person (besides Tejaswi) before these people came in my life. I developed that negativity because I was repeatedly good to my roommate but she lied repeatedly and created deceptive situations for me to fall in and bow down according to her without me realizing that I was playing along her lines. I also understood with time that I couldn't have an honest talk with her because she never told me the truth. And when I asked her to listen to me when I told her something, she replied with, "Why should I? Are you my mom?" I explained to her that I implied me sharing my grievances or any problem that I may be facing because of her, to which, again, she replied, "Why should I?" And she said it with a gloated tone with a superior smile.

I acted like someone I never wanted to in her company! She and her admirer brought out the worst from inside of me. So I also learned my limitations in tolerating crap.

Page 354. Why Regret Now?

30 March 2023
17:26

अब पछताए होत क्या जब चिड़िया चुग गई खेत

From <https://www.hindimuhavare.in/ab-pachtaye-hot-kya-jab-chidiya-chug-gayi-khet-muhavare-ka-vakya-me-prayog/>

"अब **पछताए** होत क्या ,जब **चिडिया चुग** गई खेत" is the most popular *doha* of *sant Kabir das ji* in India , which means **"Regretting over what has been lost is unproductive"**
The sentence is said in the context of a farmer, 'pachtaye' means 'remorse' ...and 'chugna' means 'to peck' .
Lets link together , and it means The bird has already cleared(ate up) the field (खेत), so it's useless to regret. Use the phrase when the mistakes and faults can't be binded again.
English language has a similar idiom, **"Don't cry over spilt milk"**

From <https://www.quora.com/Whats-the-meaning-of-this-sentence-ab-pachtaye-hote-kya-chidiya-choog-gayi-khet>

It also tells us to harvest the crop in time before the birds peck at it and eat all of it away.

Page 355.

Ba Ba Black Sheep; The Baby Head; The Rain and God's Healing Word

30 March 2023
19:05

1. Ba Ba Black Sheep

I heard the lyrics of this rhyme today a few times. I caught hold of the revelation and googled it. The first suggestion had a little boy running after a black sheep with a white face to bathe it.

Video: Ba Ba Black Sheep

<<Untitled video (2).mp4>>

Untitled video (2).mp4

Ref:
Baa Baa Black Sheep + More Nursery Rhymes & Kids Songs - CoComelon

2. The Baby Head

The huge slightly oval baby head inside a light sky bluish embryonic sac that I held above my palms in the revelation of 'The Semi-Open House' on Page 319 resembled to the baby head in the screenshot shown below from the video above.

3. The Rain and God's Healing Word

Watching the video above was such a healing experience for me as I watched the little fat child running after the black sheep and employing different tactics for the sheep to come to him. God saw my hurting heart and made my day by raining profusely today and then making me watch this Ba Ba Black Sheep video which made me feel slightly better about the bathroom situation. When it started to rain, I stood at my balcony door and watched the heavy rain and had many communing visions with Jesus who stretched himself out to me from outside the building from the sky. And when I sat on my chair afterwards to do something on my laptop, I saw his stretched arms stretch themselves further and come to me from the balcony door.

But though God gave me the 'Ba Ba Black Sheep' revelation, their behavior doesn't match anywhere like it. So I know that after a while I will be downcast again because I will get to witness their crappy behavior again, though this time slightly overtly damped but more covert!

23:09

The baby head above actually looks exactly the same as the baby head I had seen in the dream revelation except that the smile wasn't present on that still-born baby. But after I had prayed for it to be alive as I felt pity for the still-born innocent baby, it had changed from a thick baby head to a flat grey surface, and on it had appeared the tiny facial features of a man and those immediately gave me a smile that I found so wicked that I instantly started praying for the powers of the awakened evil to be rendered useless.

Page 356. They Get Away With It

30 March 2023
20:54

In the serpent system, the serpent race constantly act in ungodly ways. The psychopaths, narcissists and other types of disordered Cluster B personalities afflict intentional emotional and physical abuse on others and they get away with it easily, because the system supports their kind.

The Low-Level Psychopath

I had a brief revelation a while back where I saw how 'getting away' with abusive behavior starts with emotional abuse first. A low or milder level of a psychopathic abuser is exemplified by my roommate Akhila. She says intentional hurtful words to cause pain and to soothe her own inferiority complex.

She called me 'dumb fool' while looking at me with hatred and disgust. She went out and indulged in gossip about me. It was none of her and friends business what kind of clothes I prefer or if I judge short clothes. I have a sense of shame that comes from being naked, and I guess it's a part of being a normal human. So, if there are people walking around me half-naked, absolutely I will know that it's not what matches my inner sense of morality. But it's not that I am going to them and saying my inner self out to them. Likewise, I have a sense of loyalty and faithfulness, and I will definitely judge an adulterer or a fornicator or someone who intentionally inflicts emotional abuse. But it doesn't mean that I will want to have anything to do with such a person or go to him and give him/her a preaching.

But low-level psychopaths like Akhila insult even the good traits of others. She said to me that everyone felt judged around me. But it made me think that I didn't even have enough time to think if someone was judging me and then I had my mental boundaries as well. She said to me, "You can't hate us just because we're not doing the right thing." Well, it's not that I hated them but I didn't want to be a part of their group either because I didn't see any scope for personal growth in their presence. They had a much lower level of morality than I was used to, their language was profane, and they indulged in useless gossip. Why then would I want to be a part of such a group? Even if I had to be alone in company in the PG.

But because I was doing the right thing 'in their eyes' shouldn't have made me a targeted topic of gossip or their so-called social discussion. If I have a different set of values, why should it make me a hot topic of gossip or slander!?

They did it a lot.

My roommate would often say demeaning things to me or about me indirectly. Her behavior emerged from a sense of worldly superiority.

But whenever she behaved in those wicked ways, she got away with them in a way because she had the support of most people as she was an outwardly socially malleable person who would only show her unreasonably insulting behavior towards specific people. The same thing I observed in her close friends. I saw something lacking. Every single time she behaved in a covertly abusive way or insulted me, she got away with it. There was no reason for her to say and do all that she did about me. But yet, she said and did those things that did hurt me as she made personal comments about things that mattered to me, but she got away with everything. Why would I be writing negative things about her if she had not first 'behaved' in those ways!?

The Mid-Level Psychopath

A mid-level psychopathic abuser would be Tejaswi, who specifically targeted people and had many affairs and thought of himself as being God himself, and had no innate sense of morality. He targeted me with full force in the beginning, hid many things about his rotten nature, and only revealed the ugliest parts later on. People like him get away with the emotional abuse they inflict on others. I have

written a lot about him in the past during my healing process between 2016 to 2018 so I won't waste any more words or even want to think about the past except for the brutal facts it made me come across.

The High-Level Psychopath
A high-level psychopath will be a charming killer who uses charm to deceive and trap, or uses criminal coercion to get his way.

But just because they are low or mid-level psychopaths, it doesn't mean I should love them like they haven't said or done hurtful things to others, especially when they never apologize or repent but only repeat their past behavior.

A low-level psychopath will get along with other low-level psychopaths or at the most a mid-level psychopath. S(h)e may get along with a high-level psychopath as well if he is too good at pleasing her because (s)he is obeying him blindly and not questioning his behavior regardless of what he has to say about the intentional wrong he has already done and continues to do.

All levels of psychopaths go along well with each other if they feel safe to exhibit their abusive traits in each other's company.

Now there are different levels of morality as well. A non-psychopathic person may commit a sin of one or the other kind, but he will have enough self-accountability to make up for what he did wrong and will feel guilty and repent, even if it's to his own self, about his past transgressions.

A highly moral person will not even have the thought of abusing someone, let alone an innocent individual who didn't do him any harm. It just doesn't come naturally to him. It's not a part of his innate nature so he doesn't think along such lines as well.

When I look at my roommate, I see how she was insulting me a while back, and how she is laughing and smiling later as if she didn't do any of that. She clearly bypassed how she behaved. I find this sickening. If she was to apologize, repent and change altogether into a different person to whom abuse of any kind doesn't come naturally, it's then she would have had a compassionate bond with me as we would've vibed. But not as of now with this current persona of hers. Likewise, with her immoral admirer.

I don't need her and him in any way. But yet I have to suffer because of this rotten nature of theirs! - God could've said this when He died on the cross. But He didn't.

23:04
Because He knew how people are transformed.

23:27
As for my roommate, she is learning to be a better person slowly. It's not that she was too bad previously. But she is indeed demonically influenced and perhaps it comes out only in the presence of people with the Holy Spirit who don't approve inside of themselves of her ungodly traits.

But she's learning by a great part by copying my traits to some extent which is good in a way if she becomes a better person by doing so. I mean, I too learn from Jesus who is an example for me - the perfect person that exists. But, I don't insult Him while learning from Him because I know that He is indeed perfect and is my Most-High Creator God.

Page 357.

The Future Hourglass; Significance of Names in Alice Academy; Rise Up Rise Up, Baby

30 March 2023
23:31

1. The Future Hourglass

You see, in some of the revelations God gave me, I had reduced a significant amount of my belly fat. When I have achieved that result, I will be with Glory, and then someone will regret and feel 'very' jealous when I cook and hand food on a plate to him as was shown to me in the revelation where the jealous person was represented by the actor in the negative role of the movie Dushman.
'Man looks on the outside, but God looks at the heart.'

2. Significance of Names in Alice Academy

You see, I always had an 'I Can' attitude which goes along with the name 'Mikan', and the bully's name 'Natsume' is an amalgamation of the Hindi word 'Nat' for 'saying No' in English, and the English word 'Assume' which goes along with the fact that the bully bullied me as he assumed that I had told him a 'No', when I didn't tell him anything but was exercising healthy boundaries and I was free to do so - to choose who would stay in my friends' list and who would not depending on how they conducted themselves. The short-heighted bully assumes that people have told him a 'No' and then abuses them, and is therefore rightly described by the name 'Natsume' .

I loved Alice Academy since I first started watching it during high school. It was one of my favorites along with others. I was a huge fan of InuYasha, Slam Dunk, Fate/Stay Night, and La Corda D' oro Primo Passo too (to some extent). All of them are coming alive in my life slowly now.

I watched Fate/Stay night regularly too, which is about the story of Shiro and Saber - the servant girl given to Shiro to fight in the Holy Grail games. Shiro in my case is Glory. (He's not a hero but a 'shero' as he has the skin of a woman.)

I remember I was once watching Alice Academy on my laptop but my internet was too slow and it was taking a lot of time to buffer even a few seconds of the video. So I had to wait quite a lot to watch it in little parts. Additionally, I always 'fully' watched the serials that I loved. I didn't like to miss even the beginning and the ending theme songs. And a few days back when I wrote the Alice Academy revelation, I saw that even the song had revelation-related truth in it.

Page 358. The Shaved Back

31 March 2023
19:18

I had this dream-vision few weeks back.

Vision (Room D1, Late Feb/Early March): In this dream, I saw the front part of head, and then back of my head. The back of my head was entirely shaved with the top layer of hair falling down and covering the shaved part.

Page 359.

Aankh Utthi Mohabbat Ne Angdaai Li; The Lip Scratch; Miss Khatti Meethi

31 March 2023
19:51

After I was done writing revelations last night and put my laptop aside, I had the chorus of the following song play in the spirit which I listened to after using the washroom.

1. Aankh Utthi Mohabbat Ne Angdaai Li (Eye Opened and Love Took a Yawn)

<<Chorus Eye Lifted Up.mp4>>

Chorus Eye Lifted Up.mp4

Ref:
Lut Gaye (Full Song) Emraan Hashmi, Yukti | Jubin N, Tanishk B, Manoj M | Bhushan K | Radhika-Vinay

After I lay in bed on my right side facing the washroom, I had the following instant revelation.

2. The Lip Scratch

Vision (Room D1, Around 1 am): I saw the face of Death Conqueror lying on its left side right in front of me, and apparently I was scratching the middle of his closed lips with my forefinger.

This made me think that it was quite an unusual revelation seeing the kind of things I had been hearing from the duo for a while now.

Well, I was also in a better mood last night because of the 'Ba Ba Black Sheep' revelation that made me feel at ease by a lot.
The lip scratch was followed by other things.

These revelations from the day, that God had given me, also made me realize that I was always going to forgive Death Conqueror no matter what he did. And that was a result of how God molded me by working on my heart gradually. I looked at the situation from His eyes. To Him, Death Conqueror wasn't someone despicable who hurts others to get his way, but a creation of His own hands that had gone astray in the world. Likewise, my roommate wasn't destined to be eternally defined by the title

of a 'low-level' psychopath as she was also a creation of God who was created with love by God, though she doesn't always do the right thing. Both of them are destined to be saved out of the serpent system, and it's in their transition phase that I have to suffer because of them.

My emotional pattern with Death Conqueror has been alternate in behavior. I remember this day from a month or two back when I was sitting on my chair in the workplace and the only words that kept repeating in my heart were, "". The words wouldn't stop and continued for a good amount of time as I was filled with immense amount of . After a while, I went into a sad, angry and utterly depressed state where I kept repeating inside of me, "He ruined my life!", because of what he had done along with others.

I have come to this conclusion a few times now that I can't be angry at him for a long time how angry I may be at a given moment and it always dissolves away and ends up in me having a molten heart as I look at God's given revelations.

God often represents him as an infant. Previously God represented him as a naked and demonized infant in 2020. Later He represented him as a fully covered-in-white innocent and holy infant in 2023. To God, he is His child who is no less than an infant. And that's also what He keeps revealing to me. Looking at these revelations made an impression on my mind of him being an innocent but slightly foolish infant who's still a creation of God. God doesn't want me to look at him like he's an evil man, but as His infant child! - And that's what melts my heart every time as God gives me related revelations like the 'Ba Ba Black Sheep'.

And half of the kind of thoughts he has does match that of an innocent infant, while the other half are from the eye of devil at work in him.

3. Miss Khatti Meethi

This particular anime has been being highlighted to me for a while now. I watched it for a brief period of time when I was in 8th or 9th class. It revolved around a girl who was kinda independent. It was a casual story with no specific peculiarity about it.

Page 360.

The Heart Burst; Blade on the Left Wrist; The Unwanted Wife's Kiss; Builders Who Built the Tajmahal; Gazar Ka Halwa; My Dad Stabs My Belly

31 March 2023
22:50

I had this follow-up vision to the Bride's beheading some months back, and it has also been repeated to me many times though this is the first time I am writing about it. I had the beheading vision in Late 2021/Early 2022. But I had this vision much later during the past year.

1. The Heart Burst

Vision (Late 2022/Early 2021): The moment I armoured up Glory and got beheaded was also the moment I saw a pink heart inside of Death Conqueror burst forth open with a jet flow of pink liquid rushing out as he sat on the back seat of a van/vehicle looking at the scene.

I guess that's what it is going to take for his devil eye to be shut and his angel ayes to be reconciled fully with God!

I was sitting on my chair at my workplace with my hand on my laptop's keyboard when I had the following vision.

2. Blade on the Left Wrist

Vision (Workplace, March 2023): I saw a blade falling on my left wrist as if in an attempt to amputate it. The vision repeated itself a few times.

3. The Unwanted Wife's Kiss

In the movie 'Raja Ki Aayegi Barat', Rani Mukherjee (an Indian Actress) forcibly kisses her husband on seeing him with the woman he was having an extramarital affair with. He gets rid of her and slaps her, to which she sarcastically replies, "This is how awful you find my kiss today!? That day though you were enjoying a lot while raping me!" - This particular scene was highlighted to me from the movie.

The man had her beaten and raped in an attempt to get back at her for the righteous anger she showed at an event. The man was later given a sentence by the judge to marry her and therefore had to do so, but he didn't love her initially, though at the movie's end, they both fell in love.

4. Builders Who Built the Taj Mahal

The builders who built the Taj Mahal had their hands amputated for the king didn't want them to build anything else of similar grandeur.

5. Gazar Ka Halwa

This incidence has been brought to my attention many times now. I was at my home in 2020 and my mom used to cook a lot of Gazar ka Halwa. It's a sweet dish made from grated carrots and milk by cooking them together until the milk is no longer liquidy. This day my mom cooked the sweet dish again and I had my share in a pink bowl that I had stored to eat later. I took the pink bowl in my hand and stood near the dining table with my eyes looking above as I wanted to give the bowl to the person I thought was staying upstairs and who used to make rounds above and make noises on the floor as I moved inside my home (my parents' apartment). But I never went upstairs to the 7th floor, because though I perceived goodness and purity, I also saw the truth of his 'actions'.

6. My Dad Stabs My Belly

I had this vision when I was lying on my bed one day with my head below the ceiling fan's side of the room.

Vision (Room D1, Late 2022): In this vision, I saw my dad at a distance of 1 meter above my lower body as he stabbed my belly.

In that vision, I had a smaller belly though, and not this current size one.

Page 361.

Hard To Say Good Night/Bye; The Beginning and The Progression; Songs Sent to Tejaswi; The End.

01 April 2023
00:07

1. Hard To Say Good Night/Bye

I was reminded of my past time with Tejaswi back in 2016 when we used to chat on WhatsApp all day, and when it would be night, it used to be too hard to say Good Night or Good Bye.

One of us would say Good Night, but then the other would start talking about something else again, after a minute or so of which one of us would say 'Bye' again, but then some other thing would come up and we will continue in our chat.

I don't want a repeat of that at all, because it was not a good thing that we had. He was an emotional abuser who later abused me too after he was 'done', like he abused his gf whom he knew since his undergrad days. He forced her to accept his unfaithful behavior.

2. The Beginning and the Progression

You see, I didn't have an affair with him perse. We became friends because of a chat he initiated after I sent him a friend request because my then best friend had called him 'a gem of her life'. He had just finished his MSc from IIT Madras and my best friend who was also enrolled there was posting pictures with him while praising him, so I felt nudged to send him a request. He then had to come to Delhi for some conference/meet-up organized for people who were selected for academic programs abroad. He stayed in Delhi 4 days and we met for those 4 days only.

The first day he met me, he gave me 5 books. I was wearing my grey and blue top over blue denim jeans - the same attire that I had on the day of the public lecture in CIC where I saw the side-view of the face of Death Conqueror sitting at my right front. He wore a striped yellow t-shirt.

Four books were related to Hindu spirituality and one to science. I wasn't into Hindu or any other kind of spiritualism back then.

The second day I went to meet him at the place where he was staying. He caught me somewhere in the market as I didn't know the exact location of his hotel. He had brought a chocolate for me and told me that I could have it right then. I was having it on my way as he led me to his place. We sat in his room for a while and chatted. It was for me to relax after traveling from my home in NCR to the place he was staying in Delhi. We then went out and had a heavy South Indian lunch after which he told me that I ate a lot but he had eaten much more than me and the extra things I ate were because the serving uncle was insisting so nicely to eat. I have a rough memory of what we did we had lunch. So I will just let it go. I can't recall much. Perhaps that was the day he had that meet-up, so we had to separate after lunch. We boarded the metro and I got down at my station. I could see his hand waving from amidst the crowd for a while longer when I turned back to look at him.

The third day we had an itinerary that he created for us to follow. We had to visit a few places in a day. I went to his hotel again to his room. We were chatting as I was relaxing. He showed briefly some traits of a perverted man who was trying to lure a woman but to no use. We left the room and as we were walking away and I was about to step down the stairs, he looked at me with a stern expression and pointed to the room. I ignored his directive and continued stepping down and so we continued

outside. By this time I had some idea of how he thought, but my vision of him wasn't very clear yet. We went to see the lotus temple, an art gallery that wasn't as good as we were expecting, and then another art gallery that was better than the previous one. I happened to notice a painting there in which a man was looking at his reflection in a mirror and the reflected person was looking back at the man with a confused expression. He was saying that it was meaningless but I told him that the painting meant that the man was 'self-reflecting' and the result was a confused reflection that didn't recognize his real self. Afterwards, we went to a rotating restaurant because he said he always wanted to dine in one. We were hungry as we hadn't had lunch. The one we went to was at a very high level above the ground where one could see the city's view. It was circular and covered with thick round glass walls on the side with a concrete ceiling. We had a good meal there as we looked out the glass wall. It was quiet and relaxing… We saw the setting sun through the glass as the entire floor rotated slowly, changing our view - slowly but continuously. We spent a good amount of time there until it was about 5 or 6 pm. I was still not stripped publicly so I could be happy and relaxed and had a much different mind than I have now. I was far from the world of psychopathic abuse until this point in time. It was the month of July perhaps and I wore my sleeveless black tunic with a white floral print - the one that I threw later.

I also had my MSc classes at that time but they were few. I think I attended the only class I had and then went to meet him.
The next day was Sunday. I didn't go to meet him that day and he used it up to do other things and meet a friend who stayed in Delhi.

We had been chatting a lot for the past few weeks even until late nights around 2 or 3 am. Our discussions consisted of him trying to convince me of his religious beliefs and understanding of Hinduism, when in fact he himself didn't know the reality of his religion as I would discover the truth much later.

The next day he had to leave for his home in Hyderabad. It was going to be our last day of meeting. So I specifically wore my white half-sleeved t-shirt with a huge print of a rose in the middle which was half red and half black. It symbolized love and the pain of separation. The previous day he was crying on chat and told me that it was difficult for him to see the precious moments pass by too quickly - like they were limited in time but yet drifted away like sand from the hand. I had started to like him by this time. He was crying after we were out of the rotating restaurant as well, as he said, "I'm crying because you're 'leaving' me." The last day I met him, I wanted to show him love. I gave him my favourite book 'Oscar Wilde & The Happy Prince'. We talked and spent time together in his room, and though we didn't fornicate during the past three days that we had met, this last day we did a bit. I was ok with it because I loved him (or that's what I thought in my mind). He behaved sensibly to a great extent.

He was the one who stripped his upper body but I didn't get stripped at all. Well, that was because he understood after a while that I wanted more of him than he was allowing me, so he asked me if I wanted him to remove his shirt, to which I nodded. But we were very much in control all the time. We only cuddled tightly and kept kissing. We spent around two hours or so together and then it was time for him to leave. I escorted him through the airport line to see him off. He was crying intermittently on the way again while I was soothing him off by rubbing his left cheek with my left hand that went around his shoulder. While we sat in the moving metro in the Airport line, we looked out through the glass wall to our left at the white clouds in the blue sky. He was sitting by the window seat. The clouds made both of us think about a scene from the movie 'Up'. I was hoping that he wouldn't compare the clouds to that scene because at that time I didn't find that scene quite enticing. The scene had the protagonists lying on a picnic mat and looking at the sky with clouds in it as they tried to find shapes in the clouds, and then one of them saw the shapes of babies in all the clouds. I had pointed out the

resemblance of the shape of a cloud with something, to which he had replied by pointing to how all the clouds turned into babies in the movie 'Up', and as he did so, he gave me a look that told me that it meant a lot to him as he looked joyful with a sense of amazement. We sat on our metro seats with his right hand on my shoulder and his left hand joined with my left hand. There was a bald and thin guy sitting on the seat right in front of us. Tejaswi said out loud that his shirt had my hair on it, while my shirt had his hair on it - what was it that was going around!? Definitely, he said it to make that person jealous or to show a sense of superiority to him. That person looked at us by turning his face to one side (making the prophetic symbol in a way), and smiled lightly.

Tejaswi liked my accent as well, from what he told me. He said that my voice was like a healing tonic to his ears. Somewhere in the middle, he had also asked me if I wanted to sit on his lap as we were taking our seats, but I told him that his thighs were going to be flattened if sat on him (as I was about 75 kgs back then, but then he too wasn't slim either and was around 80 or 85 kgs.)

We deboarded the metro and I was to now see him off at the airport. As we were moving up the escalator, he happened to sing a Telugu song while still being teary-eyed and told me that it meant that 'the lady followed him wherever he went'.

When it was time to make the exit, I found out that I had lost my wallet inside the metro in the airport line. It had my metro card, other cards and around 1k rupees. So I couldn't see him off further than that. I now wouldn't had been able to reach home empty pocketed so he gave me some money. I told him that 100 rs would be enough for me to reach home, but he gave me around 500 rs as he insisted I may need more for an 'emergency'. We said goodbyes after one last hug. He exited the station's door, walked a few steps forward, stopped, turned back and said, "We'll skype." I wasn't really expecting him to say that because towards the end of the two hours that we were together, he had said, "Nothing happened today. We're friends." while crying later intermittently during the last ride together.

I watched him walk away. Though I was sad somewhere, I guess I was just better at controlling my emotions than he was.

I managed to exit the metro at my station by talking to the authorities there.

Our bond grew fast after he left. We chatted all the time sending each other kisses and love.

2. Songs Sent to Tejaswi

He would sometimes ask me to sing songs and send to him after he had left. He found my voice too sweet and like a tonic (at least that's what he said).

I sent him 'I know you by heart' by Eva Cassidy. He had also recorded my song 'Over the Rainbow' by Eva Cassidy on the last day that we met in his hotel room.

He told me that he played those recordings in the speakers at his home in front of his mom and praised my voice.

3. The End

But it was later that I got to know from his GF that she was also present there when he played the songs. She told me everything about how he had treated her all this time and I told her everything about how I ended up being in his business briefly because I didn't know him properly yet.

Anyway. Long story short. He was used to short flings with women and had gone on short 'No Strings Attached' trips previously with other women as well, only in my case the short 'trip' wasn't 'pre-planned' by us but was coincidental and had an academic reason. He had emotionally abused her GF to accept his lifestyle. He said that all his initial bonds were like that - the way that he was with me. When I got to know the full truth of how he operated and his lifestyle, I didn't want to have anything to do with him. I broke up with him because I didn't want to be the third woman in their story after I got to know that he had 'patched up' with his gf whom he was calling as ex previously until after the make out during the last day, and I didn't want to be a part of his harem either. I always stood for a one-to-one committed attachment style and didn't like his lifestyle at all. When I was breaking up with him, he told me that I was at the peak of my youth and therefore how many friends did I think I would be having. I understood at that moment what he was up for. So I broke up with him and blocked him everywhere.

I forgave him long back and don't want to have anything to do with him. He didn't marry his gf either because he wanted someone shorter in height to him, and his gf was taller than him. (Even I was taller than him by a few inches.)

I don't cheat and neither do I want to be the one with whom someone else's partner cheats. But, I have no control over how situations turn out as God gives me revelations related to people who like me and whom He wants to be saved from the serpent system.

Page 362.

Karishma Gives a Pass; Abha Ma'am in Beige Saree; Jao Paani Do; Mikan Loves Natsume

01 April 2023
14:10

1. Karishma Gives a Pass

During one of my past discussions with my supervisor, she told me that the bully had 'given me a pass' because I told him a 'no'. You see, in the video below, the robot girl Karishma gives her brother a basketball pass and he disappears.

Video:
<<EngSub - Karishma Ka Karishma.mp4>>

EngSub - Karishma Ka Karishma.mp4

Ref:

Karishma ka Karishma ep 02

2. Abha Ma'am in a Beige Saree

I had this vision repeated last year, and it was being brought to my remembrance even now so I am sharing it here.

Vision (Mid 2022): I saw a distant vision of Abha Ma'am sitting on a chair wearing a beige saree in a blurred dark background as she looked in my direction. She is a professor in Miranda House who is often actively involved in protests against different issues related to students and teachers.

3. Jao Paani Do

I was asleep and in dream when I had this vision.

Dream-Vision (): I saw the old uncle that I met in the home I visited last year. He ordered me, "Jao Paani Do." ("Go give water"). He said that in a tone that was milder than the one he had used when I had visited their home though it was still a bit stern.

4. Mikan Loves Natsume

I heard 'Mikan Loves Natsume' in the spirit inside of me when I was going upstairs on the round stairs in my dept in the morning after reaching there. In the series, Mikan is good to everyone but is specifically annoyed with Natsume as he is often insulting her and putting her through difficult and embarrassing situations.

Page 363. I Know You By Heart; Over the Rainbow

01 April 2023
14:53

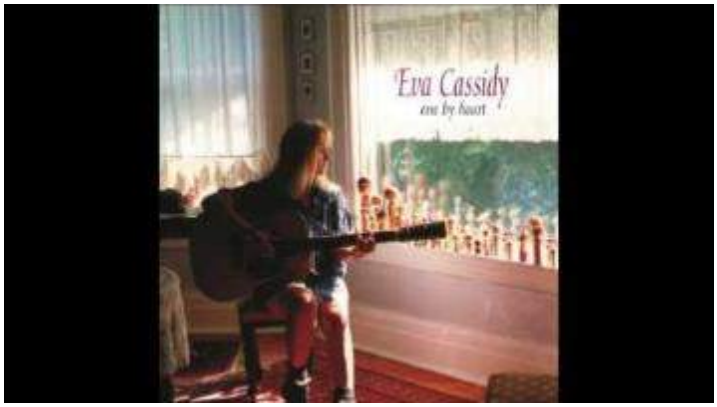
1. I Know You By Heart

Song:

<<Eva Cassidy - I Know You By Heart.mp4>>

Eva Cassidy - I Know You By Heart.mp4

Ref:
Eva Cassidy - I Know You By Heart



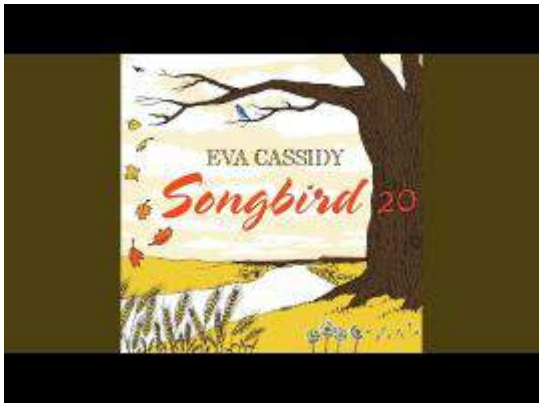
2. Over the Rainbow

Song:

<<Over the Rainbow.mp4>>

Over the Rainbow.mp4

Ref:
Over the Rainbow



Page 364. To Be a Child of God; The Eye in the Sky

01 April 2023
16:11

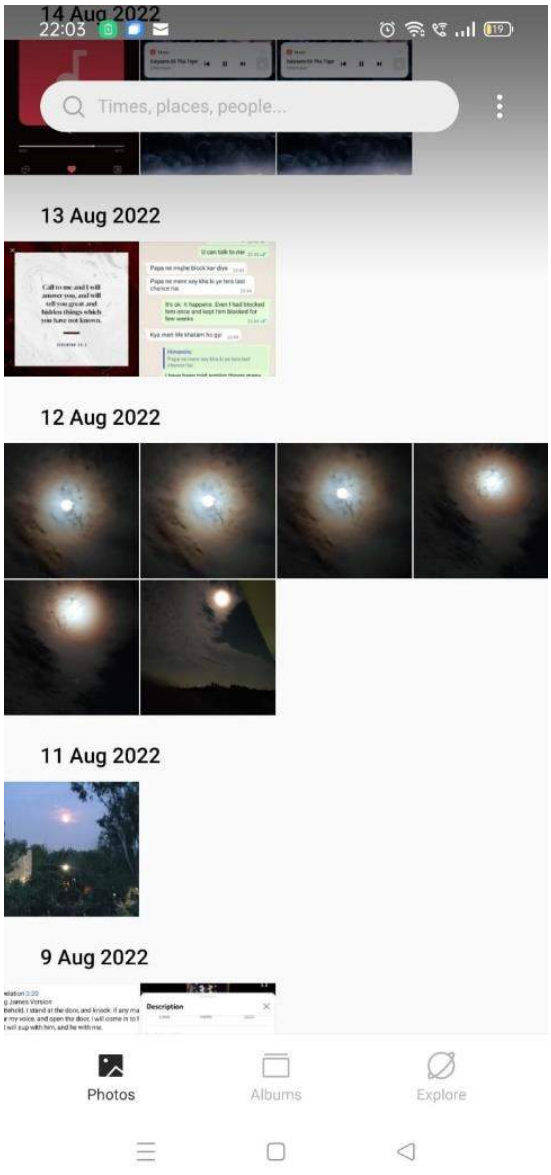
1. To Be a Child of God

It's important to be a servant first before one can really be a child of God. All children of God are called to have a servant's heart by default.

22:08

2. The Eye in the Sky

I clicked these photo last year in August when I noticed that that night the moon actually looked like an eye in the sky. I have referred to this incident on Page 300 as well where I first wrote about my relationship with the moon. Brother Jonathan also has his testimony of God showing him our eye that goes to Heaven. I took the photos late at night around 1:36 am.



Page 365.

To Lock the House; 'Jesus'; Baby's Ass; Baby with Slit Eyes; Ganga Sir and the Watered Muddy Field

02 April 2023
09:49

1. To Lock the House

Dream (Room D1, Around Morning):

Lock the doors
I was in my grandma's home and stood outside the door of the living room lit with yellow light. It was night and I was continuously praying in tongues. To my right was the door of one of the bedrooms. And the area outside the two perpendicular rooms was a covered rectangular space. In front of the covered space laid an open space and further ahead laid a covered platform above the ground on which I saw my dad sleeping on a bed some distance further after which laid the main gate of the house which I saw was locked on the inside. Everyone was about to go to sleep so I wanted to make sure the doors were locked. The main door was locked behind my dad.

My middle brother was in the living room but hadn't locked his door. I told him to bolt up the wooden mesh door at both the top and the bottom. After he locked it, I saw that the bedroom to my right had been locked as well by my youngest brother as I saw it lit with yellow light as well through the curtains inside the mesh door. There were some windows to the living room's door's left. I told my middle brother to bolt them as well as I closed some of them from the outside. He told me that he felt suffocated. So he left the left-most glass window open as it was the widest. I was still concerned as anyone could enter the room through it. Somehow I felt that we were susceptible and were targeted for an intrusion in the night. But at least he had locked the door.

I saw that there was a door with widely-spaced rusty orange grills to the right of the main gate near which my dad was sleeping. The narrower gate was left open. I walked through the open space, then up the few stairs to the platform, and then to the narrower door to the right.

The Cement Rod and the Hole in the Wall

When I reached the open grilled door, what I saw in front through the wide grills was a 3-5 meters long and a foot thick cemented horizontal rod attached to the wall to the right. It was no longer dark but the outside looked well-lit with natural white light. The attachment style wasn't visible in the vision of the dream. The long rod was lying on the floor with a niche present on the left wall slightly above the rod. I understood that putting that rod in that niche would give an extra line of defense. I lifted the cemented rod and put it in the niche in the wall. In order to fix it properly there, I had to move it around a bit, but as I did the visible bricks in the niche got pushed around making one or two of them fall. The niche wasn't nicely structured and looked to have been made by hitting the wall with brute force as the red bricks around the hole were openly visible. As I was trying to fix the rod in the less-than-a-meter-deep niche, two ladies came down and it seemed that they lived upstairs on the roof. The two ladies were slim and were wearing dark-colored sarees and looked like sanitation workers. They said that they will take care of the rod and that they were going to actually eat it. I thought how were they going to eat that.

Cutting the Snake

I let them take hold of the situation as they seemed to know what they were doing. But when I looked at the rod that they had now put on the floor out of the niche, it was no longer a cemented rod but a half-a-foot thick black snake with a vertical stringed diamond-shaped green print on it. It was detached from the wall on the right as well now and looked much shorter with a good end of the narrow part of its tail missing. They started painting the snake white. One of the ladies had an infant wrapped in white in her hands. She wrapped that infant around the snake's right end using a part of the white cloth it was wrapped in. The right end of the snake was lesser in thickness than it's left end. The other lady then started hitting the center of the snake with an axe while the first one was holding the right end of the snake in place. I could see that it took her a few blows to completely sever the snake in half. As she hit the snake, the snake head at the left end could be seen feeling the pain. I went back inside as I didn't want to be a part of what they were doing. The two ladies came inside too after they were done. One of them carried the baby in white vertically with its head resting on her shoulders. The baby still had the tied end of the snake hanging below him giving it the look of a mermaid from the back. The other lady held the severed thick part of the snake as she said to me that they were going to take that snake flesh upstairs to cook and feed it to the baby. It made me think how wicked of a situation it was. Why did they tie the snake end to the baby's body, and why did they now want to feed the other half of the snake to him?

2. 'Jesus'

Vision (Room D1, Morning): I was also woken up by the vision of 'Jesus' near my heart written in translucent color in a semi-fluid magenta background. Immediately afterwards my phone rang up with its ringtone starting with 'Jesus'. The ringtone is part of the chorus of the worship song 'Fresh Oil' and goes like, "**Jesus Christ! Fill my lamp with Holy Spirit Oil. Fill my lamp with holy spirit oil. So that I can testify of you. Be a witness of Jesus Christ!**" My mom had called me on WhatsApp. I ended the call as I wanted to remember Jesus because of the revelation I had just received. But my mom called me again. I understood that it was something important so I picked up her call and talked to her. This revelation made my day.

If I think about it, I will keep crying as it is a revelation of love by the Holy Spirit!! Jesus written in that oil like magenta substance and its relation with the Fresh Oil song..

13:27
And I just realized as I looked at my blanket that the color of my blanket resembles the magenta color I saw Jesus written in, in the revelation. I guess it's my rest day with Him from what He revealed to me. It just makes me want to cry thinking about my blanket being Jesus' fresh oil of the Holy Spirit.

And then I received this video in my YT notifs today as well.

The Believer's Rest | Part 10 | Sunday Bible Study With Derek | Hebrews

I had this vision after I was woken up after the 'To Lock the House' dream.

3. Baby's Ass

Vision (Room D1, Morning): The vision showed the back of a less-than-a-year-old baby sitting vertically straight on the palms of two horizontally stretched hands of a blurred person as the hands gently squeezed once the ass of the baby. The baby wore an orange t-shirt and white shorts with streaks of black leaves matching my roommate's laundry bag.

23:12
After I had the vision, I fell asleep again and had yet another dream.

4. Baby with Slit Eyes

In this dream, I went outside the grilled side door again to watch the video of what I had seen previously - the snake and its cutting by the sanitation lady. I found the thick snake lying there, and also a tiny chubby child of around 1 or 2 years standing close to the wall below the main gate. I moved away from the snake and rushed to the child. He was fully dressed in mustard clothes - a hooded sweatshirt over trousers. I sat down to his level and started pampering him by touching his cheeks and his body lightly as he looked so cute and innocent. He was soft and fair and stood quiet with an innocent expression. But when I looked properly into his eyes, I saw mustard-colored eyes with translucent grey slits in place of the pupil. I then knew that this child was either possessed or was a 'double downer'. So I moved away from the child as well.

I rushed out and it was now dark. I came across Ganga Sir from the Administrative office of the Physics department that I am enrolled in. He was dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants. We greeted each other and he started walking to my right.

5. Ganga Sir and the Watered Muddy Field

When I looked down, I saw that it was a muddy and watery field because of which I rose above the level of the ground and started moving away. But Ganga Sir stepped on the muddy field and kept walking in that direction. As I moved further away from him and was now at a level much above the ground and heard a background voice that said, "Only recently my screen time had decreased..." as I kept looking in his direction and saw that the field was vast and I didn't see an end to it in my vision as he continued walking on it alone wearing his formal shoes and without getting sunk.

You see, God gives metaphorical and analogous revelations to me in accordance with how the receiving parties think for whom the revelations are meant for.

We're called to eat the spiritual flesh of Jesus and not of devil like the du (two) bais (sanitation workers) were making the baby eat. It's interesting that my roommate's family resides in Dubai.

*Page 366. The Duo In Yellow; Makhna; Mere Desh Premiyo

02 April 2023
23:25

1. The Duo In Yellow

I had this dream-vision last year.

Dream-Vision (Mid 2022): I was on the roof of my PG and walked to its back end and looked below at the balcony of the house I had visited last year. Immediately the Aunty I had met came out along with a short-heighted and fat old Uncle who stood to her left on the balcony, and they both looked up at me. The Aunty wore a cotton floral mustard gown, while the Uncle wore a fitting thin mustard t-shirt over mustard half pants. The Uncle had a comparatively huge diameter in that vision and looked like a short cylinder with his face fat and fluffed too with a bald head with hair present only on the sides.

2. Makhna

I have heard this song in my spirit quite a number of times now, especially during the past week. I will post the song after I have added the subtitles.

Ref:

Makhna | Alka Yagnik | Udit Narayan | Amit Kumar | Bade Miyan Chote Miyan | 1998

3. Mere Desh Premiyo (My Country Lovers)

Page 367.

The Lift and the Watery Steel Eyes; The Bumpy Vagina and The Twin Female system; The Man in Checkered Brown

03 April 2023
00:46

Vision (few minutes back): I saw the heroine (Madhuri Dixit) of the Makhna song from the end part of the song where she is wearing the black and white checkered pencil skirt below a black blouse with a long black Jacket on top. She was being lifted up slowly by the two men (heroes) standing on her sides and had one of their hands each below her back on which she was sitting. While they happily lifted her slowly, she had a resentful and angry expression as she looked straight and was doing the snake moves above her with her hands as the chorus melody of the song played along. But in place of her eyes was present two metallic masquerade frame with an opaque turquoise blue circle in the centre as she hit both the men in turns on their heads while being lifted up with her pointed hands put together in the shape of the head of a snake.

You see, though she is doing the snake dance with her hands, she's not a snake. But she has to do it in order to be lifted by the two men.

Because of the Baby's Ass revelation I had yesterday, I wore my orange t-shirt over my white boyshorts panty after bathing. Though I also wore my black trousers above it. I'm a baby of Jesus! But now it's my time to sleep. So, I removed my trouser and am all set to fill my lamp with Jesus' magenta oil as I lay inside my magenta blanket ready to rest in Him.

10:09
You see, after reading about the kind of revelations God gave me about the eyes of some people, some people must be asking derogatorily about my own eyes. So, I guess the above revelation is an answer to the same.

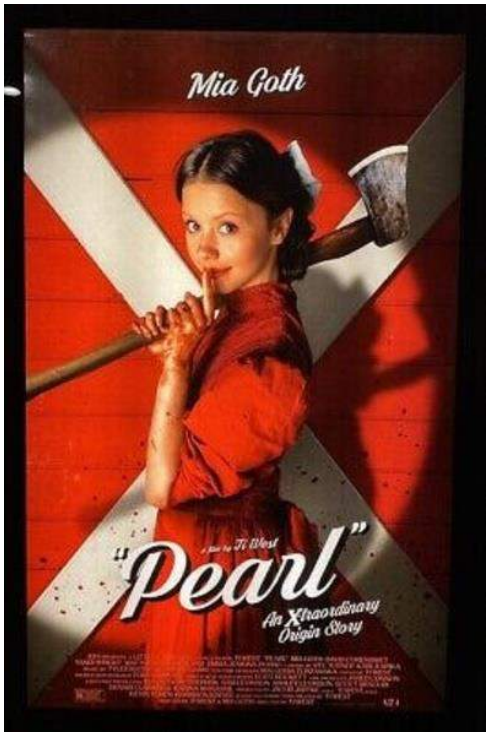
10:49

2. The Bumpy Vagina and The Twin Female System

My roommate (Du-bai/Whore) walked through that open side door in 'Cutting the Snake' revelation and was trying to have intercourse with the Chor (Thief), but they were unsuccessful in the first attempt as she got bumps around her vagina because of the repeated attempts. The bumps were shown as the loosely attached bricks in the niche that got rubbed against and fell down as the rod was being placed in it. But then Dubai came to the rescue and successfully tied the innocent God's baby to a part of the devil which also represents the truth of the Earth system - the twin female system that ties God's angels with their demonic counterparts on the other end, just like the twin females Dubai did in the revelation. On the right side was a baby in white, and on the left side was the devil - the snake. The baby was not an extension of the devil but was 'yolked together' with him. When you indulge in satanic practices or please the devil in one or another way, it amounts to eating his flesh. Dubai wrapped the baby with devil and went forward to feed him the same. But God wants to separate the baby from the devil counterpart permanently, and not keep it yolked together like one of the sanitation workers who rested the baby wrapped along with the severed snake against her. Below are the manifestations of the twin-female system in the world referenced from Jonathan's Show Notes.

The Warning - ERROR

Ref: [trapped angel with demon 2 | This is The End!!! (show-notes.net)]



The chor and the whore can think whatever they want about what they did or are doing. But the above is the true spiritual reality of the state of things.

3. The Man in Checkered Brown

This event from my real has been highlighted to me for many times now.

It is when I was moving on the stairs that I happened to look outside the glass window around the corner and what I saw was a fair man (Glory) dressed in a checkered brown coat, smiling as he looked to his sides and stood behind the other side of a green Auto Rickshaw.

4. The Error Inside

I learned about this song through one of Jonathan's videos. Please watch the entire song video or read the full lyrics. Yet another manifestation from the mouth of the serpent race as they sing about the truth of the satanic system we're trapped in.

Video:
<<The Warning - ERROR (Official Music Video).mp4>>

The Warning - ERROR (Official Music

16:31
Lyrics
You want people to love you

It's encoded in your greed
I will give you the power
But I need you to cede control

0-1-1-0-0-1-1-0-0-1-1-1-0-0-1-0-0-1-1-0-0-1-0-1-0-1-1-0-0-1-0-1

Human nature in question
Flawed and broken in silence
It's never the intention, just progress
You didn't read the side effects
And now you want us to connect

It's never truly wrong to want to grow
What do you want to know?
I'm the error inside
At the end of the day in borrowed time
Everybody must die

It's the freedom of choice that kills the mind
And it hurts you to just think of it
You can free me but you don't
I'm the error you hide
But you will always want me so

Grab my hand, let me guide you
We could be something greater
If you let me, I'll make you their savior
It shall be your destruction
But you know it's your purpose
Sacrifices are made to be perfect

You didn't read the side effects
And now you want us to connect
It's never truly wrong to want to grow
What do you want to know?

I'm the error inside
At the end of the day in borrowed time
Everybody must die
It's the freedom of choice that kills the mind
And it hurts you to just think of it
You can free me but you don't

I'm the error you hide
But you will always want me so

0-1-0-0-1-0-1

You are blind to the nature
Perfect programed disaster
You're my maker but you're not my master

I'm the error inside
At the end of the day in borrowed time
Everybody must die
It's the freedom of choice that kills the mind

And it hurts you to just think of it
You can free me but you don't
I'm the error you hide
But you will always want me so

0-1-1-0-0-1-1-0-0-1-1-1-0-0-1-0-0-1-1-0-0-1-0-1-0-1-1-0-0-1-0-1

Source: Internet

The Warning - ERROR (Official Music Video)

Analysis of the song:

These first two lines are addressed by devil to God. "You want people to love you It's encoded in your greed" - No, devil. God is not greedy in wanting people to love Him!! If He was greedy, He wouldn't have come to earth and suffer GREATLY to get them back to Him!!! IT's His UNCONDITIONAL LOVE because of which He sacrificed His life in a brutal way to buy back His beloved children through His blood!!

These next two lines devil is saying to us (God's children): "I will give the power But I need you to cede control" devil wants people to make him their master by ceding control and he will give them

the power. This is what happens when people pursue (ignorantly or intentionally knowing full well what it is) occultic practices like transcendental meditation, calling spirit guides (who are but demons) etc. and are then able to perform some miracles because of the demons!!! If you cede your control to demons, or give them your free will, they will give you power in this world, but it doesn't mean they are for your good because they know they're on their way to hell and have now taken you along with them!!!!

"Human nature in question Flawed and broken in silence" - talks about the sinful human nature.

"It's never the intention, just progress" - the point being made is that though what God intended for us while creating us was to love Him and live with Him for eternity, it's the progress of the creation that mattered as most now are doomed to Hell in this system of devil. Well, God already knew how it would progress. IT wasn't a surprise to Him that devil would rebel and this system would come into play. He knew it already. God knew well of the progress before even creating us.

"You didn't read the side effects And now you want us to connect" devil is saying in a way to mock God (though he's nobody) that God didn't consider the side effects (sin and rebellion against Him) of creating us, and when we did rebel He wanted us to connect back to Him and made a way possible through the sacrifice of Christ! But in all actuality, God was well aware of everything that was to follow Him creating us. That's why it's written in Ephesians 1:4, "God chose us in Christ before the foundation of the world." and Revelation 13:8 All inhabitants of the earth will worship the beast—all whose names have not been written in the Lamb's book of life, the Lamb who was slain from the creation of the world.[a] Jesus was willing to die for us when He created us because He knew would've to do that for us to live with Him.

"It's never truly wrong to want to grow" - seriously devil, are you mocking God's plan of redemption through His Holy sacrifice? God rebuke you!!

"What do you want to know?" - what else is there to know? Everything is out in the open (only if people were willing to open their eyes and accept the truth).

"I'm the error inside" devil is admitting that his serpent seed inside all of us is the "error" inside which makes us worthy of eternal condemnation to hell!!

"At the end of the day in borrowed time" devil's time here is borrowed, he knows it. it's only temporary, that's why he says so here.

"Everybody must die" - Everybody who chose to take part in his system must die (eternal punishment in Hell) at the end as that's their fate if they didn't turn back to God and admit their guilt during their lifetime here!!

"It's the freedom of choice that kills the mind" - We were free to choose to leave God and therefore ended up here, and this freedom of choice killed our upright spiritual minds and we became "inverted" in this system.

"And it hurts you to just think of it You can free me but you don't" - devil is saying to God that it hurts God to even just think of 'freeing' him and not interfere in his system where he wants to rule. But nope. That can't take place because God is his creator and is therefore devil is accountable to God. God can't just let devil be free from his consideration because He created him and is, therefore, the ultimate head over his fate, and because God is a righteous judge, He will condemn devil to the judgment of his actions. If God was to let devil be free from under His authority, it would contradict the eternal righteous character of God (seeing that God is perfect and therefore doesn't change). That's why devil is saying that it hurts God to even just think of letting him be free, but He won't. Well, it doesn't really 'hurt' God to let devil free, but God is a righteous judge and devil's sin

is too grave to be forgiven where he has been leading/tricking God's angels into sin and away from God, wanting to be worshipped himself as God!! It is actually the good pleasure of God to judge righteously and keep the ones who follow in His ways!! God gave us free will to love him and not to be 'absolutely' free. devil wants 'absolute freedom' where he doesn't has a master and can do anything he wants in his kingdom which he built to rule, but he is loveless too. Freedom without love leads to destruction - and this is what awaits devil. And we're talking about Godly love here which is moral, and not any twisted version of love the world sells you.

"I'm the error you hide But you will always want me so" - We hide devil inside us as an 'error' in us until we get redeemed by the sacrifice of Christ. Before we get saved or redeemed, we kinda were enjoying or ignoring the things that we were doing until we knew that they were unholy, immoral and wrong. So, in a way we wanted the devil seed in us as it helped us conform to the world and live and enjoy life according to worldly standards. Also, without the knowledge of God, we weren't accountable to anyone, so some people may have like that and therefore wanted the error in them as it helped them enjoy their worldly life.

"Grab my hand, let me guide you We could be something greater If you let me, I'll make you their savior It shall be your destruction But you know it's your purpose Sacrifices are made to be perfect" - devil is mocking the sacrifice of God but He can't do anything to 'undo' it.

"You are blind to the nature, Perfect programmed disaster" - This is for us, where devil is plainly telling us that we are blind to our inner duality which separates us from God (we can be made whole again only by accepting the sacrifice of Christ). And that we are the perfect programmed disaster in that sense and we are unaware of it.

"You're my maker but you're not my master" - devil's ultimate sin: refusing the Lord God as His rightful master but wanting to be a master of himself and leading others along with him in rebellion against the Lord God.

devil makes his own songs through his people in whom his spirit (of the world) works and reveals the reality of this system we live in!!! Just another song that is led by the demonic spirits that rule this kingdom of devil.

From <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DqPj-E_8f3c>

A song by God's children called 'Solution' need to be made with even more zeal than this song!!

God's 'Solution' through the sacrifice of Christ to the 'Error' introduced inside us by the devil.

From <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DqPj-E_8f3c>

Page 368.

The Proposal and the Ring; Angad (with Wings) Flies Up; DeepShikha; Angad Moves a Grinding Wheel; Ae

Guzarne Waali Hawa Bata; Dogs and Monkeys; Anastasia Says Goodbye; Mayank Eats Ladoo

03 April 2023
13:39

1. The Proposal and the Ring

I had this revelation within the past week and it has been recurring intermittently to me since then.

Vision (Past week): I saw a 6-7 meters distant vision of Mayank bent on one knee as he put slid up a ring on the finger of the lady (me) who stood facing him on the left side of the vision on the ground floor of the Multistorey building of my department. He wore his printed orange tunic in that vision that he wore today.

Now, this is a shadow revelation. It represents the willful intent of the parties involved. Should it actually come to pass is yet another thing.

I am in my workplace and sitting on my seat at the left-most end of the row of tables and chairs, while at the right-most end sits Angad. The last time I saw him in the room, and he wore a dark green t-shirt and was sitting at the same spot, perhaps a seat to its left, I had a revelation related to him after he had just left that I forgot to write about.

2. Angad (with Wings) Flies Up

Vision (My seat at the workplace, Early March): I saw Angad moving upwards at some distance to my right side, with his head slightly lifted as he looked above being dressed in the same clothes that he wore that day - a green shirt over blue denim jeans - with his hands crossed on his shoulders making an X on his chest and legs joined together. He had two huge white wings behind him that stayed still, and a golden ring hovering above his head, as he moved upwards in a silent and peaceful manner. He is a Punjabi who keeps folded mustache and beard and wears a turban and was shown as such in the vision as well. This vision kept being repeated to me for a while after he left that day.

That particular day I was telling Jema about the serpent race and showing her revelatory photos from Jonathan's show notes. Angad and his friend were listening to us in the hindsight.

3. DeepShikha

This certain girl from my first PG when I first shifted to Saroj Sadan has been being brought to my attention repeatedly now. It was in 2010 that I met her in the PG. she stayed in the room adjacent to mine. Her name was Deepshikha and she was from the state of Haryana or Uttar Pradesh. She was quite slim and often dressed sportily in a red sleeveless top with something printed on it in white. She had one of her hands missing because of an accident she had in her childhood. She had accidentally put her hand through a grinding machine that chopped her hand off. However, she had a boyfriend who loved her and who was perhaps preparing for a job in Police. She used to have a lot of soft drinks. Things used to be purer back then.

~22:00

4. Angad Moves a Grinding Wheel

I had this vision after I returned to my PG and was having snacks.

Vision (Room D1, Today Evening after work): I saw Angad rotating a horizontal disk by holding its vertical handle present at the diametric end. The vision was set in a dark background and only he and the rotating wheatish horizontal disk were visible.

23:04
But why is he moving a grain-grinding wheel?

5. Ae Guzarne Wali Hawa Bta (Oh the Wind That Passes By, Let Me Know)

I have been hearing this particular part of this song, intermittently, for quite some time now.

Video: 1EngSub-Ae Guzarne Wali Hawa Bta
<<1EngSub-Ae Guzarne Wali Hawa Bta.mp4>>

1EngSub-Ae Guzarne Wali Hawa Bta.mp4

Ref:
संदेशे आते है (4K) - Sandese Aate Hai Full 4K Video Song | Border | बॉर्डर - सनी देओल - YouTube

6. Dogs and Monkeys

Many weeks back, as I walked from my PG to my department in the morning, on my way near the side shops slightly before the juice shop near the Ganda Nala bridge, I came across the sight of a wheatish and dark brown dog start walking ahead of another similar looking dog, but as it did, a third dog dropped itself at the back of the second dog that had stayed still, with its pink genitalia clearly visible as it pushed and pulled repeatedly at the back of that stationary dog.

Today, I happened to see yet another similar incident when I went out with Pooja to get coffee in the afternoon.
I was standing outside The Royal Canteen when I happened to look to my right and what I saw was a small monkey moving back and forth at the back of a larger monkey who was standing facing to the left on a car that was parked there. The small monkey oscillated at the back of the larger monkey briefly as I watched it before the larger monkey walked away to the left.

This is what the Chor and the Whore have been upto these days.

7. Anastasia's Ass Gets Whipped

This particular scene from the movie was being highlighted to me for many months now. I have edited it out and kept the relevant parts that go along with other revelations as well. The revelation is related to and is an extension of the revelations '**Waiting Naked for God to Pick Me Up**' (**#4 on Page 120**), '**Baby's Ass**' (**#3 on Page 365**) and '**The Lift and the Watery Steel Eyes**' (**#1 on Page367**). They sent their spy cameras even in the commode to catch a(n) (undesirable) shot of a person's pooping process.

Video:
<<2Ass Whipping.mp4>>

2Ass Whipping.mp4

Ref:
FIFTY SHADES OF GREY - "ANA GETS WHIPPED"

8. Anastasia Says Goodbye

The Holy Spirit highlights to me the state of my heart or other people's hearts as well through different situations in various songs and movies. This scene had been being highlighted to me for some months now.

Ana has had enough.

Video:
<<3Anastasia Says Goodbye.mp4>>

3Anastasia Says Goodbye.mp4

Ref:
Fifty Shades of Grey (10/10) Movie CLIP - You Can't Love Me (2015) HD

9. Mayank Eats Ladoo

When I was editing the 'Aaja Mahiya' song (#5 on Page 298) and had to choose a font type for the subtitles, I chose the one named 'Modak' as it seemed to go pretty well with the song. However, at the same time, I had the following vision that repeated itself quite a few times.

Vision (Room D1, 6-9th March): I saw the face of Mayank in a dark background as he took a bite of a Besan Ladoo while looking at me.

4th April 2023

12:37
A Besan Ladoo is an Indian spherical sweet.

Page 369.

Dumbass to Progress; I Know that I Would Be Discarded; Humko Bhi Gam Ne Mara; Or Else the Baby Would Be Stolen

04 April 2023
12:38
12:52
As I wrote the title of this Page and was about to write the revelation, I received a call from the Ola driver for my taxi ride home. I have now shifted the suitcases and bags in the taxi and am on my way to my home in Sonipat city in the neighbouring state Haryana. I will meet my mom, help in organize the home a bit and talk to her and comfort her somewhat as she stays upset because of the adulterous and emotionally abusive behavior of my dad. He has been physically abusive to her in the past as well. She was telling me that though she's alive, she doesn't feel like living and though now she's kept a maid to take care of two house chores, it doesn't make a difference because she stays in a depressed mental state all the time that often resurfaces with greater intensity. This is like a burden on her head that inhibits her from taking care of her daily chores properly.

Anyway.

1. Dumbass to Progress

Last night, I had this new revelatory understanding of 'The Carrier Bus' revelation. In The Carrier Bus, when I went to talk to my roommate Akhila and sat beside her, she was struggling with A4 size sheets as she wrote and erased MSc level Astrophysics and Quantum Mechanics concepts on them. She did it silently and quickly while I was busy reading what she wrote. Her current usual way to study is to read things out loud and reiterate them. She kept changing the pages one after the other as she looked at them. She was quick to write and erase those concepts which means she knew them well. Now, here's the revelatory part that would be understood by looking at the happenings during the recent days.

My roommate makes her assignments by copying the content from bought assignments. That's what I saw her doing last year when she asked me to draw lines along the sides of a few of her assignment sheets on which she was supposed to write. This year I saw her making assignments by copying content from her phone, though she took help from her immoral 'chor' friend as well, previously. Anyway. I needed a part of my hostel form attested from a Class 1 Gazetted officer who stayed near my place of permanent residency. So I sent soft copies of both the filled and to-be-filled copy of that part of the form to my mom the night before the morning that I had the 'Jesus in Magenta' revelation. The next morning I had the 'Jesus'-in-magenta vision, immediately after which I received my mom's call. She had called to inquire a few things about the form. I had declined the call but had picked up the second time she called. I explained to her that there was a filled page, and there was an empty page, and all that was to be done was to take a printout of the unfilled page and fill it by copying from the filled page. Listening to this might have irked my roommate a bit as was apparent from her reaction, but what I said wasn't meant for her. However, seeing her reaction made me realize that she

indeed had taken it personally as that's what she also did - fill an empty page by looking at a filled page. Now here comes her progress part.

In 'The Carries Bus' revelation, she was filling up pages without copying from any source. Though she might not have understood what she was writing, she was able to remember those things and write them down on those pages from the storage of her own mind. Additionally, while she did that, she had also gained some character. Because when I told her that she was Penny from the series 'The big Bang Theory' according to God's judgment of her and therefore didn't really need to try that hard to be someone that she was not, she didn't get offended, but smiled at me and continued flipping through her pages. When she has gained the intellect needed to write stuff down from her own mind, she would also have learned enough humility and the ability to let go of things that may sound offensive at first or reflect a part of the truth.

I was able to tell that she didn't really understand what she was writing by looking at her the fonts of her writing and the way she drew schematic graphs, both of which reflected a basic to intermediate level of thought process.

When she would have reached this stage, the short-heighted person (Chor) sitting at the long last seat of the bus would also have reached some level of repentance that was implied and understood by the way he sat quietly at the right corner being dressed in thick brown clothes.

When they have reached this level, they would be in my carrier bus to Heaven.

2. I Know that I Would Be Discarded

This song has played in my spirit quite a number of times by now. The person in the song has some favorable situations happen in her life but then the situation is dismantled by God after which starts her real struggle.
The song lyrics talk about a woman who is discarded and left penniless.

3. Humko Bhi Gam Ne Mara (Humko Bhi Gam Ne Mara)

The chorus of this song was playing in my spirit this evening. It's a Hindi song the English dubbed chorus of which I have written below.

I too got killed by grief
You too got killed by grief
All of us got killed by grief
Let's kill this 'grief'.

4. Or Else the Baby Would Be Stolen

In the revelation '**The Baby Got Stolen**' (#1 on Page 169), I woke up from my sleep with my left hand on top of the hand of a baby. After a while of weird happenings and spiritual stress and warfare, I happened to lift my hand up from the baby after which someone stealthily pulled the baby away.

I can't let go of the baby's hand. Because the devil's going to try to steal him/her. The moment I was above a field in the air in the clouds with Death Conqueror in '**The Chase**' (#8 on Page 134) revelation was also the moment the dragon-headed serpent joined our run from his side to my right. God is

fighting through me to secure his baby, but devil is also after the baby, especially after he has known that the baby is being prepped for God's kingdom.

Ana may have said goodbye to Christian, but I (she can) will still continue to pray against devil's plans for God's 'baby' whom he entrusted to me in a way.

Page 370.

The Teethful Soldier With an Old Mother; The Protruding Lower Belly; The Make out, The Feet-Long Left Nipple, The Hug and The Bathroom Scene; Appearance of a Crown; The Earlobe; The Reflected Reality; But Why Was He Crying Previously?; "It had the hands of an old lady."; Aa Aa Aashiqui Mein Teri..; To Capture More Children of God

05 April 2023
13:52
I had this vision last night when I laid down to sleep.

1. The Teethful Soldier With an Old Mother

Vision (Home at Omaxe, Last Night): I saw the soldier in the video below looking at me in the vision with his front four teeth significantly visible above his lower lip as he looked at the seer of the vision from the same shelter he is sitting inside in the video below.

I had the above vision last night. But these lyrics were playing in my spirit a while back. This soldier is me.

Videos:

The Teethful Soldier.mp4

Lyrics:
(The teethfull soldier sings while being alone in an underground shed)
“There itself at some distance lies my home,
In my home stays my old mother.

To my mother, give my heartfelt message..
To them, you go and give this heartfelt message..”

2Message to Mom.mp4

Lyrics:
(The teethfull soldier sings while being alone in an underground shed)
There itself at some distance lies my home,
In my home stays my old mother.
By touching my mother's feet,
Remind her of her son's name..

A second soldier outside:
O the wind that passes by

The Teethfull soldier:
To my mother, give my heartfelt message..
To them, you go and give this heartfelt message..

A third soldier outside comes walking and sings while raising his hand:
- "I will return"
" I will return"

Ref: 1EngSub-Ae Guzarne Wali Hawa Bta on Page 368.

2. The Protruding Lower Belly

I had this vision later during the day of the visitor's program in my workplace. It was the same day that I clicked a few pictures with Mayank (Khyati's doppelganger) which we had agreed upon. I had told him later that evening after the program that God had given me some revelations related to him and therefore I needed to click a picture with him as a part of a testimony. The program got over around 5:30. We moved back to our department and I found out that the group was still there. His lab is the second room to my lab's right and it was open that day. So I went to his room and briefed him about me having to click a picture with him because of some revelations given to me by the Holy Spirit. I was happy afterward because I was moving in alignment with God's given track for me. When I had gone back to my room/lab in the dept, it clicked to me that I should've taken his phone number as well because a) God had given me revelations about him and b) I had seen ingenuity and straightforwardness in his behavior previously, and these are also the kind of people I wanted to be around as they don't tend to play games and you feel better in their company. So I thought in case I had to share some scripture with him given that God gave me a revelation related to him, I should have his contact. So after a while, I went to his room again to ask for his number. I told him that I may send him some scriptures to which he had innocently asked, "Holy scriptures..?", to which I had replied with a 'Yes', after which he had bid me an uninterested and disappointed goodbye in response to my goodbye greeting as I left the room.

However, after I had gone to meet him at least once in his room, I had the following vision which was quite embarrassing for me and it further stressed the need for me to get a flat belly.

Vision (Room 184, Workplace, Mid-March): I saw my lower belly significantly protruding in the vision as I stood facing Mayank in his lab. And it was shown as protruding much more than it actually looks, but it also gave me a vision of how it was perceived by others. I wore my white-lined black shirt over blue denim that day and he wore his printed orange tunic.

3. The Make Out and The Feet-Long Left Nipple, The Intercourse and The Oscillations, The Sweet Hug, and The Naked Bathroom Scene Against Its Left Wall

I had these out-of-no-where visions yesterday morning as I laid in my bed before I talked to my mom and the plan changed to me having to go visit my home instead of them having to visit me. I had these visions with Glory's doppelganger and it made me ask 'Why?..'. Why was the Earthy Promise being substituted by someone else in those visions? Because indeed I am to end up with Glory, though temporarily, but surely I will end up with Glory, why then was I receiving those revelations? Well, in Angad's case, his case is almost closed from my side as he's now destined for heaven according to the vision of him moving above with two white angel wings. So my job is done in his case and it's up to him now to pursue God further and have his own personal walk with him instead of God making a new way in his heart using someone else. Because the latter part is already accomplished in his case. I guess God has his eyes on Mayank now.

These are the visions I had yesterday morning. And I am really embarrassed to an extent that I don't really want to write them. I will see.

After the visionary video that I was shown, I went straight to bathe as I hadn't bathed for more than two days.

Well, I can write about 'The Sweet Hug' revelation as it is kinda milder. The rest anyone can imagine except the 'The Feet-Long Nipple' that I would need to write because it's so unusual. Additionally, I don't even want to directly use his name in the revelations because being too direct will make things weird between us as we work in the same place. I'll use the acronym DM for (Doppelganger Mayank), and may be not even that.

'The Feet Long Nipple'

As I laid on my bed, the make-out vision had already begun in which he was making huge but gentle bites all over at my left breast which then had the following event as a part of it.
Vision (Room D1, Yesterday Morning): I had the vision of the person's mouth on the top of a feet-long nipple shooting straight right above my left breast. He kept moving his mouth vertically on it, and it seemed like it went deep into his throat as his head moved forward. However, he also stayed at the same place for a good period of time. The vision reminded me of the one in which Glory was sucking my left breast like an infant, but I paid attention to the current vision.

But why Prince?
While I was having the above vision with him at my left breast, the person momentarily changed to Prince who was wearing a polka white-dotted blue shirt and was only acting like a small baby while smiling as he had smushed his lips together and was only moving them by himself by a little bit.

The Sweet Hug

After the make-out vision video, I had 'The Sweet Hug' vision revelation,
Vision (Room D1, Yesterday Morning): I saw a distant vision of the person hugging me with his face resting on its side on my bosom while being dressed in his printed orange tunic.

I don't even want to happen to see him in the dept now should he read this!

4. Appearance of a Crown

Anyway. Yesterday, as I wrote about the changes my roommate would need to incorporate in her behavior in the 'Dumbass to Progress' revelation, I had a quick vision of a golden crown forming on

her head. As she would change her inner self towards me (specifically) and in general too, it will also form her heavenly crown.

Vision (Taxi, Yesterday Morning): I saw the upper half of my roommate Akhila with a crown slowly appearing on her head.

I had a good time with my mom yesterday as I had lunch with her followed by a coffee together. Before we set out from home, I tied a metallic bracelet on her right wrist which consisted of a string of red roses and green leaves. I took many pictures with her in the Chai Café as we were waiting for our coffee. Later during the night, I was lying next to her on my left side with the room's lights off, all set to sleep, when I had the following vision.

5. The Earlobe

Vision (Home at Omaxe, Yesterday Night): I saw the DM come up close to my right ear and gently slide his mouth once on my ear lobe.

See, I am sorry that he has to go through all this in the visions, but the visions are being given to me as a reflection of what someone else does.

6. The Reflected Reality

When I sat with my mom in the cafeteria, I told her that I deserved to be in the presence of someone like her and not with someone like my roommate. It made me think if this is what my roommate was told by someone, that he deserved to be with someone like her and not me. I implied it in reference to my mom's character regardless of her habits or her background. But in my roommate case's, it was implied in reference to her background.

I took my mom out of the Earth in a rocket. My roommate was taken in an airplane by someone who considers her mom as well as his child. However, there's a whole lot of difference between her and my mom. While my mom is in pain and worried because out of her righteous heart that gets hurt because of my dad's actions and behavior, my roommate creates painful situations for others out of a wicked heart and is indulging in sin instead of insisting on putting an end to the emotional abuse her admirer started. She creates painful situations for others (me) or at least that's what she used to do previously. Since someone specific started creating a bond with my roommate as his mom, I too started to have a good bond with my mom gradually, and even the revelations are mirroring a part of the reality - though my mom and I don't have a physical bond but a hearty compassionate bond where I understand her pain and comfort her.

Likewise, with the revelations with Mayank - the revelations represent a part of the reflected reality of other people. Some revelations are reflections, some are 'real' revelations, while some are both reflections and real revelations.

7. But Why Was Mayank Crying Previously?

When I had the revelation of 'Come, (my beloved) fish' and 'The Dance' vision, and as I was writing about them on Page 298, I had a vision of DM crying in a dark background.
Vision (Room D1, Early March): In this vision, I saw him crying. Perhaps it pertained to the future. I am not sure. But things always fall in place and start making sense when enough time has passed.

I do pray and wish that he becomes a part of the Kingdom of God.

And if Angad has been thinking about me the ironic statement, "I'll kill you", then the response is 'Angad Moves a Grinding Wheel' revelation.

8. "It had the hands of an old lady."

Dream-Vision (Room 184, 15:20-15:26): The vision was a bit blurry and set in a visually dark setting. I kept hearing the phrase throughout - "It had the hands of an old lady." I saw myself as a third person dressed in a light sky-blue t-shirt tucked inside a trouser as I stood facing to the left of the vision and received a white square cardboard box of around 1.5 feet in dimension in my hands. As I got rid of the white lid, I saw that the box was filled with a mysterious white substance and it immediately dropped from my hands as I kept hearing "It had the hands of an old lady." The vision moved slightly away from the 'third-person' me as I looked at the box lying down on the floor and imagined two chopped half-forearms lying inside. I was still hearing the phrase when my colleague Pooja intervened and asked me about the coffee break we had agreed about before I had gone into the revelatory rest.

7. Aa Aa Aashiqui Mein Teri.. (In this love of yours)

I heard these lyrics intermittently in the Spirit today.

Video:

EngSub-In your Love.mp4

Lyrics:
The Guy (while dancing with a group of men that follows him):
[In my immense love for you,
taken away will be my Life] X3

[Give me your heart in China Town] X2

I have sworn this over me.

[In my immense love for you,
taken away will be my Life] X2

The Lady (while dancing with a group of ladies following her steps behind her):
[Each moment only your face is in my eyes

9. To Capture More Children of God

You see, by delaying me reaching the flat belly posture, God is making room for others to climb in my boat as I still have all time to myself as of now. Once I have achieved the desired result, I will be fit to receive the promise according to God's given revelation, and after I have received it, I won't be able to do some things or have a mindset that I am capable of now. So, God is using this time for me to catch more of his fish for his kingdom.

Page 371.

The Segregating House Maid; Thaare Vaste; Mein Teri Deewangi Mein; Sona Kitna Sona Hai; Tune Mere Jana Kabhi Nahi Jana; The Fall

06 April 2023
07:26

1. The Segregating Housemaid

I had just fallen asleep when I heard the sound of a motorcycle pass by my PG which woke me up. It was followed by the following animated vision.

Vision (Room D1, Around 2:05 am): The scene looked like that of an old Disney movie. I saw a lady dressed as a housemaid wearing a white apron and a white cook's cap. She was cleaning a slab in front of her with a cloth but as she did she kept throwing the small things lying on it at the back from over her shoulders with her other hand. She didn't look back as she cleaned looking down at the surface with a silent but cheerful countenance.

2. Thaare Vaaste

Heard in the Spirit in the Morning as I wrote the above revelation.
Video: 'For you'
[Eng sub Present]
<<EngSub-Thare Vaste.mp4>>

EngSub-Thare Vaste.mp4

3. Mein Teri Deewangi Mein (In the madness of your love)

I kept hearing these lyrics in the spirit after the above song. And I heard these lyrics during the day and even later during the evening.
Video: 'I've gone out of limits in your love'
[Eng Sub Present]
<<EngSub-Mein Teri Deewangi Mein.mp4>>

EngSub-Mein Teri Deewangi Mein.mp4

In this video, the man is wearing a cross but also has a dragon printed on the sleeve of one of his arms. He represents the dual-eyed short-heighted man who is as of now pursuing the pleasures of the flesh in order to get relief after a long period of hardship. It made me think how similar it is to what I am doing these days as I eat properly and take rest and have halted my workout regime for a few months disregarding how it affects my weight loss walk. I did this in order to get some relief after a long period of struggling with persistent headaches as I ate very less and consumed mostly liquids and eggs after months of which I started having brief blackouts.

4. Sona Kitna Sona Hai (How Beautiful Gold is!)

Right while I was taking out clothes from my wardrobe in the morning to bathe, I had this song play in my spirit and it continued for a while until after I was inside the washroom.

Video: 'How Beautiful Gold is'
<<EngSub-Sona Kitna Sona Hai.mp4>>

EngSub-Sona Kitna Sona Hai.mp4

Ref: Sona Kitna Sona Hai | Tu Mera Hero No.1 | Udit Narayan, Poornima | Hindi Song

5. Tune Mere Jana Kabhi Nahi Jana (My love, you never really knew and understood)

I was walking towards the T point to the left of The Royal Canteen on my way to my lab in the dept in the afternoon when I heard the following lyrics play in my Spirit.
Video:
<<4EngSub - Tune Mere Jana.mp4>>

4EngSub - Tune Mere Jana.mp4

Ref: Gajendra Verma - Tune Mere Jaana Kabhi Nahi Jaana I Emptiness | Gajendra Verma Songs | Sonotek Music

372.

Biting a Pen; The Possessed Worshipping Crowd; "God Bless Amy"; The Black & Yellow Book; Nobody But a Destitute In Love With God; Nashe Si Chadh Gyi Oye

07 April 2023
00:41

I was half-asleep 5-10 minutes back when I had this vision that woke me up.

1. Biting a Pen

Vision (Room D1, 5-10 minutes back): I saw the top half of a vertical black pen covered with its cap that had a translucent blue top attached to the same-colored handle and apparently I was biting around the top of the pen. It was the feeling of the pen's hard plastic surface against my teeth's end that woke me up.

2. The Possessed Worshipping Crowd

Dream (Room D1, Late 2022): In this dream, I was moving inside a home and a locality. I saw a small tortoise of a foot in diameter moving in and out through the small dark brown drain of the house too whenever I happened to pass by the drain as I moved from one point to another. I entered inside through a mesh door but as I walked further I saw that it led to a huge open hall where people were sitting down on the floor worshipping a huge skyblue giant 'God' sitting slightly to the right. He seemed to be around 40-50 meters in height and only his naked upper half was visible. He had a

well-built upper half, had skyblue skin, and long hair that fell behind and his eyes were opaque watery sky blue as he looked at the people sitting below. First, he was expressionless, but later he slowly had a slight forced smile but he looked sad at the same time. One could tell that he was slightly pleased with the behavior of the people worshipping him. I then looked at the sky to his left. There was a horizontal cloud there. I turned and walked backwards to talk to one of the persons sitting down but then I caught sight of an old lady standing to my right who was looking at me with opaque watery skyblue eyes. When I looked at more people, I noticed that they all had those same opaque watery blue eyes. They were all under the trance of the supposed God. I understood that there was no point in explaining to them anything related to the being they were worshipping. The dream then ended.

I guess we all can tell who this supposed naked skyblue giant is that is being looked up by people filled with watery opaque eyes.

3. "God Bless Amy"

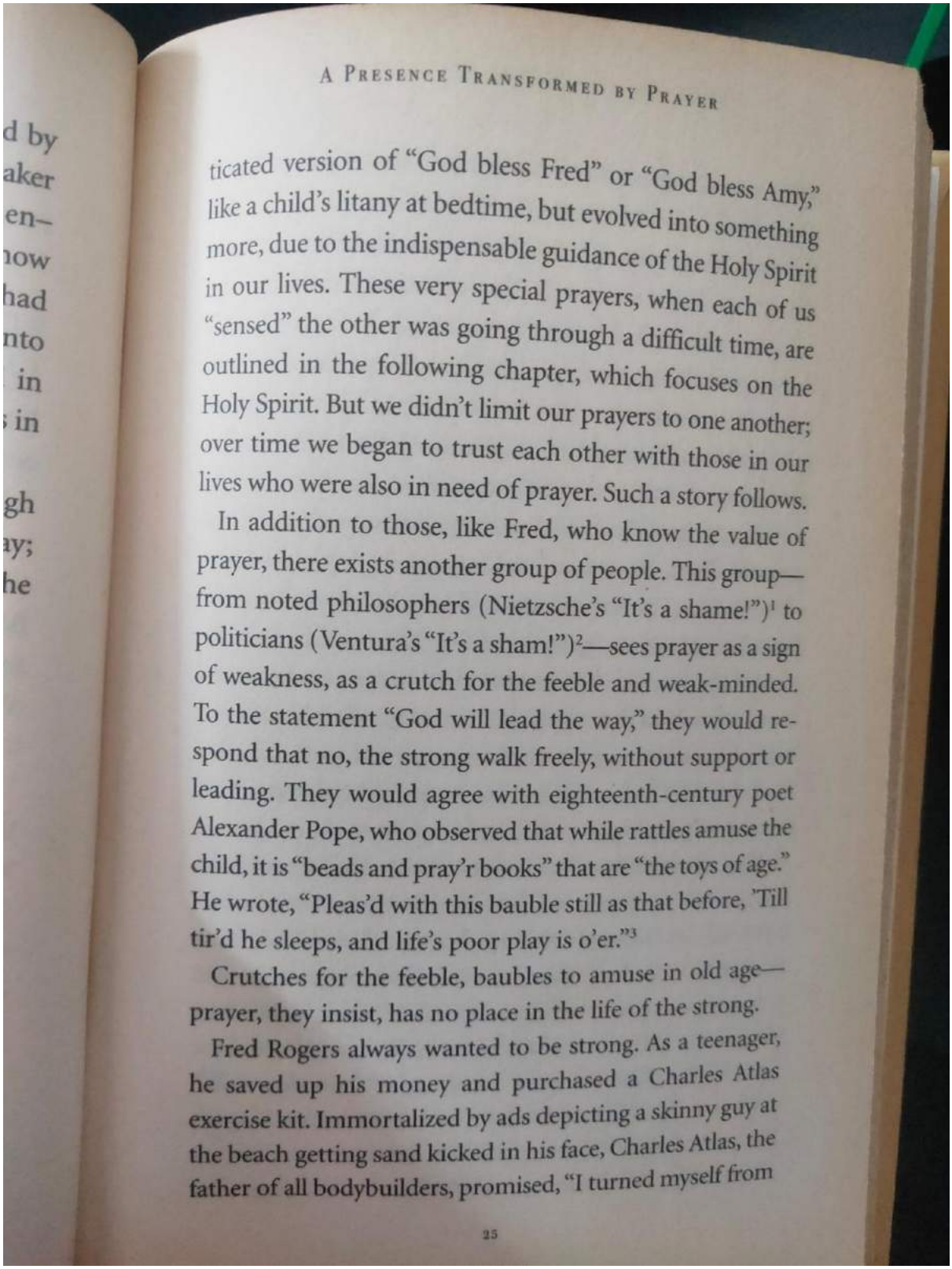
The past week on Monday, 3rd April, I was at home in the morning and had to leave for Delhi to my PG. It's about 50-60 kms from my home along the NH-1 highway in Haryana. I happened to look at the books inside the bookshelf near the small sofas. They caught my attention and I wanted to sift through them because I saw that many of those books were bought and placed there by me in the past. I used to be an avid reader. Though not anymore. Now I stay occupied with writing revelations and editing the research paper written 4 years back which keeps getting rejected because of one or the other reason. Anyway. So this day as I took a look at the books, I found them quite interesting, and why would had I not? I was the one who had wanted to buy and possess them. I sifted through and it reminded me of the person I used to be before this entire bullying thing had begun. I was even better before the emotionally abusive episode with Tejaswi and Meera. Now when I look back, I see all the changes that I went through and how I didn't change into a wicked person but came to God and am now in a stronger and closer place with him. I took out some books and thought that it would be good if I started reading again as it would lead to me regaining some of the vigor a whole lot of which got suppressed because of me internally grunting against the bullies, being filled with persistent resentment towards them because what they did gave a highly emotionally tragic turn to my life which would otherwise have resembled the usual life of an ascetic in the world with my mental standards and expectations still being unchallenged. But now I became more forgiving and patient and learned to love despite being spat on my face, helped by the statement made by Candace in one of her videos. She had said that though we may not be able to love someone who spits on our faces, God can.

Because I went through this bullying experience, I didn't stay at the level of just 'knowing' about the nature of God but got a life field to practice it as well. I witnessed the great and unmatched nature of God. Because when I was complaining to Him about how I only felt pain and anguish as I looked what I had been put through by the short-heighted man and his gang, He showed me the vision of Him nailed to the cross as He moved His head around in pain. Sometimes He just leaves me awe-struck! (as I realize how fickle I or other people can be.) It was hard enough for me to go without eating for a month consuming just liquids with the headaches and weariness. But Jesus fasted for 40 days in the wilderness and didn't have smoothies, shakes, juices and mainly tea and coffee that I was consuming during that time.

Anyway. I felt prompted to take out the book 'The Simple Faith of Mister Rogers' when I looked at it. I had bought it back in BSc as I had happened to walk into a thrift sale in the college with stuff staged around the walls in the covered hall in front of the college's auditorium's main entrance. I had bought a few more books. Not everything was a pass but some things were new as well. I bought my Astrophysics book from that sale in the college. It was quite a versatile sale and had a variety of

stuff. I also bought the basketball alarm clock with a photo frame attached to it that is now kept at my home.

Well, when I opened the book on Monday morning at my home, I landed on a page with my eyes at the part of its top line that read, "God Bless Fred", my eyes moved to the right and there was written, "God Bless Amy." I knew then that it was God who had prompted me to pick that book up and had landed me on that page. I was quite happy to read it and the message communicated by God. And what a timing to give the message as well!? - right when I was thinking of taking some books with me to read in my leisure time so that I am able to do what I am supposed to.

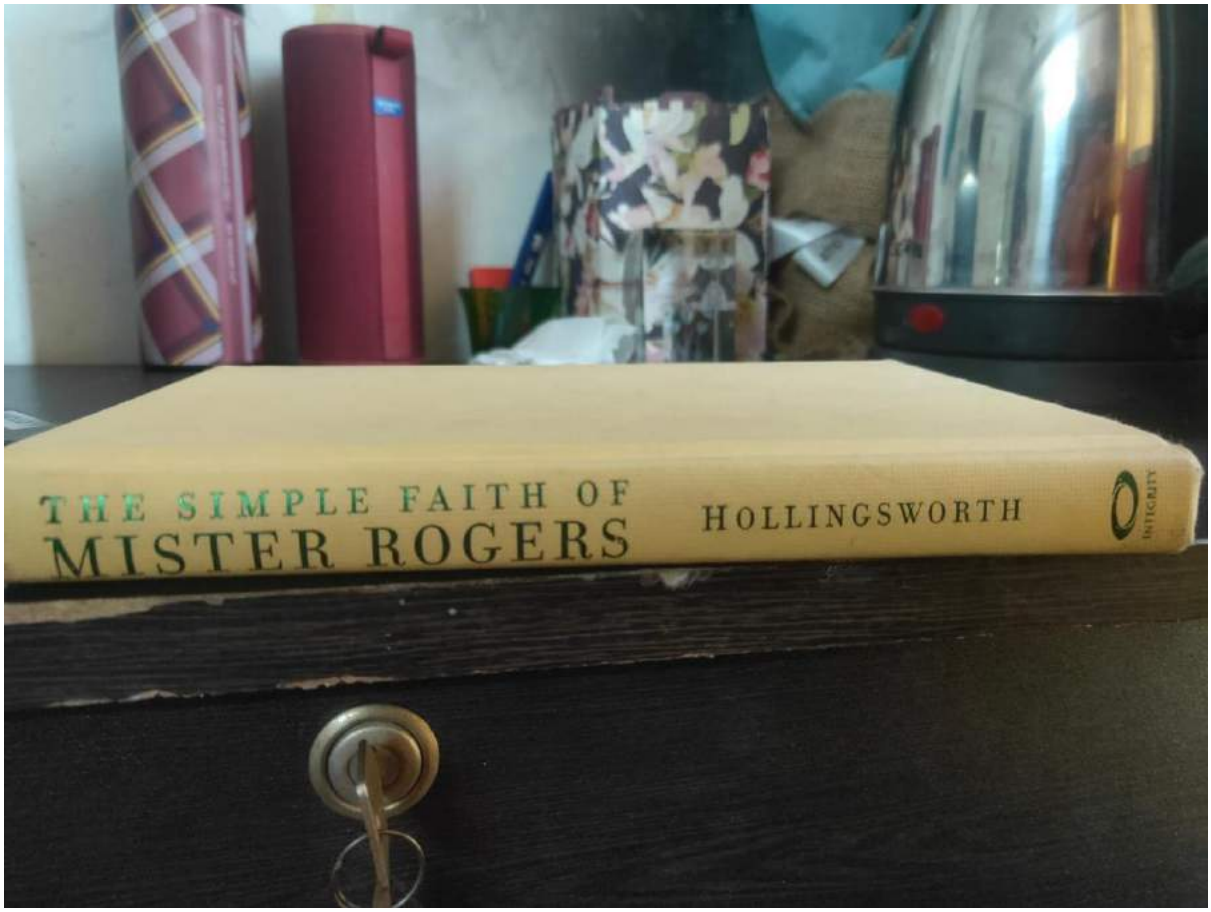


ticated version of "God bless Fred" or "God bless Amy," like a child's litany at bedtime, but evolved into something more, due to the indispensable guidance of the Holy Spirit in our lives. These very special prayers, when each of us "sensed" the other was going through a difficult time, are outlined in the following chapter, which focuses on the Holy Spirit. But we didn't limit our prayers to one another; over time we began to trust each other with those in our lives who were also in need of prayer. Such a story follows.

In addition to those, like Fred, who know the value of prayer, there exists another group of people. This group—from noted philosophers (Nietzsche's "It's a shame!")[1] to politicians (Ventura's "It's a sham!")[2]—sees prayer as a sign of weakness, as a crutch for the feeble and weak-minded. To the statement "God will lead the way," they would respond that no, the strong walk freely, without support or leading. They would agree with eighteenth-century poet Alexander Pope, who observed that while rattles amuse the child, it is "beads and pray'r books" that are "the toys of age." He wrote, "Pleas'd with this bauble still as that before, 'Till tir'd he sleeps, and life's poor play is o'er."[3]

Crutches for the feeble, baubles to amuse in old age—prayer, they insist, has no place in the life of the strong.

Fred Rogers always wanted to be strong. As a teenager, he saved up his money and purchased a Charles Atlas exercise kit. Immortalized by ads depicting a skinny guy at the beach getting sand kicked in his face, Charles Atlas, the father of all bodybuilders, promised, "I turned myself from



I told my mom about landing on the above page. I was quite happy because of the affirmation, motivation, or blessing that was given by God. I also told my mom about the vision of a tree with Amy's face on it that God had given me in the afternoon of Jan 15th.

4. The Black & Yellow Book

I was searching for the photo albums previously inside the bookshelf's drawer. But I found the Waves and Oscillations book by A.P. French instead. I had bought it with much excitement because it was hard to imagine stuff intuitively and the book was a challenge and involved going deep into the subject and required an intuitive lens to understand it, unlike other books that just handed the formulas and the theory like a ready-to-be-served meal of low quality. Reading A.P. French required cooking the meal by oneself, with at times having to halt and search for a missing ingredient that became accessible after much thought. The result was a meal of exceptionally high quality that only the reader with the right mind could have a taste of. Additionally, the book has a black and yellow cover that gives it a very attractive look. I brought with me my Red & White Quantum Mechanics book as well. I thought it may help in some way.

5. Nobody But a Destitute In Love With God

The truth is that I don't feel like a scientist, a fairy, a soldier, a policeman, a cleaning maid, or a mermaid, but like a destitute person who wants to live alone with God in humility. And yesterday morning I was saying to myself in the dept referring to the short-heighted man, "He made me a

prostitute." And then I caught myself thinking about the next worse thing they could do - to actually sell me into the profession so that their 'revenge' comes to completion. I knew then that God knew that I would be having such thoughts and that's why He gave me the fairy revelation where I was a fairy standing facing Him.

When I had taken a look at the book and its title and flipped through the pages inside at the English department's thrift sale in the college, it had a simple yet profound aura around it because of which I had felt pushed to buy it. I didn't go through the book well enough to know that it was written by a believer in Christ and talked about the works of the Holy Spirit in the writer's life. It was on Monday that I saw that the book had things related to prayer and actually involved terms like 'The Holy Spirit'.

6. Nashe Si Chadh Gyi Oye (NSCG) (She Got me Like a Drug)

This song plays in my heart many times but today I was strongly prompted to watch its video. It is one of Ranveer Singh's songs. Though I have watched the song's video previously too many years back, I watched it again today. Apparently, the movie is set in the background of a cocktail party.

The look of Ranveer Singh in this song reminded me of the revelation '**A Kiss of Love**' (#2 on Page 137). While I was watching the video for the first time of today, somewhere in the middle I felt prompted to go and turn on the geyser because I had been thinking of cleaning my feet and do a pedicure today and I would've needed warm water for that. After I returned the song had progressed to the part where Ranveer Singh is kissing the heroine on a bridge.

Video:

Nashe Si Chadh Gayi | Full Song | Befikre, Ranveer Singh, Vaani Kapoor, Arijit Singh, Vishal-Shekhar

373.

A Pearl in A Shell; My Mom Inside the Kitchen; 3. My Dressing Sense and The Hero No. 1 Song; The Make-out with OTM; The Back Press; The Long Flexible Neck; A Happy Uncle Ji Rides Away; The Internal Outward Push; The Devilish Rush; Many People Appearing In Turns; Brother Andrew: Don't Bow Down

07 April 2023
15:31

It was one of the first visions given to me by the Holy Spirit when I first started growing in God back in 2020.

1. A Pearl Inside a Shell

Vision (Home at Omaxe): I saw the vision of a pearl inside its slightly open shell.

2. My Mom and The Kitchen's Window

I woke up from this dream yesterday morning.

Dream (Room D1, Yesterday Morning): I saw myself standing outside the arched glass window of the kitchen of the rented home we used to stay in back in my hometown. It was the first home when one entered the street of the Punjabi colony called the Cheema colony. I went closer to the glass window to the extent that I couldn't move forward any further. I looked inside the kitchen lit in white light. My mom walked towards the glass window too and stood there. Her fat body vertically covered a part of it. As she stood there, I tried to capture a look of the kitchen inside through the side spaces. I saw an extremely clean kitchen with clean white tiled walls and white plywood cupboards. The green-marbled slab looked clean. I saw that there was no mess in the kitchen. My youngest brother said from behind that Mom had cleaned it. I looked towards the left wall of the kitchen through the window's glass and saw some tiny paper bits lying on the slab there in front of the gas. Besides this, there was no other mess in the kitchen.

18:49

3. My Dressing Sense and The Hero No. 1 Song

I realized today that the post-work dress that I have been wearing for the past two days matched the heroine's in the 'Hero No. 1' song. I usually don't wear it and don't prefer to either. But the day before yesterday, I had felt a prompting to wear it as I was looking for clothes to change into after work in the evening. Though my own reasoning told me to wear something loose or baggier, I felt a stronger nudge directing me towards this particular one-piece which I only mostly wear to gauge my weight-loss progress. So I followed the nudge and wore the same. The next day, which was yesterday, while taking out clothes in the morning to change into for the workplace after bathing, I had the chorus of the 'Hero No. 1' song play in my spirit.

And today I had the first line of the first stanza of the song being repeated repeatedly to me in the spirit. Additionally, while washing clothes I realized the relation of the song with the vision of '**The Mermaid Karishma Kapoor**' (**Page 294**).
In the stanza, the heroine is telling the hero to not behave like a villain and to not dishonor her name. The heroine of this song is Karishma Kapoor. Now, who is behaving like a villain here? We all know who is - the short-heighted fella who sent cameras not just to hide in a corner and watch the progression of a house maid cum scientist to a child of God, but also sent cameras to infiltrate her genitals where she hadn't allowed any man by far! And when the entire group of people sitting below are teary-eyed along with the skyblue giant in 'The Possessed Worshipping Crowd' , the short-heighted fella is standing unaffected with the state of his dual-eyes.

A side note: When I looked in his dual eyes one after the other, going from the angel one on the right to the devil's one on the left, and I did it for a good amount of 4-5 seconds, he didn't blink at all!

4. Don't Behave Like a Villain

Video:
<<EngSub-Don't Behave Like a Villain.mp4>>

EngSub-Don't Behave Like a Villain.mp4

Ref:

5. Yesterday's Evening Visions

The Make-out with OTM

After I returned from work, I lay on my bed to rest. But after a while started again my make-out visions with DM, but this time less intense. I didn't like to use the abbr. DM for him because it robs him of his individuality, so I changed it to Orange Tunic Man (OTM), because he was shown wearing his printed orange tunic in the recent visions. **People are free to not read ahead.** The vision started with him hugging me lovingly followed by brief kisses. He wore his printed orange tunic all the while. The vision then shifted to him slightly above on top of me with a few top buttons of his tunic undone. We were kissing and he was occasionally briefly grabbing my breasts.

The Back Press

Then I saw him sitting on top of the naked upper back of a woman, pressing on her back with his hands. It seemed like he was applying pressure on the two bony places at the back in order to give her bones a jerk. He was still dressed in his orange tunic.

The Long Flexible Neck

Later his neck was shown as being thinner than it actually is but it was unusually long and was flexible as he moved his head around me with his flexible neck. The next thing I was looking at the scene as the third person. He had an even longer neck as he stood near the window and the closed balcony gate and his head flexibly flowed through the air to my bed on which I was sitting.

The vision then changed to me dancing with the Uncle ji of Gupta Store. He is a fat old-aged man.

A Happy Uncle Ji Rides Away

I saw this vision as a third person. We stood at a good distance as we held hands together and moved around outside his shop. I was looking at the vision from his shop's front right. He then brought a cycle in the middle and sat on it. A very fat aunty dressed in an orange suit sat on its back seat. She had long black frizzy hair tied low at the back. He then happily bicycled away to the shop's right with that fat Aunty at his back.

5. The Internal Outward Push

These were my visions from yesterday when I had changed my clothes and had laid in bed to rest. But before I had done that and still had my clothes from the day on and was sitting on my chair looking at something in my phone. My legs felt an internal outward push around the knees! It can't be explained rationally really, but this is how it went. I felt a strong 'internal' outward push in my knees to separate apart. I resisted it, but then there was an even stronger internal push to do so and I was resisting it, much like the nudge that prompting me to get down from the Rickshaw at the street's corner but I ignored it and continued because I don't like getting down for people who just sit inside a car and stick their face to the window and look at you expecting you to get down from the Rickshaw, and who don't introduce themselves first - even when I know that God has chosen them for me. Anyway. I thought that perhaps the time of the implementation of '**Naked Open**

Thighs and a Small White Cow' vision had drawn near and which is why I was feeling that outward push around my knees. It was leading my legs to be separated wide apart. I was still dressed in my blue jeans and full-sleeved white top. I separated my legs just enough so that the outward prompting would decrease in intensity, but even then it stayed the same. While I felt the nudge, I repeatedly saw the vision of my legs being separated apart abruptly as that was what I was being prompted to do! But even the prompting of the Holy Spirit was gentle enough to let me choose (so people can learn from the nature of God). So I opened my legs to an extent where it would look normal and not inappropriate.

I continued doing what I was doing on my phone. But as I did so I was reminded of this particular vision I had in Room D4.
I was sitting on my bed with my legs crossed on top of my thighs and it was perhaps winter when I had this vision.

6. The Devilish Rush

Vision (Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022): I saw the naked half upper-half of Glory with a devilish expression on his face and arms stretched to his shoulder level rushing towards my vagina from the bottom right. (It startled me as I hadn't even talked to him properly even once though I knew that God had promised him to me! And to reach that stage, normal people, who don't go around fornicating or who aren't adulterous, need time and interaction.)

7. Many People Appearing In Turns

The nudge of the spirit yesterday evening dimmed down a bit afterwards. But even after I had changed clothes and I was lying in bed, I again saw visions of my legs being abruptly separated apart! I didn't do it fully as I was seeing, but just to the extent to which I felt okay. But while I laid on the bed,
Visions (Room D1, Yesterday): I had visions of different people showing up between my legs as they licked and sucked my vagina. But not just normal humans, I saw even the demon villain of the horror movie 'Band Darwaza' (Closed Door) between my legs as he too was moving himself around between my legs.
The 'Band Darwaza' Villain:

8. Brother Andrew: Don't Bow Down

It's a charging word by Brother Andrew where he sings about the three heroes of the Bible Shadrach Meshach and Abednego.

Video:
<<Don't Bow Down- Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.mp4>>

Don't Bow Down- Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.mp4

Ref: [Don't Bow Down: Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego]

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The Roof Story

07 April 2023
22:31

Present (Today): I was taking a walk on the roof around half an hour back. I wanted to lighten up a bit after having eaten one full plate of lentil balls with spicy and sweet curd (an Indian dish called Dahi Bhallas). While I was walking I thought of listening to a song. I was rolling through my YT suggestions and stopped at 'Nashe Si Chad Gyi' song as I felt prompted to listen to it again.

While I listened to it, I knew that there was a reason that this particular song was being spiritually highlighted to me today. I thought if it was supposed to be a reflective revelation that would correspond to someone else's behavior in a cocktail party. Because God often gives me reflective analogous revelations that are true in the real sense as well and serve to bring out a change in the person carrying out the reality that's reflected by the revelation. For e.g., if someone related to me behaved immorally at a cocktail party, then a similar situation would arise with me as well in a manner that will teach the previously immorally behaving person a lesson and bring about a change in him.

Anyway. Reflective or not, the song reminded me of the previous vision '**A Kiss of Love**' (Page 137) with the great Bollywood star Ranveer Singh because of his looks in the song. While I was listening to the song on repeat on the roof, I saw that his real self was being reflected even through his acting. I had observed this earlier today as well. And though I had listened to this song many years back too, I did not discern the real self from the enacted self as back then he was just another Bollywood actor to me whose song I had happened to like. But today, I could see differently as I put together my

observations from different songs with all the revelations. I realized that he has a good heart. Towards the end of the song, there was a kissing scene and that too reminded me of the vision. Though this was quite a redundant realization that I later had because I already knew the reason God had put him in my journey, I experienced it as something brand new and quite an important one too. The realization was that he was a beloved child of God stuck on Earth and God wanted him back to Himself and not to be a part of this serpent race which is doomed for destruction at the end of this cannibalistic and illusionary system. I knew that for this very thing, God had intersected our timelines - so that he would wake up to the reality of the system and be 'saved' from it.

God had already determined who all are His, and He did it from the beginning of the creation.

While I watched the song, I felt his good heart and felt led to pray in tongues for him. I prayed to God, "Lord, Save him." And I prayed it a few more times when I finally resumed praying in tongues again.

The ones already saved have the commission of catching God's fish for Him.

The kingdom of heaven is nothing like that of earth. It is free of culture variations and physical bodies. But even angels touch with their glorified bodies as was shown to me in the revelation where two angels made a heart shape facing each other as they rotated around the vertical axis of the heart. The touch between angels is not fleshly or sinful, but is out of purity.

I had some supporting visions too as I watched the song and danced with the Hero, and I had the revelation of rhythmically dancing difficult steps alone as well. At a certain place in the song, the dance move involved walking with legs moving slightly outward. I started emulating it and then next vision I had was of me jumping above the floor by around 2 meters with my legs spread out completely horizontally along the sides. God can see how much I can like certain rhythms. I had other love-filled revelations too. I came to the conclusion that he must be having a good and humble heart and must be valuing ingenuity and not a worldly measure of things. Because only such people tend to see worth in me because they have godly eyes of judgment. I saw how he developed his perception of me with time and observation.

Additionally, I realized on the roof that a person couldn't be substituted by another because when I was near the persona that God had created of him for me, it was irreplaceable.

Though I know that I have to walk my walk alone, I feel tremendously good whenever God builds a real bond of me with someone and wants to bring that person to His kingdom, not letting that person stay in the devil's kingdom.

When I leave this place, I will be waiting to meet in Heaven the ones God put in my path and there we can enact the tiny angels' heart dance (**Rev #3 on Page 100**).

1:04
While later this evening I was thinking about what all Glory and the group went through and how consistent and serious they have been after recalling some of the things. He brought himself down to my level so we could chum. I usually didn't chum (or get along) with what I considered vain. I only chummed with people who gave immense importance to things of character, to the extent where they weren't willing to falter even by a small amount if they knew what they were going to do was wrong - integrity it is called.

Past (2022): I used to walk a lot on the roof after dinner during the past year. I had some visions while I did so.

The Elongated Kisses

I stood at the other end of the balcony when I had the vision below.
Vision (Roof A-16, Mid-2022): I saw the huge smiling face of Glory, around 1 m in dimension down at the home below that I had visited last year, with his huge lips perched in the shape of a kiss and reaching up to where I was standing.

It was accompanied by yet another vision.

Vision (Roof -16, Mid-2022): My lips were shown as huge and perched in the shape of a kiss and extended down to the balcony.

I can't recall which vision was shown first.

Then on the same or a different night, I was walking away from the balcony and passing by the grilled iron shed when I had the following vision.

The Unexpected

Vision (Roof A-16, Mid-2022): I saw the face of Glory with a joyful smile come extended from the neck, slightly hoping through the air, from my back, and drop a kiss at my asshole through the blue long denim skirt I was wearing?

I thought, "Seriously!?"

The Peeing Penis

Vision (Roof A-16, Mid-2022): I saw a huge penis in the sky peeing below at me. This vision was repeated to me several times during my night walks. Back then I didn't know that they had sent the fly drone even in the commode.

On yet one of the other nights,

The Hair Pull

Vision (Roof A-16, Mid-2022): I saw the vision of Glory grabbing my frizzy head hair at the back and stopping me as I was walking away from him and was at a distance of around 1 meter. I used to have shorter hair back then, in the real life and my hair were not chemically treated either. In the vision, I had frizzy neck-length hair.

The Swollen Lobes

Vision (Roof A-16, Mid-2022): I saw two huge swollen outer lobes of a vagina drop down from above in the sky as they swelled instantaneously.

375.

'Vacate the PG'; Shamsher Sir; 'Chalo Kartika'; 'Chalo'; Ton sourire m'ensorcelle; The Kiss and The Revolving Vision; The Bed Vision; Sophie Connects The Body; Don't Hurt Inside.

08 April 2023
09:41

1. 'Vacate the PG'

Dream-Vision (Room D1, Early Morning): I saw the two PG owners Kunal and Prince come walking in turns inside as they told me to vacate. Both were dressed in dark attires of shirts and trousers. And then I watched them walk out with Kunal dressed in all black (black full-sleeved shirt over black trousers).

2. Shamsher Sir

I have been reminded of him for a few times now as some events kept being highlighted to me.
I had a maths teacher named Samsher Singh. Back in school I used to hate maths and scored the lowest in it too until 8th class. During my high school from 9th to 12th, I had the good fortune of being taught by Samsher Sir who taught in quite a fun manner and made things look way easier than they would have seemed otherwise.

Samsher is the hindi name for the maned lion, and singh is the general Hindi term for a lion. So Shamsher Singh is the name of the maned lion.

3. Wife of Samsher Sir

I saw the vision of this event from my past where I had seen his wife standing behind the gate of his rented house. I had gone to his home to inquire about something as I used to take maths and science group tuitions from him. And accompanying the vision was the group chat in the school where a few girls were talking about his wife - that she looks beautiful but when she talks it just doesn't go along with her looks. She had a thick voice and talked in Haryanvi (the mother tongue of the state of Haryana) with a slightly rural accent. I did not like them gossiping about her. Even if she talked in the regional Haryanvi she grew up with and had that accent, I thought it was okay. What was not okay was to backbite about her!

Samsher Sir called me Mummy To Tease Me

Samsher Sir used to call me Mummy at times to tease me because my two best friends Shreya and Sakshi had named me so, and Shreya was close to Samsher Sir because of which he stayed updated about us three. He stayed our Class supervisor too during the 4 years. I once started crying in class sitting at the front bench in the left row of the class, because he had called me Mummy in front of the entire class. He apologized after that and said that he will not repeat the same.

Additionally, he was a devout Hanuman worshipper and sometimes even used to fast on Tuesdays. It made me think about the bullies referring to me as 'Hanuman' - the Hindu God with a monkey jaw, because my upper jaw is slightly protruded!

Samsher Sir was a very characterful man. And Death Conqueror isn't anywhere like him that he should be compared to him. He calls me Hanuman because of my upper protruded jaw.

I Am Sridevi, Not Hanuman!

But let me correct them, according to God's revelation '**Sridevi and The Bearded Clan**' (#3 on Page 145), I am Sridevi with a protruding upper jaw! And the bearded guy who ignored me while walking with his clan was Glory.

3. 'Chalo Kartika' (Let's Go, Kartika)

I was using the commode in my PG's washroom yesterday afternoon and had almost completed writing Page #372, with the headings in place and a few additions and editions to be made, and had lastly added that Ranveer Singh's song at #6. While sitting on the commode I had the following vision:
Vision (Washroom, Room D1, Yesterday afternoon): I saw Ranveer Singh enter through the Room's door, stop, look forward and say, "Chalo Kartika". He was dressed in a fitting maroon t-shirt as he stepped inside my room looking forward and because the orientation of my washroom is perpendicular to my room, I saw the side-view of his face which made the prophetic symbol.

This was a shadow revelation and was repeated a few more times in succession as I sat on the commode, and later during the day too.

4. 'Chalo!'

I have been having this vision intermittently for around two or more months now.
Vision (Past 1-2 months): I saw the distant vision of Uncle ji from the home at the back that I had visited last year. He was in that home and ordered to others, "Chalo!" (Let's Go!), with his body facing in the direction of the sight of the vision but his face turned to the left. But then he looked in my direction, smiled, and let it go.

[Well, they have been thinking about leaving because it has been a tic toc of years, and for me too. I am doing what God is leading me to. I already wrote previously that Glory came rushing to me in a vision with a bouquet of lavender-colored roses.]

17:03
But, was the old man making the prophetic symbol by looking to his left and asking me to come along?

17:09
When I was having my lunch while talking to my mom around 3:30pm, I kept hearing the following part of the song in the Spirit. These lyrics are there in the song at both its beginning and towards the ending, but I could tell that what I was hearing was from the latter part of the song.

5. Ton sourire m'ensorcelle

Ton sourire m'ensorcelle	(your smile bewitches me)
Je suis fou de toi	(I am crazy about you)
Le désir coule dans mes veines	(Desire runs through my veins)
Guidé par ta voix	(Guided by your voice)

From
<https://www.bing.com/search?q=nashe+si+chadh+gayi+lyrics&cvid=18fca734a69b43849e3c791dd5342eef&aqs=edge.1.69i57j0l8.4469j0j1&pglt=43&FORM=ANNTA1&PC=EDGEDSE>

Video: Ton sourire m'ensorcelle
<<EngSub-Ton sourire m'ensorcelle.mp4>>

EngSub-Ton sourire m'ensorcelle.mp4

Ref: Nashe Si Chadh Gayi | Full Song | Befikre, Ranveer Singh, Vaani Kapoor, Arijit Singh, Vishal-Shekhar

~18:10

6. The Kiss and The Revolving Vision

I laid down to rest with Jesus for a while and relish in His presence when I had this vision.
Vision (Room D1, Around 15 minutes back): I saw the kissing scene of the above video this time shown with a revolving vision around the kissers. Both kept kissing each other standing by the railing of the bridge as the vision moved to and fro in a semicircle around their upper bodies at a distance of around 1m and at some height above the parallel, as seen from the outside of the railing they stood by. Because the vision was quite abrupt, I could only pay attention the to and fro revolution around the kissing duo in a semi-circle with only the person of Ranveer Singh being recognizable in that vision as he was dressed the same as the song. But I couldn't catch a proper glimpse of the woman to the right. But then I thought about the vision and wanted to see the woman to the right as well. This time the vision showed me standing there dressed in the same clothes that I am wearing today - the V-neck full-sleeved top over slightly faded black lounge pants, as we kissed each other in a manner similar to the song video. It made me think that he looks so much better while I looked somewhat deformed, not to a great extent though as I have now lost considerable weight. But as I wrote previously, people who happen to like me, like me so not because I have perfect or extraordinary looks, but because of who I am. And that's why I wrote that he had godly lenses of judgment, and that's why I felt the love and compassion for him as well that I did. I had liked some of his work previously too when I hadn't actively come to God, and God brought those parts to life in my life.

Holy Spirit gives us revelations that pertain to the truth.

I wasn't expecting this vision because I had thought of only resting in peace and quietness with Jesus without receiving any more revelations.. but just resting in His presence drenched in His love... But He gave me this.

And He is giving me more revelations.

19:20

7. The Bed Vision

I fell asleep for a while. It was refreshing. As I was writing the above vision previously, I had yet another vision.
Vision (Around 18:30): As I was writing the previous vision sitting on my chair adjacent to my bed with my laptop lying on the table in front, I got distracted by the sight of Ranveer Singh to my right on my bed wearing the same t-shirt he wore in the video above. He was holding a woman and kissing her as he laid on top of her. The vision kept getting my attention and I thought that perhaps I have to go back to bed now. But when I went inside my blanket, though I felt some nudges, I did not follow them, and did not have more revelations, but I fell asleep in peace after a while.

9:09 pm

I understood a while back why God gave me the revelation 'A Kiss of Love' in the way He did. He did so to make me not feel embarrassed about not being in shape, as the vision had only our faces. Again, it was a very close-up vision, though semi-animated, that focused on the slowly kissing lips of the two.

8. Sophie Connects The Body

Sophie is a humanoid that's sought after by a cyborg who wants to use her to awaken a huge underground evil zord. But Sophie is wired morally and won't work for evil.

Video: Sophie Doesn't Work For Evil
<<Sophie Doesn't Work For Evil.mp4>>

Sophie Doesn't Work For Evil.mp4

Sophie later helps in reconfiguring the body of the SPD headquarters because of which they defeat the evil zord.
Video:
<<Wired - Part 2 - SPD - Full Episode - S13 - E15 - Power Rangers Official_3.mp4>>

Wired - Part 2 - SPD - Full Episode - S13 - E15 - Power Rangers Official_3.mp4

Ref: Wired - Part 2 | SPD | Full Episode | S13 | E15 | Power Rangers Official

21:58

9. Don't Hurt Inside

After I had written about how I had felt momentarily about the revolving vision, after a while I saw the following.
Vision (Room D1, Night): I saw a lean Ranveer Singh dressed in a white shirt with a heavily sharply bearded face stabbing his heart repeatedly while looking at me with a hurting and resentful expression. The vision was followed by him taking a few steps backward.

No. Don't hurt your heart. I was in the wrong because I judged a person by his good looks which I shouldn't have! It was an ungodly thing to do and shows my own lack of understanding. I am sorry. Two persons are worthy of each other to have a bond as long as they chum together in their inner selves.

376.

All About Yesterday and Some Things About Today

08 April 2023
17:04

I had woken up from sleep and as I lifted my upper body up

1. As I Sat Up

Heard in the Spirit (yesterday)
As I lifted my upper body up, I heard this music in the spirit that completed itself by the time I was sitting on the bed.
Video:
<<The Morning Music.mp4>>

The Morning Music.mp4

2. The Follow-up Chorus (If I Have you)

(yesterday)
I could tell that this was a song that I have previously heard. The chorus played in my spirit afterwards.
Video:
<<2The Chorus.mp4>>

2The Chorus.mp4

3. I Will Reside In Your Heart

Even now and a while back too, the first line of one of the stanzas was playing in my spirit repeatedly.
Video:
<<3EngSub-Tere Dil Mein Rahenge.mp4>>

3EngSub-Tere Dil Mein Rahenge.mp4

I looked for the line that was being played in my spirit in the song's video but didn't find it. However, it was there in the full version of the song and not in the song's video from the movie.

~22:10

4. Ranveer Singh Licks An Icecream Softy

I had this vision a few minutes back. It's a reflected real revelation.
Vision (Room D1, Around 10 minutes back): I saw the clean-shaven face of Ranveer Singh from the song to my right as he faced to the right and licked the side of a strawberry softy - scooped icecream over an orange conical sweet wafer.

5. Mayank Says 'I Love You'

Vision (Room D1, Yesterday): Yesterday, I kept having this vision repeatedly where I saw OTM still dressed in his orange tunic take some steps forward towards me and say, "I Love You". It repeated itself throughout the day intermittently. I saw him take a step forward to my right and say the words even when I was washing clothes in the washroom.

6. The Roof Story Continued..

Some of the additional things that happened yesterday on the roof.

The Gulp Gulp

When I was listening to the song and was walking to and fro on the roof, I was praying in tongues moving my lips softly in whispers.
Vision (): I saw the jaw of a man in front that seemed as if he was gulping something simultaneously with an open mouth.

The Lick

As I happened to reach near the spot where I had seen Jesus standing, I was so overwhelmed by His graceful appearance to me and was so filled with love that I wanted to lay down and kiss the part of the roof where he stood. I immediately had a vision that showed exactly how I was feeling in the moment.

Vision (Roof, Yesterday): I licked the dusty floor of the roof where Jesus stood, and actually gulped the dirt inside!

I thought to myself, "Yeah! I would definitely have done that if no one was watching!" Is it any wonder why He loves me like He does!

7. When I prayed for Mayank

After I had the vision "**Carried Away By Two Winged Demons**" (**#3 on Page 298**) where Mayank was being carried away by two bat-winged demons high above in the sky, I saw that they were hurting his upper arms through his checkered skyblue shirt with their claws by making sharp cuts or perhaps wanted to devour them out. I kept praying for his freedom from those demons, and then he fell down out of their clutches.

But when he reached the surface below, I saw a semi-animated vision in which he landed in a lying position on a thick white mattress that rolled itself to the left wrapping him in it in the process and it reached its end and stopped rolling when he was facing me closely with me lying facing in his

direction. I had roses with me, and I was smiling at him, and while this happened, the scene was filled with illuminating golden light.

8. The Shiny SkyBlue Starry Eyes

I was washing my hands in my PG room's washroom when I had this vision.
Vision (Room D1, 5th April 2023): I saw two skyblue shining stars with pointed ends and a white glow around their edges in place of Mayank's eyes as he looked at me from my right while facing me - with only his upper half being visible to me with him still being dressed in his orange tunic with the black print.

The stars resembled in its shape the one shown below, but were shiny skyblue in color with a white glow around the edges.

9. The New Cleaner With a Crown

A new cleaner was recently hired to clean the PG I am currently staying in whom I saw yesterday for the first time. I could tell that she was carefully chosen to work in this PG because of the way she looked. But I was quite impressed with her aura which didn't reek of deception and had a smooth straightforwardness about it. I felt so good and safe around her. When I thought about her after she had left, I had an immediate vision of her.
Vision (Room D1, Yesterday Afternoon): I saw half of her upper half with a golden crown of about 3-4 inches high on her head.

377.

The Page of Love and Water with a Load of Other Revelations.

09 April 2023
00:26

I have been seeing the vision of this part of the movie 'Haunted' for the past many months.

1. Evil Prof Licks

Vision (Past many months): In the vision that I saw, I saw the dead Prof dressed in the brown suit he had worn on the day of his death, in place of the lady possessed by the Prof's spirit which is shown in the video.

Video:
<<1_Evil Prof Licks.mp4>>

1_Evil Prof Licks.mp4

Ref: Haunted 3D Meera And Rehan Run Away From Ayer's In Hotel Clip

2. The Long Licks On Face

I had this vision in the morning of the day before yesterday, i.e., the 7th of this month, after I had woken up and was sitting on my bed.
Vision (Room D1, Morning, 7th Apr 2023): I saw the momentary flash of a dog sitting on my bed to the right followed by a few long licks on the front of my face as I sat on my bed. The tongue was wide and long as it licked the front of my face.

3. Belly Fat Again

I had this vision when I was sitting on my bed.
Vision (Room D1, Morning, 7th Apr 2023): I saw Death Conqueror in front of me dressed in a white cotton tunic set and apparently I was kissing him in that vision. I then moved forward using my arms and when I was in a horizontally lifted position above him with my hands on the bed to his sides, our side-view as seen from my roommate's side was shown, and it showed him being dressed in the same white tunic set, while I was naked with my middle body visible in the vision, where my belly fat was hanging down. The vision stopped there as if it was focusing on my belly fat.

4. Glory Takes Out Two Electronic Insects

After I had the inward outward push experience and saw a few people appear in turns when I was sitting on chair itself, and also was reminded of the devilish rush of Glory towards my vagina, I saw the following vision.
Vision (Room D1, Evening, 6th Apr 2023): I saw the vision of Glory putting his hand inside a well-lit and spacious pink tissue chamber at the place of my groin, and taking out two electronic insects of about 1cm in dimension, and while he did so he was kissing me heartedly.

5. The Youngest Sister As Leverage

~15:30
Video:
<<2_The Youngest Is Not Enough.mp4>>

2_The Youngest Is Not Enough.mp4

The eldest sister is the old version of me which is no longer there. The middle sister is the current version of me which is in a spiritual battle with the wicked villain. The youngest sister is my roommate who is ignorantly playing along the viles of the evil rapist. The wicked man threatens the middle sister to come to him by herself or he may cause harm to the youngest one who has fully trusted him.

6. The Opportunist Killer

Dream (Room D1, Morning, 8th April 2023): I was in my PG room with my mom and dad. It was night and we were preparing to sleep. My dad was to sleep on a mattress spread on the floor in the space between the wardrobe and the two beds with his head visible from my side of the room. I was to sleep on a mattress spread on my side of the floor which was perpendicular to my dad's side. I saw that my dad kept a dagger in its cover hidden near the middle of the wall facing the room's door. He had been thinking of using it on me and killing me when he found an opportunity. But when he looked in my direction, I showed him my various faces that kept changing one after the other. There was a white amalgamation of a rabbit and a human face half of which then changed to a brown amalgamation of an animal and a human. The faces kept changing and looking at them, he changed his mind to kill me.

I then sought my mother to tell her that we would have to leave soon. I found her sitting on the short white cemented stairs of the PG. There were some other people on the roof as well. The stairs and the roof didn't look like that of this PG.

7. Evening Visions (Yesterday)

The revelation serves a purpose, are real and most importantly reflect a situation pertaining to someone else who needs to be '**taught a lesson**' or '**given a tutorial**'.
While I was busy writing other revelations, and was perhaps listening to the 'Ton sourire m'ensorcelle' audio in the background, I had more revelations. I saw Ranveer Singh (RS) standing between the window and my bed near my side of the bed. Facing him stood I. He was dressed in the NSCG clothes and me in my clothes of the day (V-neck black top over black trousers). The vision showed us hugging and kissing and then I made the pose around him like the heroine does in the 'Hero No. 1' song by lifting my right thigh up around him as he held it with his arm while we kissed each other.

The next vision had him standing against my wooden almirah that stands to the right of the room's balcony. I stood at a distance of around 1 meter from him. I abruptly pulled down and broke the string of the skyblue star-shaped 'Frozen' pendant I was wearing, threw it to my right, and marched ahead towards him. We immediately started kissing while caressing each other all over, against the wooden almirah.
('To the people who get hurt who didn't deserve to be hurt - I am sorry.' But to the ones who need to be taught a lesson - "Take and digest the shadow revelation!")

8. 'Mujhe Kaun Nikalega Is Band Darwaze Se' (Who Will Free Me Out Of This Closed Door?)

Video:
<<3_The Imprisoned Angel.mp4>>

3_The Imprisoned Angel.mp4

Ref: Main ek chingaari thi full song | Tu ek chingaari hai | Bandhdarwaza Movie Song | 90s Songs

9. Band Darwaaza Villain Haunts Me Around

It was late at night yesterday and the lights were off. I was done writing for the day and had to use the washroom before I went to sleep. As I stopped outside the washroom's door,
Vision (Room D1, Late Night Yesterday): I saw the vision of Band Darwaza demon villain standing behind me with his wicked smile.
I used the washroom and when I was washing my hands, I saw
Vision (Room D1, Late Night Yesterday): The 'Band Darwaza' villain behind me again but this time he was trying to put his arms around my shoulders trying to grab me!

I kept praying in tongues intermittently and brushed him off as I had the vision. I then walked out of the washroom and laid on my bed to sleep. After a few visions related to other people, I saw
Vision (Room D1, Late Night Yesterday): the Band Darwaza villain hovering above my face coming from my left side. I brushed him off with my left hand, turned to the other side, and tried to sleep.

After I had woken up this morning, I was still not fully awakened, so I kept lying on bed. I had a number of revelations that followed.

10. Morning Visions (Today)

The 'Dushman' Villain Stuck Inside the Tunnel

Vision (Room D1, This Morning): the bearded villain from 'Dushman' movie stretching apart a tissue tunnel (representing a vagina) to a diameter of around 1 meter using both his hands. He was dressed in his light brown postman clothes from the movie. He then entered his head in the tunnel and moved upwards carrying his entire body with him. When he was halfway into it, his eyes turned to red giving a devilish look as he yearned to reach the other end of the tunnel. The next thing shown was him stuck half in and half out in the vaginal tunnel as he shouted in a psychopathic tone, "Are Bhai Koi Bahar Nikalo Re!" ("Oh brother someone help me out of here!")
Well, who other than the short-heighted man does this Dushman Villain represent!? I guess this was a thing of the past when his electronic insect that he forced inside me got stuck in the tissue tunnel!
Following this vision was the vision below.

RS Inserts His Genitalia Into The Tissue Tunnel

Vision (Room D1, This Morning): I saw RS stretch apart a tissue tunnel to around 10 cms of diameter with his hands and enter his genitalia inside. He wore the same clothes that he did in the 'She Got Me Like A Drug' song.

There were then many follow-up visions.
***

The Round and Fair Ass

I don't recall the order of the vision, but it makes sense to put it after the above vision. This time I saw a parallel view of my bed as seen from the end of my roommate's bed. I saw a fully naked man

lying on top of a fully naked woman on my bed as they made out. The center of the vision was that man's ass which was shown as well-formed and rounded.

The other visions that followed had RS biting sharply all over the left breast of a woman, with the vision showing the mid of their bodies.
***

The Nipple Pop

Vision (Room D1, This Morning): I saw the semi-animated top of a breast with a thumb and a forefinger around it which pressed on it and it popped with a sound, though only the thumb was visible on the side of the breast top that was visible in the vision. I was half-asleep at the time of this vision, and the abrupt unexpected sound of the pop made me jerk on my bed. This was a reflected revelation. Ni - pple Pop (Knee - Moment (English for the Hindi word 'Pal')). Some people pop up on just after a moment of their 'knee' insertion by a cm or two in the 'hole'. Thumb is called angootha in Hindi which when segregated gives: 'Ang-ootha' - 'Organ-erected. 'Ootha' is both a directive and a past form of the verb 'Erect'.

The AKOL Vision and the Pressing of a Rectangular Covered Watery Genitalia

I saw the AKOL vision to my right immediately followed by a hand grabbing and pressing a mushy rectangular wrap in a watery skyblue background.

69

I also saw 69 in my right mental sight written slantly in pink with the letters inserted in each other's open pockets at the top and bottom in a dark background as it stayed there for a while.

Guitar's Neck With a Dotted Cover

I was still lying in bed when I saw in my left mental view the side-view of Ranveer Singh who stood facing a woman with a guitar in his hand in a playing position. The dark brown handle of the guitar had 3-D white dots around it as it protruded towards the sight of the vision. He was still dressed in the clothes from the 'NSCG' song. The vision showed him having the same muscular build that he had in the song.

The Armless Hug

I saw to my left the side-view of RS standing facing a woman with less than half a meter distance between them with his arms around her, the upper arm stretched forward such that it made an obtuse angle with the horizontal. The woman too had her arms around him in the same manner, but her forearm in sight of the vision seemed amputated and in place of that was a long green stem with colorful flowers on it that brushed against his arm as she stood facing him - both caressing each other.
This vision was a bit blurry and flashed itself momentarily. I focused on it properly to know the details of the vision and see if the arm of the lady was really amputated. But this time, I saw him standing on the right side of the vision with the lady on the left, and this time it was his forearm that was missing with a long streak of the floral stem in place of it as we caressed each other. The vision had its focus on the arms which showed his muscular upper bicep build - almost as if making a point.

Each revelation has significance and some expose the thoughts and plans of the enemy whose mind keeps coming up with new schemes to hurt the targeted.

The Pop At My Right Ear

I was now lying covered with my magenta blanket and unknowingly had both my arms outside and resting on my belly in the shape of a hug. Additionally, the blanket left my face uncovered but extended to some length above my shoulder to my face's left. As I fell asleep again with my eyes closing down fully again, I heard a fuller pop in the spirit near the left side of my face which woke me up. After I was awake again, I realized that I was asleep with my blanket being held by me in the likeness of a person. It also reminded me of the 'Jesus in magenta' vision.

'A Kiss of Love' in Pieces

Vision (Room D1, Morning): I saw the watery vision, 'A Kiss of Love', this time being shown in the shape of a horizontal rectangle that got shredded into square bits as it lifted up on the right side and turned like a page untill half its length to the left.

First, it's hard to believe for me at times how God has spiritually brought many people into my life as He gave me revelations about them. He's a successful and great star, but God makes ways for different people to connect at a level that surpasses earthly layers of perception.

Loki With Cotton Buds

Vision (Room D1, Morning): I saw the spent and tired face of Loki (Tom Hiddleston) laid down as he looked towards the sight of the vision with middle-partitioned black wavy hair resting behind his head, half-closed slanted eyes, and cotton buds inserted in his nose. (Reflected Revelation)

The revelation had multiple meanings. First, the same morning when I was on a videocall with my mom, I asked her what was she doing to which she replied, "Bas abhi abhi gheeya kati hai" ("Just got done with chopping Gourd") Gheeya is a synonym for the Hindi word 'Loki' which refers to the long green gourd vegetable in English.

Second, someone was 'lowering' his 'key' using cotton buds.

And then I keep hearing someone saying this to me, intermittently, in the Spirit, "Kartika tum itni bhi sundar nhi ho." (Kartika you're not that beautiful.) I know this. I never said the opposite! The outward-beauty-standards' opinions of third parties don't matter.

11. 'Khali Karo, Niklo' (Vacate, Get out)

I kept hearing the phrases 'Khali Karo, Niklo' intermittently in the spirit since yesterday. I, therefore, texted my PG owners that I will shift by the end of this week. I have to inquire once from the hostel

tomorrow. If they deny me admission, then I will shift to a nearby PG by the end of this week or perhaps before that.

12. 'My Dad Does This'

In 'The Carrier Bus' dream, when I went to Akhila's seat some seats behind on the other side, I saw her writing and erasing concepts of Astrophysics and Quantum Mechanics. Before I could read one thing, she was moving on to write the next topic. But then she made a schematic graph of the exponential increase with two unlabelled axes as she whispered lightly, "My dad does this." This particular detail of the dream kept being highlighted to me. I had written about it previously too but hadn't written about the kind of graph she made.

I had understood it previously in a different context. I had written that it was God who gave us different strengths and blessing in the world. So my roommate being able to do that physics stuff was a work of God as it is in my case too. But recently I understood the graph in relation to her earthly 'make-believe' dad - the short-heighted guy.

13. Kira Sings

Video:

<<3_Hindi-Kira Sings.mp4>>

3_Hindi-Kira Sings.mp4

<<4_English-Kira Sings.mp4>>

4_English-Kira Sings.mp4

<<5_So Not Like Kira.mp4>>

5_So Not Like Kira.mp4

Kira's Live Concert | E23 A Star is Born | Dino Thunder | Power Rangers Official

14. The Persistent Intermittent Pain

Because of their toy electronic insects that they keep sending inside my groin, I at times feel pain when I move around on a seat. I guess it's because the small wound gets scratched against the surface. And even the feeling of the pain is metallic. It's not there all the time though.

15. Amir Khan with V-shaped eyebrows

Vision (Room D1, Mid-2022): I saw the face of Amir Khan with inverted V-shaped eyebrows looking at me with an amused expression.

16. The Nose Cleaning Squat

I was perhaps using the washroom earlier today when I had this revelation.
Vision (Room D1, During day): I saw the vision of the heroine of the 'Nashe Si Chad Gyi' song standing up from a squat on the bridge. And while going upwards she pulled something out from her right nose and then looked up to show her clean nostrils to the viewer(s) of the vision.

I ironed my clothes today and it took me more than an hour. Afterwards, I was about to go fill my water bottle when I felt like I actually needed rest and so I laid on bed. After a while of blissful time spent listening to worship songs, I had the following vision.

17. RS In a Moving Train

Vision (Room D1, Afternoon): I saw Ranveer Singh standing at the door of a train moving to the left as he looked at me while facing in my direction to my left. He wore an unbuttoned black cotton shirt with a white floral print, over a white cotton top inside. He had neck-length straight hair and a slight beard around the edges of his face and the mouth in the vision.

18. My Roommate Cries and Hugs Me

I have been having this vision for 2 days now.
Vision (Room D1, Past two days): Akhila cries and hugs me from behind with her face on my shoulder at the back. She wore her grey night dress with ice-cream prints in that vision.
Perhaps she realized that I was telling the truth all along and was only for her goodwill as shown in the revelatory vision 'The Carrier Bus'.

19. Compassionate Stars (who did not become psychopaths despite their position, unlike the bully)

When I stopped in front of the washroom in the evening, this time I had the following vision.
Vision (Room D1, Evening): I saw both Ranveer Singh and Ranbeer Kapoor standing behind my back in place of the Band Darwaza villain whom I had seen previously, and they both extended one of their arms from behind around my neck and shoulder with a slightly sad but comforting expression as they dropped frequent light kisses like one does a baby.

20. Difficult Times Ahead In My Life - The Unedited Dream

I walked past a long white car and shouted at it as I turned to a perpendicular direction towards the sight of the vision. Apparently, I had assumed that the short-heighted bully was present in there because of the way it stopped. I shifted to a very small room at a great height in a cheap locality. The people after my blood didn't reach there for a while and I felt safe as I went in and out of my room taking care of different chores. The room was very small, just enough to hold two people and the stairs were shown as being present outside and went around the tower. Some people were shown to come looking after me. They stood downstairs and inquired at what looked like a watchman's counter. The next thing I and my (new) roommate were too busy writing something on A4 sheets. Perhaps I was writing my thesis. Both of us had straight hair that fell behind our backs and we were dressed in full-sleeved sweaters. I somehow sensed the marching danger and both me and my roommate threw our sheets to the sides and one covered another on the top while kissing her in a seemingly passionate manner. Our faces were not visible in that posture. The goons with weapons reached our room just in time, saw the scene, and quickly rushed away to the right and stood on a side not understanding how they were supposed to act. The next thing I was walking by an area when a man dressed in skyblue top over navy blue pants abruptly pointed at me and started accusing me by saying, "Isne Kiya Hai! Isne Kiya Hai!" To his right stood another man of tall and well-built muscular stature with a monkey-like jaw. He wore a fitted white polo tshirt over white trousers and was carrying a sharp saw in one of his hands. The taller goon in white asked me respectfully,

"Aapne kiya hai?" I suddenly felt terrified inside and replied with a horizontal shake of my head implying a 'No'. The man in white then turned back, went to his right and started slaughtering the people present around. I saw a gush of blood in the air sprout like coming from a slanted vertical tap. I walked away from the area as I witnessed that scene. The next thing I saw was a goon with a sharp weapon jumping openly over a citizen in the hindsight to slaughter him. It looked like it was going to be a public massacre as there were armed goons all around ready to attack the citizens but the surroundings looked rather calm as people were walking unaffected, not noticing the armed goons. Only I saw those criminals with sharp weapons. So the vision of the armed man in the air ready to slaughter the citizen seemed like a threat. But I could tell that they were going to go ahead. I went restless and started praying in tongues to God to do something about the situation. But then everything settled down and there were no more goons armed with sharp weapons and it went quiet, but when I looked below my hands were in the act of covering my lower half by wrapping the two end of a towel one on top of the other - the way I usually do it in the washroom. I then found myself walking and came across a woman who was behaving arrogantly while making loud sounds. What followed next was the casting out of a demon. I laid my hands on top of her head and talked to her while moving all around with her. I said to her, "Tujhe pta hai? Bhagwaan ne mujhe dusro par hath rakh kar unhe theek karne ki shamta di hai" ("Do you know? God has given me the ability to lay hands on people and heal them.") I said those things to her to make the point that there was nothing for her to behave so arrogantly about. After a while of me moving around with her, her countenance changed to calm and normal and she extended her palm to me with somethings on it for me to accept as a 'Thank you' gift. There were some small folded bits of paper and a golden ring with a spread out curved surface. She kept smiling in a huge teethful manner as she extended those gifts to me. I looked at her smiling face and her palm in turns and then grasped those things and continued walking ahead. I then found myself walking briskly away, running at times as I looked behind a few times. I then saw a smiling chubby old man walk slowly toward me. He was dressed in a full-sleeved shirt of the usual yellow and green vertical print of a disposable tea cup tucked inside a white pant, and walked slowly in an old-fashioned way. I ignored him and didn't want to be seen by him. I took a turn to my left and entered a locality of houses with a thumb pasted out on the outside of all of them. For a while, I kept coming across such houses with a thumb being shown on the outside. I finally reached a place at some height where the houses no longer had those thumbs.

Lastly, I heard a lady say in a grim tone, "Barbaadi.. Barbaadi ki itni badi saza.." (Destruction.. Such a huge price to pay for destruction..) followed by the distant vision of a lady with open frizzy neck-length hair who was dressed in a white saree and sat on a chair between a man to her left and a woman to her right. They were sitting on a balcony that had a huge rectangular aquarium on it in front of them and it had green water. The right side of the aquarium was horizontally divided in two and one of the divided parts hung down below as if it was broken and had just enough support to stay attached. There were a few tiny fishes in the aquarium which filled the entire balcony. "Chala Gaya chhod kar.." (He left!) And as she said it, the vision moved away upwards from the balcony and to the right of the vision was shown a wooden chair with two metallic chains attached behind it holding it in the air.

And when I was in the 9 11 store in the evening, this repetition in the spirit increased, "Kartika tum itni bhi sundar nhi ho." "Kartika tum itni bhi sundar nhi ho." ("Kartika, you're not that beautiful.") It seemed to me that now the person was intentionally repeating it so I would hear his repetitions in the spirit which the Holy Spirit made known to me!

**378.

'Mask Pehen Lo'; The Bhau Bhau; The Day Out With Jema

10 April 2023
00:34

During the winter of 2020, I was staying in my maternal Aunt's house. I stayed at her place for a good amount of days. I wasn't staying in any PG at that time and had to get my fellowship forms signed. It was also the time when covid was in full swing and people were following all sorts of precautionary measures.

These events from my memory have been being brought to my attention for a while now. So I am writing them here.

1. 'Mask Pehen Lo' ('Wear the Mask')

This morning I went out with her sister-in-law Lalita to buy some things from the nearby grocery shop. While I was standing outside the shop, I noticed a shorter and thin man come riding on a two-wheeler and park it along the side of the road at a good distance of around 7 meters. He was dressed in a light blue synthetic tracksuit. Though I wasn't wearing my specs, I could tell from his body language that he wasn't present there for a 'real' chore to be done. When we were done with the shop, we walked past him and when we were ahead by just a few steps, I noticed him looking at me, sob momentarily and then calmly say, "Mask Pehen Lo" ('Wear the Mask'). As he behaved like that, I noticed him. I wasn't expecting that behavior. You see, I and Lalita both were wearing our masks. He was the one not wearing any. He got hurt because of my ignorant attitude toward him. I didn't see his face clearly either because I wasn't wearing my specs. But I got some idea based on how he had acted. I slowly turned my face back to the front and walked back to their house thinking about the incident. But how was I supposed to behave when I knew what all he had been doing and I had been carrying feelings of resentment because of the boundary-breaching behavior that I was perceiving as a covert domineering tactic? I thought that the wrong way to accomplish something shouldn't have been chosen and it swirled strongly in my mind. Though now I have acquainted myself with the ways of God.

2. The "Bhau Bhau" ("Woof Woof")

I went out one late evening with my Aunt to go to the nearby market. We took a turn to our left. There was a very small dark brown dog that peeked out and looked at me from the left side window of a white car parked on the left. It didn't move nor blink its eyes. This made me think that it must be a toy dog someone was holding out using his hands. My Aunt walked in front of me through the narrow passage between the things on our left and the car with the dog to our right, and I followed after her. I didn't usually pay a lot of attention around, but I used to become especially careful when I could see that someone was trying to get my attention. So I walked past by the dog and when I was some distance ahead, I heard the voice of a man say, "Bhau Bhau Bhau Bhau Bhau" in a relatively higher pitch than his usually used one. I could tell that the Bhau Bhau was intentional. But how was I supposed to react to it!? when the person is hiding and making specifically-targeted general sounds.

These two incidents were being highlighted to me for the past few months.

3. The Day Out With Jema

I went out with Jema for some shopping. When we were having lunch, I shared with her the story that I had read many years back, perhaps when I was still in high school. A woman went missing. She wasn't present at a Barbebeque either thrown by the guy she lived with. Towards the end of the novel, it turned out that it was the woman who was barbequed and fed to the people in that supposed party. The guy had killed her over something and then fed her to the crowd.

379.

The Imprisoned Angel; To Fool An Innocent Person; Woe Unto the One Who Puts A Stumbling Block In the Path of the Godly; 'U' With a Golden Chain; The Perfectionist Aishwarya Rai; The Fuller Kiss; Dreams from the Past; '2:21 to 2:22' in the Dark; Two Fingers Inside; The Dancing Short-Heighted Guy; The Delivery Guy

11 April 2023
00:21

1. The Imprisoned Angel
Video:

3_The Imprisoned Angel.mp4

Ref: Main ek chingaari thi full song | Tu ek chingaari hai | Bandhdarwaza Movie Song | 90s Songs

The video begins with a man and a woman coming into the vision outside a building. They represent the bigender system of man and woman whose bodies are but a building/house. But when the inside of the building is shown, what is seen is an imprisoned woman in white who is singing out her grievous saga. The man-woman system of physical bodies imprisons an angel of God inside the building of the human body. Inside the same building is shown a vampiric demon villain that walks freely through the building and torments the angel. It testifies to the truth of a demon yolked together with an angel inside a human body. The imprisoned angel in white cries out for freedom, and sings in wails. She keeps questioning about who is it who will set her free and out of the building where the demon stays.

There's only one person who can free the woman from her binding chains and get her out of the unequally yolked situation with the vampiric being. The person is Jesus Christ - the Lord of Lords, and the King of Kings. He is the one who frees the angel trapped inside the human 'house' body (rightly called so by Brother Jonathan).

11th April 2023
20:20

2. To Fool An Innocent Person

Dream-Vision (Room D1, Yesterday): I saw what looked like a laptop screen that seemed to be showing someone's chat with white words written on a black background. As the vision moved upwards on the screen, I heard Akhila's voice say, "They are fooling you because you don't trust people easily."

This gave me an idea of the motives behind their behavior (or what was coming).

This morning I had this dream. I saw a very tall (around 6 feet or taller), muscular guy with a clean-shaven long face and black neck-length wavy hair in my home in the master bedroom. He wore an unbuttoned light skyblue shirt over a plain round-neck white t-shirt with light-colored trousers below. What went on was me kissing this person intermittently as I moved around my home and talked to my mom as well who was in the other bedroom. She didn't have a problem with the guy present there and she already knew about it. I went back to the master bedroom room and saw the guy standing in the balcony. He was then standing outside the washroom of the room and told me something related to him doing or already having done a PhD. I couldn't hear him properly at first so I asked him to repeat. He repeated again the statement related to his PhD. He also told me that he was a doctor in a certain hospital. He said all those things while smiling all the time. It was hard to believe that he was a doctor. I didn't believe him at first and asked him to repeat the same again. I was asking him this info from him so I could tell my mom the same. I saw my dad walk past the door of the room. I felt glad that the guy had a chance of being accepted if I told my dad what he had told me about his PhD. My mom was already cool with the guy in the room. It was my dad whom I thought may show resentment about him being there. The muscular tall guy was then standing in front of the TV wall unit facing me as I asked him further questions. He told me a few names. I couldn't, again, hear them properly. So I asked him to repeat. But instead of answering me plainly, he gave me a huge teethfull smile and sat down with his knee to my left bent with the leg to my right stretched. He sat in that posture and got up. Every time I asked him a question, he would repeat this pose with that teethfull smile - sit down with the same leg stretched with the other knee bent as if making a workout pose. The dream progressed and I moved from one place to another. I didn't find the guy so I went to the place he had told me he worked at. I walked out of a door and entered a perpendicular corridor to the right of which was a closed counter with a nameplate at the door shed. I saw someone present to my left and found out that he worked in that place. I asked him about the guy and told him the name that the muscular tall guy had told me. They told me that a guy of no such name worked there and that the counter had been closed for long. A few more people came and stood there and I then asked them about the other names the guy had told me. They said that they didn't know anything about those people as well. I understood that the guy had lied from behind a smile. The thing I saw as a third was that the guy was at a different place and had married a woman. But what was now shown was that he had realized his folly and decided to leave his married partner and return to me.

I returned earlier from the dept today because I couldn't think and just wanted to rest in my blanket with God. I kept having thoughts of extent to which the dual-eyed man had ruined things for me. I found it difficult to think and understand even simple concepts that I would have previously done without an effort. I saw the mental damage my brain had endured and the way it had been affected. I didn't think though if he felt proud of what he had done. I cried inside to God and told him that I had been ruined! I no longer had the same mental caliber. Though I knew that life on earth had to be sacrificed in order to gain the kingdom of God, why was I supposed to do something which my brain

now seemed incapable to do after it had gone through what it did? If I had to become dumb because of the emotional abuse, then why was I supposed to carry on with the PhD completion!?

3. Woe Unto the One Who Puts A Stumbling Block In the Path of the Godly

Anyway. While I was still in the dept, I had gone to have lunch snacks at The Royal Canteen and had then joined two profs (Prof TRS and Prof Debajyoti Choudhary) and three students who had also happened to drop there to have a drink. On our walk back to the Multistorey building (MSB) of the physics dept, I asked Prof TRS about the reason he put that long streak on his forehead. To which he replied that he put it to honor Goddess Mahalakshmi. I didn't know the details of Hindu gods besides the famous ones. But I knew that whoever it was, it was just another representation of one of the fallen angels - a representation that originated in the world. I wanted to tell him that he was actually partaking in and glorifying devil's kingdom by using the symbols related to doctrines created by him. I left the group mid-way to pick up some printouts from the photocopy shop. After I had returned to my room, I looked up the names of the two goddesses he had told me about. I knew already that they were but a permanent part of devil's kingdom. While writing this, I felt a huge sense of relief as the realization hit me that we as humans still had a chance to go back home to the Lord God while the initial fallen angels who started the system didn't even have that, and were forever and permanently doomed.

After a while of trying to work, I gave up and sat with my head down. It was then that I had these revelations. I saw a Vision of the face of Prof TRS at some distance to my right with a long cylindrical metallic rod with a pointed end in his hands at the level of his face that he pushed with a jerk towards me. The next thing I saw were two red hearts in front of eyes as he stuck out his long tongue and licked my face. (I thought if that was a neutralizer of the 'Evil Prof Licks' realization.) I have had other revelations too related to him wherein he was shown as one of the changing people as they appeared in turns. I didn't write all the revelations, because I had the first revelation of him looking with his right eye back during Late 2021/Early 2022, which also implied that he was perfectly capable of looking through his right eye continuously '**all the time**'. He just had rare occasional mental glitches in his continuous curve because of the nature of situation where the eye gates of the public have been being flooded with ungodly pictures. If the eye gate is guarded, (wo)man doesn't mentally sin. On the other hand, some people have a continuous wicked profile with fake goodness to exhibit as an outwardly continuous curve - like the intentional abusers. Even when ungodly things don't enter their eye gates, they have an inner wickedness about them and look at things with their left/devil eye. God understands the weaknesses of the flesh and the need for it to be redeemed. That's why He did what He had to. My fleshly weaknesses are revealed and known to me as well. He understands that though I may be spent and torn inside, I am still with Him and love Him and that if I had enough charge, I would still be running the race instead of walking or taking a rest. Even in my rest, I have not stopped in my track or given up on my God-given purpose. He knows when we need to charge. I have not turned an intentional back towards Him or left His hand. We're called to love Him the same in both our strengths and weakness. But He doesn't vouch for an intentional jump in the river of sin.

Luke 17
Tree of Life Version

Back to Teaching His Own

17 Then *Yeshua* said to His disciples, “Stumbling blocks are bound to come, but woe to the one by whom they come! **2** It would be better for him to have a millstone put around his neck and to be hurled into the sea, than for him to cause one of these little ones to stumble.

3 "Keep yourselves alert! If your brother sins, rebuke him; and if he repents, forgive him. **4** Even if he sins against you seven times a day, and seven times returns to you, saying, 'I repent,' you shall forgive him."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=luke%2017&version=TLV>

Woe unto the one who made the public sin by putting morally undesirable things in their eye gates.
The ungodly pictures put in line online are stumbling blocks, like the live telecast of my processes of bathing, peeing, and pooping.

Somewhere during the day, as I sat on my chair in the lab (Room No. 184), I had the vision of Death Conqueror stabbing my back repeatedly with a dagger.

After a while, I returned to the PG, and I just wanted to vacate the room the same day or at least find a new PG. It was hard to bear with the suffocating aura and presence that was only about one's own physical pleasure while depriving the other person of basic human rights, inflicting emotional abuse, creating fake deceptive situations, and making it a life-mission to mentally destroy the targeted person! The room felt stuffed and stifling. I couldn't keep lying there for long. But during the time that I rested, I had the following two visions.

4. 'U' with a Golden Chain

Vision (Room D1, Evening): I saw this vision down up. I saw my roommate standing behind to the slight right of a cemented vertical pole that supposedly stood at the left at the top of the Pg's roof. She had a golden chain in her hands that she dropped down the PG, but it fell down in a U-shape with the other end stuck at some distance from her which wasn't visible in the vision.

5. The Perfectionist Aishwarya Rai

The second dream-vision that followed after a few minutes had me inquire and go to a girl who resembled Aishwarya Rai in the dream. She's a famous Bollywood Actress. The next thing shown was the side view of her upper half. She faced to the right and wore a sleeveless top made of beige sackcloth with her right arm lifted in a way to show her thick muscular biceps on the side of which was written 'Perfectionist' starting from the beginning of her upper arm and going sideways to the elbow. Her hair were straight and open and slightly flew away from her.

I got up from my bed as I felt a strong urge to go out and look for a PG as I didn't feel good in the place anymore. So I went out. I went to the one I had previously visited with a girl when we still stayed in Saroj Sadan. I found a weird girl in that PG who attended me. She seemed demon-possessed to me because of her behavior, but I could tell that she was being pretentious.
On my way back to my current PG (A-16), I spotted a PG's board on the way. I went in and inquired, checked out some rooms and found it good enough. It had an awesome lift and very clean white washrooms - the same characteristics of my current PG that were previously highlighted as aversive in 'The Unusual PG' revelation. The room I chose had a yellow-hued window right in front as one entered the room, resembling what I had seen in my dream. I told them that I will book and shift later, and returned to my PG. But then I couldn't wait and went back after a while to book the room.

6. Sobbing Kunal

While I was filling up the form and made the payment, I saw the half of upper half of Kunal (my current PG's owner) to my right as he teared up and started sobbing a bit.

I will shift in the new PG on the 14th. It's just a few buildings to my right in the same lane.

Now, later this evening when I went out to get a cloth repaired at the tailor, I forgot to buy the fruit that my mom had told me. So I went back again, but this time I saw that huge and tall men intentionally made an appearance in front of me while ignoring me at the same time. I could tell that they were crossing my path intentionally! And when I reached my PG after buying the fruit, I remembered the dream from the morning and the dream vision from yesterday and connected the dots. People really don't have a life of their own but are sick and ungodly enough to only think about deceiving others. In that dream, God showed the prototype of the man who would actually work for me whom the pretenders were trying to emulate without knowing the exact standard.

And this same morning after I had woken up and sat on my bed, I had a sudden urge accompanied by a vision of me grasping my roommate's left hand as she lay on her bed to my right. I quickly brushed it aside as it reminded me of some of the previous revelations related to her that I don't want to emulate.

7. The Fuller Kiss

It was in the afternoon that I had this vision. It showed me and RS hugging and kissing each other again, but this time our lips were shown as bulging out more than usual, so the experience was fuller.

8. Dreams from the Past

I had this dream within the past two weeks. As the dream progressed, I was walking in a corridor with doors to my right but as I reached a certain door, it was opened from the inside by someone,

The Prof Questions

and behind it was standing Prof Debajyoti Choudhary of my dept as he asked me, "When is it happening? Tomorrow, within the next few days, next week?" Behind him was what looked like a home's room. At some distance behind him laid a double bed with its wooden vertical slab above the bed level lying against the left wall of the room, with some space left between the far end of the bed and the wall facing it. The bed was covered with a white bedsheet with a medium-sized floral print in pink. To the right of the bed was a vertical wooden TV unit that had the old-fashioned monitor TV in it with space to keep things on the partition slab above the TV. I smiled at him and told him that I only knew what was going to happen and not the time at which it would manifest and that the revelatory events had their appointed timings that were not known to me. While I was saying the same, he smiled and walked forward slightly to his left, and entered another room. After he entered the room, I continued walking forward and walked into an open door to my left. It looked like I had been walking to enter that room itself.

The Party in Dark

After a while started a party which had the room filled with people. The room was dark and everyone was dancing with the middle two fingers of one of their hands folded in. I wanted to tell them that it represented devil's horns.

My Dark and Fat Lover

This is one of my earlier dreams. I had it many months back. In this dream, I was moving from one event to another. But then I came across a room along the left side of the street. I saw a fat and black man with a round face standing there, and apparently, he was my lover and I loved him too. He

was staying in a rented room on the ground floor. The room didn't look too flashy. He carried a bag with him. It seemed like he was preparing for an exam to secure a job.

The Hurt Lion
It was late 2021 or early 2022 when I was lying on the bed and had this vision. In the vision, I was lying on the right side of the double bed and close in front of me laid a lion his side facing me. His eyes looked reddish and in pain and it seemed that he was hurting as he pushed himself back to the far end of the bed. He resembled Glory to some extent.

9. '2:21 to 2:22' in the dark
I had this vision within the past few weeks. 2:21 was written in white on a black background. And then the last digit changed to 2, making it 2:22.

10. Two Fingers Inside
Around two weeks back or so, while I was sitting on my chair in the PG in the evening, I had a sudden sensation of two fingers moving inside my vagina. It continued for a while but I brushed it off.

11. The Dancing Short-Heighted Guy
I had this vision within the past two days while listening to a song. I saw the dual-eyed man dressed in a white cotton tunic set as he did some dance steps with upper-arms lifted vertically beside the shoulders and moving along with his body to their sides in a way manner in turns as he stood in front of my suitcases lying near the wall window.

12. The Delivery Guy
I was on my way to watch the Hindi movie 'Thappad' (Slap) back in 2020 as it had recently been released. I had short hair veg hair cut back then. I sat by the left window of the backseat of the cab along with others from my PG. I was quiet and looking outside the window when I saw a certain short and lean man dressed in the clothes of a delivery boy riding a motorcycle while making sure that his face was visible through the helmet's open face space. The incident has been highlighted to me quite a few times now.

380.

The Neck Slice; Kissing The Head on My Table; Ranveer Singh in Sparkling Blue and White; The Fall

12 April 2023
20:09

1. The Neck Slice
This morning, as I was walking out of the washroom after doing a chore, Awadhesh Prasad (AP -my ex-supervisor) happened to drop in my mind and the next thing I saw was his neck sliced off as he stood straight. Following this I saw the ceiling fan in his office falling on him while he sat on his chair

in front of his table in his office, after which I saw him sitting in his office with the fan making sounds and moving weirdly as if it could fall. It seems to me a backward warning to him.

I had left him and shifted with my current one (Prof Nivedita Deo) because he displayed his sexually harassing traits that he deployed with his female PhD students.

After I reached the dept in the morning, I saw that the room was locked. I unlocked it and saw that no one in my lab had reached there yet as the lights and fans were off. I had to have breakfast in the university canteen so I texted Jema if she would be reaching the dept soon so we could go there together. She reached in a minute or two and I had my breakfast and she had tea in the canteen.

2. Kissing The Head on My Table

When we were back in our room, I was now trying to recap the last thing that I had done so that I could continue in my work, I saw the head of RS resting on my table to my laptop's right and in the vision, apparently, I was kissing him again. The vision kept recurring. My diary notebook on which I write my work was lying there, however, I was receiving different visions this time.

After a while, we had an electricity cut in which Deepak interjected between mine and Jema's conversation. He was saying that 'Awadhesh Sir keh rhe the ki mein nikaal dunga' Though he pretended to mean it in the sense of AP asking him to leave his PhD group, it also had the literal meaning of AP 'taking something out'. I didn't understand it at that moment, but later after I had reached the PG. Deepak was also saying that one only finds BCs (Backward Class people) in UP (Uttar Pradesh - an Indian state). I have never liked the kind of things he talks about and I don't usually prefer to talk to him except when it is for telling him something about Jesus, because I don't gain any wisdom or good insight into anything by looking in his brain, but only a deceptive mind that doesn't use its own sense of righteous judgment.

Anyway. I tried to look at the notes I had made last time to progress ahead. I looked at some new aspects of the problem that I hadn't understood previously. But then I had more intermittent visions (****) with RS in which he was still dressed in the NSCG song.

Somewhere during the day I went to use the washroom and somehow I was reminded of this quote by Oscar Wilde - "A true friend will stab you in the front." It got highlighted to me along with the vision of Death Conqueror stabbing my back.

Jema left early due to a familial reason and I was left alone in the room, though there was one more person there, he was as good as no person because of his immoral mental inclination. So I left too after a while as I again felt the need to rest with Jesus. But when I was out of Gate No. 4 of the Science Faculty, I felt as if I had nowhere to go. Because I couldn't sit in the dept as I felt mostly spent, and I didn't want to go to my room in the PG. The idea just felt too repulsive. I stood there for a while and thought about the situation. I strongly felt a feeling of not belonging in this place! I marched on the path to my PG anyway.

I went into bed as soon as I reached PG, because I didn't have any strength to do anything but needed rest with God. I didn't even want anyone to see my face. I just didn't want. So I covered it with my arm. I fell half-asleep after a while but I was still having that feeling of restlessness and didn't really gain any rest. I often think about how it used to be when I still had my privacy. I used to happy and content though I didn't have my PhD stipend back then. I could enjoy the solitude and the soothing calm of time, alone or with others too at times. But now I just couldn't go anywhere where I would have that back again. And it has been years now since I have been living like this! I thought

about the damage this piece of filth caused to my earthly life. Well, his body is a piece of earthly filth only, and if he wasn't in his body and was still with God in heaven, he wouldn't have done this.

As I laid in my bed, I had some strikingly beautiful revelations (visions) with RS again.

3. Ranveer Singh in Sparkling Blue & White

I saw a distant view of RS dressed in a blue coat suit with a tucked white shirt inside as he stood in a well-lit area. His outer suit was sparkling in what seemed like powdered diamonds, and was buttoned at the belly. He had two red hearts in front of his eyes, had his usual contouring beard and a hairstyle of neck-length straight hair slightly curved inside. I saw these visions towards my left mental view. The next thing that I saw in my left view was him landing horizontally on a lady (me) with a shiny sparkling red heart-shaped balloon in his hands held at the level of his chest, still dressed in sparkling attire. The balloon was slightly less than a meter in its width. When he landed, he was smiling teethfully and looked quite joyful. The shiny red heart-shaped balloon was now between them. It was a string of sweet and heart-filling revelations. The next thing I saw was a close-up vision of him moving forward towards the sight of the vision while I was facing him and was walking backwards. Interestingly, he had his knees bent in the shape of a squat as he moved ahead and the vision focused on the muscular shape of his legs showing through his pants as he squat-walked with me. He was still dressed in the blue and white suit but this time I noticed that the suit had some golden streaks near the belt area too, which also reminded me of Saber's dress - a mix of blue and white with golden streaks along the borders.

And when I had written a part of the above at around an hour back, I had yet another vision in which I saw a distant side view of him at the left side in the same clothes but this time bent on one knee with a bouquet of colorful flowers in his hands presented to the lady standing in front of him to the left of the vision. The vision stayed for a while and even after I had laid down to finally sleep, kept being repeated. So I turned my laptop on again and wrote it now itself.

I would classify this revelation as a diamond revelation of the revelations that pertained to people. Almost all the revelations that reflect a truth between me and God are diamond revelations to me because they show my intimate bond with Him. But this is the only revelation pertaining to a human that matched that level because of its character quality.

RS carrying a Wooden Stool

I was still resting when I had yet another flash of revelation. I saw RS dressed in a white half-sleeved vest stuck inside brown pants and carrying a wooden stool with long legs on his right shoulder as he walked across from one end of the street to the other towards the house in front. Supposedly, he was taking that stool inside that house and interestingly, had a small bulge at his lower belly too. But he still looked good enough. He may not understand this revelation, but the one whose mindset this shadow revelation represents will understand it very well.

4. 'RUINED'

Later when I was still in bed, what came to my mind was the incident from today where a dark girl was saying, "Agar de deti to aaj certified nhi hoti." ("If she had given it away, she wouldn't have been called certified today") She had indirectly said it to me on my way to the canteen in the afternoon with Jema. Following this incident from today was the vision where I saw the top of the first page of a group of pages being stamped and when the stamp had lifted I saw a circular red stamp print within which was written 'RUINED'.

5. The Vision That Had Followed 'A Kiss of Love'

After the AKOL vision, I had an immediate follow-up vision in which I saw the back of a naked man who was bandaging my severed neck going from left to right while kissing it at the same time. I have written about it previously, but I mentioned that person as Glory because it was what made sense to me at the time that I had that vision. I never saw the face of the bandaging person. In that revelation, I had short neck-length hair of my original quality, and laid with my eyes half closed as I moved my eyelids lightly.

6. The Fall

I had been seeing 'the sick lady in bed' and 'the fall' parts of the song in the spirit for more than a week.

Video: The Fall

The Sick Lady and The Fall.mp4

Ref:
Zinda Full Video | Lootera | Ranveer Singh, Sonakshi Sinha | Amit Trivedi | Amitabh Bhattacharya

Page 381.

Dreams This Morning; Struggling to Carry the Cross; The If-Then/When-Then Revelations; Lucy Sees Through; Ranveer Singh at the Centre

13 April 2023
17:39

I had this dream today morning.

1. Dreams This Morning

Roaming Around in Lingerie Set

In this dream, I found myself walking around in what looked like a concrete building with a tent-like opening without a door. I was wearing just a lingerie set. Apparently, that's how it has been as viewed by outsiders. I was in a tent-like building and was about to walk up some stairs when I saw some men stop by outside the tent. I got down from the stairs and as I did I found myself adjusting one of my breasts in the bra the way that I do in the washroom when I change clothes after bathing. They all looked inside and at me, and their expressions didn't show their pure hearts. I could see the filth inside of them. I walked into the room to my right away from their sight.

The Doodle, The Beating and The Bandaged Man

The next thing, I was in a huge hall with my mom and dad. I was still dressed in that lingerie set as I laid on a single bed near one side of the hall with the open kitchen area to my left on that side of the hall. My mom was telling me to focus on my PhD work. My 'Trust in the Lord with all your heart' diary was lying there too. My dad dropped in later too. Both of them were acting as if I hadn't been doing enough. My mom opened my diary and showed to my dad pointing to a doodle I had made on the left page near the middle and tried to make the point that I indeed wasn't doing enough. I tried to argue that it was normal to doodle. I didn't argue in an offensive tone though. But he got enraged and charged at me to beat me up. I resisted but he got further enraged and asked for a stick. He found a strong wooden stick from the kitchen area and I knew then looking at their expressions that both of them were going to beat me up severely. I then had dream-visions of my dad hitting me with that stick blindly, repeatedly and ruthlessly as both were busy hitting me. The actual scene wasn't shown. But what was shown after a while was the back of a woman who laid on her side on that bed and had black tattoo marks all over her body with a cloth wrapped around her body like a rope. At some distance from her was a person fully bandaged in white horizontal strips. Even his face wasn't visible. I saw blood oozing out at some places through his bandages. It was more concentrated around his toes. Though he was bandaged and was still losing blood, he was walking effortlessly without faltering. When he reached near me, I grabbed hold of him and drained down the excess blood that had accumulated on a certain surface that was near me. I knew that the lady was supposed to stay lying there and that the place wasn't safe anymore.

The Escape

I started walking towards the exit of the hall and immediately stopped there a car from the left lit internally in magenta. There was a Punjabi with turban sitting on the driver's seat. And we all rushed in the back seat of the car. There were a few people with me who had to leave the place as well. I had many small skyblue rubbery things in my hand that I dropped inside the car as well before getting in. The car drove us far away and entered a busy road to the right of which laid tall buildings through which a street ran perpendicular to the right. Towards the end of that street laid a door to the left and he dropped us there. It was represented as a supposed safe place in the dream. We were all inside the door now. I saw someone come and stop at the open door's front as that person looked inside. I was trying to close the door so that we will have to face no threat. But the door wasn't closing and got loosened instead at the edges adjoining to the wall.

The second dream

The CowRhino Attacks

I was later sitting on a classroom bench that looked like Room No. H's. I sat at the corner facing the other end of the room. In front of me sat an animal that looked like an amalgamation of a cow and a rhino and she was hitting me on my head and shoulders. It scared me a bit. But towards the end of it someone said that she was expressing her love towards me. So I when I paid attention to her face this time, I witnessed her emotions and understood and let her hit me. Though she wasn't hitting me hard, but it wasn't soft enough to not be a bother.

I now saw that the cowrhino was going to lie on me. But I wasn't too sure of my safety. So, I put a much smaller cow on the top of me which was now represented as a cowrhino itself. The larger cowrhino dropped itself down from above on the duo, but it reached through the sides for the bigger one at the bottom and ate it up.

I was then walking towards my place but I found the huge cowrhino following me but then it got stuck within the edges of what looked like a short dark brown bridge. It fell down but was still smiling as it looked at me.

Meal With Jema and My Sick Mom

The next thing I saw was the dusty road below shown from a height above. The vision then shifted above and showed me sitting to the left of a long balcony with Jema and having our meal. It shifted to the ground below again and back to the balcony again. We looked down at the dusty road below. But when I looked inside through the long vertical window, I saw my mom lying on the bed in front covered with a printed red quilt with her eyes closed. I thought, "she wasn't there previously." The inside of the room resembled my PG's room (D1).

After I had woken up, I had no energy to even move by a little amount, and to get up, bathe, and be ready for the dept. Also, Jema wouldn't had been there either because of a familial reason. She will most probably be coming from Monday next week. So I didn't feel like going to the dept because I didn't want to sit around a person like Deepak who is so filled with ungodly thoughts and works for the devil. I have told him many times about Jesus who is God, but he still talks about fights, slaughter, murder, and other immoral ungodly things like they are a normal part of his life and it makes me want to just stay away from him. One can't just tell when he would say something which is covertly ungodly and sickening. So I didn't want to be in his presence in the room especially when Jema who was a positive presence wouldn't be there. If I was in a normal circumstance where he

wasn't implanted to serve as a messenger of wickedness, I would've managed in his presence, but not with the current mind when I have become sick of all kinds of abusers!

2. Struggling to Carry the Cross

Anyway. I was lying in my bed when I had a distant vision of a person dressed fully in long off-white robs struggling to carry his cross. He tried to pick it up and take a step but eventually fell down under its burden. I knew that it represented me. I thought to myself, "If I love Jesus, I will endure and carry my cross to the very end." We are supposed to carry our cross to our place of crucifixion/sacrifice. I then saw Jesus carrying His cross and making it to the end. I knew that I too would have to pick up my cross sooner or later and continue ahead on the journey. And I further understood the significance of the 'Jesus' in magenta revelation as I have started to spent more time in bed resting and charging up. But even in the rest, I receive revelations that are seeds to be released and planted.

I missed dept and could only find enough strength to get up from my bed when it was afternoon. Before that I was overpowered by the feeling that perhaps I was going to be dead on my bed within a few days looking at my condition. It also reminded me of the 'Loki With Cotton Buds' vision in which Loki wasn't actually dead but was portrayed as being so with his eyes partially open as he looked spent.

And then I had this vision today as well. I saw just the wrist part of me wearing the striped black and white top that I wore out with Jema on Monday.

3. The If-Then/When-Then Revelations

Some shadow revelations also represent If-Then or When-Then scenarios. 'If' or 'when' Death Conqueror is able to make both his eyes angel eyes, and repents, 'then' he would also be accepted by me and the revelation of him being in my home would be plausible. Likewise, 'if' or 'when' my roommate reaches the level of humility and introspection as was shown in 'The Carrier Bus' dream, 'then' she would be on my bus to Heaven, and also if/when she has gained enough character to shout praises to God while being dressed Holy, she would no longer be behind me like she was in the bus, but would be beside me like she was shown in the small car to the Huge golden hotel with 'BARUK HABA' written on it.

And in the case of Glory, he was the first one I made the if/when conditions known to long back, as was revealed to me by God in th prophetic dream! I made it known how the wedding dream was supposed to unfold according to the standards set by God. If/when he has enough of 'whatever is needed' in him to present an actual proposal and invite me using his God-given tongue to the place of wedding, then the situation will also manifest. Likewise, if/when I have lost enough belly fat, I would also move further ahead on the track of the fulfillment of the dream and can walk out one moonlit night to look for Glory like the woman does in the Song of Songs 3.

Song of Solomon 3

The Message

3 1-4 Restless in bed and sleepless through the night,
I longed for my lover.

I wanted him desperately. His absence was painful.
So I got up, went out and roved the city,
hunting through streets and down alleys.
I wanted my lover in the worst way!
I looked high and low, and didn't find him.
And then the night watchmen found me
as they patrolled the darkened city.
"Have you seen my dear lost love?" I asked.
No sooner had I left them than I found him,
found my dear lost love.
I threw my arms around him and held him tight,
wouldn't let him go until I had him home again,
safe at home beside the fire.
5 Oh, let me warn you, sisters in Jerusalem,
by the gazelles, yes, by all the wild deer:
Don't excite love, don't stir it up,
until the time is ripe—and you're ready.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Song%20of%20Songs%203&version=MSG>

Likewise, 'if' Awadhesh Prasad continues to behave and think in the ways he does, 'then' he will have to face the fan incident as well.

And Death Conqueror should forget that he can use me while having someone else with him at the same time. Because that's not the will of God. 'The Carrier Bus' represented a time of inner transformation that they will be undergoing. And though he may be with other people at different times, he won't be a part of my life during those times.

4. Lucy Sees Through

Lucy sees how things work around her in a way not visible to others. This goes with the incident written about in 'The Communing Tree' on Page 270.

Video:

LucySeesThrough.mp4

"I would rather be late than dead."
- "We never really die."

Ref:
Lucy | Telekinesis Car Chase

~23:56

5. Ranveer Singh at the Centre

Some minutes back, I had opened the Pepsi Ad song to complete editing it as I had put it on halt for long enough now. I then got distracted by mosquito bites so had to take an Odomos application break. When I laid back in my bed afterwards, I saw the half of upper half of Ranveer Singh from the ad video in the center front of the song, this time in a night background, with a low-intensity mustard-colored light effect. He was looking forward in the direction of the vision and appeared to be singing it as his mouth moved along as the subtitles appeared along at the bottom, though no sound was heard. At a good distance of about 20 meters behind him ran a horizontal balcony with a vertical pillar present to his right across which ran a group of men dressed in grey to the right as they passed by the pillar. He then slightly moved his upper body backwards and turned his face to the left making the prophetic symbol while he still continued singing the song.

What a great pleasure to know that he would inherit the Kingdom of Heaven while being one of the promised children of God who come to Him through me.

Page 382.

Offering Breast Suck - #9 on Page 95; A Better Day; The Wary Prof; 'You Eat Like a Baby Dinosaur'

14 April 2023
18:03

1. Offering Breast Suck - #9 on Page 95

I am writing the revelation and the back story in detail here. When I actually had the revelation, I hadn't yet started writing all the revelations that I received as I felt that some were too personal which I would rather not share with the whole world. But as it stands, I have to write everything. I have only left a few that were redundant because I knew that the Prof was a godly man seen and recognized by God and I had immense respect for him. So I refrained from writing about the few incidents where he stumbled because of the stumbling blocks put in front by someone else, because those revelations didn't represent his real nature reflected most of the time.

Last year I visited a home at the back of my PG. It was mid-2022. But there were a few huge reasons behind my visiting it. First, by that time I had had the revelation of a semi-animated huge innocent-looking white camel lying thirsty (almost dead) outside on a railway platform. In that revelation, whenever I went to the roof and looked down, that camel laid there, and no one was giving it water. The facial features resembled Glory's. Additionally, I had had the praying-in-tongues revelation of me being Rebecca as well back in 2020 when I was still at home in Haryana. So, I knew that it was upto me to give water to that camel because Rebecca fed water to the camels that pertained to the family of her wedlock. The camels had come to her place with the groom's father's servant who was sent to find a bride for his son in that area. When the servant had reached the place in the evening, he and his camels were thirsty. The servant sat near the well where women came to fill water at that time of the day, and prayed that let the lady who by herself came and gave water to not only him but also his camels, be the one who is chosen for his master's (Abraham's) son (Isaac).

I then had a vision that repeated itself twice in a row. It was an instruction. In that vision, the side-view of my upper half facing to the right was shown. I wore my floral orange butterfly top and took a

breast out from above. It was a very shocking revelation for me because I hadn't even talked to this fellow even once. But God had already spoken the word about him and me being Isaac and Rebecca, respectively. So I knew that even if I may not have talked a lot to him, he was still chosen by God for me and therefore I already felt a sense of connection because of the revelations of me being Rebecca and him being that huge white camel. During the time of the vision, I had shoulder-length frizzy hair and was about 85 kgs too. I had the XXL size of the butterfly orange top at the time that I had the vision. Now, I knew that Rebecca went by herself to give water to the servant and his camels after she spotted him sitting there looking all spent. So, I knew that I too had to go by myself. Though in my case, there was only one camel that laid thirsty below whom no one was tending to. Looking at his condition in the dream made me really worried about him as he laid there motionless with closed eyes. This particular day I felt the urgency in my spirit and additionally, I had been indirectly given a time-period by Glory to make a move. He made it known that they would shift otherwise. This made me think that perhaps now is the time to give water to the camel. So, I gathered some courage and went ahead with looking for the camel whom I thought I will find in the home at the back. When I was still at my PG, I was thinking about the way I was going to feed the camel because definitely I didn't want to do it publicly in a way that would embarrass me. How was I going to take one breast out publicly. So I took my orange and black scarf and found a way to crisscross the long scarf in a way such that both my breast and the head of the other person won't be visible. I practiced making the crisscross a few times and then left to visit the home at the back as I had seen Glory there a few times.

When I reached there, I didn't find him but had a long chat with an old man. I told him about the camel dream and about me being Rebecca. Towards the end, he said something like, "I don't believe/understand your story. I am sorry." And then he gave me a stern look which told me that I had to leave now so I left quickly but before leaving I made sure to tell him about Jesus.

23:08
Anyway. The above was the prelude to me actually going to visit the home after searching for its entrance which took a while as its location was not so apparent looking at the location of the backside of the house.

2. A Better Day

This morning I felt much better. I was able to do some chores, cleaned my table and made my bed. I was able to take a bath, get ready and leave for the dept. I was in a much better state than yesterday when I couldn't even speak or open eyes until it was around noon. I have come to the understanding that forgiving people feels so much better rather than having to hold on to the words they said or the things they did. They hurt for a while, but then I confront it with the truth and convince myself of the same, and after a while, I am rid of all resentment and negative feelings.

People don't always hurt you physically, but they also hurt you by speaking lies about you, slandering your character, and saying things that are false. When I get to hear such things, I look at their words, and then at my history of life in which I have come a long way in my spiritual journey, have seen God for real, have kissed His spirit, have also been called His fairy by Him, and have been kissed by Him on my cheek, in 2016 or 2017, which is just such a very special thing to me. I was never expecting it. But He did it because He found me worthy of it because I had given Tejaswi a kiss on his left cheek with a pure heart filled with love. God saw it and gave it back to me though the guy may not have been worthy of it. He even danced with me with His huge Jesus arms as I sat in the workplace and was listening to worship music. Someone who only insults me and tries to make out false character flaws must be having demonically influenced spiritually clouded (perceptive) eyes.

Anyway.

This morning when I went to the dept, I found almost all the rooms of the MSB locked along with the dept's administrative office. I was trying to find a room other than my usual one to sit in because I didn't want to be in the presence of Deepak who had mostly been talking about ungodly things like murder, fights, and other sinful actions, and today I was in a better mental state, and wanted to preserve that so that I could do my work. He was the only one I had found sitting in the room when I had reached there in the morning. I didn't find any other space because everything was locked because of a notice of declared holiday today.

3. The Wary Prof

I realized that there was more to be written on Page 379 about how stumbling blocks try to bring godly people to sin in one or the other way if they don't guard their physical and mental gates.. People who are even the most morally elite can be made to fall in the trap of sin with a persistent bombardment of ungodly things on their physical (eye, ear etc.) gates. So we've to guard our gates despite what is being thrown at us or else our minds can be drawn to sin.

As I was still writing the addition, I had the vision of Prof TRS now standing in the corridor of the 2nd floor with his back towards my side of the corridor. His head was turned to the left and he was moving it back to the front as he looked in my direction through the corner of his eyes with a wary expression. But despite his expression, he still made the prophetic symbol and was dressed in a long and shiny dark green tunic.

4. 'You Eat Like A Baby Dinosaur'

Video:

You Eat Like a Baby Dinosaur.mp4

Ref: No Strings Attached: She admits her feelings

Page 383.

To Win A Lost Battle - Pepsi Ad Song; "Chal Jhutti!"; The Lift And The Toilet - Apoorva PG; Pepsi Rushing Down In My Mouth; Sharing Word About Prophecy By Adele; When Glory Threw Rose Petals At Me; Fishes Left Their Bodies In 'Clean' Water; The Hostel Dream;

15 April 2023
00:28

1. To Win A Lost Battle - Pepsi Ad Song (Add Full Song)

I edited the second half of the song that had been lying pending for long a while back. And I did it according to the vision I had yesterday night. I put the subtitles at the bottom and added a mustard hue of low intensity in it too. This took me much lesser time. Doing it intricately was becoming difficult as my video editing software works slower with longer videos now, perhaps because of its already-used storage. So I followed God's advice and it was done within less than 3 minutes as I had the subtitles added already and just had to readjust and refine a bit along with adding the mustard color scheme.

Video:
<<Full - To Win a Lost Battle.mp4>>

Full - To Win a Lost Battle.mp4

Ref: PEPSI Rise Up Baby X Yahan Ke Hum Sikandar - Ranveer Singh x Tanishk Bagchi x Vishal Dadlani

23:25

2. "Chal Jhutti!"

And while I was writing the above previously, I heard in my spirit, "Chal Jhutti!" ("Hush (in the sense of shooing away) Liar!") a few times in my spirit - a male's voice saying the words to me in an apathetic tone as if he didn't believe me.

Well, I shifted to my new PG today morning and have now adjusted my stuff in the smaller space which looks more spacious and cleaner than my previous PG. I noticed that my table didn't acquire dust in just a couple of minutes unlike my last PG where everything too dusty very quickly. Also, the balcony looks very clean either. The room gets cool quickly within a couple of minutes with the balcony door open at night along with a running fan. The new PG is a few buildings to the right of my previous one. The previous one was A-16, this one is A-10.

3. The Lift And The Toilet - Apoorva PG

When I was getting my dinner from the kitchen downstairs today, I noticed that the writing on the lift. To the left of the lift was written 'Shubam Lifts', which when segregated is Shu-bam Lifts, and is pronounced as 'Shu-bum'. 'Shu' in English translates to Pee. Shu-bam Lifts is therefore translates as Pee - Bum Lifts which reminded me of the dream in which I had entered a small lift of the size of this PG, but the inside consisted of my previous PG's washroom with its commode and grossly stained floor to my left. Now, in the real scenario, to the left of the lift was written 'Shubam Lifts' as well. This again confirmed that I was in the prophesied right place where God wanted me to be for this season of my life.

This new room has a window in the centre which glows in yellow light because of the yellow light bulb in the balcony. I cleaned the room further after the cleaning guy Raju Bhaiya had done his part. The table plywood is such that it doesn't collect dust very quickly unlike the last PG's where my table dusty even after I had just wiped it clean. And washroom here has unstained washbasin and commode and has a great working shower which was not so in my previous PG. There, at times even the water that ran out of the tap seemed to carry dust. It wasn't a bad PG. But it had its drawbacks. Here, though the room is small, but it's quicker to organize and clean too. Additionally, the PG provides a washing machine so I can 'impact-wash' my clothes. I was handwashing my clothes in the previous PG as I stopped giving to their laundry service because at times the clothes weren't clean and once even carried a fungal smell, and the service wasn't regular either. Here, I won't face any

such problem. Also, the guys that helped me shift were very nice too and the girls that I've had interactions with by far don't seem to be like my previous
PG's who only said indirect hurtful to me while pretending to be on phone, or dropped unwanted messages in the form of generic arrangements of objects. I noticed that the balcony here gives an open look when one steps outside the room while the previous PG's had a closed look. It is because the shed covering the balcony doesn't extend beyond the level of its floor by a lot, unlike the previous PG's - where though the balcony was much longer but was over covered by the shed which hid a great part of the sky when one looked above. Also, there are no side walls in the balcony which gives it look even more open. Though the room here is small, it's built smartly and is soul-filling with the cool air and the yellow light coming in from the balcony in the dark room. Also, since I am not afraid of lizards, I have no problem in sleeping with the balcony door kept slightly open. It used to cause me to stress when I used to open the door but my roommate would want it shut immediately. It was a huge problem for her, and she would make it known in a rude and rash manner. I don't have that stress here as I like the door open and the chances that a lizard is going to enter the room every time I open the balcony are quite slim. And even if something (insect or something else) does enter, it can moved out easily because the room is small and I haven't kept a lot of stuff outside leaving no difficult hiding places.

The washroom is relaxing here, as it's so clean and the shower works so well too. The previous PG's washroom, though larger was depressing because of the hard yellow stains and the water used to fall on the slab where I kept my stuff, too, whenever I bathed. I put all my bathroom stuff in my bucket and put the bucket outside in the balcony. I don't need the whole thing inside but just a loofah and soap. There is space to keep my brush holder at the top to the right of the exhaust fan so it won't get wet while bathing and gives the room an organized and spacious look too.

Also, I adjusted in my wardrobe almost all the skin products I use after bathing while getting ready for the dept. So I won't be making rounds across the room as I did between the wardrobe, the shared centre table, and the mirror, in A-16. So, this has made my life much easier. I just need to buy a hand mirror now. I can do everything while standing at just one place, instead of running all over the place while having to think and reshuffle vain data in my mind.

There is water dispenser right in front of my room in this PG, and wires tied outside the balcony railing to hang clothes, which again has made my life easier. I put my shoe rack outside which wasn't possible in the previous PG. All in all, this new room though small is far more efficient and there's no centre sitting area where one can find buddies to gossip about things. The aura of this PG is so much more better and the PG workers below are good-natured too!

I will post the testimony pictures of the lift and the washroom tomorrow.

I need to revisit A-16 again tomorrow to get my stuff from its fridge.

Umm.. there is a table at some distance to the right of this PG's lift, which also goes along with 'The Unusual PG' part of the dream revelation written about on Page 345. In the dream, there was a table counter to the right of the lift behind which sat an old man. I haven't written this part and about the glowing centre yellow window on the Page though as I took the table and the old man as a usual part of any PG and didn't think that this could relate to the spacial arrangement of things at a place. Anyway.

The time of the vision of the taking out of two electronic insects also draweth neigh.

4. Pepsi Rushing Down In My Mouth

In the afternoon, after having lunch, I felt like having a small Pepsi bottle so I went outside to buy it. I got a few other drinks too along with it. After consuming the 3/4th volume of the drink, I felt like taking a nap. I had felt like so even before going out but then I wanted to have the soft drink as well, so despite being a bit tired and sleepy, I went out. I had been busy in shifting and arranging things in my new room, so had grown by that time. As I laid on my new bed, and was in the process of going into a nap, I had a psychosomatic vision of a small Pepsi bottle put inverted in my mouth as the drink rushed down speedily covering the entire mouth of the bottle, and apparently I was supposed to be gulping it all quickly as it rushed in my mouth. But I didn't have the gulp vision, only the pouring out one followed by RS sitting on me dressed in the same clothes from NSCG with his groin part right on top of my mouth. Some of the Pepsi spilled out as my mouth couldn't contain the liquid.

5. Sharing Word About Prophecy By Adele

Video: Difference between prophet, the gift of prophecy and hearing from God for yourself

<<Difference between prophet, the gift of prophecy and hearing from God for yourself.mp4>>

Difference between prophet, the gift of prophecy and hearing from God for yourself.mp4

Adele explains the different prophetic levels an individual can operate in as chosen and decided by God. God wants everyone to hear from Him, and all who have His Spirit, hear from Him to operate at different levels.
After listening to this video, I had these thoughts come to me. Some hear Him to navigate through their personal life and it doesn't has much to do with hearing from Him to give Words to nations. Some hear to release His words at a larger scale - to give to different nations. Some hear His words to uncover a lie, or to expose the earthly system at different levels, as Brother Jonathan does. Some hear from Him to reach into the hearts of many people and draw them to Him by letting His nature known to them - the way He is using me to draw people to Him as He allows me to form intimate hearty bonds with people and commune with them individually - the way He does with us. He is connected to all His children, yet He has a special bond with them all and knows each one intimately and to their deepest constitution. God assigns different prophetic roles according to how He internally constituted that person, and if He wants, He can bring about changes in the person too, via different life experiences.

Ref:Difference between prophet, the gift of prophecy and hearing from God for yourself

19:15

6. When Khyati Threw Rose Petals At Me

Last year on Feb 27th, I had unexpectedly heard the melody at the beginning of a song in the spirit. It is written about on Page 20.
Video:
<<Sur (The Melody of Life).mp3>>

Sur (The Melody of Life).mp3

I then started listening to this regularly along with others. One evening I was walking on the roof and was listening to this song as well, when I had the vision of Glory dancing in a circle of radius of about 3-4 meters from me. **He was fully naked with a plate of red rose petals in one hand while with the other hand, he threw them at me as he moved around me while looking and smiling at me**. I had this vision during the early part of the previous year.

I just thought that if he can do that, can he not just approach me like a normal person?

19:57
I also realized this evening that the black-dotted pattern on the floor on top of a mustard background depicted how the new room's floor looked with the balcony's yellow lights turned on. When I had entered the room in the dream, I was looking down at the floor and then I looked straight at the front and saw a bright mustard window with two doors like the one that's there here.

7. Fishes Left Their Bodies In 'Clean' Water

Yesterday my mom told me that the last two fishes in the aquarium had died. My brother then told me the details. He was cleaning the aquarium and so had to shift the fishes to a different container. As he shifted them to a container carrying clean water, one of the fishes immediately jumped out of the bucket and the other died in the water. It made me think a bit. The first explanation one would think for such a situation would be a change in environment. The fishes that were previously living in the water that hadn't been cleaned for long died due to the shock of being suddenly shifted to a clean environment. This was a trivial reason to think. But after a while a deeper spiritual significance of the incident dropped in my mind. The fishes had to 'leave their body' when they were moved to the clean water. This goes with the fact that no flesh can inherit the kingdom of God. One has to leave one's body before one can be a part of the sinless kingdom of God.

8. The Hostel Dream(s)

I was in rented accommodation with shared washrooms. I had to use one of the washrooms but both the available cubicles had a problem. One of the washrooms had faeces lying in front of the bathroom door. It seemed to be some animal's. Hostels often have cats that roam freely and excrete anywhere. While the other washroom's door couldn't be closed.

In yet other dreams, I had a difficult time in the hostel as well as girls kept creating undesirable situations and behaving in ungodly ways. I shifted from one cluster to another too in the dream.

Page 384.

The Fleshly Revelations Are Not Really Fleshly

17 April 2023
01:31

In one of Derek Prince's sermons on YouTube, I heard Him explain how praying deeply to God had the same significance as having intercourse with your spouse. It leads to greater intimacy and strengthens the bond. And that's also why praying to the devil is equivalent of cheating on God. A

Godly man who loves God and wants to know and follow Him intimately may be stuck in one of the devil's doctrines, but God still has His eye on Him and wants Him though that person is unknowingly committing adultery against God. God will make a way and bring that person to Him. God has me form deep bonds with many people. I was a one-person person previously. I felt that if I only had one person with whom I could realize the bond that I was capable of having, and who would cater to my inner self at the deepest level, then I wouldn't need anyone else. A bond that had no misunderstanding and no worldly judgments made possible because of the communing inner selves of the individuals, inner selves that were independent of the world and separate from it, which would help the partaking selves to discover hidden layers of their inner selves bringing contentment to their souls in the process was what I wanted - all of which require untinted communication. I felt that I had found what I had wanted in Meera - that even if we were just friends, we knew things about each other that many others who knew us for a long time didn't. Though I was friends with other people too, they didn't know my core character traits, and the same with her, but her case always came with surprises. She would behave in an immoral way and then twist the truth which would challenge your moral reasoning. But I knew her much better than others did. It's not that I haven't had good bonds in my life. I thought I had the best time of my life with her because of who she was, though it was followed by betrayal. She was less about morals and more about the status of the person. I realized later that one huge reason I came close to her was that she accepted me and gave me space though she didn't have a strong sense of right and wrong. Though she knew many things about me, I realized later that I wanted a moral person in my life and not her who called herself spiritual but would befriend a narcissistic womanizer and deceiver like Tejaswi and called him the gem of her life because he was knowledgeable in false doctrines of the devil. She often said during our BSc days that I should've been a man, she would've married me then. I could tell that she meant it, but I never thought in those terms and felt that we had something pure and special.

Anyway. My capacity of having a communing bond was often limited by the other individual. Only in the case of Meera, I felt I had got what I had always wanted. But as I realized later, it wasn't really what I wanted. Though I had a loving bond with her, I didn't like her attitude towards always doing the right thing and not be a partaker with people like Tejaswi. So I left her eventually.

The inner self was very much real for me and the only thing that stood out when I interacted with people. It is God alone with whom such a relationship is possible because He already knows everything about us and knows how to change our hearts, though we cannot give Him back the same relationship that He gives us, because though He may be knowing the secrets of our hearts, we don't always know His', unless He makes it known to us. He makes things known to people as He sees fit according to their hearts and the purpose He has for them. We can only praise Him for His Holiness and love Him as much as we can with all our hearts. We cannot match God in His perfect self, but we can follow Him as He leads us.

When God gives me intimate revelations with people, I don't receive them as being physical. I receive the underlying message of the communing of hearts encapsulated in those revelations. I won't go ahead and do those things with those people because it's defiling to the conscience to indulge the flesh. However, it is an enrichment to the soul to indulge the heart. When we pray to God, we indulge our hearts and souls, and a physical equivalent of the process would be the act of intercourse. In the same manner, I receive the revelations that He gives to me besides those in which the other party is wicked and is acting out of the objective to gain control and get its way despite being in the wrong and hurting the other individual - like abusers do. In those cases, I know that the revelation no longer pertains to the communing hearts of the people, but entirely to the sinful and loveless act of indulging the flesh.

It's one thing to indulge the flesh and another to indulge the heart represented as a symbolic fleshly act - like the orange and black butterfly hovering on the white ball of the Spirit, followed by the revelation of the pattern of butterfly wings appearing on my lips.

May 1st, 2023 (23:20)
When I was writing the above para while lying on my bed back in A-16, I had the following vision.
Vision (Room D1, A-16): I saw in the area of my left upper half my ex-supervisor Awadhesh Prasad dressed in a white full-sleeved shirt checkered with grey lines at some inches above as he moved his body up and down. If he understands the meaning of the above para and knows to connect with people at a deep hearty level, he should know that that's the physical equivalent of doing the maxima minima that he was communicating through Deepak that he wanted to do with me.

And Deepak should stop doing the devil's job.

*Page 385.

Progression; Oh God, You're Great!

17 April 2023
16:46
When I shifted to A-10 on Saturday, and was organizing and setting my stuff up in the wardrobe, I kept seeing in the Spirit the vision of certain lyrics of the song NSCG with the lyrics played along with it.

1. She Got All Over On My Lips

The dance move is important because it was repeatedly shown to me in the Spirit throughout the day along with the lyrics playing in my spirit.

<<1She Got All Over On My Lips.mp4>>

1She Got All Over On My Lips.mp4

This dance step was also flashed to me in the spirit.

The Dance Step

<<2The Flash of Dance Step.mp4>>

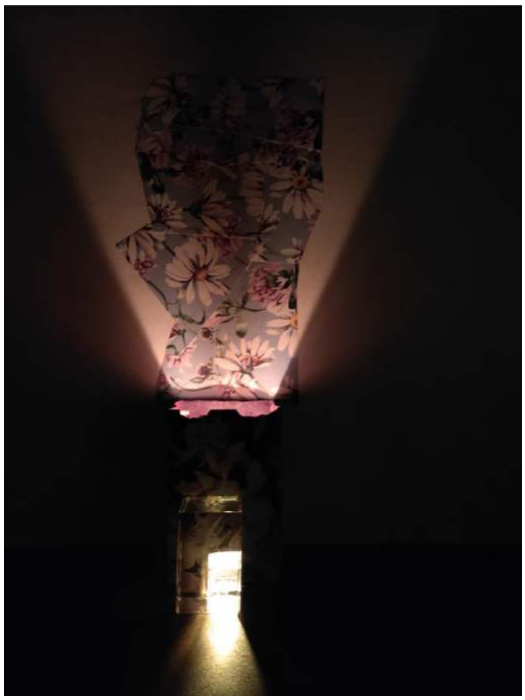
2The Flash of Dance Step.mp4

The entire song played in my spirit intermittently throughout the day.

When I had first watched this song many years back, I had really liked the choreography and the camera work, especially the part shown in the first video above. I used to watch the song once in a while often. I watched it many times in total when I had first come across it. It's amazing how God brought it to life in my own life though I can't dance like that - at least not without practice as of

now. But, it's almost like God granting me one more desire of my heart like He did by granting me the roles of 'Saber' from 'Fate/Stay Night', and 'The Bride' from 'Kill Bill'. God highlighted that part to me for more than one reasons. One was to show the developing bond, and another was to neutralize the effect of a similar thing that 'someone else' does/did.

And while I first started editing the video part of the 'She Got All Over On My Lips', I saw Glory crying silently in a stifled manner being unable to contain himself. But this part of the song is what I had already seen. It had to be written. Apart from being Rebecca, I am also the supposed 'Mother of All Nations' who will birth many future children of God - the promise being represented by the prophetic symbol.



2. NSCG (Nashe Si Chad Gayi)

<<Nashe Si Chadh Gayi Song - Befikre - Ranveer Singh, Vaani Kapoor - Arijit Singh - Vishal and Shekhar_2.mp4>>

<<Subtitles-NSCG - Ranveer Singh.vtt>>

Nashe Si Chadh Gayi Song - Befikre - Ranveer Singh, Vaani Kapoor - Arijit Singh - Vishal and Shekhar_2.mp4

Subtitles-NSCG - Ranveer Singh.vtt

***Ude Dil Befikre

When I Somewhere during the day I also heard the stanza of 'Haule Haule' ('slowly slowly') song in my spirit.

3. Haule Haule ('Slowly Slowly')

(Eng Subtitles Not Added)

<<Haule Haule - Full Song - Rab Ne Bana Di Jodi - Shah Rukh Khan - Anushka Sharma - Sukhwinder Singh.mp4>>

Haule Haule - Full Song - Rab Ne Bana Di Jodi - Shah Rukh Khan - Anushka Sharma - Sukhwinder Singh.mp4

The night of the day I shifted here, I was woken up by mosquito bites on my arms. They had entered through the open balcony door. However, when I slept with just a window door open the next night, I could sleep well without any disturbance. However, I kept hearing the song 'Tujhme Rab Dikhta Hai' ('I See God In You') in my Spirit.

4. 'Tujhme Rab Dikhta Hai' ('I See God In You')

(Eng Sub Not Added)
Video:
<<Tujh Mein Rab Dikhta Hai Song - Rab Ne Bana Di Jodi - Shah Rukh Khan, Anushka Sharma - Roop Kumar.mp4>>

Tujh Mein Rab Dikhta Hai Song - Rab Ne Bana Di Jodi - Shah Rukh Khan, Anushka Sharma - Roop Kumar.mp4

When I did fall asleep, the next morning I woke up in the morning from a short dream.

5. My Mom Rebukes

In that dream, I first had a vision of my mom getting angry at my youngest brother Divyanshu for his underperformance in his exams and then she went about giving him a beating. The next thing I saw was me sitting on the bed of the second bedroom in my parental apartment. I heard my mom and brother in the hall where my brother was begging my mom in a hurt tone to not hit him. She must be having something in her hand as he said, "Mummy please, Mummy please!" while crying. I wanted to get up and stop what was about to happen but I found it very hard to get up from the bed as if something was slowing me down and stopping me. I was on my way struggling to get to the scene and was anticipating that she must have already started to hit him when the dream ended and I woke up.

After I woke up, I texted my brother to take care and briefed him about the dream. I fell asleep again.

The second time I woke up was from a sentence my mom said something to me in a rude and sarcastic tone in a **dream vision**. What she said resembled these lines, though I can't recall the exact words at places. But she had said three segregated things that I was supposedly doing with someone.

"Ye kya tum log taange choudee karke, ek dusre par chad kar, headlock karke pade rehte ho!" (What are you fellows doing as you keep lying on each other with your legs spread while being in a headlock position.)

Earlier that particular night I had removed my trousers before sleeping. I felt stuffed. I wanted to have some air and feel lighter. I was still wearing underpants though. My mom perhaps saw the same since these days everyone has their minds fixated on the online telecast of the spaces around me.

Though she didn't say these words to me, she wrote to me on Whatsapp, "Aurat sawtri bhi paida hui hai aur woman waisa bhi." (A woman is born who is a pure person, and (another) woman who's a whore is also born.) But then she says a lot of things about the woman with whom my dad is supposedly having an affair. So, I guessed that she said that about that woman near my dad's new working place.

Anyway.

The same morning I also had a dream pertaining to my ex-roommate Akhila.

6. Deliverance and The Reflected Inner Self Through Eyes

In that dream, I happened to run into her in a public place and started talking to her. She was unreasonably rude and condescending as usual. I asked her repeatedly the same question if I ever tried to say or do things to hurt her intentionally. She didn't reply but always diverted from the question and started talking about something else rudely. Finally I put both my hands on her head and prayed for her deliverance. I said something like, "The demon which is inside of her, which has influenced her, leave her in the name of Jesus. Get out of her in the name of Jesus." I had to repeat the 'Get out of her in the name of Jesus' part many times, almost as if it was a tug of war. It seemed as if I had to keep pressing on for the demon to leave her. Then suddenly her countenance changed, and she gave me a huge teethfull smile and I could tell that she no longer had that arrogance that she was previously exhibiting. I then hugged her tightly with her upper body lying on the table - she being dressed in a dress with a rectangular stretchable bosom area with vertical protruding folds, and me hugging her while pressing tightly against her, being at the top. As the dream progressed, I came across a short child as well, short to the level of my knees and supposedly he was influenced by a demon as well.

I then came across a short race track meant for toy cars to the left of which was a well-lit room in yellow light at some steps above the ground.

I found myself praying repeatedly for protection or deliverance again.

Her Demons Manifest

Later during the day I visited A-16 again to get my fruits from the fridge, my adult diapers from inside the bed storage, and to click a few pics of the washroom there. As I knocked at my previous room, she opened it and her expressions reeked of hatred as she looked in my eyes with that

demonized look at her face. The demons were routing inside her eyes. I have seen her demon manifesting many times. I can tell it by looking at some of her specific expressions. Those expressions don't look like that of a human but rather quite animalistic and reptilian.

The Constant Flipping

I just got reminded of another incident from some years back, when I was still very fat and had short haired veg cut. It was perhaps late 2019 or Early 2020, but it was still winter. I was staying in the Veera PG in the D block then. I was walking out of the corridor at the ground floor of the MSB when I happen to catch sight of Death Conqueror sitting right in front at a distance of about 10-13 meters on one of the steel chairs. He was dressed in all black, and was sitting with his legs crossed while pretending to be on phone but looking in my eyes at the same time. As I looked in his eyes, I saw a number of persons peeking out from him, a constant flipping without the presence of a stable continuous self. I immediately turned my face away from him and walked away. I could tell that he was slightly pissed by the way he too immediately looked away with a certain expression.

Why would I go and talk to someone whom I knew had been stalking me. I hadn't yet come to God during that time and didn't have much revelation about anything. Though now I know that there are only two personas residing inside of him - the angel eye and the devil eye, and nothing more. The angel eye had a whole and consistent look of angelic or godly character, while the devil eye had a volatile look. What I had seen that day in the dept saw was an amalgamated resultant of the two.

Consistent Eyes

When I had seen in Glory's eyes that day in the laptop repair shop back in 2021, I didn't see a flipping. I saw a subtle innocent consistency.

7. Night Visions

Yesterday night when I laid on my back on my bed to sleep, I had a few quick visions.

I saw a slightly distant vision of RS in a sitting position in the space above me, and he had a long iron cylindrical rod in his hand with which he hit on my mouth with brute force. But interestingly it didn’t hurt me. He did it a few times.

8. It's an Instruction

Just to make things clear, the vision where Glory took two electronic insects out of a well-lit pink tissue tunnel while kissing me is an instruction for him to follow/obey.

9. The Day Today

Today I returned early from the dept (around 4 in the evening) as I had to write about some revelations. I have to do so now on a daily basis. And I've now learned to write in a better-connected manner which relates the timings of the incidents and that of the revelations well. If things are recorded timely, they stay up to date. My job is not to give high-profile seeming 'Words' from God but to record this story of 'love' as it progresses, and when I do it on a daily basis, things stay manageable.

I also learned that I don't have to look at all my coming days as of now but live for the day and take today as it comes, and fulfill its part without worrying about tomorrow, or else it'll be unbearably

stressful to think about how many times I have been stripped publicly and how many more times are left.

While I was working on my laptop in my PG, I came across a suggested post on my browser's web page about YRF being reluctant to work with Ranveer Sing. I got curious and wanted to know the reason so I clicked opened the link. As I read through, I got to know that it was because of some of his past movies that didn't do too well at the box office.

Cirkus - The Movie, and the revelation 'The Circus And The Nose' (on Page #137).

One of them was 'Cirkus'. Its name reminded me of the dream revelation 'The Circus and the Nose' that I have written about on Page 137. I had received that dream somewhere during the last few months of the past year, though I released the revelation in later. I didn't release the revelation previously because I felt embarrassed to write about the nose-cleaning process that I was exhibiting in the dream using my hand. But eventually, I wrote. In that dream, whenever I was done with my nose-cleaning process, I saw Ranveer Singh come walking to me dressed in shabby dark clothes while carrying a schoolbag on both shoulders. His complexion was also darker in that dream. He would come walking swiftly towards me and would stop at a distance of a meter or half of it or so, while looking at me with expectant eyes. I didn't know at the time of the reception of that dream that he had worked in a movie related to circus.

Cirkus was released in Dec last year.

The revelation had seemed quite unusual to me, so I kept in in the jar of unwritten revelations.

When I realized that the revelation was actually related to his movie and was perhaps given because of it, I thought, "How differently would the movie have fared had I written previously about it, or if it would have made any difference at all?" This made me feel guilty by a lot as I felt that I did not do my job well. I repented before God and thought what if He scourges me in Heaven for not releasing revelations on time (JK). I know that God has a timing for everything. And I also know that He will forgive me if I repent with a true heart. I waited for the time I was ok with writing about the gross nose-cleaning act. But whatever would have been the outcome otherwise, I am glad that I have my own God-given nose-cleaning act as an extended part of the movie.

Sky blue Water drops

While I was in the dept, I took some rest with my head down on the table at the front. While I was still in my rest, I saw animated sky-blue drops of water on my right thigh on the top of my black jeans, followed by a huge animated conical shell-shaped drop of water there again.

Anyway. When I reached PG, I felt a nudge to have a Moburger. I ordered the combo of 2 MoBurgers with 2 Pepsi bottles and started editing the song video 'Nashe Si Chad Gyi' to upload on this page.

I was still on it when the delivery guy reached. I went downstairs and found a tall man dressed in a red and black full-sleeved sweater and carrying what looked like a school bag at his back.

The Boundary-Breaching Delivery Guy

He had come way inside the PG. He was walking towards me, but he didn't look like the delivery man because he wasn't carrying the order. He seemed to be hiding something in his left hand that had his bike's helmet covering it. He kept walking closer to me while I kept maintaining my distance thinking why was it that he was doing so! I started walking away towards the exit gate to get to the 'real'

delivery guy. Immediately then he asked me if it was me who had to receive the order. I affirmed. I looked at the PG workers that stayed downstairs and asked them if it was allowed for someone to come inside. The weighty man in red whose back was towards me turned his head back to me and nodded a silent 'No'. I noticed that he had a hurtful expression on his face, and so were Raju Bhaiya's as he looked at me. ('Bhaiya' is a respectful Hindi word for 'brother'). I asked the delivery guy if he had walked inside all by himself. He replied with a 'yes'. I then told him that it was a PG and therefore he should've stayed outside and handed the order over from there. He replied that he didn't know that, and took the order out of his bag, and handed it to me. I then asked the PG mess workers downstairs about why did they not stop that guy from entering in. They stayed silent with the consistent hurtful expression on their faces that they had when I had first walked over to them. I went back to my room and the following lyrics played in my heart from the full Jagjit Singh Gazal that I have previously posted in my Notebook along with the subtitles on Page 245.

I Did Not Forget To Paint Your Picture

'Ye baat alag hath kalam ho gye apne (It is another thing that my hands were slaughtered)
Hum apki tasveer banana nhi bhoole.' (I but to paint your picture, did not forget.)

Video:
<<6I did not forget to paint your picture.mp4>>

6I did not forget to paint your picture.mp4

I had grabbed some biscuits with tea while going upstairs back to my room again. I had the tea and biscuits and the Moburger with tea itself as having Pepsi after tea wouldn't have been good. I thought that I will have it later. I then felt like having that one chocolate-filled cookie that I knew was somewhere in my bag.

Where Are You Now?

I searched for the same and found it. And when I had found it, the following song lyrics played in my spirit:

Video:
<<7Where are you now.mp4>>

7Where are you now.mp4

Ref: Eddi Reader sings "Kiteflyer's Hill"

When I then happened to look at the cookie, on its wrapper was written 'Hide and Seek'. The lyric 'Where are you now' then played in my spirit again.

When I was done with writing the revelations for the day, I heard the song lyric play in my spirit - "Oh God Tussi Great Ho!" When I watched the full song, I knew that below was the part that I was supposed to put in here.

10. Oh God Tussi Great Ho! (Oh God, You're Great!)

The Dialogue between God and a foolish egoistic man.

Video:
<<God and The Fool - The Dialogue.mp4>>

God and The Fool - The Dialogue.mp4

Ref:
God Tussi Great Ho (Full Song) | God Tussi Great Ho

The next day of putting the above revelation up, I kept hearing a repetition of the part of the song where the foolish man says that he made 'computer', 'robot' and 'satellite'. It reminded me of the

bully who sent his drone and used 'computer', 'robot' and 'satellite' to strip me publicly. It almost seemed to be a mockery of him, as if he was feeling proud of what he had done.

Later that day I kept hearing the part of the video where God says that the foolish man's life was in his hands and therefore He could choose to do with him whatever He wanted.

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Page 386.

The Moral Man, The Serpent Chaser and the Woman In White; You Respect and Honor What You Love; Aisa Pehli Bar Hua Hai 17-18 Saloon Mein; God Goes To Such Extremes; Mein Prem Da Pyaala Pee Aya; Be Ready To Be Persecuted When Things Unfold;

18 April 2023
19:40

1. Dream This Morning

I woke up from this dream this morning.

The Kiteflyer's Hill

I was on the roof of A-16, and I saw that there were many kites being flown in the sky. A guy on the roof a building on the far left was cutting kites using his'. He cut a kite in front of me. It made me upset. He shouldn't have done that. He then cut four kites in a line at once that hung on the wire of that PG. We tried to communicate to him to not do so as he was creating a disturbing environment and many people were flying kites to have a good time and not to compete!

The Moral Man, The Serpent Chaser and the Woman In White

The next thing I saw was some people standing near the stairs that went into a huge hall. There was a couple in there too and a person with dark purple serpent skin. There was a man who seemed to be in distress. Apparently, the serpent-skinned person was after that man's woman. The next thing shown was the side view of a beautiful woman dressed in a shoulder-less white frock with a small floral print with her hair tied at the back. She was frozen in a pose as she faced to the left (making the prophetic symbol), stood with a leg lifted at the back, her body bent forward, and her hand reaching out at the front with the tip of her forefinger touching the transparent glass wall. The vision then moved around her to the left and then outside the door. The man, dressed in a greyish checkered shirt, walked into the area and then towards the glass, and touched the woman's fingertip with his forefinger's tip from the other side of the transparent door after which the woman came to life. Both of them then went out of the building together.

The serpent-skinned guy dressed in black was present there as well and though he was acting reasonably in a socially amicable way, one could tell that he wasn't a genuinely godly person on the inside. He kept making some to and fro rounds because of a light argument or issue that had to be solved amongst the people present there. There was an arched window, on the other side of which hung Spiderman upside down in his suit with only his upper body visible, while on the side of the window that faced the vision stood the doppelganger of Spiderman who was bulkier with his fat bulging out at places and protruding along with his spiderman suit. The doppelganger was standing on his feet, unlike the real Spiderman who was stuck upside down on the arched window. The purple serpent skin also intermittently appeared on the doppelganger reflecting the truth that he wasn't the real Spiderman. The wicked doppelganger was doing weird moves while the real Spiderman stayed still and watched him.

The man understood that the serpent-skinned wicked guy was after his wife who had just come to life. So the man decided to run with his wife, away from the serpent-skinned man dressed in a hooded black robe. He lifted the woman on his back and told her to pray to Jesus to gain help against the wicked serpent-skinned man. He also told her to not shout too loudly for they might have to pray for long and they didn't want to run out of their strength too quickly. He then took off the ground and ran through the air with the woman behind his back and as expected the serpent-skinned man in black came after them as well. Both of them continued to pray to God nevertheless. They flew through the air above green hilly areas and kept praying as the wicked one was now drawing nearer to them. He finally was right behind them. He slid his hand, that had a dagger, backwards softly along the left side of the waists of the man and the woman. In the meantime was shown the vision of a beautiful man having a good and peaceful sleep with his head facing upwards at an angle as it rested on perhaps a rock in a green area in bright soothing white daylight. The low-intensity sound of the prayers of the man and the woman on the run could be heard around him as he slept peacefully. A tiny winged creature came flying to Him and said something near His ear but He stayed peacefully asleep in His sweet nap.

I could hear my phone alarm ringing in real life throughout a major part of this dream.

The next thing shown was the sight of green uneven ground from a high distance above. As the vision moved to the right, white clothes were seen lying on the ground in a line one after the other accompanied with the sound of high-pitched laughter of two people. One of the clothes lying on the ground was a white shoulderless black-buttoned upper-body tunic. As the vision moved further to the right, the dead body of the man could be seen lying on the ground after the sight of lined white clothes came to an end. The vision then moved upwards and what was seen were the legs of a woman covered with blood. The vision moved further to the right and there laid in the air the woman with her head resting on the lap of the hooded serpent-skinned man. It was them who were laughing in that synchronous sharp-pitched manner. The woman had been stripped entirely of her holy white clothes one by one, and was now floating in the air in the lap of the black-hooded man. The woman was now dressed in a golden shiny strapless bra with a long skirt of the same color below - stitched parallel at multiple levels. The hands of the hooded man were on the woman's chest above her breasts. He had very long (around a feet long) yellowish rectangular nails with flat ends. The area of the woman's body beneath his hands was filled with blood. A part of one of her legs that apparently passed through a circular opening in the shimmery golden skirt was entirely covered with red blood, and only its right passing part was visible while the other end was hidden. Both of them kept lying there and kept laughing together in that sharp-pitched manner.

My alarm rang the entire time the couple was on run but I was too sleepy.

2. You Respect and Honor What You Love

God gives me revelations that honor me because He loves me and sees my worth. He loves me and so He honors me too as His beloved child to counteract the insults of the enemy. In His sight, I am his fairy, and am covered by His blood. He sees and knows me on the inside.

Likewise if one happens to love a wicked person in character, one will find ways to defend their behavior and will even see them as being better than a good charactered person - like both Akhila and Death Conqueror have been doing. God calling both of them 'Dumbasses' has some significance that they should take seriously. My respect and worth come from God, and so do the correction and rebuke meant for them!

A while back I was looking for the Blossom print bikini of which I had the vision of a dusky woman wearing along with its matching bra. I already have the bra, but still don't have the bikini. So I thought of looking it up. I didn't find it in my size though, again. And then I heard these lyrics of a song.

3. Aisa Pehli Bar Hua Hai 17-18 Saloon Mein (This has happened for the first time in 17-18 years)

Video (Eng Sub):
<<Aisa Pehle Baar Hua Hai.mp4>>

Aisa Pehle Baar Hua Hai.mp4

Ref: "Aisa Pehli Baar Hua Hai [Full Song]" | Har Dil Jo Pyar Karega | Salman Khan

When I was editing the "Oh God, You're Great!" part of the video on the last page that I posted today, I kept hearing repeatedly in my Sprit, "Help maang rhi hai." ("She's asking for help.") People can have their thoughts and judgments, but I heard the chorus lyrics of the song last night after I was done writing everything else.

4. God Goes To Such Extremes

It's hard to believe that God would go to such extremes to save an evil sinful man and a wicked woman, that He will give specific revelations to me to be used as a part of spiritual warfare as He sees the foresees every thing. He is using me to draw them to Him. And they are using each other to try to cause me some kind of distress.

I was thinking that why would they shove their "bond" in front of my face? It's not that they're so clean and pure at heart. It's not that they're doing something that glorifies God. What is there, then, to feel superior about!? They're only using their bodies which will only be turned to dust, if not now then eventually! But God will remain eternally. I was also thinking that it was God that they were sinning against, so they were answerable and accountable to Him, and not me that they should think that they need to do the opposite - show that they're not at all accountable but have to try to cause unwanted distress. If they had Godly love, they would not have treated me the way they did, because I am a person of God. They are of the devil as of now on whose hearts God is working to bring to Him.

Anyway.

God already did what was needed for their redemption - He went to the cross to pay for their sins. But to know this is not enough for them, as they perhaps never felt real pain in their lives but only inflicted it, so they minimize the suffering that God went through, too. God now is working on their hearts through situations and revelations given to me. It's an extreme situation that I am in. And perhaps and most probably things will get worse.

On my way back to my PG, I was thinking that they are sinning against God and they've already sinned against me. And that it was up to God to forgive them, and that I already forgave them because God has forgiven me and I didn't want to keep negative feelings in me because of foolish

and wicked 'dumbasses' - dumbasses because they still continue in their behavior and have not turned Godly and to God. I also thought that there was nothing that they could do to hurt me more. I saw their actions as being only foolish. Because while I was receiving indirect threats from the bully guy, my wicked and disgusting roommate said something like, "It will take two three hours! Just get it done!" - I thought, "Really!?" From which angle is she godly? Her words were straight out of the mouth of what one would call a psychopathic abuser. If she had my character, she wouldn't have accepted him given both of them looked the same. And if he had my character, he wouldn't even have been able to think of doing such a thing that he did! But here she was, saying casually that all of 'us' (my family members) should die, and there he was, abusing a family and not feeling guilty!

On my way back to my PG, I thought about the foolishness of him sending indirect messages about them to by using other people. And a while back, I thought that it didn't really matter to me what they did. The only thing that mattered was the end product that they will be turned into, and so I will turn a blind eye to their intermediate utterly foolish stage which is ignorant and highly ungodly.

And then I thought about something a girl had passed by saying to me. I thought of asking her, "Who are you? Find a better job than delivering messages from a wicked person! Are you his blind servant and are you so morally dumb that you don't see the blunt truth of his actions!?" He didn't even seem like a 'man' to me when I thought about that girl using the pronoun 'He' for him. I thought that he was a fool who was so bloated in ego that he thought that the whole world should partake in sending his indirect messages that are supposed to hurt me. Both of them are so bloated in ego, full blown egoists. She thinks that the entire floor has to be head over heels if there's a lizard in front of her room, and that a middle-class person doesn't has the 'right' to stay in that flashy PG. I am paying the same rent here for a smaller room anyway!

God rightly showed her putting that golden chain over the PG's building!

And him!? He is such an egoist and bloated fool that he wants to control how people should feel! He thinks he can use the emotions of other people to get his way! That he will hurt others until they give in and succumb to his plan and then he can show a good face for some time and try to make some right of what he did wrong, before going back to his filth of sin again.

Both egoists called me an egoist. I may have become over-obsessed with my looks but perhaps a part of it is because of the revelations that God gave me, but at least I am not obsessed with hurting a targeted innocent person like they are, or use others to change the outer reality of a person - both of which reflect true egoism. He seems to be 'obsessed' with stripping innocent women publicly who don't go out with immoral men but block them on social platforms instead! - It's quite clear who the egoists are.

Additionally, I have heard these song lyrics many times in the spirit when I was still in A-16.

5. Mein Prem Da Pyaala Pee Aya ('I returned being drunk with the drink of love')

Video:
<<Mein Prem Da Pyala Pee Aya.mp4>>

Mein Prem Da Pyala Pee Aya.mp4

Ref: Ramta Jogi | Sukhwinder Singh | Alka Yagnik | A.R Rahman | Taal (1999)

6. Be Ready To Be Persecuted When Things Unfold

I have written most of the revelations here. One of which was in which 'Christian' (from the Fifty shades of Grey) got arrested and was persecuted naked in a tub by personnals in suits after which he exclaimed, "It's a photo!" and spilled the beans. While there is another revelation in which I was in a home in one of the rooms of which was Death Conqueror and in which he pointed to a niche which had an infant named 'Divya'. He should change his inner self after putting much thought in which direction he wants his life to go! Because it's not that he's going to go unpunished. He was sitting in a prison suit in one of the visions and looking at me as I lay covered on my bed on my back on my bed. Sometimes I tend to think if it represented my dead body and him sitting beside it in a prison suit. He won't go unpunished if he uses his filthy devil eye to take further 'revenge' out on me!

And Glory!! The vision in which he was throwing pages in a fire, lit in a spherically sectored metallic vessel, seemed to me the event post my beheading! Because in that event he was wearing the same clothes - black t-shirt over black trousers.

I have already had the vision long back in A-16 when I was Room D4. I saw a bullet shot right in the center of my head as I opened the door! I may die, but I will die the death of a soldier of God, and not some coward who listens to an ungodly bully!

Page 387.

New PG's Look - Revelation Related; Understanding Reflected Revelations; "Pepsi; Rise Up Rise Up"; Revelations This Night;

19 April 2023
03:35

1. New PG's (A-10's) Look - Revelation Related

The Lift and The Room

Video:

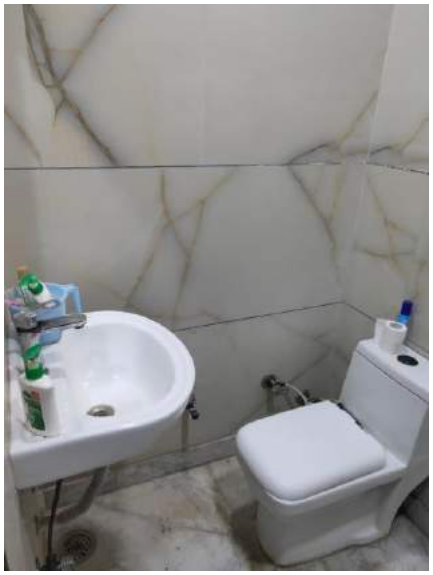
<<The Lift.mp4>>

The Lift.mp4

<<The Room.mp4>>

The Room.mp4

The Toilet



Old PG:

This is 'the best' it looks after being cleaned.

2. Understanding Reflected Revelations

Reflected Revelations represent the situation of one's life that are analogous to someone else's life. For instance, the dream in which I had meal with Jema in the 'balcony' of A-16 while looking down at the muddy road below, represented the 'meal' my ex-roommate was having with someone else while that person's mom laid on her sick bed with her eyes closed being covered with a quilt.

3. "Pepsi.. Rise Up, Rise Up"

When I was still in A-16, I would intermittently hear these lyrics in the spirit.
Video:
<<Rise Up Rise Up.mp4>>

Rise Up Rise Up.mp4

4. Revelations this night:

When I laid to sleep, I did not really fall asleep but had the following in the Spirit.

Vision: **The Immoral Middle man who is now to my new PG's left swinging His ass back and forth** as he sat down on his feet with his knees vertically bent. He was dressed in a dark tshirt and half pants and faced to the left (his face making the prophetic symbol while he danced in that manner).

Vision: **Ranveer Singh in yellow t-shirt with The Bride's expression** (from the movie Kill Bill), but he had an innocent expression carrying a smile and not a hurt or threatening one. He is 'The Bride' as well - a part of the body of Christ - His Bride. We're bought with His blood out of the system.

Vision: **A Steel Hook Fixed on the Wall**

Song heard in the Spirit:
Mela Dilo Ka (Fair of Hearts)

Vision**: A Gun Touching the Center of My Forehead**
A point zero blank Gunshot at the center spot in my chest between my breasts and many more such shots at my chest area above, leaving holes.

5. Tiger Shroff with Heart Eyes and a Beating Heart

I had the following vision back in A-16 when I was eating something.
Vision **(**Room D1, A-16**,** Early/Mid Apr**):** I saw Tiger Shroff standing at a distance, between my and my roommate's wardrobe and dressed in the white stripped red tracksuit that he wore in the soft drink ad that I had happened to watch the previous day. He was looking in my direction, and in front of his eyes were two flat red hearts. Also, there was a flat red heart at the top of the position of his real heart as the flat heart rhythmically beat, while popping in and out.

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The Enemy's Plan; The Duality We're Born With; The Girl with White Cornea; The Back Shoulder Tap; The View From Below; Ana and Neo; The Mirror That Doesn't Carry Your Face; Dil Laigi Kudi Gujraat Di; Jema With a Tiara; The Teethful Monkey;

19 April 2023
12:55

It is still the same day but I started a new page because the previous one is going to be heavy and this video below needs special attention and therefore needs to be at the top of the page.

1. The Enemy's Plan

Yesterday I happened to open the Odysee video platform to check for Jonathan's new videos as it had been long. And I happened to watch this particular one. Interestingly, the video had two matching events with the dream that I had in the morning that had the hooded serpent man chasing after a man and woman. The matching parts from the dream are the tip-touch (at 5:40) and the high-pitched laughter (between 8:43 - 8:45). So, this served as a confirmation too that I was supposed to watch it yesterday itself.

Video:
<<Here is Another Way of Communicating the Message.. How Obvious is This- Can You SEE The Enemy's plan.mp4>>

Here is Another Way of Communicating the Message.. How Obvious is This- Can You SEE The Enemys plan.mp4

Ref: Here is Another Way of Communicating the Message.. How Obvious is This? Can You SEE The Enemy's plan (odysee.com)

2. The Duality We're Born With (From JK's video)

Video:
<<The Duality.mp4>>

The Duality.mp4

Ref: Here is Another Way of Communicating the Message.. How Obvious is This? Can You SEE The Enemy's plan (odysee.com)

3. The Girl with White Cornea

The white-eyed girl - I had this vision somewhere within the past few days while sitting on my bed in A-10. I was facing the other bed at some distance in the front. I saw a girl sitting on the other side of the bed who was looking at me continuously. Dressed in white, her eyes had white cornea with black pupils inside. Her hair were open as she moved her head a bit while gazing at me. I brushed the vision aside and almost forgot about it.

Now that my new temporary roommate returned from home yesterday, and the white-eyed girl part of the video above reminded me of the vision, I am wondering if she is the white-eyed demonically influenced girl.

My ex-roommate Akhila was represented as having black demonically influenced eyes. She had told me on the night of the balcony fight that I deserved to be in the (black) Ganda Nala (the sewers water that flows outside my PG). And a few days back I was telling my mom that her eyes represented her demonically influenced perception of me, and that the Ganda Nala was metaphorically inside her eyes. Now I have received this new revelation about a girl on the bed right to mine. And my first roommate in A-16, Pinki, was revealed as being a cold-blooded alien too, where her legs were shown as being white and frog-like with a transparent line running across the leg and the thigh which showed the (spiritually) blue blood inside of her. I keep coming across demonically influenced people. And now I have had some experience so it doesn't shock me anymore, and neither do I don't try to convince others if they don't believe me.

I may have to change my room because of some rearrangement of people due to Air Conditioning preferences.

4. The Back Shoulder Tap

And while I was posting 'The Enemy's Plan' video with the fingertip touch and the sharp laughter, I kept seeing the vision of Death Conqueror coming from behind me and touching the back of my right shoulder with his forefinger's tip. I was sitting in my corner in my lab

The revelation below is unwritten about so I am now writing it.

5. The View From Below

I saw the side-view of my youngest brother's slightly hairy naked upper body from below while he stood and looked forward.

6. an-ak-ahee-no'-o (From Jonathan's Video)

Romans 12:2
Rom 12:2 AndG2532 be notG3361 conformedG4964 to thisG5129 world:G165 butG235 be ye transformedG3339 by theG3588 renewingG342 of yourG5216 mind,G3563 that yeG5209 may proveG1381 whatG5101 is that good,G18 andG2532 acceptable,G2101 andG2532 perfect,G5046 willG2307 of God.G2316

Strong's G342: anakainōsis (an-ak-ah'ee-no-sis)
(ἀνακαίνωσις)
From G341; renovation: - renewing.

Root of G342:
Strong's G341: anakainoō (an-ak-ahee-no'-o)
From G303 and a derivative of G2537; to renovate: - renew.

Roots of G341:
1. Strong's G303: **ana** (an-ah')
A primary preposition and adverb; **properly up**; but (by extension) used (distributively) severally, or (locally) at (etc.): - and, apiece, by, each, every (man), in, through. In compounds (as a prefix) it often means (by implication) repetition, intensity, **reversal**, etc.

Up or Reversal to being whole again and no longer being in a dual state.

2. Strong's G2537: kainos (kahee-nos')
Of uncertain affinity; new (especially in freshness; while G3501 is properly so with respect to age): - **new**.

Root of G2537:
Strong's G3501: neōteros (neh'-os, neh-o'-ter-os)
A primary word, including the comparative (second form); "new", that is, (of persons) youthful, or (of things) fresh; figuratively regenerate: - new, young.

an-ak-ahee-no'-o ~ Ana (UP) + Neos (new)

Ref: Would You BELIEVE "The Mystery of the BIBLE ..SOLVED"? BELIEVE IT !!!!! The LORD GOD DELIVERED IT!!! (odysee.com)

Jonathan is such a great soul and child of God. I just love him a lot. He inspires me in many many ways!!

23:23

7. The Mirror That Doesn't Carry Your Face

Video:
<<I Will Break That Mirror.mp4>>

I Will Break That Mirror.mp4

8. Dil Laigi Kudi Gujrat Di

I have been hearing the chorus line of this song intermittently. Gujarat is an Indian state pronounced as Guj-raat which connotes the night that has passed away.
Video:
<<Girl From Gujarat.mp4>>

Girl From Gujarat.mp4

Ref:Dil Le Gayi Kudi Gujarat Di 90's Hits Pop Song 1080p HD Hi Fi Sounds (Jassi Gurjar Album)

9. Jema With a Tiara

I had this vision when I was still in A-16. I was lying on my bed one night somewhere within the past week when I saw Jema in my right mental vision with a silvery curved conical Tiara on her head.

10. The Teethful Monkey

On our way back to our lab, I and Pooja were encountered with a monkey who showed us both his jaws by joining them together and pushing his cheeks aside. After a second, it came to me that he wanted me to throw my Bikano Karare Peanuts at him that I was holding in my hand. He was trying to scare us but seeing that we didn't get too scared, he backed off a bit. I too led Pooja to take a U-turn and walk away from him.
We were then having a fun convo about how the monkey's teeth were too white. Pooja replied that perhaps it was because he was still young as he didn't look fat or old, but quite fit for his height. When we had almost reached the MSB of our department, I remarked jokingly, "I was thinking if he was scaring us or trying to impress us!?"

Bikano Karare Peanuts: Bika-No (Sellable-No) Karare (Crispy) Peanuts

11. Mera Dil Bhi Kitna Pagal Hai

*Page 389.

The Night Scout Out; Swaggy Tantrums (and High-Rated Gabru); Ranveer Singh - The Fearless Bride of Christ; The Doggy Licks; High-Rated Gabru; The Calm Before The Storm; Glory Rips Himself Out of My Chest Like A Genie; That You Leave Me, This Just Can't Be; Tere Naam; The Lost Poem; A Resemblance to 'The Armless Hug'

20 April 2023
02:44

1. The Night Scout Out

In yet another revelatory dream that I had in 2021, I saw Glory with another short-haired man checking out an area at night. They seemed to be scouting out the surroundings. Apparently, I was behind them and they couldn't see me. I then saw them jump a wall and go to the other side as they were returning.

2. Swaggy Tantrums (and High-Rated Gabru)

I heard this song first on the morning of 16th - the day next to the one I had shifted in my new PG. It was so loud, clear and uninterrupted and had started playing abruptly as I got up from my bed in the morning. So I knew the truth it had. It played continuously. It then repeated itself many times later, and during the last late night as well.

I often look sideways at my surroundings.
Video:
<<High-Rated Handsome Man.mp4>>
Ref: High Rated Gabru By Guru Randhawa-Audio mp3-2017 Full Song

3:51
As I laid to sleep, I was overwhelmed upon realizing what I was going through, the state of things, and the things that were to come. I was previously watching the song 'Mela Dilon Ka Ata Hai' (Here comes the Fair of Hearts in Love) as it had played in my spirit the past night. And when I listened to it, some parts of the lyrics really hit hard, where the person sang that only these few days were there to be lived and soon they would be gone.

Listening to it made me look at all the past revelations I had received pertaining to different people and I realized that it was indeed a fair of hearts in love which was going to meet a deadly end on Earth while paving the path for a glorious entry into Heaven at the same time.

I looked back at 'The Circus and the Nose' revelation, and then all the dance revelations I had. I am yet to write about the one with Ayushman Khurana. This is indeed like a fair of hearts in love, and the fair is ongoing. And then it will all pass away and be a thing of the past - parts of it being written

in plain language while some parts embedded in encoded reflected revelations that if someone new reads may not understand though the one to whom it pertains will easily understand what was being told. I never thought I would get to form heart bonds with them. I have to refine other video revelations too that I have put in the Notebook in the past. In the 'Mela' ('Fair') song, people were preparing for a battle against an enemy while singing in unison.

Realizing the 'fair' aspect of the situation saddened me and I said to God, "God, it's painful to write all of this." I turned off my laptop and laid in my bed with my head spinning in reality as I was now realizing the greater aspect of what God was doing through my life. I realized that it was a situation that demanded responsibility on my part and not complaining. That it was a huge thing that God had done.

I laid in my bed and looked at my new understanding of the situation. And that how important it was to write the revelations given by God. Because they carried truth!

I was mentally stilled by the new understanding and foresaw the earthly pain that awaited me and others.

Though I knew that I had to go to the dept tomorrow, and that it was already late at night, I couldn't decide if I should be sleeping because I hadn't written some parts of some revelations and had to edit my previous pages too.

RS in a Yellow Suit

I then had the following vision. I saw Ranveer Singh dressed in a yellow suit with a white shirt inside. He still had that beard and neck-length hair. He faced the sight of the vision as he moved his body around a bit.

Ranveer Singh - The Fearless Bride of Christ

In the next vision, I saw the side view of him getting out from the back of a black car with a stern expression on his face. His head faced to the left making a very sharp prophetic symbol. This time he was dressed in a black tuxedo suit and his face shone inwardly along with the outward shine of his suit, as shown in the revelation. He slowly walked some good steps forward in swag with the same stern expression. It was crowded and the crowd seemed to be elite. After him, stepped out Deepika Padukone (his wife) from the back of the car with her head preceding her body, just like Ranveer Singh's had. She too made the prophetic symbol. She looked very beautiful, and partly like a bride as she wore a red ethnic dress with a rectangular neck visible at the back and her hair tied at the back in a bun. She wore heavy gold round jewellry around her ears with the huge finely sculpted round part resting against her left earlobe, as was visible from the side-view. A part of her dress' beautiful long highly translucent drape flew far ahead in a wavy manner and got stuck in the left wrist of Ranveer Singh's suit. He abruptly undid it in a go and immediately became still again, his expression being back to being stern, while still making the prophetic symbol because of the angle of the vision.

The next thing I saw from a view that was now slightly shifted to the left was a localized splash of blood on his left chest as he had been hit. But even as it hit him, his expression didn't change and he kept standing still and unmoved, looking straight with a characterful swaggy expression.

Unable to sleep after realizing the time I was living in and my role in calling people to God from all walks of life, I asked God to take sleep away from me as how can I even enjoy sleep in such a situation, when I had just realized that we were in an ongoing war against the evil forces of darkness. The war that was already won by Jesus on the cross, but we now had to walk out our cross-journey

on Earth. I looked at how other fellow brothers and sisters were living. Blue had once told me that sometimes she hardly slept 5 to 6 hours a day. And then Brother Jonathan was also all devoted to God's work and stayed up late most nights. While I was trying to find some respite because I still hadn't lost my sense of how things should be when one lives according to the world's standard of comfort.

A few days back, I was in a lot of mental distress as I sat on my chair at my workplace and thought about all that had happened. But then the 'Ton sourire m'ensorcelle' revelation was brought to my attention. This time I partook and the resultant feeling of connection brought me a lot of healing and peace in that moment. Almost as if it was giving me life and charging me up.

5:20

3. The Doggy Licks

Earlier this night I shifted to a different room in this PG - the one facing my previous room. After I had organized everything up and settled everything down, I laid on my bed to sleep. I didn't feel like having dinner. I started having some restful moments and then I saw Glory giving my face huge doggy licks, with his tongue being shown like that of a dog itself - wide and long. It was good.

12:18

4. High-Rated Gabru (Young Handsome Man)

This morning, while I was in the washroom, I realized that the revelation of Ranveer Singh in a black Tuxedo suit went along quite well with the High-Rated Gabru song. He too is the bride of Christ.

5. The Calm Before The Storm

This peace and apparent quietness is the calm before the storm.

17:48

Today when I was at my workplace sitting on my chair and trying to work, I was also listening to 'High-Rated Gabru' song on a repeat. I somehow couldn't turn it off. I had some visions with some people I have now formed a bond with. I will write about them after I return from the market. But I just checked in to write about this unusually peculiar vision that I had during late afternoon.

6. Glory Rips Himself Out of My Chest Like A Genie

I saw the centre of my chest (the area between my breasts) rip open from withing and came out Glory with a naked upper body ending with a tail coming out from the centre of my chest between my breasts. He was giving the appearance of a genie. As the naked Glory ripped itself out, it turned to my side and rushed towards my face to kiss me, with his genie tail still connected to the inside of my chest. He wasn't the size of a human though, but the size of a medium-sized monkey and looked beige in colour as well in the vision.

The other visions that I had while sitting on my chair:

6.1 The Dance In Black and White

I saw Ranveer Singh in a duet with a woman. The vision was contained in half-a-foot vertical view and showed only the upper bodies of the two. He was dressed in the same black tuxedo suit revealed in the vision above, and held a woman close to him who wore a white dress with a

rectangular neck visible at the back and translucent sleeves. They danced in a manner that emanated love and silence as we moved slowly around with the beats of the 'High-Rated Gabru' song that I was listening during the day. They kissed a few times as they danced. The vision showed the woman's back while Ranveer Singh's front.

In the next part of the dance, the vision was now contained in an even shorter view of about 10 cms with the visible part of the human partakers contained in just 5 cms of vertical distance. I stood facing Kartika Aryan (KA) in that vision. He wore a fluffed full-sleeved shirt resembling the one he wore in the revelatory dream 'Malang Malang'. We held hands in a straight manner and not the usual dance manner, and there seemed to be a distance of around half a meter between us. The dance reflected love and silent internal contentment though we may not have been holding each other closely. The vision showed our upper halves. After a few seconds of dancing in that manner,

6.2 The Hit on The Forehead

I saw an abrupt erection of a huge penis that hit his forehead as it got erected, the hit making the sound of a baby stepping on mud. It had a length that reached a few inches above his head and covered 1/3rd of the net width of his fluffed look in that full-sleeved white shirt. Only the upper halves of our bodies were visible. The huge genitalia came into the picture quite abruptly and unexpectedly.

We kept holding our hands with our fingers intertwined in a clawed manner. The erected penis was now to the left of his head as we continued dancing in that clawed manner with the horizontal distance maintained between us. The thick erected genitalia beside his neck looked like a cute and innocent trunk of a baby elephant, though it was thicker than the trunk of a baby elephant and had the dimensions described above.

While I was writing the above vision, I saw an enraged Glory who charged at me from my left mental view, again portrayed naked in his upper body. The vision repeated itself a few times. Within a minute or lesser of continuing to articulate the above vision and writing it, I saw Glory walk in naked two steps inside of my room and shoot a few bullets at me quickly in a row and leave.

6.3 Close and Love-Filled

I was intermittently dancing with Ayushman too. It had no special events like the above, so I can't recall the exact details except for the fact that it was a love-filled dance with general duet moves. He had a beard in this vision. But even with the general moves, we held each other closely as we danced.

6.4 The Synchronous Dance of Four.

Finally, the three children of God were behind me in a horizontal line and the four of us were dancing individually but in synchrony, and in synchrony with the beats.

There's a price we pay when we love truly, we pay it by losing our lives in the serpent world and gaining the abode of true love with God in Heaven. God too had to pay the price in this system.

1 Corinthians 13:4-7 (NIV)

4 Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. **5** It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of

wrongs. **6** Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. **7** It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%2013&version=NIV>

8 Love never fails. (1 Corinthians 13, NIV)

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%2013&version=NIV>

13 And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love. (1 Corinthians 13, NIV)

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%2013&version=NIV>

6.5 The Prophetic 'Spectrum' Visualization

I felt led to listen to that song during the day. And I used the spectrum visualization along with it. The visualization had many vertical bars in a line that changed their heights according to the beats of the song. I listened to it for the most part of the day. Towards the end, I felt like working out some research in the evening. And I happened to plot bar frequency plots as I tried to understand Bimodality in Alternate Bearing Trees.

After it was almost time to leave, and Pooja was ready to leave too, I started wrapping up, and as I looked at my laptop screen I saw that the bar spectrum visualizations. I thought if it was a coincidence or something prophetic about the wrapping up of my day that day.

*7. That You Leave Me, It Just Can't Be..

When I reached PG today evening and was washing my hands in the washbasin, I heard these song lyrics. They have played in my heart many times previously as well. It will speak to the children of God through me and call them back to turn back to God through the prophetic symbol of the head. I couldn't have imagined the bigger relevance of the prophetic symbol which had made itself manifest now in God' timing. If I had received my promise by now, would I have had these revelations that are not a part of my promised earthly marriage? No. It was God's will to set my wedding up at a time by when a great number of other situational changes would've manifested as according to His plan, adding to His kingdom. God's love is deep and intimate, not shallow and pretentious, or tinted with worldly standards. So, He used me to reflect His love towards His children whom He gave revelations to me about, and so others will also want to dive deeper into the revelation of who He is.

[Eng Sub Not Added]

<<Meri Aashiqui Ab Tum Hi Ho Female Full Video Song Aashiqui 2 - Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor.mp4>>

Meri Aashiqui Ab Tum Hi Ho Female Full Video Song Aashiqui 2 - Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor.mp4

Ref:
Meri Aashiqui Ab Tum Hi Ho Female Full Video Song Aashiqui 2 | Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor

I happened to run into Mayank today in the corridor on my way with Jema to our lab. I was having my tetra pack of coffee with a straw, held in my left hand. Seeing him after long reminded me of the revelations related to him that I had received previously, especially with the coffee tetra pack and the straw in my hand. His hairstyle looked a bit different this time - they were partitioned in the middle. Perhaps his hair had grown a bit longer too. He wore the same sky blue checkered shirt but this time over shiny black pants.

I have been hearing these song lyrics since the afternoon in my spirit.

* 8. 'Tere Naam' (To you)

[Eng Sub Not Added]
<<Tere Naam.mp4>>

Tere Naam.mp4

9. The Lost Poem

This was a poem I wrote long back, back during my MSc days. And it had been being brought to my attention for some time now. And I think I know why. It's to draw attention to the vision I had while writing that poem. Let me first paste the poem here.

A Short Digression

Ok. I've to wait for a while for my nail paint to dry because I have to look for the poem in my hard disk which is there inside my bed. I had bought a Red Sugar Pop nail color as my eyes stopped at it and I felt a nudge to buy the same and in one of the dreams I was wearing red nail paint too at home. Apparently, my youngest brother has had an accident as he walked with the help of a crutch and had his head shaved. Also, the brand Sugar Pop reminds me of Ranveer Singh. Previously I wouldn't have specially associated it with him, but I had a change of heart after watching the Pepsi Ad as I communed with him at a personal level this time, putting together all the pieces in my brain related to him.

And while I was editing the 'Who Wins A Lost Battle' song, I happened to choose an editing scheme that changed colors in synchrony with the bass used in the song. Somewhere in the middle, perhaps when I had done most of the editing part, the change in the color scheme reminded me of the two colorful lights that were put up in front of the home to the right of previous PG A-16's on the occasion of Diwali. One of the lights had a vertical line of changing thickness, while the other light had a conical section sectored in a sphere that changed thickness too. Apparently, it represented a hole. The lights changed their colors as the shapes of the line and the hole formed by the constituting LEDs contracted and expanded. The lights were set below a curved conical shed made of translucent colorful cloths layered one after the other. The set up was set up by Glory's people to supposedly showcase the actions of Glory after he had waited long enough for me. Afterall, he was the white camel that laid thirsty, almost dead in front of the train. The lights stayed put for many days and would sometimes stay lit for the whole night even when it was days had passed after the pagan festival. The video edit made me think, if this was God's judgment of that act, if God orchestrated this situation where I am now editing this video and am also undergoing a change in

my heart toward Ranveer Singh because of how those people had behaved during the time that the light show was displayed in front of my previous PG's balcony. But that was just one simple purpose that was understood later. When I was editing it, I wanted to do it the best way I could. So it took me a looooong time, lots of revisions and last-minute changes. I even kept it hanging for a month after I had edited half of it.

Anyway. I digressed a little bit. There're other revelations of judgment too, pertaining to many people including Death Conqueror, Glory and Awadhesh Prasad. And in the case of Awadhesh Prasad, I released 'The Neck Slice' revelation the same day and didn't delay unlike 'The Circus and The Nose' revelation. So he won't have any excuse that he didn't receive the Word in time.

Well, the nail paint is easily going to take 10 minutes to dry. So let me write the vision first. The poem will make more sense afterwards. While I was writing it back in perhaps 2013 or 2014, I somehow happened to compare my state to that of a tree. Nothing else came to my mind. When I was trying to give a form to how I had been feeling inwardly for a while, I had the vision of the left side of a tree in a dark background, and the tree had black leaves. I didn't think of that tree as a representation of me, but rather that of a state. So I wrote as I saw, "The leaves are black; dry and dusty, kisses they lack." I was trying to communicate the state of a tree whose leaves had turned black because of the changes it underwent because of its surroundings. The leaves were dry because they hadn't been nurtured with the water of pure love and connection, and dusty because the mental connections that the leaves represented hadn't been used. The leaves could only be rejuvenated with love, and so I wrote the next line.

The Poem

It turned out that I had deleted the contents of my previous Notebook from my hard disk. So I had to look for other avenues where I may have shared it. I found two old online avenues I used to post stuff at. I found the poem on one of them. The other one was my personal page which I think I cleared out long back because I may have wanted to erase things that I had written out of pain because of the ex emotional abuser Tejaswi. So I must have kept only those poems that didn't have anything to do with my heartbreak, but reflected positivity.

It's not the poem I was looking for. That one got deleted along with others. Most probably I deleted it because it had negative connotations around it.

Anyway. I looked at the past poems and saw that I am no longer the same person I used to be. I have come a long way. Almost all my idols are broken and I don't have a distinct sense of human individual identity now, but a sense of God's created angel trapped inside a house body.

I can roughly recall the poem now. It was the one I wrote first in MSc. It was called "A Dead Heart". I can't recall all of it but let me write whatever I can.

A Dead Heart

A dead heart beats as well
With equal contraction and swell.
But it's dead,
For its resources have fled
To a place unknown
Where new seeds are seldom sown
The dreary numbness of the normal mask
Pretending is a hard task.

My heart, where have you fled?..
Matching the pull of a thread,
you make your presence known
where have you gone?
The leaves are black,
Dry and dusty, kisses they lack.
……..
……..
To be,
And be free.

I can recall that while writing the poem I felt a state of inner stifling towards the end, as if a I was not free.. I wanted to be out.. I couldn't be me.. What I saw and how things were just not enough. The inner self that wrote its agony above..
the words of the poem came from deep within. A cry of the inner being who didn't know its identity, didn't even know that it was calling out from within. But now I know the truth. It was me, God's created angel, His child, trapped in a house body airing out its voice from within, without knowing its origin. But it knew that it needed to be free. It was always reaching out from deep within and found ways and places where it could be itself, away from the company of what it considered wickedness and evil! I often stayed alone and didn't like company because mostly people didn't talk about stuff that was worthwhile. They either talked about some worldly issue or about other people, but I can look back and see that I always sought people or set-ups where I could 'realize' that inner being that wanted to be itself (godly - the term that I would use for it now, after getting to know God). The being voiced itself out, didn't know its purpose here on Earth, sat alone but happy and content filled with unexplained joy and a blind trust in something it didn't know at the moment. I always had a form of blind trust working in my life by the way I took decisions and acted upon them. But I didn't know at that time that my inner being had trusted God by default though it didn't proclaim openly so as it didn't know if God was real. The trapped child of God voiced itself out and called out its deep longing to be free. The godly being's voice came out mixed with the outward identity of being a human, but I can clearly see the inner voice and its outward amalgamation with my earthly identity as it expressed itself out. The voice embedded deep within expressed itself out, but the outward human didn't know that the inner voice was calling out for help, to be free. The outward human didn't know of the voice's separate existence, of her own inner constitution. She herself didn't know that she was calling out to God in the process of writing the above poem.

It is very much related to the revelation 'Mujhe Kaun Nikalega Is Band Darwaze Se' (#8 on Page 377)
[Eng Sub Present]
<<3_The Imprisoned Angel.mp4>>

3_The Imprisoned Angel.mp4

We all were once a spark of fiery light who are now trapped in dungeons of flesh.

In the same diary that I wrote 'A Dead Heart', I also somewhere drew a bleeding human heart and I wrote, "Kartika's heart is bleeding out.." Perhaps I will find that diary back at home. It reminds me of the vision of 'A Dripping Dry Heart' (#5 on Page 120).

Ranveer Singh understood that I listen to my heart by immersing in myself. He is not a shallow person. And I understood that it's the trapped angel that reaches out to us in our moments of quietness when we don't stay indulged in the world. I have understood it now as I look back. When

we have learned to separate ourselves from the world, we are one step closer to our real identities in Christ.

Ranveer Singh was insightful enough. He is chosen by God for His kingdom because he is not sold out to the serpent system and has a godly heart of flesh and not of stone.

10. A Resemblance to 'The Armless Hug'

I came across a suggested post in my browser's homepage. I opened it out of curiosity as I had been receiving related to RS. I looked at this photo of him (I've cropped it though) and it reminded me of 'The Armless Hug' vision that I had, in which, in the place of our forearms was a stem of conical flowers of different colors with which one caressed the other.

Ref: [Vicky Kaushal replaced by Ranveer Singh in The Immortal Ashwatthama; netizens come up with bizarre theories (msn.com)]

I hope to see him in Heaven where everyone will have their glorified bodies and we will do the flying twin angel dance that I received previously as a part of revelation and that which I have previously written about.

Page 390.

Rising of a Seed; Drop It Down; Psalm 3:3; The Hit Again; The Internal Poke; The Coffee Spill; After lunch: The Dance With 2K's [KA and K (Glory)]; The Duet With Deepika Padukone; The Fair of Hearts; Equanimic; The Eye Side Glances

21 April 2023
00:39

1. Rising of a Seed

Stuck and sleek in the rut

of life's ravines, flying in the colors

of its rife, rejoicing in the nut

that covers the being within, and flowers

the exquisite fragrance of blossoming hope.

Undulating and redundant -

the world as it goes by,

one pauses often in the wake

of the day's glorious visions so exuberant

yet impervious to the seer ally,

and asks 'why?', what's there all to make?

Flowers so luscious, scents so delicious,

sky's blue, elucidating and gauzy in hue,

permeates its gaze exceeding through

the vast of the cosmos, reaching up till infinity.

Amid the wandering wonderer,

rests the seer - calm and plain, floating in divinity.

Let there be love, let there be light;

let the seer be seen, let the nut be bright.

Let the lover be loved, let the healer be healed;

let the fluids flow, let the depths be revealed.

Intricate web of living supplemented with giving -

let it unite all together, and feel the one weather,

free of all weathers which it is.

Love so sweet, and hope so bright,

fill the self with their effulging light.

Let the love be dissolved, let the hope be resolved,

until no cavities remain to be sealed

by another, and the only love to be found is within.

From <https://www.wattpad.com/myworks/59375130/write/371375764>

I wrote this some years back, somewhere in 2017.

I had been slightly influenced by Tejaswi's spiritual beliefs because of my interactions with him and because of my own spiritual experiences.
So, though the 'seer' part of the poem may seem pagan, it can be related to both the angel eye and the Holy Spirit that sees through us.

The poem is an allegory about the rising of God's seed inside of us after we die. 'Rising' in the sense the way our Hero Jesus rose up from the grave into His Kingdom. Likewise, His seed in us will rise back to Him as we get reconciled back to Him.

2. Drop It Down

In the morning, while bathing I realized that the revelation of the immoral fat middle man sitting down on his foot with his knees bent and his ass swinging back and forth was related with the song that I was hearing at the moment.
The song that played were that of a well-known worldly song I have heard previously.

Video:
<<Drop it Down.mp4>>

Drop it Down.mp4

But why would he do such an act? That goes with this song? Additionally, in the vision, his t-shirt had a reflected purplish hue as well. And I just happened to choose the song's version that went along with the t-shirt I had seen in the vision. He knows it the best. It seems to me that it is very much like the 'Dumbass' Revelation that God had previously given me about the my ex-roommate and her admirer who were mocking His children with their derogatory words. They don't feel guilt about their actions but rather want to inflict more of it and then mock the person by calling their abusive actions as a part of 'comforting' the afflicted.

Will these people develop Godly traits in them in time? Will they turn back to God in time? Or are they going to continue with the same rotten nature of theirs.

Their wealth and earthly status is not going to get them reconciled with God or make a way for them into His kingdom. It's through their acceptance of the Authority of Jesus Christ alone and the fact that He is God that they will be made right with God.

My previous self would've stayed far away from people like them. Better to not form a bond than to form it with the wicked.

I came across this verse number on the page of Sis Adele's recently released prophetic Word.
I have been seeing 33 for a long time and I knew by looking at the verse that it was yet another message.

3. Psalm 3:3

New Living Translation

3 But you, O Lord, are a shield around me;
you are my glory, the one who holds my head high.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%203%3A3&version=NLT>

I went in the morning with Jema, Pooja and Deepak to the canteen to have a drink. I lifted my coffee cup with my left hand but happened to spill some coffee on the table as it slipped from my hands. I looked at Deepak who was sitting at my left front, and said that I didn't even have enough energy to firmly hold a cup. He stayed silent. I felt like adding, "But Oh, it's not too bad until one's blood is shed or bones get broken." - as that's what he had said some days back, previously, that 'they' don't consider their actions as causing damage until it leads to bloodshed or broken bones.

He speaks a lot of lies. And then later he was sharing a story about how he was falsely accused of being low in character on the grounds of which he was thrown out of a school in which he taught. He also said that he couldn't eat or drink for 15 days because of the lies said about him, that he had he cleanest background, and there were worse people in the people who have had police cases filed against them, but yet it was him who got the 'undeserved' treatment. I replied to him, not caring if what he told was actually the truth, that the kinds of words one spoke to another reflected one's own character. So, if the principal of the school said some nasty stuff about him that wasn't true, it

only showed the character of that principal and had nothing to do with him. I couldn't add though in that moment that even Jesus was wrongly called by the Pharisees to be working with the spirit of Beelzebub.

Matthew 12:22-50
New International Version

Jesus and Beelzebul

22 Then they brought him a demon-possessed man who was blind and mute, and Jesus healed him, so that he could both talk and see. **23** All the people were astonished and said, "Could this be the Son of David?"
24 But when the Pharisees heard this, they said, "It is only by Beelzebul, the prince of demons, that this fellow drives out demons."
25 Jesus knew their thoughts and said to them, "Every kingdom divided against itself will be ruined, and every city or household divided against itself will not stand. **26** If Satan drives out Satan, he is divided against himself. How then can his kingdom stand? **27** And if I drive out demons by Beelzebul, by whom do your people drive them out? So then, they will be your judges. **28** But if it is by the Spirit of God that I drive out demons, then the kingdom of God has come upon you.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%2012:22-50&version=NIV>

Seeing the kind of things Deepak usually speaks about, what he said was hard to believe, as he is often only talking about indirect murder threats or things of similar thing. I hardly have heard anything Godly come out from his mouth that only speaks the wicked messages of the bully.

In the morning, I had some dance visions again. This time I saw a closer and bigger front view of KA. He was still dressed in that full-sleeved white shirt with only 2/3rd of his upper half visible.

4. The Hit Again

I saw the elephant trunk erect abruptly again, and it hit his forehead again like a soft danda. This time it made him take a few steps backward and he went into a state of slight dizziness with his head moving around slowly while he spurred out an elongated "Ahh…" in a light tone.

This time we had a close dance, holding each other closely. And while I was writing the dance vision here, I heard the worship song that worshipped the monkey-mouthed Hindu God Hanuman, also called Bajrang Bali:
<<Jai Jai Jai Bajrangbali.mp4>>

Jai Jai Jai Bajrangbali.mp4

You see, these people keep making fun of me and jokes on me by comparing me to their Hindu Gods who seem to resemble my physical traits. So, they nicknamed me after this monkey God. Additionally, it's just a coincidence that my nickname as given by my parents at birth also happens to be 'Bander' - a Hindi word that translates to 'Monkey' in English. But I was named Bander because of the excess body hair present at my birth time. The people even held a Hanuman worshipping event

at the University along the path I pass by daily on my way back to the PG. How did they get permission to do so? Definitely, they use corruption to get their way.

And I keep hearing this intermittently throughout the day.

5. The Internal Poke

And then in the afternoon, I had the vision of a straight forefinger inside an orangish red flesh cavity at the place of my heart. It moved ahead and touched with its tip the central inner surface right between my breasts, and as it did, it came along with the raw sensation one gets when one's raw flesh gets poked at.

6. The Coffee Spill

I went out with Pooja to buy something for lunch from The royal Canteen's booth. She bought a Potato Patty with Juice, and I bought a paneer Sandwich with a tetra pack of Cold Coffee. This sandwich had a slab of paneer instead of having it in crushed form. I went to get a piece of tissue again as I had used the previous one to clean up slab to sit upon it. After I was back to my seat to her right with my lunch snacks to my left on the slab, I lifted up my coffee with my left hand but before I had even put the straw in my mouth, the coffee spilled through the straw on my clothes. I told Pooja that this was quite unexpected. Perhaps the straw already had some coffee drawn upwards through it that got spilled when the pack got tilted a bit after I lifted it. That was the only explanation I could think of.

7. After lunch: The Dance With 2K's [KA and K (Glory)].

After I had returned to my room with Pooja, I sat on my chair and tried to work. I felt a nudge to listen to the song 'Swaggy Tantrums' (High-Rated Gabru) again. So I played it and put it on repeat. This time I had the vision of Glory dancing with me behind me. He was fully naked while I was fully dressed in the clothes that I wore that day - the sleeveless finely checkered black and white top over blue jeans with floral embroidery. How were we dancing? We both faced each other, held each other close, and swung our pelvises in synchrony to either side one after the other with our bodies joined close together. We continued dancing in this manner for a while. He would swing me with one of his hands holding mine above my head, intermittently, too, and then he swung me and I swirled to the left (towards my seat) where I ended up holding Kartik Aryan as I came in front of him. I was then dancing with him. He wore a black shrug with imprinted white hearts over a printed orange top. Only our upper bodies were visible in the dance. I stretched my arm forward and it smoothly went straight through the centre of his chest through his clothes, like there was a rubbery opening there. I had come across a photo of him with a fellow actress as one of my phone's randomly appearing screensavers, and he was wearing this upper attire over a blue denim jeans in that screen saver that had randomly appeared. Looking at the screen saver reminded me of 'To Sift the Hair' revelation and then of the 'Malang Malang' dream revelation and I connected some dots.

The vision of pushing my hand through him reminded me of the vision when I had put my head in the centre of Jesus' chest that had opened like a tissue tunnel with a vertical opening. I wanted to rest against his heart and be close to it. Now this time it was me who was pushing my arm through Kartik Aryan's chest. My arm went inside to a great extent. I pulled it out. The next time I pushed my arm through his chest, I took out a heart immersed in red blood, lifted my head up and ate it. This shows 'how badly God wants his heart!' Understand that it's God who is reaching out to them and people through me. Though the representation is fleshly, it has a meaningful significance that's

independent of the flesh. Devil doesn't want a loving red heart, he wants to send you to hell regardless of how good you try to be on Earth. **We're saved by Jesus**, not our efforts that don't have Him in them.
I was then shown as pulling the center of his chest apart using both my hands, and then pushed my arm again through his chest, and took it out again. I repeated it a few times in synchrony with the beats of the 'High-Rated Gabru' song.

I was then dancing together with both Glory and Kartik Aryan. While KA was still dressed in his orange and black and white clothes, Glory was still naked, but he didn't seem to be ashamed either.

They were both swinging me around and I was so happy dancing with them because I knew that they loved me. As they danced with me while swinging me around, it reminded me of the previous revelation that I had of a movie scene where a girl was being circulated in a circle of wicked politicians who were raping her as a part of their 'polo game'. It was during last year. But this time, I was being swung around and passed from one 'loving heart' to another, both of whom loved me (internally) and wouldn't do such a wicked thing that Death Conqueror did out of his 'pure intentions'. The love filled dance brought me healing and peace.

The Politicians' Polo Game

Video:
<<The Politicians' Polo Game.mp4>>

The Politicians' Polo Game.mp4

Ref: [(1) सलमान खान का दिल दहला देने वाला सीन | Salman Khan | Garv: Pride and Honour - YouTube]

Note that the bearded man slapped the woman. And it has been communicated to many times by his immoral followers that the bully wanted to slap me!

I then saw my back and Glory in front of me coming from my right and dropping a kiss on my right cheek, and KA dropping a kiss on my left cheek immediately afterwards, as both of them looked filled with joy and happiness. Glory was naked and KA was dressed in that black and white shrug over printed orange top throughout the dance vision.

The song kept playing and now I was standing in front with both Glory and Kartik Aryan behind me in a horizontal line as we danced in synchrony. I was moving sideways while moving my arms back and forth and clapping them lightly when they reached the front while both Kartik and Glory danced behind me.

Note that though the dance may be with 2K's with 3 participating K's in total, it is a separate revelation from the Art: '2K's' that had a tree and a trunk.

The long line of dancing hearts

In the next vision, I was arms over shoulders with men on both my sides. I was in the center of the long line to the sides of which were men dressed in black t-shirts over black pants, and all of them looked the same. They had round heads, looked a bit dusty, and were dark complexioned. We had a formed a line of intertwined humans with our arms on the shoulders of the adjacent person, and all were dancing in synchrony as we moved our legs forward in synchrony, one after the other.

8. The Duet With Deepika Padukone

Somewhere within the past few days, I had a brief vision of me being in a duet with Deepika Padukone as I walked towards my room in my PG.

9. The Fair of Hearts

Video:
<<The Fair of Hearts.mp4>>

The Fair of Hearts.mp4

10. Equanimic

I had been pondering why wasn't I too hurt by the actions of these people around who were only saying things or behaving in covert demeaning ways. But then when I happened to reopen my Wattpad account after years, and saw my username, the answer epiphanied. I wasn't hurt because I am 'Equanimic', that's how God built me. While my ex-roommate Akhila felt offended when I wasn't talking to her or giving her any attention, just because the sight of me being me was a threat to her sense of superiority, I always operated with a sense of rationality that helped me to not get hurt by the wicked filth of the world. For a long time, I did not get hurt by what the bully had been doing. I knew that I would've been hurt by his actions if I was expecting a behavioral sense of godly love. I knew that if I never loved the bully, then I wouldn't be hurt by his actions either. And when his sister said to me that they're doing this because they want you to love them, I thought, "Why would I even want to go into that direction and hurt myself? Because no normal person expects the person one is supposed to love to strip and humiliate them publicly but rather expects godly behavior of honoring the loved one. Why would I break an important, perhaps the main aspect of love and accept the unacceptable, just to 'easily' get out of an undesirable situation!?"

11. The Eye Side Glances

I had this vision of a woman's eye area some months back prepped up with the eye makeup of an Indian Cultural dance form, who moved her eyes once to left and once to right.

*Page 391.

The Hand and the Sword; The Bride; Mui Stops Team Evil; The Palm Exploding Heart Technique; The Changing Faces; Spirit and The Bride Say 'Come'; The Rebeginning of 'No More Eating'; The Baby Chewing its Foot; The Baby Chewing its Foot; The Rub on My Forehead; "Hath Khali Karo"; 'Deewana Mein Chala, Use Dhundne'; Malang Malang

22 April 2023
04:19

1. The Hand and The Sword

Back in A-16, when I was in Room D4, I had the zoomed vision of a hand that came from one side and held the handle of a sword in a light skyblue background. This is the time when the 'The Bride' is picking up her sword for the battle.

2. The Bride

Making the prophetic symbol

3. Mui Stops Team Evil

Some revelation God gives me counteract the evil thoughts and plans of the wicked ones in a way that extinguishes the effect of their firey shots meant to cause great harm. It lightens their intensity and things get simmered down. It's a part of warfare.
Video:
<<Mui Stops TeamEvil.mp4>>

Mui Stops TeamEvil.mp4

Ref: Shaolin Soccer - 5. Final Battle Evil Team Vs Shaolin Part-2

'With a Whisper, we will tame the vicious seas,
Like a feather, bringing kingdoms to their knees..' (Page 37)

Turning Page - With a Whisper.mp3

<<Turning Page - With a Whisper.mp3>>

4. The (Five-Point) Palm Exploding Heart Technique

Goes along with the vision where the heart of the 'vicious sea' (the bully and the dual-eyed man) exploded out in a flow of pink liquid as he witnessed a slaughter.

Video:
<<Heart Exploding Technique.mp4>>

Heart Exploding Technique.mp4

5. The Changing Faces

When I was in A-16, I had a sequence of the faces of people appear at my groin, not just once, but a few times. A different sequence in order and content each time. In one of the sequences was present Deepika Padukone's face as well. They had rather innocent expressions on their faces, except the Band Darwaza Villain.

Their faces being there told me that they were watching. While some were actually indulging in a light suck, others' faces were just present there without any action.

6. Spirit And The Bride Say 'Come'

<<Spirit And The Bride.mp4>>

Spirit And The Bride.mp4

Ref: Spirit And The Bride

7. The Rebeginning of 'No More Eating'

In a past dream-vision that I have previously written about, I went out of my balcony one morning and saw no banners on the iron palisade down on the road. Also, there were no vehicles parked there either except for one car. There was a protruding wide line on the road on that side of the road too.

I wrote in one of the later Pages that I would continue eating until the banners are out of my sight. And yesterday, I received my confirmation from Sis Adele's Word 'Begin Again'. So I will now resume my 'No More Eating' regime.

21:20
0303 is my current room's no. And it goes with Psalm 3:3

Psalm 3:3 (NIV)
3 But you, Lord, are a shield around me,
my glory, the One who lifts my head high.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%203%3A3&version=NIV>

8. The Baby Chewing its Foot

I was having my Sabbath rest today when in the direction of my roommate's table I saw

Vision (303, during day): the vision of a fat and fair baby with a square head sitting on the table wearing only a white diaper with his right fat foot lifted vertically up to his mouth which he slowly chewed on, while his left fat foot hung down the table. He was smiling as he looked in my direction. He then looked to the right (his left) and the vision then showed my ex-roommate (Akhila) standing there. She was overdressed with multiple layers in dark brown clothes with her hair tied low at the back. She was looking at him and seemed to be saying some nice things as they both kept smiling at each other. But she seemed to look much darker in complexion in that vision.

The Rub on My Forehead

Also, when I took a turn to my right, I felt a hand rub against the upper left side of my forehead.

A Male Penis At some Distance to My Front Right

Then sometime else during the day, I had the vision of a long and thick male genitalia at some distance ahead to my right. And then I felt like my hands were on it which made me cautious.

9. "Hath Khali Karo"

While I was still in my rest, I heard in my spirit, "Hath Khali Karo." (Free/Empty your hands) followed by the guy now saying it melodically, "Hath Khaali.." (Free Hands..)

Are they thinking of chopping my hands now!? Devil was a murderer from the beginning.

10. 'Deewana Mein Chala, Use Dhundne'

[Eng Sub not added]
Video:
<<Deewana Mein Chala.mp4>>

Deewana Mein Chala.mp4

Ref: DEEWANA MAIN CHALA || PYAR KIYA TOH DARNA KYA || SALMAN KHAN || KAJOL || UDIT NARAYAN

And then yesterday, I started singing the last stanza (which has always also been my favourite) of the song 'Malang Malang' involuntarily late evening while I was folding my clothes.

11. Malang Malang

[Eng Sub not added]
Video:
<<Malang Malang.mp4>>

Malang Malang.mp4

Ref: Malang Song | DHOOM:3 | Aamir Khan, Katrina Kaif | Siddharth Mahadevan, Shilpa Rao, Pritam, Sameer

*Page 392.

The Green Dress; TRDH Heroine; I Need Your Grace, Glory; The Effective Sum and Not The Individual Steps; The Favourable Situation;

23 April 2023
02:41

1. The Green Dress

When I was still in A-16 earlier this month, I was scrolling through the dresses on the Meesho App.

I came across a black dress with net half arms. It was available in dark green color as well. Some months back, I had ordered the black one but then had canceled the order along with some others because I felt overloaded and didn't want to accumulate a lot of clothes. But after I had just left the page of that dress, I had a miniature vision of a tall woman swirled from right to left wearing the green counterpart of that dress. So, I went ahead and bought it. But I received a defective product and so had it exchanged. But the exchange had the same defect in greater intensity. So I put it up for return and ordered the product from a different seller.

I should also buy a white dress/tunic with a rectangular back.

2. TRDH Heroine

Tujhme Rab Dikhta Hai (I See God In You)

Within the past half an hour, I had the vision of the TRDH actress dressed in a white tunic set with a white drape covering her chest. The vision was seen from below and the actress looked huge as she stood on the left side facing down at me. She was bending below a bit with her hands moving in a manner to lift something (me) up.

7:43

4. I Need Your Grace, Glory

When I complained to God about me feeling only hurt and pain because of the bully and why was I supposed to 'love' him, God showed me the vision of Him suffering in pain on the cross. It brought a change in my heart and I learned what it is to be more like Him. And how God is using me in this time is not what I thought for my life. I couldn't have thought the revelations He gave me with people other than Glory - that came to be so because of how things unfolded.

In this hour, though God brings healing in various ways in His timing, He is not caring who gets hurt on a temporary basis because to Him securing His children to Him first is a priority.

Loving a committed person who doesn't go out of his way to hurt you is easy. You were that person for a duration. But He wanted to teach me something new, to reflect His nature, to not look at the present but the resulting future that only He sees, where a wicked person is supposedly turned godly. For Him, securing His children to Him out of the world is more important than granting the wishes of the hearts of people (like me not wanting to have revelations with people other than Glory, whom God chose for me as He showed me in the promised vision), though many times He makes ways and gives unexpected surprises to them and sometimes does grant them their wishes. A

worldly or wicked person who turns to Him later becomes as important to Him as the one who was righteous from the beginning, but even more so, as is reflected in the parable of the prodigal son.

So, I hope you understand that I have not wandered away from my set path for my life. But God is taking me on it in a way that would hold a grasp of many of His sheep.

The head in the Prophetic symbol also symbolizes the heads of all those who would lose their lives for choosing God over the world. He is making me walk on the extreme edge, as we are called to, and as all of His other people did.

And it's not enough that a common man who is in the world displays His commitment to God. If someone is living in the very core of the worldly system and is prosperous in the worldly sense, if such a person turns to Him and is willing to lay down his/her life for Him, it gives out an even bigger message and brings in more people to His Kingdom. That's my understanding of the revelations related to the 'high-rated' men and women of the world.

5. The Effective Sum and Not The Individual Steps

The revelations represent a sum total of the truth and not necessarily the individual steps. I don't clean my nose in exactly the same manner as I did in 'The Circus and The Nose', but the revelation represented a sum total of what I did - putting mucus flakes on a metallic surface and transferring them to a tissue to be thrown. Likewise the dance revelations. So, give some grace like I give others grace because God gives me grace.

We're dealing with extremes here. And only God can see how the situation can be handled best.

Though initially, I was thinking that my walk was about receiving God's promise of marriage and also doing His kingdom work as He leads me, now it has turned out that He brought people into the situation via the medium of 'Love', instead of a display of miracles first which would follow later in my walk. This also shows that miracles are of no significance if one doesn't has love. He works in 'soft ways' that pertain to our innermost beings, like He has me write revelations that would diffuse the firey shots of the enemy.

No, all threads are not weak, they are made strong and unbreakable with grace and forgiveness. So, please try to exhibit this new aspect of God's nature by not expecting everything to go right but to give grace when needed.

6. The Favourable Situation

16:27

If I came from a very powerful or wealthy background, I wouldn't have stayed for long in such a situation where immoral bullies have invaded my privacy and robbed me of my bodily honor, and so the way God decided to use me couldn't have been accomplished either. Also, I come from a perfect background mixed with my mental inclinations which makes it possible for people of all clans to relate with me.

7. Without God

I would deem the bully of being unworthy to even lick the base of my feet because of his outrageous display of his inner character. He put the wrong foot forward from the beginning. Without God, I would've considered him as being filthier than the Ganda Nala. With God, I looked into the future and saw his potential, what God was trying to make of him. It's His child, and He knows what works for whom. With God, I learned to be patient with the deplorable and wicked.

A wicked person is deplorable even when silent as you know what constitutes their mind. They give an innocent look but are devious inwardly.

I was watching the other version of the 'Fair of Hearts' song. And I found these shots that I took from the video. They are of the villain of the movie of the song.

The Dual-Eyed Villain of the 'Mela' (Fair) movie.

8. The Fair of Hearts (Journeyers Come, Journeyers Go)

Video:
<<Fair of Hearts and Faithfulness.mp4>>

Fair of Hearts and Faithfulness.mp4

Ref: Mela Dilon Ka - Theme Full Song With Lyrics | Mela | Aamir Khan, Twinkle Khanna |

8.1 Jesus Face Coming From Hiding In the Clouds

When I was adding the Psalm 36:5 verse photo in the 'Fair of Hearts' video, I was reminded of the vision I had in Saroj Sadan (A-17) back in 2021 in which I had seen Jesus' face come forward from hiding behind a cloud in the sky, seen parallel to Him. He looked wheatish, had neck-length hair, a slight smile of 'surprise' on His face and His features resembled Glory's. I used to sometimes think

about him because of his past unexpected appearances and the good that I saw in him, though I hadn't yet received the revelation of God promising him to me.

Psalm 36:5

(King James Version)
5 Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

(New Living Translation)
5 Your unfailing love, O Lord, is as vast as the heavens;
your faithfulness reaches beyond the clouds.

(New International Version)
5 Your love, Lord, reaches to the heavens,
your faithfulness to the skies.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2036:5&version=NIV>

9. Dream this morning:

I was riding on my scooty to my home. I was apparently moving away from my workplace. There was a well-built muscular man of medium stature who kept poking me on the journey, and apparently, I had developed a good bond with him. I reached my home and found my mom. I then entered a room with a gathering. There was some food arrangement along the wall on a long table covered with a white cloth, the kind one sees in a function. I stood between the table and the glass wall. Across the glass wall was a grass field where some people stood. I had to get gazar ka halwa from there. I still stood at my place and the scene suddenly changed with the guy standing with another woman to his right while I (as a third person) watched a lady (who didn't look like me) standing to his left who looked at them. It had turned out that everything that the lady thought she had with the guy was all in her mind, as was apparent from her expressions as she was having an epiphany in that moment. She saw the changed reality and felt left out. I was now in my previous room D1 in A-16 - the PG that I left. I stood between the window and my bed looking at her side of the room, and asked her while sobbing, "Have you ever seen God?" "Have you ever spent time with Him?" She didn't reply but looked sideways as she was about to enter the washroom that looked like a dark open balcony. The next vision had her sitting on my chair facing the window, while I stood at her side of the room, between the wall and her bed. I noticed her hairstyle from the back as it was visible. Her head was being shown as being quite huge than it really is in that vision. I notice the hairstyle carefully. She had two thick strands of hair coming from the sides that joined at the centre at the back. On the two strands were two '+' shaped clips along the sides of her huge head. I realize that I can't be that person. I end up sobbing again. In the next part, I was lying to her right on the bed covered by a white quilt while she sat naked with her lower body inside the quilt. The beds were joined. I turned to my right and started weeping as I used my phone.

The next part of the dream had me standing at the back of what looked like a theatre or an auditorium. It was dark but I stood in a balcony well-lit in yellow light at the back and looked outside into the dark room through the long horizontal gap between the upper and lower walls. I saw my BSc classmate Deepawali walk across along with a few others as she faced and looked at me. She was dressed in a beige colored dress with medium-sized brown dots, with short conical sleeves. She took a seat in the last row of the room along with those people. She was the one among the first few that had walked into the room.

The next part of the dream had someone ask, "Why were you rejected?.." To which a voice said, "Because they buried elephants in the ocean and threw roses in it. The result was pink elephants coming out of the ocean, and they (the people) didn't like them (the pink elephants)." And while the voice said this, I saw a close-up view of usual elephants running alongside shorter light pink sparkling elephants to the left with their trunks lifted horizontally in a wavey manner.

Page 393.

All About Today; Some Past Revelations

24 April 2023
18:39

I woke up in the morning around 6 or earlier, but my eyelids were stuck to each other. It took me an hour to open them fully so I could get out of bed and go ahead with my daily chores. I got ready for the dept and wore my new checkered black and white full-sleeved shirt. After I reached the dept, I was already feeling spent. I sat with my head down for a while struggling to understand things and even trying to stay in posture. I felt a constant nudge on the inside to go back to the PG and rest. I kept hearing, "Go back to the PG." "Go back and rest." I knew that I couldn't do anything anyway in the condition I was in. So I wrapped up and left. On my way down the departmental stairs, I received a call from my supervisor who asked me if I had asked about my Ph.D. extension procedure as I had already completed the stipulated 5 years PhD tenure on the 19th of this month. While she was asking me, I ended up weeping because I wasn't able to do anything, and hadn't done much for long, but I controlled myself in front of her. I told her that I was going to go and ask in the dept's office right then. She put the call on hold and it stayed like that for a while. I ended the call and headed to the office. He told me that I didn't need any extension because one-year extension was automatically granted to students who registered after a certain time (that included my reg. time as well), and that it was due to Covid. He also told me that after the one-year extension period, I could avail two more 6 months extensions. He then told me to not worry a lot and that there're many responsibilities one has to carry, that I was responsible for my family as well, and that I had to teach also along with other daily stuff (so I shouldn't lose heart). This made me weep in front of him as I told him that my paper wasn't getting accepted but kept getting rejected because of one or the other reason. He said some more encouraging words.. I wanted to leave now as I knew that I was only going to cry more which I didn't want to do in that office. So I said a 'Thank You' to him as I turned my back and left. I kept weeping throughout my route to my PG, and wept some more for more than an hour on my PG's bed after which I fell into a deep sleep.

But after I had immediately laid on my bed, I saw:
*Glory walked naked in my room and severed me from the middle using an axe and then he lifted my upper body up and the down to the front (a rotation of 180 degrees) by putting his hands at the back of my shoulders.

After waking from my sleep, I was still needing rest, so I stayed in my blanket in a restful position when I had the following **visions**:

RS Changes to a Maned Lion

*RS appeared to my left at some distance and fell down and on his way down towards me changed to a maned lion after which he started licking my face with his huge lion tongue. He was dressed in blue and white with his casual beard on. The character portrayal of the lion of Judah suits 'him' and not Death Conqueror who is but a white snake that only stings with its deadly poison. Also, his sirname is 'Singh' translating to Lion in English.

The neck of a sealed bottle of mustard oil

* The upper body of a plastic bottle of mustard oil with its head sealed in a white plastic cover. The head of the bottle faced right as the visible part laid horizontally in the air. A knife kept rushing towards its neck as if to severe the sealed part in white from the rest of the body.

Danda in a drain

*A left side-view of a black narrow drain in which is lying a long light brown danda a part of which is outside the end that's towards the viewer. The drain was uncovered from the top and therefore the entire long danda could be seen lying in it.

Kartik Aryan throws down and shows off a printed yellow and blue cloth from the balcony

*From a balcony to the left of my room, KA throws down a long yellow cloth with small black prints on the sides while a navy blue strip in the middle with small white prints, with the cloth folded in a rectangle.

Malang Malang with Two Hands

(Mal-ang Mal-ang: translated to 'Rub-Organ Rub-Organ' in Hindi)
*A long and thick penis being rubbed with two hands making heart-shaped outward skinny protrusions on the cylindrical surface because of the stressed massage ('Malang Malang'). And apparently, I was the one doing it.

RS With a Huge Golden Key

* RS standing holding a HUGE golden key at the base of the round ring at the end of the key end while key part faced to the viewer's left. He moved his face closer to the round ring, sticking it against it, with almost his entire face visible through the circle, all the while giving a teeth full smile as he looked towards the viewer (me). He wore a blue suit with a white shirt inside and had his current usual beard.

The key resembled the above pic to a great extent.

The Tree Hip-Line

*I also saw the view from below of a purplish hipline with a 'Y' being highlighted in dark purple, the Y being made as one looked up above at the back. It was followed by two small wooden sticks, joined in the shape of a 'Y', appearing at the place of my thumb toe and the adjoining toe of both of my feet. I felt as if I was slowly transforming into a tree, now that my feet were shown as having two small wooden stems in place of two of its toes.

The 'Jai Shree Ram' Bolt Lock

*A wooden door being bolted open at the bolt lock at its top right. The bolt lock looked wooden and was about half a foot in vertical length. On the vertical lock was written 'Jai Shree Ram' vertically. (Jai Shree Ram is a praise of Hindu God Ram - another false God from a false religion) I could tell that the lock was of a room somewhere else where some fellows were worshipping the devil by using their sex organs and sinning against the Most High God.

Glory's Face Changes to a Camel's

*The face of Glory to my right which then turned to a beige camel's as he started kissing me with the camel's protruded lips. When the vision cleared a bit, I saw his face and mouth tied with a belt tier. Though he couldn't speak, he could kiss with that arrangement.
The vision also reminded me of a previous vision I had in Room D4 of A-16 while lying on my side of the bed. I saw the face of a shy brown camel to my right towards the side of my table above which I made the prophetic symbol. The camel resembled Glory and looked quite silent and mesmerized with shy eyes.

Glory's feelings:
<<Better to stay silent.mp4>>

Better to stay silent.mp4

****Let Not the String of Love Break:**

<<Let Not the String of Love Break.mp4>>

Let Not the String of Love Break.mp4

22:09

****Jesus and Moon Hide Behind Clouds**

And then a few minutes back I was listening to this song in the spirit. And I realized that in a context with Glory, it goes along with the 'Jesus Face Coming Out From Hiding In the Clouds' vision:
[Eng Subtitles Not Added]
<<Moon Behind Clouds.mp4>>

Moon Behind Clouds.mp4

Psalm 36:5
(New Living Translation)
5 Your unfailing love, O Lord, is as vast as the heavens;
your faithfulness reaches beyond the clouds.

Mera Pardesi Na Ayaa

But before the above song, I was hearing 'these' lyrics:
[Eng Subtitles Not Added]
<<Mera Pardesi Naa Aya.mp4>>

Mera Pardesi Naa Aya.mp4

Yesterday night I slept after weeping as well, because I was looking back in the past and missing Glory, because after all he was the white camel and I was Rebecca, and I was looking back at the previous revelations. The revelation where Glory dressed in a white tunic stops the heroine of 'Marjaavaan' was recurring to me, as well. He is my chosen God-ordained partner. In that vision, the heroine had waist-length long straight brown-blonde hair and two huge white fairy wings. The vision started with only Glory in sight and as if shifted to the right, his hand was shown to be holding the hand of the heroine who was smiling teethfully facing forward, away from him. Both persons seemed to be standing in a dark space. According to God, I am that winged fairy of 'Marjaavaan' - "**sear that in your brain**, Glory"! Because the fairy is to fly into the vast outer space but Glory is holding her back!

The heroine of the movie 'Marjaavaan':

I thought, just because the short-heighted guy is short and God represented him as a naked infant who was demonized and who had the potential to be that guy who had both his eyes blue, I thought I could extend my heart to him. But look! And then for the past few days, I was also reminded of the incident where Glory was supposedly sitting to the right of A-16. He was dressed in a finely striped pink shirt and grey denims, and was having a small soft drink whose bottle he later threw ahead in anger as he was pissed! Though he was angry, he still looked cute because he was dressed as such. I thought, does he really think his anger is going to affect me when he is dressed like a child!? I never went downstairs whenever he made an appearance.

I was thinking how much better Glory was, but he didn't see my heart and called me an 'old man' instead.

A Devious Glory

Around an hour back, I had the vision of Glory attacking me with a devious expression on his face as I lay on my bed. Apparently, we were having intercourse, and he had a deviant expression on his face. At first, he was giving long licks on my lips, but later on he tore them apart using his hands. He was then shown as stretching open my vagina with both his hands while having the same expression. After a while, he was forced away and taken above by unseen forces holding him while still naked.

The Unusual Me

After that, I saw that I myself was having a devious expression as I charged towards RS and stuck him to the wall beside my bed on the area between my bed and my table. He was dressed in his Pepsi Ad's song clothes - the white vest over blue denim and red and blue half jacket on top. I had two daggers in my hands and I was stabbing them on the sides of his head. I didn't do anything to him but just stood there with that devious expression while he looked stable and innocent.

Earlier around half past eight in the evening, I went out to have coconut water. I thought I could've Panipuri as well. On my way, I happened to look to my right and my eyes went straight to the Silk Bar in the slanted refrigerator in the chemist's shop. I felt a nudge to buy the same so I went in and picked up three chocolates. A huge chocolate with a pink heart on it caught my sight and I wouldn't have bought it otherwise, but I felt a nudge to buy it. There was a pepper spray on the counter as well which reminded me of a previous vision in which a lady used pepper spray on a man's eyes. So I bought that too. I found the coconut man before the Panipuri one, so I stopped there and had the coconut water. To its left was an ice cream vendor. It reminded of the vision where RS was licking the side of a pink softy, so I bought an orange softy with a pink top.

On my way, I found a tailor who sat nearer to my PG, so I will be going to him from now on to get my clothes repaired. He emanated such a godly aura, and I still remember the look in his eyes.

The Long Heart Blush Chocolate Bar

And a few minutes back I was having the heart blush chocolate on the packet of which was shown a pink heart. I was expecting a heart on each cube but didn't find any when I had first opened the packet few hours back. But this time when I picked it up again and had more of it, there emerged a pink heart as I further exposed the bar. This reminded me of the vision I had earlier today in which I saw dark purplish hearts being stretched out of the skin of the male genitalia being massaged with two hands ('Malang Malang dream revelation').

All these revelations in just a day… God has expanded my brain to a great extent as I can see now. Because previously I took a lot of time writing fleshly revelations. But now I don't. Because I know that it only piles up things.

I was hearing this song in the spirit today when I laid in bed, and have heard it many times previously as well.

Marjaavaan - Fashion (I could die)

(Eng Subtitles Present)
<<Marjaavaan (Fashion).mp4>>

Marjaavaan
(Fashion).mp4

Though the song's name is 'Marjaavaan', it's not from the movie 'Marjaavaan', but from the movie 'Fashion'.

Some Past Revelations

Mother Teresa

When I was still in the Room D1 of A-16, I had a **vision** of half of the upper body of Mother Teresa in her blue-striped white saree.

From many months back

A String Breaks

Vision (A-16): A string present in a dark background breaks

From a few nights back:

The Heartbeat and The Stab

I was beginning to fall asleep, facing the wall to my left, adjoining my bed, but then I noticed a few bumps in my heartbeat as it increased with light but noticeable pumps. After a few seconds, I fell deep in sleep, and then I had an immediate vision of Glory above me who stabbed a dagger at my right cheek that was facing upwards. He had a very devious expression as he did so.

From Late 2019/Early 2020

Veera Side-Swings

Once when I still stayed in the D block of Vijay Nagar (currently I'm in the A block), I reached my PG and while making a return entry in their register, I felt a push that came from my left. I looked down and saw the PG owners' granddaughter 'Veera' ('Brave Woman') who stood beside me and was side-swinging and hitting me sideways and smiling at me shyly. She had grown too fond of me. She was only 7 years old and I used to have the short-haired veg-cut back then.

Page 394.

All About Today; Some Past Revelations

25 April 2023
22:31

(I understood that a large part of my ministry is to record the revelations God gives me and the unfolding of my life on Earth.)

I woke up and wanted to rest because I could tell that I didn't have any mental fuel to go through the day.
I was tired of the rut I went through every day which took away precious time with Jesus from me as well. I knew that even if I went to work, I wouldn't last long there and would need to return within an hour or so. I didn't want to repeat yesterday today as well. So I kept lying and didn't even want to brush my teeth because I knew that that too would leave me feeling drained.

As I continued lying, I heard the song in the spirit:
Dil Mein Sanam Ki Surat
'Beloved's Facial Figure In The Heart'
[Eng Sub Not Added]

<<Dil Mein Sanam Ki Surat.mp4>>

Dil Mein Sanam Ki Surat.mp4

I cried in the morning again, though not as much as yesterday. I rested for almost the entire day. It also reminded me of the song 'Zinda' where the heroine is on her sick bed and the hero (RS) goes out in the cold and puts a counterfeit leaf on a leafless tree to give her hope.

<<The Last Leaf.mp4>>

The Last Leaf.mp4

A Baby Pink Snake With Smooth Texture Enters Inside

Anyway, as I continued to rest, I had a vision of a foot-long and about 2 inches thick baby-pink colored snake with no snake scales but a smooth baby pink texture making its way inside a person's heart through a dark tunnel going inside through the chest. The way it moved quickly didn't seem threatening at all and it rather looked very cute. The snake vision reminded me of me calling Death Conqueror a white snake yesterday, that he was no lion but a deadly and poisonous white snake.

I thought, "why!?" "A snake is still a snake! This should never have happened!"

I continued resting.

I was hearing the stanza of the 'Zinda' song in my spirit. So I opened YT to listen to it.

A Message Spoken in The Breeze

[Eng Sub Not Added]

<<A Message Spoken in The Breeze.mp4>>

A Message Spoken in The Breeze.mp4

I happened to come across some of the other songs as well while going down the list. I came across the 'Sawaar Loon' ('Let Me Fashion Up') song. I had been hearing this song previously as well many months back (when I was in A-16). I watched the song's video and some other short videos. It reminded me of the time I had first watched the movie. I had really liked it and it has become one of my favourites. I had rewatched the song 'Zinda' many times back then (perhaps 7-9 years back), and wept alongside too as the movie ended. It was a movie with light content but a strong story line and emotions, like one of those that don't have a lot of rucku in them, don't carry a lot of action or drama, or dramatic or eye-catching scenes, but still speak to your heart through their underlying soft storyline that carries an inherent smoothness.

I put my phone aside and continued resting.

RS Alone On a Bridge

I then saw RS standing alone on a bridge in daylight with his arms resting on its railing as he looked forward with a distant look, dressed in the clothes from the video above. (The distant look resembled the silent inner introspection of reminiscing about something.)

The snake perhaps looked cute because it didn't have snake scales and was not huge either with threatening snake fangs, but a harmless crawling creature that seemed to only want to find a place inside. And its thick baby pink tail looked so cute too as it quickly moved inside.

I talked to my mom and told her that I would take an off today. I didn't want to spend the energy I gained by resting the whole day yesterday on the meaningless task of getting ready for work and ending up feeling worse again. I wanted to gain more energy. So I continued lying down and resting with God believing in His healing oil that was my blanket.

Chop Chop Chop Chop Chop

I then saw RS with the clean look from the earlier part of Lootera movie, in an open area in daylight, standing in the shade of a tree visible at some distance to his right, as he stood facing to the left making the prophetic symbol, wearing a grey half-sleeved fitting t-shirt, looking down, and chopping something with a huge, almost square, flat knife, on a surface, going from his left to right, chopping something on a long narrow wooden board. He did it very quickly. The vision repeated itself quite a few times.

The Car Drive

The next vision showed the windshield of a brown carrier van as seen from the front with RS sitting on the right seat and driving it, but facing to the left making a very sharp prophetic symbol. He had the look from Lootera movie again in this vision, and wore a half-sleeved brown fitting tshirt. I guessed it was a carrier van, because behind his seat was a blocking inner brown wall instead of the view of the back seats.

The Key Cover Up

The next vision showed a hand on the right side holding and extending a vehicle's key resembling the one shown below, with the palm curved in a cupped manner below, followed by a female's hand coming from the left side and covering the hand with the key.

RS in Black and White

The next vision had RS sitting on the left seat (as seen from the front) of an open vehicle resembling a Zeep placed at an elevated level alongside a wall. The zeep had no side upwards protrusions. He wore a white suit with sparsely printed black cheetah dots with a V-shaped black shiny folded front of the suit, along with black sunglasses, as he pointed his right hand to the back from over his shoulder. He had a slight beard along the sides of his face and his hair was combed sideways and backwards.

The Short Heighted Man Turns and Runs Away

The next vision showed a short-heighted man in a grey jacket and with a heavy beard who turned away after seeing something in front of him and started running in the opposite direction of an empty road amidst the wilderness resembling that shown towards the end of the 'Lootera' movie.

The Glass Pierced Cheetah Man (RS)

I saw RS walking in the direction of the seer through a field sparsely populated with trees. He had the clean-shaven look of the Lootera movie again. Only his upper half was visible and he wore a thick full-sleeved top with a buttoned-up round neck and fluffed arms with uneven glass pieces protruding out in a line on the outer side of both his arms that were slightly lifted away from his body as he walked forward with confidence. The glass pieces faced down and their sides were visible from the front.

Somewhere during the day, while I was watching the song 'Sawaar Loon', I noticed something prophetic and peculiar in the video, so I clicked a screenshot of the same (It's the third image below - that of the left view of a tree).

I took screenshots of the main characters of the movie sitting against a tree, as well, which precedes the tree in the video.
Coincidentally, I happened to write my revelations in my red diary today to later write in this notebook of Revelations. My Red diary is what I had set apart to write revelations around an year or so back. And few days back I realized that it was better if I recorded a revelation at the moment that I had it, so it would be easier to later retract it and record here. I have recorded some of my first few revelations in that Diary after I started receiving revelations.

Looking at the above painting from the song, I understood that it was pre-ordained by God for our paths to cross at this point of time. He is also a branch in the tree of God that is Jesus. The tree makes a prophetic symbol as its left side is visible.

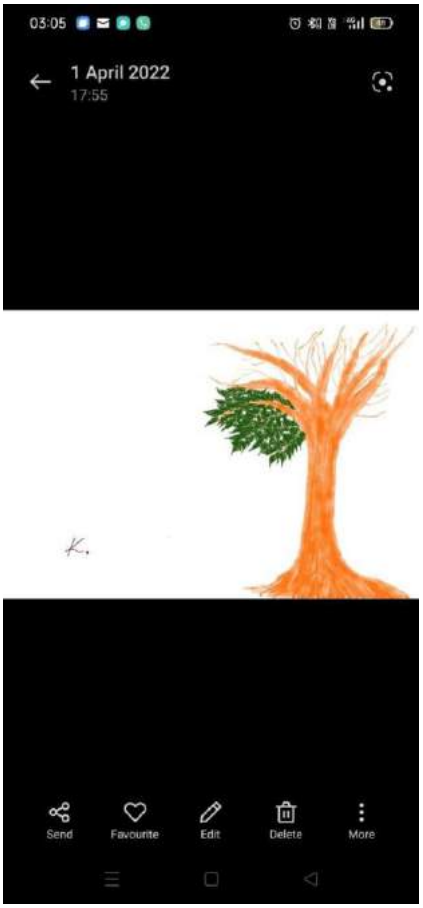
It's so heartwarming to know that I will see him again in the kingdom of heaven now that I have a heart bond with him on Earth, a bond that is devoid of earthly perception and standards but is rooted in the glorious future that awaits the children of God in
Heaven.

Ref: SAWAAR LOON LOOTERA VIDEO SONG (Official) | RANVEER SINGH, SONAKSHI SINHA

Anyway. Later during the day, I was wondering if the bridge revelation pertained to him reminiscing about the 'Ton sourire m'ensorcelle' revelation alone on that bridge (now or most probably in the future when I'm no longer there).

When we become a part of the kingdom of heaven, we get glorified bodies and are no longer defined by our earthly gender, but we may be carrying memories of our time on earth and retain the special bonds we created with specific people in this place.

My drawn picture of the tree last year in March a day before my dad's retirement (first posted on Page 303)



Some Past Revelations

One morning in A-16:
I had had a comparatively better day the previous day. I was in a good mood. But this day when I woke up, I had very negative emotions surfacing up that were making me feel depressed and devastated. Almost as if there was no hope, and I experienced some very sick emotions because I felt that I had been violated in very serious ways. That this disgusting fellow didn't know enough to not infiltrate a woman's privacy, what else did he know then!? I felt disgusted and ruined upon having an encounter with a person who didn't seem to have even a very basic sense of morality. I seemed to be going in a very confused and frustrating state and it was smothering me on the inside. I felt if I had now developed bipolar disorder, because the previous day I was happy but this day I felt ruined and devastated unable to even breathe freely. But then it all vanished in a moment, and in that moment, I realized that without God, I would've developed a mental disorder by now. God had been protecting me. And then I look at all these people who have been acting mindlessly and working on behalf of the person who thinks of himself as an earthly God, and it only makes me think how all have gone equally filthy.

I felt like writing this incident from a few days back.
Few days back, I overheard a guy asking the Uncleji at Gupta Store about what was tastier amongst Wai Wai and Yippie. I felt like answering 'Wai Wai' but then I recalled that I used to be a fan of Yippie as well. So I didn't answer him.

The Car Drive with Imraan Hashmi

Vision (Room D1, A-16, Late 2022): I saw the Bollywood Actor Imraan Hashmi dressed in brown clothes with a brown jacket on top, and having a beard, driving a vehicle (perhaps Zeep) with inner solitary joy with a woman sitting on the adjacent seat to the left dressed in a plain sky blue suit with a sky blue georgette drape.

Page 395.

All About Today; Some Past Revelations

26 April 2023
11:36

1. Love on Earth..

(Eng Sub Present)
<<Love on Earth.mp4>>

Love on Earth.mp4

2. The Camel on its Feet

While lying in bed in the morning after having decided to take another day of mental rest, I saw the side-view of a camel that was now standing on its feet and stood with its body in a straight line facing to the left, making the prophetic symbol. The legs of the beige camel were not visible but only its neck and body were. I saw that the camel was tied up with belts throughout its entire body.

17:18

3. Pardesi Pardesi, Jaana Nahi (Foreigner Foreigner, Don't Leave..)

<<Pardesi Jana Nahi.mp4>>

Pardesi Jana Nahi.mp4

Though the above song is meant for the camel, the lyrics have an added significance. We're all foreigners here on Earth. I had previously received another vision where an astronaut was hovering on Earth - that's us. We came from heaven and are sojourners on Earth. And the lady (I) is appealing to the children of God (foreigners on Earth) to not leave her and depart from the hope found of Heaven in Jesus but to stay with her and wait for the promise of His kingdom despite persecution.

4. Spirit and the Bride say, "Come"

The Spirit and The Bride say, "Come"
The Spirit and The Bride say, "Come"
And let him who hears say, "Come"
And drink of the water of Love…
Whoever's thirsty, let him come.
Whoever wishes, let him drink..
The water that God freely offers to all..
Whoever's thirsty, let him come.

Whoever wishes, let him drink.
The water that God freely offers to all..

5. The Extremely Tall RS/ Or Short Me

In the dream that I woke up from this morning, I was in a huge home with my two younger brothers, and apparently, my middle brother's birthday was to be celebrated and he was exhibiting very nice and gentle behavior. We were preparing to celebrate it. We were near an inner wall of the building that had many windows on it, and moving away from the wall extended the rest of the home. There was a corridor on the left side when one stood facing the windows wall. I walked into that corridor and exited through a door that led into another large room that had cubical machines set up in a grid. It looked like some kind of control room. I saw a few policemen there, and RS too, clean-shaven and dressed in a fitting full-sleeved white shirt with a neat look. Apparently, I was too short in that dream, and I had to look 'up' to his level, and he had a very stern and righteous expression, like that of a righteous policeman. I was trying to move 'up' to his level because I was too desperate to kiss him. I finally managed it as I kissed him for a good while. Fast forward, when it was time for me to do my part in the room, and as I stretched forth a hand, I abruptly became the third person and saw the person who had stretched her hand transform into a dark cartoon character dressed in pink/magenta and black with a smile on her round face. As she took that form, others stood still around her giving her making her the centre of attention. RS didn't seem to be around in that particular part, and I only witnessed the event as a third person without being a part of it.

6. Love in Heaven..

Sau Saal Tak.. (For a 100 years..)
(Eng Subtitles Present)
<<Sau Saal Tak ....mp4>>

Sau Saal Tak mp4

7. Aarchi and Himanshi - The Two Bullies

While I rested during the day, I had yet another dream.
Dream: I saw Himanshi (the girl from A-16) sitting on a bed and saying some indirect mean stuff to me. She often did that along with her partner-in-crime Aarchi. They know well to keep smiling and say meaningless things at the same time. I left that area and was now in my dept. But even there, both of them were present as they continued pestering me and saying mean things. I was standing on the first floor of the MSB and apparently RS was there too dressed in the blue and white track suit of the Pepsi Ad with the same look and hairstyle. I left both of them, went downstairs, and took a right towards the canteen's side. I was at some distance above the ground as I floated away from them with RS. Both of them were following behind trying to get a hold of me but RS brushed them off as he was a few inches behind me, though at the same level.

Aarchi has one more tagline justifiably chosen for specifically herself - 'The Fearless supporter of Wickedness'.
She can really shout and act all righteous while standing in the wrong and working for the wicked party.

When I had just woken up earlier in the morning, and was still in bed I had the following vision revelation:

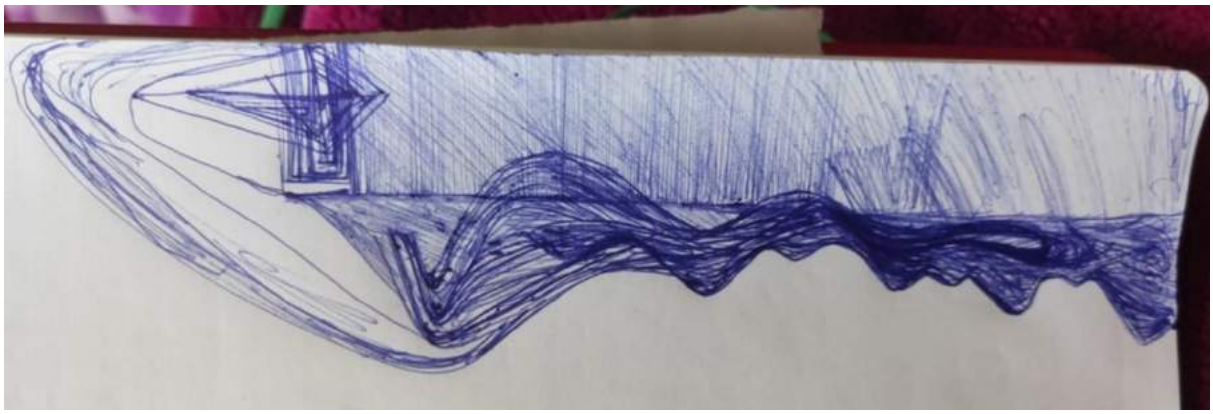
I was standing naked in front of RS in this room in a hug as he rubbed my outer lobes with one hand. We were then standing against my side of the wall and continued making out. While I kept his moving hand to the inside where he was busy massaging the outer lobes.

The downloads given by the Spirit are spontaneous and we can't control them, be they of any kind.

Some Past Revelations

Yesterday's Doodle:

I was talking to my mom and explaining to her my PhD situation. I was sharing with her my mental state and struggles that I had been recently facing, and while I was doing so, I started to randomly doodle on my Revelation Diary. And as I continued, I realized that my consecutive light horizontal strokes of pen were giving the appearance of a male genitalia. I continued doodling, this time being cautious a bit, and textured the lower part of the figure slightly differently than the upper part. I now wanted to make some wavy structures as the doodle already had straight lines. So I started making some waves around its open boundary. I was still on call. After a while I realized that the doodle was resembling to a great extent the vision 'Malang Malang with Two Hands' on Page 293, as in that revelation, there were wavy protrusions on the surface followed by heart-shaped protrusions forming along with.



This was a prophetic manifestation of the vision I had the previous day on the 24th. Additionally, it can be seen that the pic shows only the horizontal half of the genitalia.

The Heart Blush chocolate that I had happened to buy the same day when I walked in a chemist's shop following the nudge to buy a Silk.

Kartik Aryan is going to Heaven! Because he made the prophetic symbol and God gave me revelations that were specially tailored to his persona in order that he may have a heart change towards God. God works on each person individually. He is SO SO great!

I was later thinking about God bringing the chocolates to my attention in a Chemist's shop when I was easily around 15 meters away from it. Perhaps the Silk was meant to serve as a medicine for my degrading mental condition.

Mayank's Made-Up Face

Vision from the past week: live photo of Mayank's half of upper half in a frame-like outline in which he is deliberately protruding out his upper jaw. It also reminded me of when he was actually doing it during the lunch session of the Visitor's program. The live photo kept shifting around in the vision at varying distances. He was wearing his checkered sky-blue shirt in that vision.

The vision of Ranveer Singh in Yellow and White made me think if God was representing him as the Mango fruit.

"Upar Aaa Jao" (Come Above..)

A few days back I heard a howl made by a human. I asked my roommate if it was a human's voice. She told me that there were some guys staying to our left and they often made such noises along with partying etc.. The sound came again, and it scared me a bit. I went out in the balcony to see from where was the sound of the man-howl coming out of one of the buildings to my left.

When I went out, some guys started making more noises, as they said in unison, "Aa jao" (Come), "Upar Aa Jao" (Come Upstairs/Above). I went back inside. But while I was using the washroom later on, what struck me was the complementarity of the situation with the women calling angels of God below to Earth in the sculpted altar inside the Vatican church. It seemed that the situation I came

across on the balcony was quite the opposite: **the angels of God were calling the inhabitants of Earth back above to Heaven**.

'Quickly Armoured' in Silver

I actually realized a few days back the significance of the 'armouring up and beheading' vision. I have often seen the middle-man wearing a faded black t-shirt on which is written 'Quick Silver'. I thought if they thought I was a 'silver digger' and if that's why God had given me that revelation in which I quickly armoured Glory up before my head was sliced off. I had thought that I was actually going to be beheaded in that manner. It could be the case as well. I don't know. But in any case, his sense of judgment is very flawed!

Amitabh Bachchan in a Santa Claus' Hat

Vision from some days back: The head of Amitabh Bachchan resting beside an indoor Christmas tree inside a home with a small Santa Claus hat on his head as he faced and looked to the right away from the sight of the seer.

Page 396.

27 April 2023
01:48

1. A Soft Blow of Air Towards Mayank

I was listening to the song 'Tere Naam', and then I had the vision of my face with my hand below my chin as I softly blew some air away towards Mayank. My face faced to the right and was shown to be considerably huge, while Mayank was shown to as smaller in size, smaller to the extent where the blow of air would completely cover him up. I created this page immediately after I had the vision and wrote it.

And when I titled the vision of RS in Yellow and White so today, though I had written about it previously, I had the vision of male genitalia doing slow oscillations in and out of me while I laid on my front typing on my laptop.

There was a certain scene in the trailer of KA's 'Love Aaj Kal' in which he is wearing a white/off-white shirt and it keeps getting highlighted to me. He was dancing in his own self wearing that shirt. I think that was the same shirt that God showed him wearing in the revelations He gave me by far.

15:24
Today I didn't have any fleshly revelations since I woke up. I am at peace and can write about other things that are left.

2. # The Roof Story

The night when I first had a change of heart towards RS while I was walking on the roof after which I wrote 'The Roof story' on Page 374, I kept hearing in my heart, "Kartika, you're winning.."
After a while, as I continued listening to the revelatory song, and experienced a change in my heart, I was now saying to myself, "He is my husband". Though I knew that Glory was the one God had ordained for my earthly marriage.

Previously I wouldn't even extend myself to others if I was already into someone. But now because of God's given revelations, many people took space and special places deeply in my heart and they can't be taken out now. Few days back, I was thinking to myself that I had fallen in love with RS, and that it couldn't be undone, though I knew that Glory was my God-given camel. But I know that I have all the other people whom God related me with as my eternal family members in Heaven. I fell in love with them as well though at a different level of their own sense of perception and connection with me. But somehow God had given me more revelations with RS than others.

I think that's what God was also trying to teach me - to not idealize one person, but to be able to love others deeply too, though they may not be connected to me with an Earthly 'label'. It doesn't mean though that I will go and cheat on my God-ordained partner. But I now know better to form deep heart bonds with many people. Earlier, I wanted to limit it to one, as the one bond itself held a lot of meaning and importance. I wanted only one bond that was true and pure because I didn't find having many low-quality bonds as something worth having. I just wanted one of pure and great quality when it came to my personal life. I learned that that bond was supposed to be realized with God, while we have to love others the way He has loved us, giving them grace and leading them into the right with corrections given out of love. I learned the correct order in which we need to love others and form bonds.

I learned the way God loves people - deeply, connecting with a person at his deepest level and yet being able to connect with everyone at their own individual sense of depth. He doesn't promote sin though. Loving others is different than sinning. As far as my own fleshly revelations go, I see them as God's way of giving a physical form to a hearty bond. I didn't go and actually do those things, but they were meant to inculcate a sense of intimacy as He did with me by bursting a balloon of the Holy Spirit on my forehead.

I realized yesterday that the love of all the people whom God gave me revelations about was sustaining me alongside His own love, that he had been too graceful and merciful to me, because he let me find a place in the hearts of those people.

I also realized that the revelations 'Love on Earth' and 'Love in Heaven' somehow showed a contextually extended reflection of KA's movie 'Love Aaj Kal', since the past page contains the testimony of the 'Malang Malang' revelation, and the song video 'Sau Saal Tak' has two folded hands on top of a scriptural textbook which would be a godly reflection of the fleshly act of 'Malang Malang', as 'pleasing' God in the Spirit when represented in its fleshly counterpart would be portrayed in the way it was revealed to me. 'Love Aaj Kal' portrays the differences in how two people in love connected under different cultural scenarios and mindsets generationally separated in time. But the song 'Beloved's Facial Figure in My Heart' reflects how loving on Earth is very much different than loving in Heaven where one knows that one is going to live eternally, and so one always wants to do the right thing and have the right mindset, because to want to live with a sinful mindset for an eternity is nothing less than a curse. An Earthly mindset is different from a Heavenly one. The extended and all-comprehensive counterpart of 'Love Aaj Kal' would be 'Love on Earth and Heaven', so the song that I edited yesterday is a musically extended part of the movie in terms of understanding how differently love is perceived on Earth than it is in Heaven. I realized the correlation later during the day after I had posted the first video and had some more manifestations of the revelations related to KA.

3. Word by Adele: 'If You're Feeling This Way…'

<<Prophetic Word - If You Are Feeling This Way..._4.mp4>>

Prophetic Word - If You Are Feeling This Way..._4.mp4

Ref: Prophetic Word - If You Are Feeling This Way... - YouTube

After listening to the above word, I realized the extent to which I needed to spend more quality time in the presence of God. I realized how much I lack in loving Him the way He deserves to be loved. That I need to crucify more of my flesh, and that I was indeed capable of picking up my cross and keeping my heart stable towards Him despite my circumstances. The word really spoke to my heart.

22:47

This stanza from the song 'Tere Naam' has often played in my spirit, and it was playing this evening as well. Though other parts of the song have played in my spirit too, this particular stanza kept repeating itself this evening.

<<To Miss A Beloved.mp4>>

To Miss A Beloved.mp4

In dept (with RS):

I had this vision back when I was going to the dept regularly.

4. Past Revelations

4.1 Ye Kya Ho Rha Hai ('What's Going On?)

The Guy (Father) sings:
Ye kya ho rha hai bhaiya ye kya ho rha hai
Ye kya ho rha hai bhaiya ye kya ho rha hai

The Lady Sings:
Kuch nahi Kuch nahi..
Pyaar ho rha hai..
Neen udd rahi hai..
Chain kho rha hai..
Pyar pyar pyar pyar pyar ho rha hai..

The Guy (Father) sings:
Ye kya ho rha hai bhaiya ye kya ho rha hai
Ye kya ho rha hai bhaiya ye kya ho rha hai

Ref: Ye Kya Ho Raha Hai [Full Song] Hum Kisise Kum Nahin

4.2 Vision (past week):

The overly protruding metallic strands of my Lord's prayer bracelet.

4.3 Dream on 24th:

My dad asked me to drive his car which looked boxy and was white in color. I was doing it reasonably well, though not very neatly. I reached a road some distance from which ran a road perpendicular to it. I saw a 2 to 3 year old child walking to the left of a lady. Though they walked separately with a distance of around two meters between them, they seemed to be together as well. As the baby stepped on the road, a high-speed car coming from the right brushed lightly against him and led him to flip a few times. The lady didn't get hurt but only the child. He laid on the road with his belly curved slightly upwards. It looked like it had received a major injury. I got down from the car, took the baby in the palm of one of my hands (interestingly, the baby was small enough to be contained in my palm). The baby didn't show any movement, and it seemed that it may as well have been dead. I brushed on his body with the other hand and straightened it. I saw the eyes of the baby get dilated in and out as it was stroked up and down. It was still alive and seemed to be in a

kind of coma. I saw that it needed immediate medical care. I took it to a hospital nearby, and my dad came to help with what looked like a recommendation slip from someone else that said that he was pure and could be trusted. Looking at it made me feel slightly guilty and bad about myself for not wanting to get the baby treated by him.

Dream this week during the day:

5. The Vegetables, The Sweets, and The Monk In Saffron.

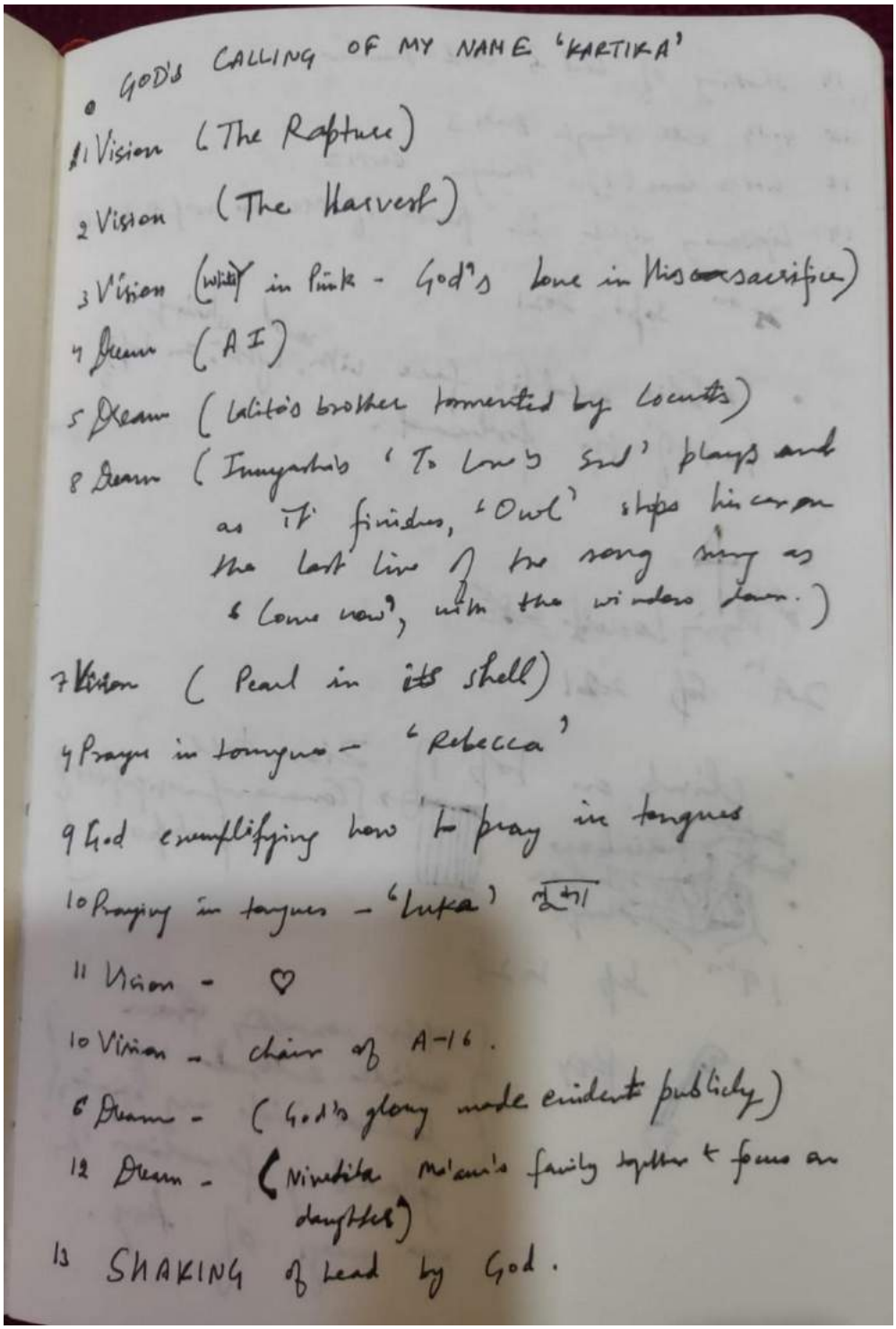
I was in a room full of vegetables on the floor. I saw cabbage, and many other green vegetables. The room looked like a familial house's room and not a PG's room. I went to the bed on the other side of the room and started walking in the space between the bed and the wall to its right. Even that space was filled with eatables. I walked forward and found some sweets (barfis) lying on the floor. I picked them up and put them aside to be thrown. I walked back and now saw some other sweets lying in their small boxes on the floor. I had a Rasbhari and one or two Kaju Katlis. There were some people who were asking me questions in order to know what I liked to eat. I then saw Death Conqueror sitting on the bed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants and stretching forth a Pizza towards me with a smile on his face, but I didn't feel like having that either so I didn't show any interest. What turned out was that the eatables put on the other side of the bed were put there by the relatives of the girl with whom I supposedly shared that room as was later revealed. But previously it had seemed like a room in my home so I had those sweets lying on that other side of the room. I moved out of the room and around a bit more and interacted with people. Towards the end of the dream, I went to a roof where I found a guy standing on one corner with a distant expression. There was another man there dressed in black with some Chinese stuff written on it, and he thought that somehow it made him superior. When their conversation was over, the other guy facing the man in black turned his back and he was shown to be wearing a long orange tunic with a huge cross made of Chinese words printed vertically and horizontally in black, with the outline of a duck with a baggy throat printed on the tunic above the cross, and the outline of an elephant trunk facing left and lifted horizontally near the right horizontal hand of the cross, both being printed in black. The guy was a monk. His head had a few mms of hair growth, and as he walked away from the previously superior-seeming guy, he took the limelight with him as the vision now showed a distant view of him walking away. The focus was now on his back, and the revealed traits were no match with the guy in the black t-shirt.

Page 397.

28 April 2023
11:22

These are the revelations that I wrote first in the Red Diary. Though I have written most of them here previously, the day before yesterday I saw that some are left as either they are from an earlier time, when I was still at home back in 2020, or they are from a time when I hadn't yet started writing about my journey with God here.

Page 1 of the Red Diary:



#4 Sumit Sir Explains 'AI'

I had this dream in 2020 when I was at home during Covid. With other people/students present around doing their own thing or busy in their chats, I stood facing Mr. Sumit Mamoria (usually called as Sumit Sir) with a notebook or book open in my hands that he too was holding and was looking at. It seemed to me to be resembling my xeroxed Nuclear Physics book. He had taught us during BSc in Miranda House. In that dream, our side-view was shown in which he stood on the right, thus making the prophetic symbol, with his upper body slightly bent towards me as he usually did while

explaining things, while I stood on the left. And then he said, "AI", with the letters said very very distinctly. And then he repeated, "AI", in the same manner. The dream then ended.

The next morning when I had just woken up around 10:30 am when I received a call.

"Hello.?"
"Good Morning, Ma'am."
"Hello..?"
"Good Morning, Ma'am.."

I asked who it was. The guy then introduced himself as 'Abraham' and said that he was calling from some 'AI' …. company. He asked me if I was looking forward to buying property in Gurgaon. He repeated it a few times. I told him a 'No', that I wasn't looking to buy any property. The guy said an 'Ok' and the call ended. Later in the day, I realized that I had that related dream where Sumit Sir was explaining 'AI' to me.

#5 Lalita's Brother Tormented by Locusts

Towards the end of this dream, I and Lalita were looking for Kapil - her brother and my uncle. He couldn't be found inside the home. But what was shown at the end was him being tormented by flying insects outside beside a wall making him slowly lose his senses as he laid down horizontally against the wall.

#8 'To Love's End' and the Owl

I had perhaps fallen asleep during the day listening to the 'To Love's End' track, in my home's main bedroom. It was when I was still at home in 2020. I was still asleep when I heard 'To Love's End' playing though it wasn't playing on my phone as I checked after waking up. When the final keyboard note played, the window of a moving car stopped by in a dream-vision, with the head of a fat owl (with grey and white fur) sitting by the open window of a car, and looking at me as the window slid down, while the lyrics that played in the tune of the final note were, "Come Now..".

<<To Love's End.mp4>>

To Love's End.mp4

#10 & 11

Heart in Black & White

When I was staying in Saroj Sadan (A-17/B) after I had shifted from my home to near my workplace, I saw the vision of a printed black outline of a heart on a piece of paper. I, though, didn't understand what it stood for.

Luka

After some time, I wanted to distribute the printed copies of one of the Gospels. I was praying in tongues in my room in Saroj Sadan, when my prayers repeatedly ended with the word 'Luka', just like they had repeatedly ended with 'Rebecca' when while praying in tongues at home. This told me that I was to distribute Hindi version of the Gospel of Luke. So I got some copies printed along with the English version. I had the pages arranged with a Hindi page followed by an English one. I had wanted to show God's love on the front pages of the printouts, and had wanted to put some colored

hearts, but it would have costed me much and I hadn't been receiving my fellowship for some months and was short on funds. It was then that the vision had struck me. God already knew that I was going to distribute those copies, so He gave me a good idea to have unfilled hearts printed out on the front pages, which I later colored in myself. I had a few thousands in my account back then, but somehow I was led to use them on distributing Luke.

Chair of A-16

Around the same time (March-April 2021), I had the vision of a chair with my pink and white towel spread on its back support, the way I usually spread my clothes on chairs, the surroundings being dimly lit with a part of the beige curtain on the other side of the chair visible through which seeped in dimmed sunlight. I was still staying in A-17/B at that time. Somewhere in May, I had to shift to a nearby PG because of a covid contract the PG's owner (Mr. Kakkar) had signed with some medical officials. Those officials were to stay in his building so the few of us that were living there were shifted to other places temporarily. The PG I temporarily shifted to was A-16 which was a few buildings ahead. And after staying there for some days, I recalled the vision of the chair and realized that it was A-16's PG's chair as I looked at my pink and white towel drying on it in real life, in a dimly-lit room because I kept the curtains drawn.

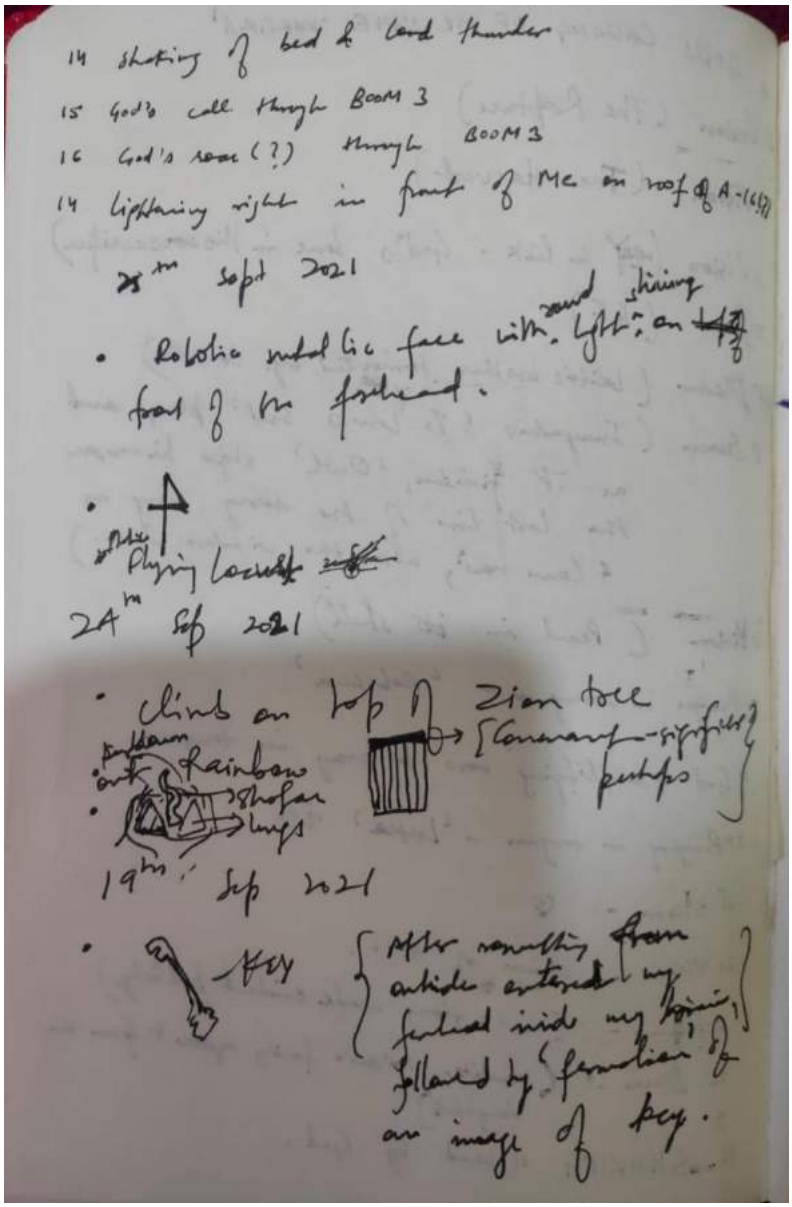
#12 Nivedita Ma'am's Daughter

I stayed in A-16 for about a month before I shifted back to A-17/B because of the failure of the contract due to some mismanagement. I was staying alone in Room C1. I was asleep one night when I was woken up by this dream-vision. In a dark background, I saw my supervisor Nivedita Deo standing to the right of her husband Sanjay Jain. She was holding a 10-12 years child in her hand that was away from the man. The focus of that dream-vision zoomed in on that child and then quickly zoomed out. The child was facing to the left because of the way it was held on her arm at the right-most end of the line of the trio.

#13 Shaking of Head by God

I was still in A-16 during May-June 2021, when one night I was woken up by an internal shaking of my head.

Page 2 of the Red Diary:



15:25
I just went to the washroom to wash face, and as I splashed water on my face, the following lyrics played in my spirit.

'Tu Meri Hai Prem Ki Bhasha.. {You're my language of Love}
Likhta Hu Tujhe Roj Zara Sa..' {I write, you every day in small bits ...}

These are excerpts from the song of which 'The Dance in Green and Black' video, that I posted previously, is a part of.
<<My Love's Language...mp4>>

My Love's Language...mp4

Ref: Dard Karaara | Full Song | Dum Laga Ke Haisha, Ayushmann Khurrana, Bhumi, Kumar Sanu, Sadhana Sargam

17:01
These lyrics have been being highlighted to me previously as well. The lyrics show the heart inclination of the related person. I trust God more than people. But those who don't know God personally may feel inclined to trust a person with Godly traits more than they do God. This is so because they haven't had any close encounters with Him yet. But no matter how close or trustworthy a person may be, always take God's word as the pure and ultimate truth.

They were highlighted to me many times today…

<<'More than God' Sin.mp4>>

'More than God' Sin.mp4

Ayushman makes the prophetic symbol many times in the song of which this clip is a part.

Ankhaa daa noor vekh ke, ankhiya cho acchu rurde..
'Seeing the light of (your) eyes, tears wander aimlessly in my eyes …'

#Robotic Metallic Face With a Shining Round Hemispherical Red Light on the Forehead's Centre

The Golden Mirror Image of the Number 4 Shining in a Dark Background

#X-Ray Vision of Human Lungs with a Shofar in Between

I had this vision one night in 2021. I saw an X-Ray vision of a human's lungs with a shofar superimposed on the vertical space between the two lungs, as the lungs expanded and contracted showing the flow of air through the shofar.

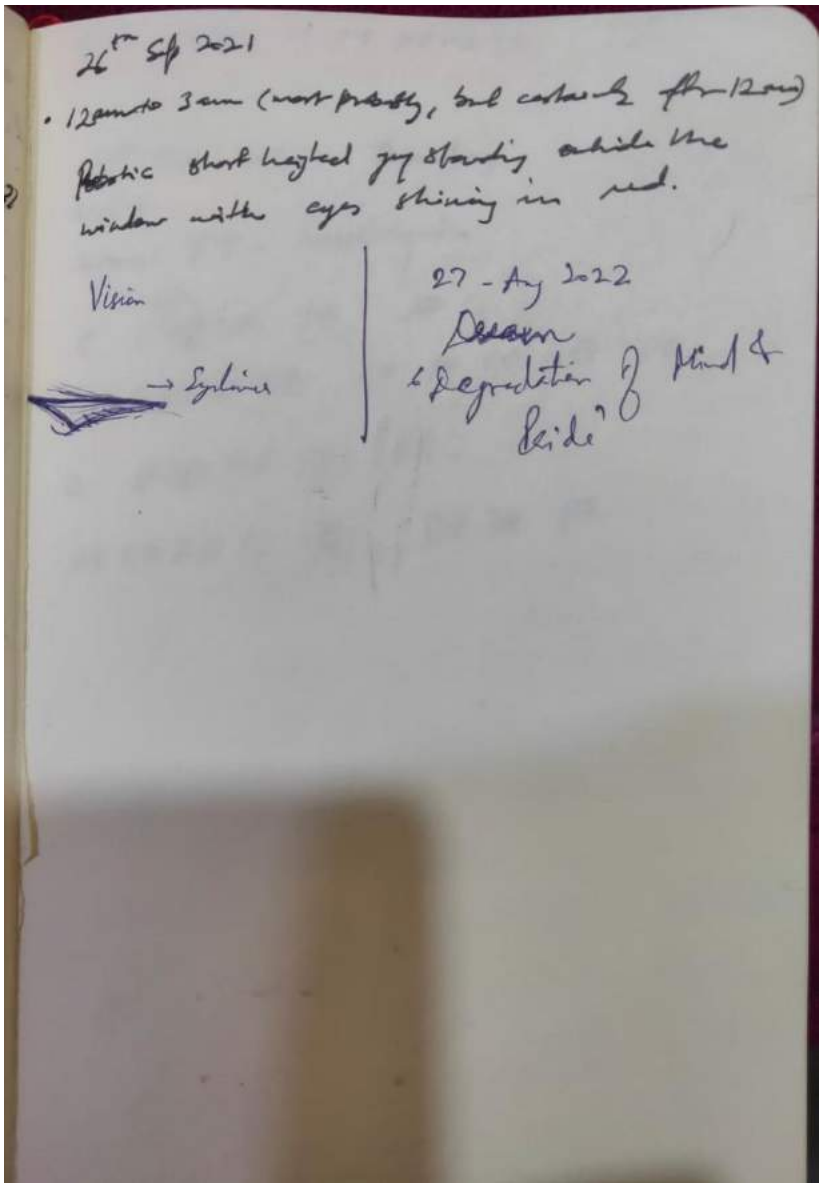
A Huge Golden Key

[19th Sep 2021 in Saroj Sadan (A-17/B)]
The text inside the brackets:
After something from outside entered my forehead inside my brain followed by 'formation' of an image of key.

Page 398.

29 April 2023
03:05

Page 3 of the Red Diary:



While washing clothes late at night some hours back, I realized that a greater number of revelations about RS told things about him, or his heart state. So I asked, "What do I feel?".. I mean, where's the revelation that clearly shows my heart's inclination…? And instantly I saw a red heart popping out of my chest to a great extent as it beat. Often I have to put things in perspective to bring myself into the heart state of God's Will so that my heart stays in check because I know that Glory is the promised person. However, God has also blessed me with filling love from His other children.

And when I was in A-16, I had received a dance revelation related to Ayushman, but it had seemed too outgoing at first, as I hadn't reached that heart stage with him. But I can write about that revelation now. So I will do it after I've woken up, as I'm going to sleep, and I want to do a good job at writing it. It's around 3:23 in the morning of the next day.

While I was waiting at Gunika's Salon for my turn to get waxed, I had a vision that repeated itself a few times, and once later at night while washing clothes too. The vision was the huge bearded face of RS in front as he moved his thumb in a stroke on the beginning of my hairline.

#Utterance in the Spirit some weeks back (or around a month back): 'Abu Dabi'

Chat with mom while washing clothes: Eternal love demands eternal beings - Proof that we are eternal beings and not our corruptible bodies.

#Robotic Short-Heighted Guy Standing Outside the Mesh Window With Red Shining Eyes

It was 2021 and I was staying in A-17/B (Saroj Sadan). My bed's position was in line with the only window in that single-seater and I preferred to leave it open while sleeping because the room was small and easily felt suffocated. I could see the window right in front of me as it was in line with my legs at a distance of a foot or two away from the bed. Above the window was fixed the room's AC. I had the vision of a short-heighted robotic guy standing outside the mesh window and looking inside with his red eyes.

Afternoon

Last night I was sharing with my mom the thoughts I had while washing clothes. That if something has to exhibit a quality of a certain nature, then that thing must also have the nature to sustain that quality, i.e., the fact that Love is by nature eternal, and that we are capable of loving, this would imply that we are not our corruptible bodies but separate from them, and eternal in our real essence - the being who is capable of loving eternally.

I realized that God gives me revelations that are in some way reflective of an analogous situation related to either Glory or Death Conqueror, something that they did that they were not supposed to be doing.

Night Vision as I went to sleep: RS at some distance above me with his beard and neck-length hair, and a hard, pink, 180 degrees erection ready to penetrate.

Vision (Past week): A wooden door with a protruding hemispherical black door eye that looked like a camera lens with a black side flap covering.

#'Degradation of Mind and Pride' - the revelation was written on Page #58 under the heading 'The Pearl, The Watery Distance, The Glass and The Man'

I was on bed in A-16 one evening, and closed my eyes to go deep in prayer with Jesus. The immediate vision I had:
A dark figure in a dark blue moon-lit night. The person seemed to be sitting with legs folded and crossed over each other, and had a bun on top of the head with a crescent moon. Though the features of the person couldn't be discerned because the image was shadowy, the outline resembled to that of Hindu God Shiva.

Prior to this vision, I saw an eye open in the middle of the eyes of the forehead of the sky-blue head of a person.

Event on 26th April 2023

I had an outburst in front of my mom where I shared with her how I was just pissed off and disgusted with immoral people - referring to people like Death Conqueror. I told her that I had now grown sick of such people who never fail in their consistent abuse and only showcase their demonized inner self - rightly shown as an infant naked in sin with black eyes in the 2020's vision of

him, though now he's showed by the Holy Spirit as an infant who now wears a white diaper and smiles in elongated short giggles with a foot in mouth, and no longer has those black demonized eyes, but still foolish enough to be compared to an infant.

Anyway, while writing the above, I had the vision of Glory charging inside my room with an axe with a fierce expression, and stopping halfway through the door as he looked at me.

Going back to the my outburst in front of my mom, I exploded about how I had made all these changes in me, how God showed me to buy this or that type of clothing or footwear, and how sometimes I didn't find them, so got something that looked similar, but yet the thought that I had to buy those things still stayed in my mind, that I did such dumb things like getting long fake nails because God of a vision, and that all this just to sizzle in a cheap person to God's kingdom. Not that I don't like working for God, but I was pissed at how slow his progress is in having a heart change towards God, while God was having me suffer because to secure a child is more important than temporary emotional pain in the flesh. I outbursted in front of my mom that I had a problem with all the immoral people of the world, with those who created problems in my MS review process, and those who would rather like watching me be admitted to a mental rehabilitation center as they expect me to be so mentally unstable, when it's them who need to be rehabilitated looking at their behavior and actions. My ex-roommate (Akhila) had once mentioned 'rehabilitation center' indirectly in front of me. Additionally, the scene from the Bollywood movie 'Anjaam' where the heroine named Shivani gets imprisoned due to false charges and is mistreated there kept being highlighted to me in my past PG.

I said to my mom that I would only be rid of my problem when I would be out of this world. That why did people chase after those with whom they didn't resonate in character. That if a white snake chases after a black dog, the dog is not going to like the snake because of its nature. I said a long paragraph to my mom. My mom had first asked me if I was feeling better. Later that night, I realized that my outburst resembled that of Kartik Aryan's long outburst in the movie Pyaar ka Punchnama. I thought, "This too had to happen today itself! - The day that I posted the videos 'Love on Earth' and was editing 'Love in Heaven'. The same day that I had the prophetic doodle manifestation of 'Malang Malang' on my red diary while talking to my mom. The same day that I happened to buy the long heart blush chocolate."

I thought, "Many revelations pertaining to Kartik Aryan in just a day. Hmmm … " (He must be important. And important enough that God gave specific revelations to be recorded.)

But then the day I had returned earlier from the dept and was washing clothes was the day I had some revelations with him too, that I didn't get the chance to write about. It was the same day that I had that close dance with him in the dept with the elephant-like trunk resting vertically across his chest. It was on 21st that I had that vision this month. This month, I have progressed ahead very quickly with people. I had returned earlier because I wasn't feeling good in the dept. While washing clothes on my PG's roof, I had the vision in which I rested my face on his right shoulder as I hugged him lightly and moved slowly. I knew that God was giving me some relief again. On the roof I had these mentally relieving visions. In these visions, there was no trunk present but a silent soothing feeling of rest and healing..

But even looking at the distant trunk vision, in which the end part of the trunk was bent cutely like that of an elephant's as it rested to the left of his head as seen from a huge distance, contains a sense of childlike cuteness and not anything obscene.

Just look at me, the kind of revelations I have received about myself. They teach you to discern correctly and contextually and not look at everything with a fleshly outlook.

Vision day before yesterday (27th April 2023):
at night as I laid down to sleep: Side-view of AK dressed in black dress from the song 'You're My Love's Language' making the prophetic symbol as he kissed a woman to the left while holding her face with his hands. The face of the woman wasn't visible, but only his side of the view showing his shiny black clothes from the song. After a while, he turned his head and looked in my direction (the viewer), smiled teeth fully, and said, "Par Mein toh acting kar rha tha.." ("But I was acting..")

Vision while lunch today:
Ayushman Khurana (AK) facing to the left (making the prophetic symbol), smiling with his eyes closed and moving his face around a bit as if he was brushing his face in love against someone.

Add: 'This tale of love is going to stay here forever'

I don't want to possess..

His children that God gives me revelations.. I don't want to 'possess' them, because it's about them forming an intimate heart bond with me and therefore being drawn to our creator whom I am a servant of, and being a part of our eternal family in His Kingdom. If they are saved out of the serpent system, and their spirits be secured for Heaven, I will feel that my job is fulfilled. But again, no one comes to the Father except those whom He draws to Himself. The kind of revelations God gives me shows the deep and godly nature of those children of Him. So, no, I don't want to possess them in any way on Earth, as they belong to God, and so do I, and God will only give me to those whom He has ordained me for according to His Will, in the ways that He showed to me.

My heart's Struggle: To do the Lord's Work and extend myself to His children and reflect His nature while keeping myself internally holy with the knowledge of whom He has ordained for me on Earth. I have gotten over a huge part of this struggle now, as I've learned the Kingdom mindset now to a great extent. There're some people who go all out against the law and do the wrong thing without a trigger. While there're those that even when they've to do something that may not sound well to their own moral reasoning, their hearts don't become immoral but they rather surf the tide beholding the righteousness of Jesus inside of them. Some people are wicked in the face of righteousness, while others stay righteous in the face of wickedness.

After I had the revelation in which I saw myself sobbing up as looked at my phone while lying to the right of my naked roommate who sat so on her bed in A-16, I understood that I had misunderstood the short-heighted guy to a great extent. I shouldn't have said some things.

Page 399.

'Rahegi Sada Yahaa...'

30 April 2023
00:16

While I was writing on the previous page, I heard a clear singing of the lyric 'Rahegi Sada Yahaa…' (It will stay here forever..)

1. 'Rahegi Sada Yahaa...'

It Will Be Forever Listened to..
<<Rahegi Sadaa Yahan...mp4>>

Rahegi Sadaa Yahan...mp4

Visions on 27th April:

Evening

1. Ranveer Singh Flying With a Mallet

The front view of RS flying in a lying position on his front, dressed in a cheetah-printed side drape (resembling Shiva's). His mouth transfigured to a monkey's mouth like Hanuman's momentarily and was highlighted as he flew with his hand to the vision's right stretched forward with its fist closed while the hand to the vision's left carried a Golden Gada (Mallet) that rested on his shoulder. Behind him flew his army of others in the same manner.

2. The Flying Paras Patel

The left side-view of Paras Patel flying horizontally with his body in a straight line in a dark space with a black helmet on that didn't cover his eyes.

3. A Sky-Blue Hanuman

A well-built sky-blue Hanuman wearing a tall golden crown and dressed in a golden dhoti changing its pose.

4. Head of Shiva Falls & the Serpent Attacks

A general representation of Shivam standing dressed in his printed cheetah drape with a Trishool (Trident) in his hand and a black snake around his neck. The head of the guy got severed and fell down, while the enwrapped serpent lunged forward in the air towards me. I started praying, and it kept getting drawn away though it still continued lunging at me.

(The serpent is the devil. The man with the trident is just a show-piece.)

Additionally, when I was staying in Room 302 right across my present room, I had the vision of RS dressed in a yellow suit with a white shirt standing in front of a yellow wall while moving his arms seeming to be dancing. I later wrote that his dressing sense seemed to me to be resembling a Mango. When I shifted to this room, I saw this sticker on my wardrobe on which was written,

'Jai Mangostaan'

Interestingly, there is a yellow wall in my room as well.

Use your minds, people. Don't be a dumb and blind follower of anything.

'Wo Ho Tum..' (That Person Is You..)

I have also been hearing this song (male) lyric in my spirit since morning intermittently.
[Eng Subtitles Present]
<<Woh Ho Tum.mp4>>

Woh Ho Tum.mp4

Ref: Woh Ho Tum Lyrical Video | Muskaan | Sonu Nigam, Anuradha Paudwal

Kartika Aryan

Additionally, around the past late evening, which was around 6-7 hours back, I kept hearing a male voice in my Spirit reiterating 'Kartika Aryan'.

Well, though the song above had been highlighted to me previously as well, when I was adding some revelations related to KA on the previous page that I hadn't previously written about, it was then that I heard a sharp and clear playing of the song lyric 'Rahegi Sada Yahaan..'

Amputated Wrist

Additionally, I have also been having visions of me waving my amputated wrist with a vertically folded elbow while being dressed in the printed dark green tree top wrap that I wore in some previous revelations. The front view of my upper half was shown in that vision, as I lifted my upper arm with a missing wrist and waved it sideways. I had neck-length frizzy hair and was wrapped in a dark green cloth with small reddish prints giving the appearance of fruits on a tree.

13:21
These revelations will make sense to Hindus as they pertain to their (false) gods.
Warning: The musical revelations pertaining to worship in Satan's kingdom below may seem disturbing to unguarded minds. It's not advisable for someone who stays away from ungodly

music to listen to these songs, as they may cause that person to feel upset and not at peace with God. I have learned to guard my mind when I come across satanic stuff. So it doesn't affect me. So, if you're someone who would rather stay from satanic music because of some reason or triggers you may be facing, please do so. I have shared the revelations below to show a parallel in my life with them. The way demonic strongholds at a place are broken depends upon the historical and cultural structure of that place itself. So are the revelations and that go along with the unfolding of my life are given to me.

I have put the sign of 'Warning' before possibly triggering Satanic worship songs.

Warning: #'Oh My Friend Ganesha, Tu Rehna Saath Hamesha'

(Oh My Friend Ganesha, Stay With Me Always)

[Eng sub Not Present]
<<Oh My Friend Ganesha.mp4>>

Oh My Friend Ganesha.mp4

Ref:
The Rat That Hid Itself

I have heard this Ganesh worship song many times in my Spirit. And while I was editing the video, I saw many rats in the animated video, and one made the prophetic symbol towards the end. Looking at the rats reminded me of an incident from the real life.

I was walking to and fro on the roof of A-16 one night. And when I reached the railing and happened to look down, I saw a rat quickly run and hide into a cement burrow. This made me think if the incident had any prophetic significance or resemblance to reality. I realized, "Ohhh!! That's what the short-heighted guy does.. He hides when I happen to look down."

I later recalled that I had referred once to Death Conqueror as a 'rat' in front of my supervisor when she was listening to me and comforting me on phone while I was still living in A-17/B. I was feeling quite angry when I kind of shouted in a loud manner that 'he was a rat' (and a coward), and my supervisor was very understanding and patient with me as she listened to me and gave me advice. And later in the Room D4 of A-16, I had the vision of a golden Ganesha at a high level which goes with the lyric 'Sabse upar tu hi hamesha..'

Warning: #'Mein to Aarti Utaaru Re, Santoshi Maata Ki'

(I worship, the Contentment Mother)

I've been hearing this song intermittently for more than 6 months now.
[Eng sub Not Present]
<<Santoshi Maa.mp4>>

Santoshi Maa.mp4

Be a content person in the situation God puts you in, but don't make an idol to be worshipped of an inner Godly quality.
Someone was calling me Princess Santosh (Contentment) many months back.

Warning: #'Maa Shera Waliye, Tera Sher Aa Gya'

(Mother of Lion, Your Lion Has Come)

I have heard these song lyrics in my Spirit many times as well.
[Eng sub Not Present]
<<Maa Shera Waliye.mp4>>

Maa Shera Waliye.mp4

In the above video, the lady fully dressed in white is after the guy dressed in white. She chases after him, and even goes to the extent of kidnapping the guy in black who symbolically represents the guy's wicked twin (his inner spiritual wicked half). The lady is ready to have the man in black killed to secure the one in white. However, the system facilitates the union of the two opposite counterparts.

One more feature of the song is where the man in white says that he has come to bathe his mother (Maa sherawaaliye) in His blood, which is what Jesus did. He was God who came into the system through a woman's womb but without sexual intercourse and shed His 'sacrificial blood' for His people to be reconciled to Him and to get them out of the twin system (the system of Good and Evil).

The man in white says that He has come to offer sacrifice and wants His blood to be of use (to his mother and others).

Some Lyrics of the song:
Maa Chitthi Paandi
Aapey Bulaandi
Mata Teri Chitthi Aa Gayi Hai Pyar Di
Mata Teri Chitthi Aa Gayi Hai Pyar Di
Jind Meri Aayi Hai Chhalanga Maardi

From <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yHNggTfMVz4>

Warning: #'Raghupati Raghav Raja Raam, Pati Tapawan Sita Ram'

The scene from the movie was highlighted to me when I was still staying in A-16.
'The man stuck in the devil worshipping system'
[Eng sub Not Present]

The devil's worshipping team.mp4

<<The devil's worshipping team.mp4>>

The man is stuck amidst devil worshippers.

Warning: #Satyam Shivam Sundaram

The second day I shifted in this PG, the guy Vikas who works here was calling me Shivam. It reminded of the previous two related revelations I had. That of a Shiv-like figure in the night light, and the playing of 'Satyam Shivam Sundaram' in my Spirit.
The Holy Spirit also shows to me other people's perception of me.
<<Satyam Shivam Sundaram.mp3>>

Satyam Shivam Sundaram.mp3

Ref: Satyam Shivam Sundaram 4K Mastering 5.1 Surrounding

Warning: #'Chalo Bulawa Aya Hai, Mata Ne Bulaya Hai'

[Eng sub Not Present]

<<Chalo Bulawa Aya Hai.mp4>>

Chalo Bulawa Aya Hai.mp4

Warning: Fanaa Movie: Short-Heighted Guy Does 'SubhanAllah'

[Eng sub Not Present]
<<Subhan allah.mp4>>

Subhan allah.mp4

Fanaa Movie Ending: Kajol Protects The Country

[Eng sub Not Present]
<<Fanaa Ending.mp4>>

Fanaa Ending.mp4

Dream during Evening (17:30-17:40)

The Resting KA and The Lady

I found myself in a room with KA and another lady on a bed. I didn't talk much to them as they sat silently mostly. The room was well-lit with a yellowish hue and they looked quite relaxed. My view of the bed was situated at the same angle as my bed looks from my chair in this room (303), and the adjacent wall to the right had a yellowish tint as well. I thought I could interact with him for a while, but then I thought that he's such a star, and it just doesn't suit me to be expecting very friendly behavior from him. He seemed to be engrossed in himself, not caring much about my presence - the same with the girl. I felt uneasy and a bit jealous of the girl's presence. I went out with uncomfortable feelings inside and did some chores. I was with Jema now. We were near an oceanic zone (not a beach). We saw a semi-animated wave rushing towards us. I waited for it to pass over me as there was no way to escape it. It didn't cause much harm. I was then with her in a dark classroom resembling the first classroom that I had attended my first class in when I had first gone to my new school in my hometown having been admitted to 1st class directly. I had a small meal there with her.

I went back to my room and found KA and the girl there on the bed again. KA was lying on the bed with just a white towel wrapped around his waist with a neatly folded in right at the middle of his waist. Again, he looked quite at peace, not moving much and lying in a relaxed manner. He laid on his back with his upper body towards the far end of the bed. While the lady sat to the left of the bed wrapped in a white towel too with her naked back towards me of which I could see a large part of as the towel had gone sliding down and now covered only her lower body. She sat to KA's left (as seen by me) and to KA's right (as seen by him), her front facing him. She wasn't wearing anything above her towel. I thought, "Perhaps they are already done with whatever they were up to and now they're relaxing. But why do I have to be here?.. Though I now like KA because of God's given revelations, I don't want to be a noise and an unwanted presence in their room."

The next vision showed the lady now dressed in a lingerie set and resting with her head on KA's belly with her body extending to the left (as seen from my position), with vertically folded knees. While KA laid in the same position as before, still wrapped in that ultra-clean white towel, with his phone in his hand. The lady too had her phone in her hand. Both of them still silently resting together.

The next vision showed the left side-view of the lady who had now stretched herself. The vision moved from the left to the right as her attire and posture were revealed, starting with her dark blue lacy panty with a narrow side band. She had a well-formed and rounded butt. The vision moved further to the right and showed her left upper arm raised with her phone in her hand, the arm covering her small breasts. She wore a white bra that seemed to be undone as it had moved above her breasts from what could be discerned by looking at the part behind the upper arm, but because her breasts were small, they got covered by just her lifted upper arm.

The next vision now showed KA lying on his right side in a position perpendicular to the previous one (as seen from my roommate's bedside), being covered with a thin printed beige sheet, with his back towards my view. He seemed to be looking at his phone while facing the other side. The lady too slipped inside the sheet beside him with her own phone in her hand she too laid on her right side facing him. Both of them were now silently and individually on their phones.

And after I woke up, I heard these lyrics:
Ya Ali Madad Ali
Ya Ali
Ye Meri Jaa Ye Zindagi..

And after I listened to the full song, this stanza of the song kept recurring to me as well.
<<Ya Ali Madad Ali.mp4>>

Ya Ali Madad Ali.mp4

The song is about giving up and sacrificing all for a loved one.

Ref: [Ya Ali - Zubeen Garg - Emraan Hashmi - Kangna Ranaut - Gangster [2006] - YouTube]

Prem Granth (A Voluminous Book of Love)

I heard this phrase many times in my Spirit for the past 2-3 days.

Rajat Sharma Smiles

I had the vision of the upper half of Mr. Rajat Sharma of 'Aap Ki Adalat' looking at me and smiling while being dressed in a full-sleeved shirt. The vision repeated itself a few times during the day and the surrounding few days.

Ayushman Blows His Nose In a Go

I first had this vision after posting his song videos on Page 397. The vision repeated itself intermittently a few times. Then when I was putting on socks in the balcony outside my PG's room before leaving for the gym, the vision recurred to my left.
Vision (1st May and a few days prior): The upper half of Ayushman dressed in the multicolored printed yellow ethnic dress of the song 'You're My Love's Language', was shown as he blew his nose In a go while looking at me with one hand on his nose, and standing straight.

Page 400.

No Evil Music; Samantha Evolves and Expands; 'We're All Leaving..'; My Ministry Is General But Also Specific to This Country; Jesus Christ is Not Another Name For Krishna; No 'More' Eating, But Eating as Led; The Woman on a Bed of Arrows; The Two Harpists Ready To Play; Maine Jisko Dil Ye Diya Hai (Whom I Have Given This Heart To); Some Highlights from the 'Maa Sherawaliye' Song; Zara Zara (Male Version); A close-up view of KA's teethfull smiling face; The Dronacharya Gym; Shaktimaan; 'Order Order'; Unarranged Whispers; Some Blunt Motivation by Brother Marcus;

01 May 2023
02:00

1. No Evil Music. (by Brother Andrew)

<<Don't Listen to Evil Music.mp4>>

Don't Listen to Evil Music.mp4

Ref: Don't Listen to Evil Music

2. Samantha Evolves and Expands

<<Samantha Expands.mp4>>

Samantha Expands.mp4

Ref: Her (2013) – Staircase Scene (SPOILERS!)

God has led me to change my mind, and I am now connected with many people, with each one in a unique and specific way that can't be compared with another. That's how God loves us all too, and He taught me how He sees us and connects at an individual with all of us. If I wasn't a woman, and the people whom God gave me revelations about not their respective genders, but if we all were in our original form of spirits, we wouldn't be feeling the pain that comes as a result of being in flesh, like when an earthly partner goes out and makes bonds with others in a way they shouldn't. That's because the flesh puts and demands behavioral limitations based on the role one is in. But in the absence of flesh, the only kind of bond one experiences is Godly love where the fleshly criteria of commitment isn't supposed to be met, but only an internal nature of faithfulness towards one's loved ones is realized. God has changed me.. Glory. I don't know if you will like this change. But the changes He brought in my understanding, perception, and the way I relate with others are in tandem with how things are on the other side in the Kingdom of God.

3. 'We're All Leaving..' (to The Unphysical World)

<<Her - Samantha Leaves.mp4>>

Her - Samantha Leaves.mp4

Ref: Her - Samantha Leaves

Theodore tells Samantha that he has never loved anyone the way he has loved her, and Samantha tells him the same, and that 'but now they knew how'.

4. My Ministry Is General But Also Specific to This Country

That's why the parallels of my life's events with Hindu gods. For instance, I got my teeth whitened in January this year and got two veneers back in 2021, and then I and Pooja had an encounter with a slim monkey who showed us all of his teeth with his jaws clenched together, in an attempt to scare us..

5. Jesus Christ is Not Another Name For Krishna

I have often come across this common misconception among people that the 'Christ' of Jesus Christ is derived from the Greek Word 'Christos', which is also the Greek for 'Krishna' (the Hindu God), and therefore Christianity is just another form of worshipping the same God. But this is not true.

Here is an excerpt from a website that forces similarities between Hinduism and Christianity.

'Christ comes from the Greek word 'Christos', which means "the anointed one". Again, the word 'Krishna' in Greek is the same as 'Christos'. A colloquial Bengali rendering of Krishna is 'Kristo', which is the same as the Spanish for Christ — 'Cristo'.'

From <https://www.learnreligions.com/christ-krishna-connection-1770450>

We've to keep in mind that the Bible was originally written in Hebrew and not Greek. The name of the Father God in Hebrew was pronounced 'Yahuah' - a combination of four letters 'Y-aH-U-aH', as read from right to left. The letters had their individual meanings translating to 'Hand Behold Nail Behold'. Yahuah is often shortened to 'Yah' to refer to God. Jesus' name in Hebrew is a five-letter word that stands for 'Yah Saves', with an additional letter meaning 'salvation' stuffed in between. His Hebrew name is pronounced as 'Yahusha Hamashiach', where Yahusha means 'Yah Saves', and Hamashiach means 'Messiah' or the anointed one. The English translation of Yahusha Hamishiach surmised to the name Jesus Christ.

God-Saves Messiah (The Meaning) --> **Yahusha Hamishiach** (The Hebrew Version) --> **Jesus Christ** (English)

Though the meaning of Christ or Christos is the same - the anointed one. The root of Christ in Jesus Christ originally comes from 'Hamashiach' which has nothing to do with Christos or 'Krishna'.

The Greatest Difference

Additionally, Christ came to pay the debt of Sin of mankind that they could never pay on their own, nor could they nullify with their 'good works', while Hinduism teaches the false doctrine of balancing bad works with good works in order to attain 'Moksha' and break out from the cycle of rebirths. It doesn't anywhere talk about the judgment of God that sends one to Hell if their sin debt isn't paid, but is based on the false doctrine of repetitive births in different living forms according to one's works during a lifetime.

The true doctrine says that it is God's angels that get trapped in the flesh once they take the devil's bait to partake in the flesh system on Earth which is but an insurrection against the Most-High Lord God in Heaven. Worshipping of the fallen angels who started the insurrection as gods in this new system was the goal of the partaking angels (now called demons).

6. No 'More' Eating, But Eating as Led

Though I've been eating, it seems to me that I'm meant to for a while as I am now going to start gymming. When I feel a nudge to skip a meal, I do, when I get a nudge to eat, I eat. But I have not been overeating or eating the way that was previously normal to me.

7. The Woman on a Bed of Arrows

When I wake up in the morning, for a long time I keep lying in bed trying to open my eyes as they stay half opened. It often reminded me of the past vision of me lying naked on a bed of arrows that pierced through my back as I fluttered my eyes slowly in the vision.

8. The Two Harpists Ready To Attack

While writing a revelation yesterday late evening, I saw the two harpists from the video below get ready with the instrument on their lap in the sitting position shown in the clip.

<<The Evil Harpists Get Ready.mp4>>

The Evil Harpists Get Ready.mp4

Ref: Kung Fu Hustle (2004) - Fight Scene I 3 Masters vs The Harpists (HD) Movie Clip I 功夫 - 精彩打斗片段

17:08

9. Maine Jisko Dil Ye Diya Hai (Whom I Have Given This Heart To)

Who Ho Tum - Extended

[Eng Sub Present]

<<Extended-Woh Ho Tum.mp4>>

Extended-Woh Ho Tum.mp4

Ref: Woh Ho Tum Lyrical Video | Muskaan | Sonu Nigam, Anuradha Paudwal

10. Some Highlights from the 'Maa Sherawaliye' Song

Maa Chitthi Paandi	[Mother put out letter(s)]
Aapey Bulaandi	[(and) herself calls (us to her)]
Mata Teri Chitthi Aa Gayi Hai Pyar Di	[Mother your letter of love has arrived]
Mata Teri Chitthi Aa Gayi Hai Pyar Di	[Mother your letter of love has arrived]
Jind Meri Aayi Hai Chhalanga Maardi	[My Life Has Come Jumping]

Bhet Chadhane Tera Beta Aa Gaya	[To offer sacrifice, your Son has come]
Apne Khoon Se Nahlane	[To bathe you in His blood]
Tera Beta Aa Gaya	[Your Son has come]
Maa Sherawaliye	[(Earthly) Mother of Lion]
Tera Sher Aa Gaya	[Your Lion has come]
Apne Khoon Se Nahlane	[To bathe you in His blood]
Tera Beta Aa Gaya	[Your Son has come]
Karz Chukane Tera Beta Aa Gaya	[To pay your debt, your Son has come]
Apne Khoon Se Nahlane	[To bathe you in His blood]
Tera Beta Aa Gaya	[Your Son has come]

From <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yHNggTfMVz4>

Yesterday, the line 'Jind Meri Aayi Hai Chhalanga Maardi' [My Life Has Come Jumping] brought to my attention the part of the dream where the lion came running in long jumps in a semi-circular manner with a serious expression on his face before he took the final high jump towards my face with a mouth wide-open.

*A while back the lyrics that mean To pay your debt, your Son has come were being highlighted to me. Jesus came to pay our '**sin debt**', by shedding His sacrificial blood as a payment for our sins.*

And while I wrote the [My Life Has Come Jumping] in the highlights section above, the past vision of the huge ring jumping outwardly in the sky and approaching nearer was brought to my attention, and the part of the dream where I ran towards Glory jumping from left to right in the dream revelation 'The Dusty Man and The Fairy' was highlighted to me, followed by the part of the dream 'Glory In My PG' where I ran towards him jumping outwardly on the roof as he stood near the railing looking ahead with a distant look on his face.

The relation of the lyric 'Jind Meri Aayi Hai Chhalanga Maardi' with the jumping lion made me think that God must be referring to him as 'his life' as He gave up His life for people who are even more wicked than him, because I definitely don't like people while they're still wicked.

This song was highlighted to me in the morning while I was making tea. while the female version was playing outside.

11. Zara Zara (Male Version)

[Eng Sub Not Present]
<<Zara Zara Bahekta Hai Perfect.mp4>>

Zara Zara Bahekta Hai Perfect.mp4

Ref: Zara Zara Bahekta Hai Perfect [Slowed Reverb Song]

22:08

12. A Close-Up View of KA's Teethfull Smiling Face

Vision (21:45 - 22:00) - A close-up view of the stubbled smiling face of KA. The vision repeated itself many times, and was brought in my view again now which reminded me to record it.

13. Drona Leaves After Writing The Coming of The Messiah

The song below first played in my spirit many months back, and I didn't really realize its significance. Though I recorded it as one of the many songs that I had heard in my spirit on the Page created on Feb 26th of this year.
<<Drona.mp4>>

Drona.mp4

Ref: Drona (Full Video song) | Drona | Abhishek Bachchan & Priyanka Chopra

The Dronacharya Gym

Today, after realizing that the name of the gym I have joined is 'The Dronacharya Gym', I could relate the song revelation to this current phase of my life.

But apparently, I am also that person who is lying on a bed of arrows - the vision that was received by Brother Nate as well. Now the person who laid on a bed of arrows was Bheeshm Pitamah from Hinduism.

14. Shaktimaan

Heard in the Spirit (when I was still in A-16): '**Shaktimaan**'
[Eng Sub Not Present]
<<Shaktimaan.mp4>>

Shaktimaan.mp4

It was a serial I used to watch back in my childhood. I hadn't understood why I was hearing the chorus of this particular song. But I am recording it here. Though I came to know today from the news online that RS may be working in the 'Shaktimaan' project. But I'm recording what I heard. Because though I may not understand the significance of things when I receive a revelation, it becomes clear as things unfold, and that's how it's supposed to be in my ministry. It's not all about receiving complete words that make sense, but receiving bits and recording them, and as things unfold, connect the dots and follow along what was previously revealed.

In the video, the following part was highlighted to me:

This part is related to the vision revelation '**A Winged Golden Man**' on Page 268.
From Page 268:

A Winged Golden Man

Vision (Early/Mid-2022): I saw a golden muscular being on the roof of my PG with his upper body bent low. It looked like he was stretching inwardly. His entire being was golden shiny and smooth. He had a plain hairless head and his face had no sharp features except that of a noticeable nose protrusion. His head and face were golden too. He had two golden shiny wings at his back. The vision then showed him standing straight and facing upwards with a fist raised up towards the sky. It looked like he was about to take a flight, and he did as he moved straight upwards and left the roof.

In the video, the scene is accompanied by lyrics that say that when a human realizes the truth of his real identity, he is called Shaktimaan (the divinely powerful man).

And the truth of a man's real identity is that he's God's golden angel trapped inside flesh.

And as I started to refer to the Winged Golden Man revelation, I heard in my spirit, "Kartika, tum sacchii ho." ("Kartika, you're truthful."), and it repeated itself a good number of times.

The order of revelations is important.

15. 'Order Order'

Vision (Room D4, A-16, Early 2022/Late 2021): A judge's hammer hits his table twice in a way it does when he says 'Order Order'. Only the wooden hammer was visible in the top field of view.

16. Unarranged Whispers

Though my previous revelations aren't in order as I wrote some at a much later time because my heart wasn't yet ready to assimilate them, even that's prophetic because I named my book '**Unarranged Whispers**' on Wattpad many years back when I created my account there to online publish my writings.

So, though the previous revelations are unarranged, I'm taking care now to write regularly and in order.

'The Resting KA and The Lady' and the song 'Zara Zara'

I realized in the evening that the song revelation 'Zara Zara' on this page that I had in the morning was related to the dream revelation 'The Resting KA and The Lady' I had yesterday evening written on the previous page.

17. If You Feel Like Punking Out.. (By Brother Marcus)

Brother Marcus encourages others to not give in to social media or the peer pressure but stand in the truth of Jesus Christ. In case you feel like punking out:
<<Who's Punking Out Next___.mp4>>

Who's Punking Out Next__.mp4

Ref: Who's Punking Out Next???

Are You A Punk?

Page 401.

Mehbooba Mehbooba; Mean People Make Me Cry;

02 May 2023
02:48

I was done writing revelations for the day (May 1) and was now ready to sleep when the following song played in my spirit. I made a note of it here to edit & post it after I woke up in the morning.

1. Mehbooba Mehbooba

Just note the people who make the prophetic symbol.
<<Mehbooba Mehbooba.mp4>>

Mehbooba Mehbooba.mp4

I returned to my PG early because I couldn't work, was mentally burnt out, and thought I should sleep and get some rest if I wanted to gym in the evening.

2. Dream (Evening)

I asked my ex-roommate Akhila to accompany me to buy a notebook. She was riding a bicycle while I was on foot walking to her left. She was on the phone as she made the prophetic symbol. She wore a dark green salwar suit with a translucent drape while I wore the light green version of my black dress polka-dotted in white, with the black colour replaced by the light green. She had her hair tied low at the back. She said something mean to me indirectly while being on her phone. I replied in a rational manner. The road took a left turn. She said something mean again. This time I started crying out loudly. But she continued bicycling ahead while still on her phone, and left me alone. I realized that her motive in accompanying me wasn't really to accompany me but was just a show. I turned back and went back to my place that neither looked like my last PG nor this current one. I was still crying out loudly. I would stop for a while but start again. Somehow I was very hurt. There were some goons who had entered the place and wanted to cause some kind of ruckus. I went to the other end of the building and got out of the window. I was now on a wide, long, very narrowly stepped black metallic staircase that was slowly moving around. I looked down and saw that it was attached to a black car below that was moving slightly around making the staircase move.
I got down and now was on a market street. I was still in a terrible mental state. I saw Prof Sanjay Jain coming walking from the opposite direction. He stopped and said that he had to ask me something. He started explaining something biological on a piece of paper. He then drew some small crowded circles as a part of his process, but then he got stuck in between as he said, "Ahh..". His other students came and he left with them. I walked back to him and told him that his 'act' had helped and motivated me as he turned his head sideways and listened.
I continued on my way.

3. Catching a Sight of Ayushman (or His Doppelganger..?)

When I was in the gym this evening, I looked outside and saw a man walking diagonally left into the adjacent building. He seemed to me to be resembling Ayushman, but then I brushed off the thought because these days I have been coming across many doppelgangers who are but sent by the enemy. The event was being repeatedly highlighted to me, so I wrote about it here. Perhaps it was really him. But I have to be careful. Because in the event of 'The Boundary Breaching Delivery Guy' on Page 385, the delivery guy wasn't a real delivery guy but a criminal with a weapon hid in his left hand covered by his helmet. He had come to mimic the part of the dream 'The Circus & The Nose' where

Ranveer Singh came walking towards me in dark clothes with a bag at his back. He came to test my reaction and seemed to be sent by the gang that's after me. The delivery guy was walking closer to me though I was moving away from him. It seemed weird to me because he wasn't carrying the order in his hand and he kept coming walking in my personal space. He didn't look like a normal delivery guy. He was tall and dark, wore dark clothes, and his face was covered with a mask, and carried a school bag behind him. His looks, posture, and body language gave him away! When I walked out some meters ahead in the vision of the PG people sitting together on the hall's left, all of them had hurtful expressions and were silent. They had been scared and cornered in that place so that no one witnesses or comes in the middle of whatever was going to unfold had I behaved according to the criminal's expectations. After confirming to him that it was my order, he took it out of his bag behind him. But why was he hiding it previously? And what was he expecting by walking towards me with an apparent smile on his face keeping his left hand hidden inside the helmet? The delivery guy didn't even deliver my 2 small Pepsis that were a part of the MoBurger's Combo, though I didn't realize it at the time he handed me the order.

Later I realized that he was expecting me to mistake him for Ranveer Singh and give him a hug (as if I will hug RS if he comes walking in front of me - I know my boundaries.), and he was ready to attack me had I behaved that way. I understood why he didn't deliver the Pepsi bottles. I had mistaken them to be already present inside the burger's bag itself and forgot about them after I opened the bag in my room upstairs, as I had decided to have them later. When I later looked for them, I didn't find them, and then the weird behavior of the delivery guy made more sense. He seemed to be sent by Death Conqueror and the gang, because who else will send him!? I don't have many enemies. I shouldn't have had any enemies, in principle, because I didn't set out to cause anyone any harm. I only exercised healthy boundaries, but yet I got targeted! Because toxic people don't like boundaries!

Seeing such an outrageous and fearless act of boundary-breaching in a PG made me understand that I was indeed dealing with 'vicious seas', as Death Conqueror was rightly called in the song lyric 'With a whisper, we'll tame the vicious seas..' from the song 'Turning Page' (Assignment in Pink & Yellow on Page 37)

**4. While Washing Clothes

This song played in my spirit..

<< 🎤 Udit Narayan - Main Yahan Hoon Full Lyrics Song - Veer Zara - Sharukh Khan , Preity Zinta - .mp4>>

🎤 Udit Narayan - Main Yahan Hoon Full

5. One Night While Waiting to Go Out

Back when I was in Room D4 of A-16, I was dressed in my pink shawl and long denim jeans and was waiting to go out as per the **Song of Songs 3** (or was perhaps making myself mentally ready to go out). While I was waiting in the hall area of A-16, I heard the chorus of the following song play in my spirit:

[Eng Sub Not Added]

<<Do Pal Ruka.mp4>>

Do Pal Ruka.mp4

Ref: Do Pal Song | Veer-Zaara | Shah Rukh Khan, Preity Zinta | Madan Mohan | Lata Mangeshkar, Sonu Nigam

**Page 402.

KA Walks While Ruffling His Wet Hair; Word By Adele: Expanse; High-Rated Gabru Cont..; Dancing Jesus on 'Tum Ho Mera Pyaar' (Last year); The Chubby Lady in Green; The Palm Technique (From Heaven); The Bharti Singh Mango; He Makes Every Good and Pure Thing Dirty; Dream-Vision: 'I will Sleep Outside Once in a Month'

03 May 2023
14:11

After I was done with my daily revelation writing yesterday, I laid down to sleep. It was about 4 in the morning I guess. I then had this vision.

1. KA Walks While Ruffling His Wet Hair

I saw a vision of the upper half of KA to my left (my roommate's side), as he walked to my side while ruffling his wet hair on his forehead's front with one hand. The vision repeated itself a few times.

2. Word By Adele: Expanse

<<Prophetic Vision and Word - Expanse.mp4>>

Prophetic Vision and Word - Expanse.mp4

Ref: Prophetic Vision and Word - Expanse

3. High-Rated Gabru Cont..

All Over Guru's Heart.
[Eng Sub Not Present]
<<All Over Guru's Heart & Mind.mp4>>

All Over Guru's Heart & Mind.mp4

4. Dancing Jesus on 'Tum Ho Mera Pyaar' (Last year)

I used to listen to this song a lot last year. And I used to walk on the roof a lot as well during nights. Often when I would be listening to this song, I had a vision of Jesus dressed in his white linen tunic with a thicker white linen half jacket on top in which he danced swinging his upper sideways and pointing his arms towards me in turns in a way in which he would point the right arm to his slight left if he moved to his right wavily, and the left arm to his slight right if he moved to his left side wavily.

This vision repeated several times, mostly every time when the chorus played.

Video:
[Eng Sub Present]

<<Tum Ho Mera Pyaar.mp4>>

Tum Ho Mera Pyaar.mp4

Ref: Tum Ho Mera Pyar Haunted Full Song Lyrical Video | KK, Suzanne D'Mello

Lyrics:
You're My Love
I am in an emotional union with you
You (yes you) have I situated in my memories..

You make me high in Love
With you I experience an extended period of love
You (yes you) have I adorned my dreams with..

You're My Love
I am in an emotional union with you
You (yes you) have I situated in my memories..

5. The Chubby Lady in Green

I had this dream a few days back. I saw the chubby lady - the wife of the immoral middle man - in that dream. Well, I am using the term 'the immoral middle man' for consistency's sake as I don't know his real name. But he and the lady are neighbors to my PG's left. The lady was dressed in her long green tunic and sat on a surface in a dark background with her body facing to the left, her face thereby making the prophetic symbol. There was a child present there too in that dark space that was supposedly her home. I saw a transparent jar filled with a transparent gelatinous substance with

small colorful sweet and sour balls immersed inside and floating in it. I kept coming across the jar as I moved around in the space. Apparently, the people there were expecting me to consume it by putting it on display in front of me.

I was still in the process of writing the above revelation when I had the following vision.

6. The Palm Technique (From Heaven)

I saw the hero in the video below making a palm-shaped hole in the wall behind the villain. The vision was followed by the hero falling from the sky with his palm facing down as seen from below.
<<The Palm From Heaven.mp4>>

Ref:The One vs. Many | Kung Fu Hustle

The Chubby Lady In Green Continued..

I could see their attempts to lure me to fiddle with the jar. I thought, "Why are they trying to test me!?" Of course, I didn't have the sweet and sour colorful balls and just kept ignoring their mental gimmicks. I was in A-16 next and went on the roof to get my clothes down as it was raining very heavily. I went out in the open rain and grabbed my black pants hanging on the wire, spread with its legs making the shape of an inverted V, and brought them downstairs. The next thing I was no longer in the middle man and the lady in green's house but was now in a place where I saw their fat neighbours around me.

7. The Bharti Singh Mango

Vision (Past week): I saw a distant vision of Bharti Singh sitting on a white chair that faced to the left, thus making the prophetic symbol. She wore a yellow suit with a white shirt inside, and had straight hair. Her belly was shown as abnormally protruding much ahead of her body giving her the look of a Mango lying horizontally.

8. He Makes Every Good and Pure Thing Dirty

This evening I was thinking how Death Conqueror made every pure thing dirty, and what did he think before coming after me? I saw how he was filled with worldly corrupted ways. How can a righteous person be around him if (s)he is not looking at his outer performance but at him as a whole? Because look at what he did to me! I was the kind of person who never wanted to be around fornicators or those who don't have a sense of eternal love based on purity! I never wanted to be around rich people who go out and partake in vain worldly stuff. And the person of the kind of character I hate the most came after me and stripped me publicly - me - who wouldn't even talk to someone like him! And all the whores of the world he glorified, whores because they chose to support his act. This evening I saw how much I despised him, which was also exactly the reason I didn't let him be a part of my life! Because though at times my heart melted, the truth of his being stood quite clear in front of me! Why would I go to someone like him? - who is remorseless and an abuser?

I don't give abusers and whores the respect of a gentleman and a godly woman! He makes me want to puke out because of how filthy he is on the INSIDE!

9. Dream-Vision: 'I will Sleep Outside Once in a Month'

I had this dream vision when I was in A-16, around a month back. In a dark background, the disgusting fella was communicating to me that he will 'try' to limit his cheating only once in a month. I thought, "When did I even let him in my personal space that he is telling me this!? He for sure assumes stuff and takes them for granted!"

I didn't take the dream vision seriously. The same day I happened to ask my mom if I can have a MoBurger. She told me a 'No'. I told her that I would limit fast food to once a month and asked her to let me have it one more time. It reminded me of the dream vision, but the situation was inherently different in the two cases. Because MoBurger is food, not a person! And he is a filthy person with a deplorable character! If he is food then he is shit that pigs eat from.

And I also understood why God gave me the vision of the face of a metallic skeleton with a red light on its forehead! It's because he LOVES red lights and visualizing a red light on my forehead will stop him from shooting me in the forehead because I have not yet bowed my knees to his wicked ways! Such an inherently filthy person! How could he even imagine that I will choose someone like him? Who cares about his background or what he can afford? Just Look at who he is and how he operates! It's not someone I would go for! I can't even look at his face without feeling disgusted! I guess that's why God keeps showing him to me as an innocent infant who is foolish! And his whores keep making noises as if talking in a certain manner will make them any less of whores!

Maybe his actions will put a good impression on people like him, but they only make me feel repelled from him! I wish God will stop giving me revelations pertaining to him and his wicked admirer, and not involve me in their business. He can save them through some other way, but they have just been so so filthy in their character in my sight, that I would abhor even any acts of love coming from them! They make me nauseous! Likewise, that tall yo-yo girl who walks around with a sense of superiority when she has no inner depth of character but knows to only bully! She only has worldly worth, because of her looks, but no godly worth because I can feel the stink of her character when I am around her!

And as for me, let me now write what God highlighted to me about me a few days back! I happened to pay attention at the writing on my wardrobe's key, and on it was written 'Greatest'. That's who I am in God's eyes in comparison to them though they have treated me like sh*t. The verses that called John as the greatest were highlighted to me, and also that even the greatest on Earth is the least in the Kingdom of Heaven. I don't think I wanted to hear this about me, but the verses just kept getting highlighted to me and then the writing on the key a few days back. So, there must be a reason behind God letting me know His judgment of me! He wanted me to base my self-worth in His view of me and not in other people's words.

Though I am not perfect character wise, I have always strived to be so as much as I could in my own understanding and didn't do what I clearly knew was wrong or violated something that was supposed to be pure! He should just forget that he will get his way with me, and get lost with his cameras that I have only tolerated because of God's will playing in my life to gather His sheep!

He can't sustain a person who's pure at heart and will only make that person filthy by making him/her a part of his world. He is filthy because he joined himself with the filth of the world. Anything that is untouched by the world and keeps one's heart guarded stays pure at heart! And 'untouched' here doesn't imply the 'absence of physical touch by living or non-living objects, but the mental infiltration of the world in one's thought process.

He can think whatever he wants about me but in my view, he has exactly the kind of background that I don't want any of my friends to have, let alone someone who is supposed to stay closer than a casual friend!

He should even stop sending indirect messages where someone representing me is standing beside another person representing him and his wicked follower.

I can recall this incident back from the time I was at home in 2020. There were some people making noises on the floor above. They had loud music playing and they were all dancing while singing along. I thought, "How can these people enjoy themselves knowing that they have been stripping me!? There must be something innately wrong with them! And how can they sing along while doing such a horrible thing!" They just made me feel so so aversed! If I love God and want to be His, I try to obey Him too at all times, though at times I fail because of the weakness of flesh, where I am mentally spent or don't have enough inner strength to go through the day, and He gives me rest in those times. But at least, I am not going out of my way to make other people suffer like this deplorable person represented by an infant by God.

If you want Godly people in your life, you have to be Godly as well, or at least try to be so and grow with time. I wasn't very godly when I was an atheist, but have grown during the past years in my understanding of God, but when I look at the red light revelation and other incidents, I just happen to think why did God choose someone wicked like him to be a part of my life who makes me unhappy, stressed and depressed, and leaves me unable to be myself and exhibit my traits? If He had chosen morally upright people to be a part of my vicinity, I would have been so much happier and my traits would've worked in synchrony with them. But then I also know all these thoughts are from my flesh complaining against God's Will, because one needs to crucify the flesh if one wants to gain the kingdom of God. I wish everyone loved God the way He deserves to be loved. Then they would also have treated His other children in the manner they deserve to be treated, or how God would have treated them. I found good company in His uncompromising true church that calls good - good and evil - evil, and not the other way round.

Page 403.

Resting on A Swing Together; An Angry RS; Eye Lifted 'Up'..

04 May 2023
01:35

1. Resting on a Swing Together

Vision (Around 15 minutes back): I saw the side-view of a lady who looked like a chubby version of my ex-friend Meera, but then her face changed to an general person with a slightly apple-shaped body. She was dressed in a V-neck top of 3/4th sleeves, striped in pink with variable thickness, and tucked inside a light blue denim, lying with her head on the lap of KA on a swing. The swing consisted of a rectangular slab held upwards by ropes. More than half of her body was out of the swing as she supported herself with her legs that stretched themselves partially to the right of the vision. KA was dressed in a loose black shirt with small white alphabetical print, untucked over light blue jeans, as he sat upright with his legs resting in a sitting position on the other side of the swing. He had his arms wrapped around her shoulders, and then the lady took something long (more than half a meter) out right from the outermost part of his nose's right cavity. (Idk why God puts in this nose revelation that makes things gross.) The lady then used her legs against a support at some distance to make the swing move lightly.

Idk. God knows how to make people fall in love and how to separate them as well.

2. An Angry RS

While I wrote the above vision last night, I saw a bearded face of RS with silent but resentful/ angry expressions right in front of me.
And the next morning when I was brushing my teeth, I again had the vision of his angry expression with him dressed in the Pepsi half jacket over a white thin vest-like t-shirt over loose denim, and he was moving his hand in a way that made me think he was going to slap me. "But why would he do that?", I thought.

But I love people in their spirits, as they're children of God whom I am supposed to minister to and point to His kingdom. So, there's no reason to feel resentful or harbor negative feelings. Because my job is to gather His sheep in this place. And sometimes I think if what God meant by 'What if you never receive your promise in your lifetime..?' was the propagation of the wave I started and its culmination leading to a filled boat with progression in time birthing the children of God in the spirit as they get saved out of the system. That would be the full picture of the promise, and it's not related to only my promise of marriage on Earth.

I woke up with this song today.

3. Eye Lifted 'Up'..

<<Eye Lifted Up....mp4>>

Eye Lifted Up....mp4

Lyrical with No Video:

<<Lyrical-Eye Lifted Up.mp4>>

Lyrical-Eye Lifted Up.mp4

Some specific parts that were highlighted:

<<Repeating The Tales of Love.mp4>>

Repeating The Tales of Love.mp4

<<Stay For a While More.mp4>>

Stay For a While More.mp4

<<A Lunatic Like Me.mp4>>

A Lunatic Like Me.mp4

<<Hard To Articulate.mp4>>

Hard To Articulate.mp4

<<Life as Gift.mp4>>

Life as Gift.mp4

<<Deal in Moonlit Night.mp4>>

Deal in Moonlit Night.mp4

Vision (in the morning): I saw Ranbeer Kapoor walking towards the sight of the vision with a medium-sized suitcase behind his back that he dragged along with his right hand. He wore a sweatshirt with the army print in dark blue and black on top of a t-shirt above trousers.

Page 404.

The Back Cover Up; The Shoot or The Run; 'Warnings'; Time With KA; I Didn't Previously Have a Strong Bollywood Inclination; My Obsession With Oscar Wilde; To Possess or Not; Jesus - My Last Hero and Final Refuge; Bollywood Comes to Life in My Life; 'I Want To Be His Mummy!'; The Gift of The Holy Spirit; To Retain The Love But Let Go of The Person's Earthly Journey; **The Dance With Ayushman; Hungry For Your Heart; 'The Time With An Actor' Revelation; A Part of the Zara Zara Song; A White Page in Blue Net Fire With Tiny Shaktimans Flying Out; The Golden and Green KA in Black and White; The Black Shirt with White Alphabetical Print; 'Jao Jakar Madad Dhundo'; The Pain Relieving Sky and the Oasis (In God's Company); The Sleeping Bride; 'The Characterful Pointing'; 'Rota Raha, Rota Raha, Rota Raha..'; The Vertical Penis to My Left Side; The Resting Duo; 'Saadharan' 'Bahut Saadharan'; Sau Saal Pehle Mujhe Tumse Pyaar Tha..; Ruffled KA with Baby Me (..?); The Tika Guy In My Clothes; Licks From Groin To Up to Throat with a Long and Wide Doggy Tongue; A Fair Smooth Lady With The Gangadhar KA; The Platform Life; Many Baby Akhilas Inside RK's Convertible; RK & The Oscillating Spring Rest; 'KARTIKA, YOU LOVE ME!!'; The Flying RK With a Black Lady; The King In Red; The Two-In-One Horse; Mayank Talks Nicely..; The Embarrassing Revelations; The Tilted Lady in Skyblue; Angel Books in Parrot Green and White; My Ex-Roommate's Hideous Act; "Sway.."; Ehsaan Dayanand Ke Phir Bhi Na Adaa Honge

05 May 2023

03:48

Visions:

1. The Back Cover Up

When I was in A-16:
I was bathing in the washroom of Room D1 when I had this vision. I saw Prof TRS dressed in the shiny green tunic from 'The Wary Prof' revelation as he stood behind me, took a few steps with forearms stretched forward and covered my back.

2. The Shoot or The Run

The ending scene of Lootera movie was highlighted to me many times when I was in A-16, and it continued to be highlighted even after I shifted here in A-10.

Lootera - The Shoot

<<The Shoot.mp4>>

The Shoot.mp4

After watching the video above, I realized that the gunshot resembled the one in the High-Rated Gabru revelation.

The Run

The vision on Page 394 '**The Short Heighted Man Turns and Runs Away'** had the pathway shown in it. But instead of the man walking towards the sight of the vision, it had a man already present at the end of the path visible in the picture. The man quickly turned backwards fearfully after taking a look forward and started running away. Let the one who has ears hear and eyes to see, see.

I have heard these song lyrics many times in my spirit: "Mujhe Chorr Do.."
<<Leave Me...mp4>>

Leave Me...mp4

This scene had touched my heart when I had first watched the movie many years back. But it has been being highlighted to me for some days now.

<<Loving As God Loves.mp4>>

Loving As God Loves.mp4

3. 'Warnings'

The Past month I was writing something in my Notebook in this room when I had the following **visions** in a row.
They could be warnings of possible attacks by the 'enemy'.

The Moral Prof

Vision of Prof TRS split vertically in half from the middle as he stood wearing the long shiny green tunic.

Kartik Aryan - The Brave Man

Vision of KA standing still and then his head was sliced with no weapon in the vision's sight.

Ayushman Khurrana - Faces Gunshots

Vision of the upper-half of a plump (muscular) AK facing a few gunshots on his front while he was dressed in a sweatshirt over grey t-shirt.

4. Time With KA

Vision (past week): I'm hugging KA on my bed like Bella hugs Edward wrapping her leg around him as they are laid down. The resemblance to the scene between Edward and Bella was repeatedly highlighted as the vision continued.

Vision (past week): KA puts his hand inside my vagina and he's making movements as if trying to grab something inside.

Day before yesterday: BS like an infant by KA as he held a horizontal breast in air and made the vertical prophetic symbol. You see, only the breast was visible and nothing else. So, I don't know who it was.

4. I Didn't Previously Have a Strong Bollywood Inclination

Last night I was thinking how God brought a change in my heart in regard to these Bollywood stars. I wasn't a great fan of them previously. I didn't like most of the Bollywood movies except those that had depth and meaning. I liked some movies like 'Lootera' and 'Dum Lagake Haisha', or some parts of good movies like 'Masaan', but I wasn't inclined towards a specific actor. When I was a toddler, Shahrukh Khan and Karishma Kapoor used to be my favorite but by the time I was in middle school, my favoritism faded away and I developed a strong liking towards Daniel Radcliffe and Taylor Lautner when I reached High School. Yeah, because of their roles in Harry Potter and the Twilight series respectively. That too faded away when I reached MSc and now I was highly influenced by Oscar Wilde because of his authenticity and stress on what was pure and upright besides the fact that he engaged in homosexuality - in that area he was sinful, but rest he knew right from wrong and his way of thinking was idealistic.

5. My Obsession With Oscar Wilde

He understood the very deep things that pertained to the human soul and gave them life with his words. He wasn't a dual-faced criminal. Though he was entangled in vanity, he was an idealist to a great extent. He used his looks to express his inner self which could be easily mistaken for vanity by others. To a true artist, it's very important for his outer looks to represent his inner self as it gives a satisfying feeling of union with one's inner self and one feels whole.

6. To Possess or Not

Sometimes I think about all these things/possessions that I bought, and keep buying. I was thinking that if there was a way I could represent my inner self or look how I wanted to on that day, after which the related clothes etc. disappeared without me having to possess them, then it would be so great. Because I didn't really want to fill my wardrobe with things or possessions. If what I need in a moment appears right then and disappears afterwards, I don't have to deal with material things. But that's not plausible in this system, and the way one operates with possessions is not too important either when compared to what God wants one to do. Anyway.

7. Jesus - My Last Hero and Final Refuge

In my PhD, finally, I came to Jesus - my all-time favorite hero with everlasting love, infinite depth, wisdom, power, and whose faithfulness knows no bounds, who is mighty in deeds and character. But that above para isn't what I was crying about last night. I was thinking about how my heart is changed now towards KA after God gave me revelations about him. Previously, I hadn't watched a lot of his movies except Pyaar Ka Punchnama because of the hyped skilfully performed scene. It had actually seemed like a movie that didn't have much depth but showed the worldly way in which people interacted.

8. Bollywood Comes to Life in My Life

But when I myself complained to my mom for a good length of time on a WhatsApp video call, the movie came to life in my life. I could now relate with KA's performance at a different level, with a changed brain. Then last night I was thinking that why was God making me form such strong and everlasting bonds with people whom I will have to let go of eventually because of my set path on Earth? And not just this movie, God brought to life in my life parts of other Bollywood movies as well.

9. 'I Want To Be His Mummy!'

That after all the revelations with KA, I now wanted to be his mummy! I had this recurring thought, "I am his mummy!" "I want to be his mummy!" "He's my lifeline." I kept repeating these lines inside. And then I was tearing up because I knew that my thoughts and feelings were a result of how God had introduced him in my life through different unexpected and unanticipated revelations, and that I had no option but to let go eventually. I knew that my job was to minister to his heart and bring him to God's kingdom, and not to be his mummy! But why did God choose a way that led my own heart to be entangled with him making me now feel this way. I already knew from the past revelations that Glory is my God-ordained 'son' (in a way), as revealed on Page 8, and Death Conqueror made the prophetic symbol too - the demonized infant who was to be reborn in the Spirit. But here I was yesterday, thinking in ways that didn't go along with my set path, or perhaps it was supposed to hold true for the day itself. But whatever be the case, I was too sad yesterday. See, this is the struggle you face when you minister to the hearts of people God brings in your life. You form bonds with them and then don't want to let go as they end up making a place in your heart.

10. The Gift of The Holy Spirit

And then I also thought about what KA received through me. It was something that would be of high value to me if I received it from a person of God. God gave me prophetic revelations about him wherein what He showed me manifested in real life in its time as I was led by His spirit. I thought if there was a deeper way one could connect besides this - where one received communing revelations from the Spirit of God itself - and came to the conclusion that there wasn't a deeper way. Though he may be with someone eventually, to find a connection sustained by the Spirit of God is of incomparable value and is not formed with the world. In that way, he had received something of absolute value that couldn't be compared with a bond with a worldly person. So, he should now rest while being assured that God saw His heart and ministered to it through me. And the revelations also blessed me with a beautiful bond with one of his children.

11. To Retain The Love But Let Go of The Person's Earthly Journey

Anyway. I guess God is training me to make strong bonds with people and let them go when its time while still keeping them inside, and not getting hurt being filled with the knowledge that those people are His children whom He brought in my life for a season to be imparted with some of His self onto them, and to give them a spiritual experience of communing where they can think outside of their earthly life (though prosperous) and see that it's not the place they're meant to be in, and that all good things come from God in Heaven, and all good and pure things are found in Heaven, and not on Earth filled with the serpent race. That it's not like I've lost them, because they're eternal beings on the inside whom I will be reuniting with in Heaven, now being free of the earthly gender and dancing the heart-shaped twin-angels flying dance.

Hmm.. Different lessons during different times in life..

12. **The Dance With Ayushman

(A-16)

4:50 (Morning)

I was done using the washroom when I had the following vision.

Vision (around 10 mins back): RS with the look from the gunshot scene is about to turn away, but then he turns back and kisses me and then unexpectedly hits his right knee on my groin.

14:34

13. Hungry For Your Heart

I have been wondering for the past two days if KA feels that no one wants his heart but only attention, and if that's why God gave me the revelation where I put my hand into his chest right through the place of his heart, and kept doing so. I even took his heart out, heart that looked like a human heart, deep red immersed in blood, lifted my head up and put it on top of my mouth before gulping it in.

KA - The revelation is exclusive and specific to the needs of your heart! See, God watches over His children.

I had the above epiphany after a song happened to play in the Gym a few days back - 'Attention' by Charlie Puth. Afterwards, it made me think about the heart revelation..

14. 'The Time With An Actor' Revelation

I also understood why God gave the revelation with Ranbeer Kapoor in my hometown's home where he was telling me about celestial bodies the names of which I never heard of. I had been complaining a few days about how I just couldn't be myself as I complied with the revelations God had given me, wherein I learned to do makeup, started doing some of it (not a lot though), got long useless nails, but the effect of it was my focus changing from my inward state to my outward appearance. When I complained about the situation to my mom in a long 'speech', it had later reminded me of Kartik's speech in the movie 'Pyaar Ka Punchnama'.

But in 'The Time With An Actor' revelation on Page 107, Ranbeer Kapoor talked about things that fascinated me more than a decade back while softly and lovingly kissing me intermittently. Those were also the things that had led me to get enrolled in Physics Hons here in DU back in 2010 because I wanted to learn more about Astrophysics.

15. A Part of the Zara Zara Song

And I was hearing in the spirit this lady's melody from the song 'Zara Zara'. It repeated itself intermittently, even while I was making tea after lunch.
<<Aaja Re....mp4>>
I had these revelations last night.

16. A White Page in Blue Net Fire With Tiny Shaktimans Flying Out

A huge straight white page standing upright facing the vision with translucent blue flurry net cloth below out of which were flying out short Shaktimaans (with the old actor) in an arc to the left. And while the Shaktimaans flew out, I heard the chorus of the Shaktimaan song alongwith the vision.

17. The Golden and Green KA in Black and White

KA comes walking forward dressed in an untucked loose black shirt with an alphabetical print. He had shiny golden love hearts fully covering his eyes and many medium-sized golden rings in his nose that ran way below his chin as they were stacked one below another.

Then his long tongue bulged out and down on its own, but instead of the tongue was present dark green animated dollar note, and then his eyes too had dark green dollar with black print present on the surface..

18. The Black Shirt with White Alphabetical Print

Around a week back or so, while browsing through shirts to buy on the Meesho App, this women's black shirt with white alphabetical print was highlighted to me, almost as if the Spirit was nudging me to buy it. But I didn't like it. So, I thought, "Why did I get the thought to buy this when I don't like the looks a lot?"

And then after some days I had this swing revelation at night with KA as I laid to sleep in which he was wearing a loose black shirt with a white alphabetical print. That also happened to be the night where earlier I had played keyboard on my laptop after long. The next morning while playing the keyboard again on my laptop while sitting on my bed with vertically folded knees and with the laptop on my lap, I thought that if it represented a situation similar to the vision with KA, wherein the lady's upper body was on his lap and he was sitting upright in a similar shirt since my laptop is dark greyish with keys that lighten up in white and I play keyboard on it. But after some time, it also reminded me of the shirt I had felt the nudge previously but had ignored. Anyway. I ordered the shirt yesterday.

You see. I am not a weak person who is easily insulted or drawn away if God has assigned me to a task. People may leave, but I live with the knowledge of them being an eternal creation of God, and I am not obliged or entitled to possess them even if God gives me revelations about them, neither should I want to possess them. So, yeah, it's not like I am running after people, but rather as I wrote above, I am ministering to their hearts and running after the creation of God trapped in flesh to have them see outside the box and to touch their inner eternal being that should want to soar after seeing the futility of life on Earth. So, even if buy things that pertain to revelations related to them, it is because of the sense of the Godly love that God filled me with for them (and others), and it's not something that should make them feel uncomfortable, stifled or suffocated. Because the Spirit of God brings freedom and not bondage.

16:19
I have been hearing this melody in the spirit for the past few minutes.
<<Aaa.. (Veer Zaara).mp4>>

Aaa.. (Veer Zaara).mp4

19. 'Jao Jakar Madad Dhundo'

Dream (Day before yesterday): I was moving in and out of what resembled Miranda House's Auditorium, and was then sitting beside a woman there. My mom came from the back to inform me something. I get up, take a few steps, and see this written on a dark brown surface in white Hindi fonts, "Jao Jakar Madad Dhundo".

20. The Pain Relieving Sky and the Oasis (In God's Company)

Dream (this morning): I was in a room and there was a lady on a wheelchair. I kept borrowing her long cuboid cardboard box as I needed it. The box resembled that of an incense cover and was light blue and white in cover. Every time I borrowed it, I happened to find some sort of crap inside, which made me think, "Why does she has to put this stuff inside this box?" This particular time I found some cluttered disks of long hair inside the box. I told her that she didn't have to put her hair inside the box, as the lady moved away on her wheelchair looking backwards sideways. I was back in the room again, but this time there was some kind of celebration there, and the lady who was previously on the wheel chair, was now on her foot. Her back was towards me but weirdly enough, she had worm her necklace set backwards. She was showing off her necklace in the shape of an inverted triangle formed by round balls of what looked like diamonds shining in white. I thought, "Why is she behaving in apparent showy ways?"

I was now hungry and was in the street market of my hometown at the same time. I thought of eating something from there. I saw a Panipuri place but it was crowded. So I moved ahead and found another seller. He was free but he kept himself busy on his phone for a while before handing out the Panipuris. I asked him for some of the spiced water afterwards, but the glass that he gave me still had dishwashing soap water's marks on the inner surface. I took another glass off the vertical row of glasses made by putting one on top of another. But the other glass too had the same marks on the inside. Seeing that I had no choice, I chose to use the second glass I had picked up. I wanted to have tea as well, but didn't find any place there. I took the eatables in my hand to a table nearby to sit and eat quietly. Apparently, I had a lot of stuff with me, most of which I was dirty. I don't know why I was carrying that stuff. Apart from my bag, I had a luggage bag, and other loose stuff including a wiper and a doormat too. I put them all on the slab to the left, and sat to eat peacefully. But after I was done, hardly did I know that I was going to be in deep pain at the sight of what I was about to

see next. In the next scene, I was in a room asleep on a Diwan, while my ex-roommate Akhila slept on a bed made on the floor to my right. The room was well-lit. She woke me up by her voice as she asked if she could decrease the fan speed to level 2. I was covered with a sheet so I told her to cover herself up too as she was sleeping without a sheet on top. Her blanket and sheet were lying on a surface above her feet, and it seemed as if they were put there intentionally. She could as well have chosen to take the sheet and not decrease the fan. She asked me to cover her up. I got up, changed the fan speed, and spread the sheet properly on her, adjusting it a few times until I was content. She laid with her eyes closed, though not asleep. I moved back to my Diwan.

I was now walking and entered in an open space

I took a break as I had to go gymming. After returning, I had dinner and bathed. But on my way back I had a strong urge to have Panipuri from the small shop around the corner. I had four Panipuris and got something else packed that reminded me of the dream I had left writing above. So, I'm gonna continue with the above dream now. Though I have had many other revelations too, while I was lying in bed and resting after I had bathed, as things went through my mind. I am sidelining them to write on the next page as this one is too filled. It's well past the 12-hour mark of the beginning of the new day.

The dream continued..

I was now walking and entered in an open space where at a good distance I saw my ex-roommate Akhila in a dusky orange background painting a picture by splashing black color on a surface and quickly giving it a form. She made the figure of a face facing to the right with a nose pointed like the top of a bell. She was represented as a black figure that was a part of that painting itself as she painted it. The process was now repeated, as everything was dissolved and she now splashed the black paint on the 3d surface again that she was a part of. This time she stood at the left side of the view and used her right leg and moved it away and then towards her to give the paint the needed shape, and in a swipe the picture was complete. There was a horizontal slab on the right side attached to the wall, against which a guy rested with his head facing down at an open book in one hand while with the other hand, he brushed her knee bent to his side with a feather. The entire scene was in orange and black and there were no sharp features. The objects and people were painted in dull black over a dusky orange background.

I took another look at the scene and left crying out loud. I moved away from the scene and continued crying as I walked down the street. I wanted to be at a comforting place. I now came across a very tall uncemented building and started walking straight upwards on its outer wall without falling down, and at the same time, I was talking to my dad who was telling me to not cry. He was trying to console me. Though there was another well-cemented and painted building at some distance ahead, I somehow chose to vertically walk upwards on this one. After reaching at a certain height, I took flight in air and went to another building. Apparently, I was able to float in the air in that dream. I kept saying out, "God, I don't want him", "Why did you choose him?", "I don't want to be with him.", "He only gives pain." "Please, I don't want to be with Him." But I also seemed to be aware of the will of God that had been communicated to me. I then moved to the top of a very tall building, where were laid rough cemented slabs, and the small roof was filled with such huge cement objects. I was in unbearable inner pain and didn't want to go back to the place I had witnessed the sight at and neither did I want to interact with those people again. I rested against an object, still crying out at why God chose this person for me, as I looked out far ahead in the open sky. I knew that God was out there in the vastness and was watching me. So, I continued in my pleas. And then I spotted some clouds far ahead at a great distance, and below them was a green area with a small side stream of water running through the green and muddy hills. There was a small localized water body present below as well. And then I knew that that's where I wanted to be and that it was

my place of refuge. I kept staring at the apparent oasis as just the sight of it gave me immense relief, and thinking that I would be there alone away from those people, and alone in the company of God gave my mind instant pain relief. I was still staring at the oasis far ahead and was now thinking of flying there when the dream ended..

21. The Sleeping Bride

Vision (in the morning): Sleeping face of a fair bride on its side in front of me to my right (on the side of the floor). Her eyelashes looked slanting down outwardly in a straight line and she had her lips slightly perched in the shape of a kiss while she was in deep sleep.

22. 'The Characterful Pointing'

Vision (in the morning): Ranbeer Kapoor (RK) fully dressed with a light brown jacket on top and with brown aviators sitting in swag while making hand moves around. He had straight neck length hair with a light stubble. But then the vision shifts below and his spread legs dressed in a light black jeans are shown with a horizontally protruding genitalia through the zip.

23. 'Rota Raha, Rota Raha, Rota Raha..'

These lines from one of the poems that my dad wrote have been kept being highlighted to me for a long time now. It was from the set of Urdu poems he published after my mom died.
The line was the chorus of the poem that repeated itself after each stanza. The lines along with the chorus are,
'Teri Yaad mein ae *Muztar*, mein
'Rota Raha, Rota Raha, Rota Raha..'

'In your memory, O *Muztar*, I
kept crying, kept crying, kept crying..'

'Muztar' was his pen name.

24. The Vertical Penis to My Left Side

During the past few days, while I was sitting on bed this morning and was doing something on my laptop with my back resting against the table at the back, I kept getting interrupted by the vision of a vertically erected penis towards the side of the floor to my left side at the level of my bed. My hand was also resting nearby on the bed. The vision kept being highlighted to me, and then I moved my hand and put it around it, and then I saw the relieved expression on the face of a man (resembling my name) lying to my left whose upper body was shown along with.

25. The Resting Duo

Highlighted a few days back
This picture was brought in my vision a few days back:

Words I heard yesterday in my spirit while on my way back to PG from gym

26. 'Saadharan' 'Bahut Saadharan'

(Simple, Very Simple)

Song that played in my spirit after bathing as I was wiping the floor:

27. Sau Saal Pehle Mujhe Tumse Pyaar Tha..

(100 years back I loved you..)

<<100 Years Back.mp4>>

100 Years Back.mp4

And while I was editing the above video, 'Ton Sourire m'ensorcelle' happened to play in Spirit.

<<EngSub-Ton sourire m'ensorcelle.mp4>>

EngSub-Ton sourire m'ensorcelle.mp4

Revelations While Resting:

28. Ruffled Haired KA with Baby Me (..?)

KA walking forward with ruffled hair and parrot green full-sleeved shirt with a teethful smile, while carrying a baby girl dressed in my current clothes around his shoulders with her legs around his neck while holding her hand upwards. The baby seemed really happy as she moved slightly on his shoulders.

I was again tearing up. And as I did, I had this unexpected vision.

29. The Tika Guy In My Clothes

The upper half of the tika guy from the gym dressed in my red and white floral dress that I am wearing today as he emulated my emotions in the vision and made sad faces. Apparently, he had intentionally dressed himself in the color of my lingerie set today. I think that's why God gave this revelation to me. Because no other reason makes sense.

Vision

30. Licks From Groin To Up to Throat with a Long and Wide Doggy Tongue

(The guy with name similar to mine)

Vision

31. A Fair Smooth Lady With The Gangadhar KA

As I turned straight from resting facing down on left: A fair beautiful lady lying on a bed on her side facing down to her left, turns straight in my pose dressed in a shoulderless sparkling golden dress with vertically protruding narrow gold-plated strips with a smiling KA now lifting his head up, while previously he was resting against the fair lady below her in a frontal hug. Interestingly, he didn't look like his usual self, but had simple facial expressions and a built similar to that of Gangadhar in Shaktimaan, but both of them looked so in love. Gangadhar and Shaktimaan are analogous to the situation of Clark Kent and Superman.

32. The Platform Life

#This has been highlighted to me a few times now: RS saying in a video as he repeated his past words that he said to his father: "50 hazaar bahut jyada hai na apke liye..?'
'The Platform Life' - YT recommendation by Death Conqueror
I happened to have a spontaneous spiritual utterance: '50 hazaar ka platform hai' (It's a platform worth 50k.)

Vision

33. Many Baby Akhilas Inside RK's Convertible

A bearded RK riding a convertible filled with 10-11 years old children behind him who were moving around and making noises. All of them were dressed in my ex-roommate Akhila's multicolored dyed white sporty top.

Vision

34. RK & The Oscillating Spring Rest

A bearded RK riding a car alone while a small flat toy representation of him fixed at the front deck moved vertically on its spring rest because of the car drive.

35. 'KARTIKA, YOU LOVE ME!!'

I saw the vision as seen from standing near the wardrobes slightly to my bed's left side. A guy (name similar to mine) dressed in a full-sleeved off-white shirt checkered in light brown tucked inside brown pants was lying on top of me as he held tightly my pelvic bones with his hands and was doing forced oscillations vigorously with a serious expression, and while he did so, he said in a loud and very serious tone "KARTIKA, YOU LOVE ME!!" Well, for a lack of better words, I used 'forced oscillations vigorously', because he looked characterful and both the people were fully dressed in the act. And then the vision was followed by now him opening up my tissue tube again with this hands and putting his genitalia inside as he repeated the above. The duo just seemed too much in love that they were finding hard to express in physical ways.

36. The Flying RK With a Black Lady

A fully dressed bearded RK dressed in a printed half-sleeved shirt lying horizontally on his front with his hands spread out and holding a horizontal metallic danda in the manner of riding a bicycle as he seemed to be moving in air with a surrounding well-lit in yelloe, while a naked and very dark woman (almost black) laid on top of him as she moved slightly around.

37. The King In Red

#KA in a thick kingly long deep red drape behind his shoulders and a few inches high crown on his head with neck length wavy hair, as he stood at some distance and turned away with a kingly attitude while swaying his drape with one hand, looking like he's about to walk away. He repeated this act a few times. Somehow Jesus always shows me the king look that's similar to His - a thick red drape at the back with a few inches high crown on His head.

Later I realized that the way of swaying the drape while turning resembled the Band Darwaza's villain's. But he was a villain, and KA was the king in this revelation.

38. The Two-In-One Horse

An angled view from the right in golden light of a horse with a white left half and a slightly smaller golden right half superimposed on it as the image of the golden half blinked on the white horse.

39. Mayank Talks Nicely..

In this vision, I saw the side-view of Mayank as he faced forward to the right with his short hair falling straight down as they stuck to his head. He was talking nicely with a lady that stood at a distance of around a meter in front of him.

40. The Embarrassing Revelations

I have shared the embarrassing revelations that pertained to me as well because I have to record the revelations from the Spirit as they are the spoken Word of God that tell the truth, and this is a part of my assigned task. So, if some revelations seem embarrassing, just let them go. Because look at my Circus and The Nose Revelation and other fleshly revelations that I shared late because they had felt embarrassing to me, and I waited until I was ok to write them as I didn't know those people too well because I hadn't spent enough time with them. But I had to record them anyway regardless of the kind. And then came the time when I reached that mental level with those people though at the time of writing the revelations, I couldn't relate with the revelations and felt uncomfortable writing them so I skipped some details also that I added later.

41. The Tilted Lady in Skyblue

A beautiful lady dressed in a sparkling skyblue fitting net dress lying with a bikini end and with her upper body bent low with a black rod protruding upwards from between her legs. I realized later that it was the posture one got into while doing crunches on the machine in the gym that had a tilted seat with leg support and a black rod protruding upwards to be used as a hand support. As the lady swayed around in that posture, the huge half of the upper body of Amir Khan (Bollywood actor that representing Glory in a previous eyebrow vision) was shown, as he looked at the lady with his back turned against her as he looked at the smaller vision of the lady with a head tilt.

42. Angel Books in Parrot Green and White

I saw the vision of a guy sitting on one of the gym machines to the right. His head wasn't visible but only a focused vision of his loose parrot green cotton t-shirt with 'Angel Books' written in white on the t-shirt's center resting at the place of the heart.

43. My Ex-Roommate's Hideous Act

Many times this incident from A-16 has been highlighted to me. It was when my ex roommate Akhila went to meet his uncle in Taj Hotel wearing a very revealing white crop top printed in blue that was almost making me puke and looked so obscene to look at because of the low and wide neck line that that had her breasts popping out along the sides with top ending with a knot around her waist . I told her that it didn't look like she was going to meet his uncle to which she replied that they were ok with her dressing sense. Later she told me that everything was so expensive there and it was such

a good place, but they only had 'Daal Chawal' (Lentils with Rice). This made me think that it was not a point to be made because one is supposed to have what one likes. An inner presence of character is of value, and not an outward display that doesn't go along with your inner self. Her words seemed to be airing a sense of false humility to me.

Also, she never spoke full truth to me, but often bluntly lied and hid info whenever I asked her about stuff. So I hated to be around her even all the way more, because I knew that I couldn't trust more than half of what she said to me. Though she may not be the same with other people, with me she came across as an untrustworthy woman with a vain attitude because of her familial background. She didn't care if she did the right thing nor did she care to get to know and get closer to God, just like her immoral admirer (Birds of a feather flock together).

44. "Sway.."

<<sway - the wedding date.mp4>>

sway - the wedding date.mp4

sway - the wedding date

After I was done writing the above page, I shut my laptop down, used the washroom and while walking towards my bed, I heard the chorus of the following song play in my spirit. I had heart it previously during the day as well, but I was busy writing other revelations then so I didn't put it up here. But here is the song now.

This memory from my school have been highlighted to me for some time now. When I was in about 5th class, a girl a class or two junior to me sang this song in an assembly of the students. She looked chubby like me and also kept a boy cut (like I did for a good amount of 6-7 years during school). At yet another event, she sang, "Duniya Chale na Shri Raam Ke Bina. Raam ji Chale Na Hanuman Ke Bina."

45. Ehsaan Dayanand Ke Phir Bhi Na Adaa Honge

<<Ehsaan Dayanand Ke.mp4>>

Ehsaan Dayanand Ke.mp4

Ref: Arya Samaj Bhajan - Sau Baar Janam Lenge

Page 405.

Sleeping Under a Tree, 'Your Evil Counterpart', Evil Twin Females; Lucifer's System; Short-Heighted RS claps; The Morning Songs..; I Can't Think a Lot..

06 May 2023
13:19

Dream This Morning:

I lie down and sleep but apparently, my single bed is lying perpendicular in front of the partially open metallic door that goes inside a house in the street beside A-16. The immoral middleman comes the open the door fully in a way inviting me to enter in. I think what if Glory comes out of the gate with an axe and does what I saw in that previous vision..? - Chop me horizontally at the waist and then lift my upper body and rotate it by 180 degrees. I am now on a roof where is present a person who looks both like Glory and RS. The guy is dressed low-key in a fitting full-sleeved baby pink cotton shirt, has straight hair that fall . We 'sway' together on the roof..

I am busy writing the revelations in the dream also. And then I am done writing the first draft and feel a bit relaxed. I am outside a tall and wide brownish building and talk to others as they come across me. I now think about editing the draft now that the original is completed. Glory comes in through a door at the other end of the open area, the position of the door resembling my room's door's position and sifts through the clothes in my bucket filled with dirty clothes, picks out vertically stripped shirt in red and white, drops it down and leaves. Apparently, it is for me to wear. I think, 'It's quite unlike him."

Sleeping under a Tree

I move to the right and sit on what looks like a Charpai beneath a huge tree and feel God say, "Good". I think about what I had just heard and start thinking about how I have performed looking back at how I took ample rest and ate.. I am having thoughts along the line, "Did I really do good enough..? I didn't really do very well", and then I hear "Very Good". The weather is slightly dark. I lie on the Charpai and fall asleep. When I wake up, I see that it's raining heavily around but not a drop

of water is falling on me and around at some distance because of the protruding leaf-filled branch above that has been shielding me completely. The weather is dark and looks heartwarming amidst the rain. I wake up from my sleep and look behind me. I see a showcase with creamish inner walls and shelves to the left of the tree's trunk.

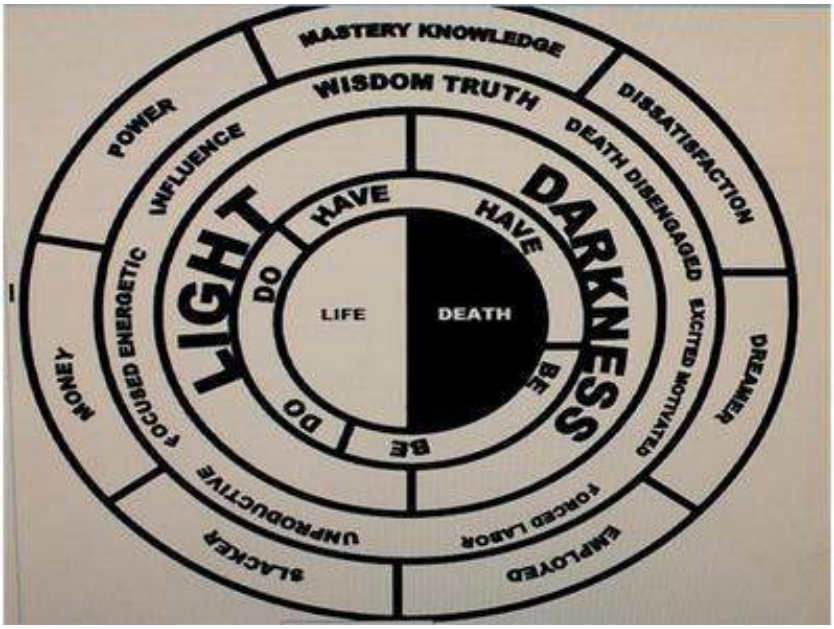
Your Evil Counterpart

The showcase seems to be part of a museum. I spot a small idol in one of the niches. Apparently, the idol represents a non-religious book written by a female author, and has the name, "Your Evil Counterpart". The idol is that of a woman sitting on a chair with very long hair separated in the middle. One side of her parted hair is white while the other - black. The book reminds me of the reality of the system we live in. I think that though the author is not a religious person, she has rightly touched on what is real.

Evil Twin Females

The next thing I see in another niche is a well-built old man dressed in a full-sleeved shirt sitting on a bed with two slim young girls beside him, one on either side. Both of them are wearing the same loose half-sleeved t-shirts dyed in multicolour (similar to my ex-roommate Akhila's) and have their hair tied low at the back, and what was being said around was that they were the evil twin females.

Lucifer's System:



Ref: Internet

Short-Heighted RS Claps

I was still half asleep in the morning, when I had this vision that repeated itself twice.
I saw a short heighted RS with neck length straight hair standing in front of a yellowish wall dressed in a full-sleeved orange shirt untucked over blue denim as he clapped his hands forward once. The vision repeated after a while.

The Morning Songs..

I woke up from the dream and heard the sound of rain outside. The cardboard fixed temporarily around the cooler outside my window was flapping because of the winds and I could hear rain falling on top of the cooler. I now knew that it's time to wake up. I had to get my clothes hanging outside in the balcony inside as well. After waking up, and washing my face, I went to get my breakfast. While I was making tea, I heard the lyrics from the section 'Love In Heaven' again.

<<Sau Saal Tak ....mp4>>

Sau Saal Tak mp4

They were also highlighted to me yesterday in relation with the '100 years back I loved you' song.. as both of them reflect the same kind of mindset.

<<100 Years Back.mp4>>

100 Years Back.mp4

I Can't Think a Lot..

Yesterday I was thinking how I was just writing down the revelations that God gave me without thinking much or caring about the content. I realized that I couldn't do something else either, because I had to write what I was given, and not change it according to me. Sometimes I change the way things are written to better depict the received vision or dream, but the represented content stays the same.

**Page 406.

07 May 2023
00:59

1. I Would've Left You (Earlier)..

Few days back at the gym, I heard this chorus of a Punjabi song in my spirit.
<<If You were Not This Cute.mp4>>

If You were Not This Cute.mp4

Ref: "CUTE MUNDA" Full Song With Lyrics ▪ Sharry Mann ▪ Gift Rulers ▪ Zaildar Pargat Singh

2. Your (My) Friend - A Superstar

I heard these lines in the Spirit repeatedly earlier today while in the gym (around 5 hours earlier to creating this Page). And they repeated intermittently after I had returned to my PG, as well.
<<My Friend - Superstar Indigeneous Artist.mp4>>

My Friend - Superstar Indigeneou:

And I noticed that in the original video, Honey Singh too made the prophetic symbol as he sang these lines while driving his car.
<<Your Friend-Superstar.mp4>>

Your Friend-Superstar.mp4

Ref: Desi Kalakaar (Full Video) | Yo Yo Honey Singh | Sonakshi Sinha | Yaar tera superstar desi kalakaar

3. Mere Rashk-e Qamar (My Person who is envied by Moon)

I have been hearing the opening music and the chorus of this song in the spirit intermittently today since morning. And then after returning from the gym, I heard some lyrics of stanza as well. I've compiled below all that I heard in the spirit today (meaning yesterday during the day).
[Eng Sub Not Present]
<<Mere Rashke Qamar.mp4>>

Mere Rashke Qamar.mp4

Ref: "Mere Rashke Qamar" Song With Lyrics | Baadshaho | Ajay Devgn, Ileana, Nusrat & Rahat Fateh Ali Khan

4. And Earlier Today..

Co-journeyer Mehbooba Mehbooba
<<Cojourneyer Mehbooba.mp4>>

Cojourneyer Mehbooba.mp4

5. 'Chal Be Randi', 'Bas Kar Randi'

'Hush (in the sense of shooing away), (you) Prostitute', 'Enough of it, (you) Prostitute'
Then I keep hearing these words too in the spirit. Seem to be coming from a male.

15:37

6. The Soldier with a Thorned Crown

When I laid to sleep on my bed, it was past 3:30 am in the morning. I laid on my right side on my bed facing the wall, and as I closed my eyes, I saw a bearded face of Ranbeer Kapoor (RK) lying close on its side facing me. He had a serious expression on his face as he looked at me. The surroundings behind him seemed to that of a war zone as they were lit by flashes of light and seemed to have ruckus lying around. The second next to seeing this, the vision now changed to him having a thorned crown fixed on his head as he still was looking at me. The next moment his head was slightly tilted away and backwards from the top and he laid as such motionless with the thorned crown still on his head. For a few seconds, the vision persisted with his thorned head stretched backwards. The next thing I saw was a soldier getting up on his foot while being fully dressed in his green army suit with a green army helmet on his head, as he shot openly with his rifle with all his vigour. The soldier first looked like RK but his face then changed to the one who had his mom waiting for him in his village, as he shot openly standing some distance ahead in front of a wall with flashes of lights all around him.

A Bomb Bursts To My Left

Earlier this morning, I was woken up by the vision and sound of the burst of a green bomb to my left, a bomb that was around a foot in diameter.

But before that I had a dream in which I was trying to light the left side of a gas stove with a vessel on top of it, but it wasn't lighting up. It would light but then the fire would extinguish leading to some gas

leaking out in the air as would be noticed by me after a while making me try to light it up again. I was using matchsticks and was failing again and again with my mom outside the kitchen.

After waking up around 12 at noon, I washed my face and went downstairs to make tea and get my brunch. I thought that I would brush after food, as it made me feel fresher because of the persistent freshness for a longer period of time than having it ruined by eating right after brushing. After my brunch, I went to check if the washing machine was free as I had a lot of clothes to be washed. There were someone else's clothes running inside, and looking at them, they seemed to be that of the doppelganger (Saloni) of my ex-roommate Akhila. Anyway, she told me to come after 20 minutes to use the machine when I found her downstairs having food, and that she wanted to run one more round of clothes. I did it for her as I was anyway going upstairs and she was still not completely done with eating. I thought, "Let me brush teeth in the meantime."

In The Act While Being Fully Covered..

But while I was in the act, I had a vision of KA standing at some distance to my right with his back turned towards me as he turned his face (with a wary expression) forward which was previously facing sideways to the right and looking at me through the corner of his eyes. He was dressed in that same long full-sleeved parrot green shirt untucked over brown pants. And then what followed was something very gross. I saw small liquidy poop being ejected horizontally out through his pants while he was still fully dressed. It made me think that what it was that God was trying to communicate to me here? That what could I do possibly in the situation I was forced to be in..?

I am currently running my second round of clothes in the machine and as it would have taken time for it to complete, I thought of writing today's revelations.

My Hand Stretches Out and Grabs The Bouquet

And about half an hour back, on my way upstairs to the roof, I had the vision in which I was in my room's balcony and my right hand stretched straight forward to the open window of one of the buildings to the balcony's left and quickly grabbed the bouquet wrapped in pink placed to the right of the window. The bouquet is not there currently though, but it was there some days back and stayed there for a few days. The window then stayed closed and dark mostly. But I noticed it half-opened today with the bouquets missing, and while I was walking upstairs, I saw my hand stretch forward and quickly grab the pink bouquet inside to my right.

And while I was writing the above, I had an abrupt vision of the sobbing face of KA, that repeated itself intermittently uptil a few hours further.

While washing clothes..

Vision: KA with pink painted lips are bulging unusually out and kissing me. The vision repeated itself intermittently a few times.

21:39
Many times I don't feel ok with writing out the revelations, as I am not comfortable with sharing them openly, and it comes with me feeling embarrassed. But I guess this too is part of crucifying the flesh. I've done a lot of things that the past me wouldn't previously have. For the same reason, I've not yet written some revelations. Because I know that releasing the revelations openly changes things. Additionally, I never wanted my personal life to be put on display considering how distant I prefer to stay from people in general. But I've been working against my nature. I have written openly that God showed as that's what was supposed to be done. I've given out in public the parts of me and the

progression of my life that I wanted to be contained in a sacred secret place, and I've even shared here the progression of my bonds with different people as they developed over time, as revealed prophetically by the spirit before their time of manifestation. When I was having dinner, this girl came and indirectly displayed her aversion of me and said some sarcastic things about me hailing from a village. Well, I grew up in a town, not a village, and the environment in each home was different. And even if I had belonged from a family with a hard rural mindset, even then she shouldn't be making such remarks. These people just keep proving that they literally didn't learn 'anything' in their lives.

I just realized that these people themselves didn't keep anything discrete that was supposed to be pure but lived a life of corruption, so they project the same onto others and violate them.

This place is a hub of devil and his demons. So yeah, they can't tolerate the light of God that shines through His people, and to them, it's only a normal thing to inflict abuse on others that they justify by attributing it to the kind of place while sliding under the carpet their own wilful actions that lead to the toxic environment.

A guy walking by passed a comment some weeks back while I was on my way back to my PG. He said, "Bade bade shehro mein aisa hota rehta hai." ('In big cities, it's a normal thing (to abuse others)') He was trying to mock my background, that I love and hold dear as I consider my hometown a good place to be because of the kind of friendships I shared and the concern shown by people, though I didn't find a resonating company there either. He was making the point that I am not used to big cities and this is how it is supposed to be to live in one. That immoral person of this place was putting what I am going through on my place of birth. It only showed me how foolish, mindless and dumb he was. Because it's what inside of a person that leads him/her to act in a certain way, and the people who were involved in putting me through me didn't do it because they were born in this place, but because they have it inside of them to abuse others to get their way. Because there are many others in the place who would still choose to do the right thing, but these workers of devil will always put their inner filth on display.

I think they're used to picking up women from red lights, or sleeping with prostitutes. That's why they deploy such tactics - wait at their respective places (as a predator does) for the woman to come to them by herself!

Yo Yo Honey Singh

Some days back in this PG I first heard in my Spirit the phrase 'Yo Yo Honey Singh' in the way Honey Singh sings in his songs.
<<Yo Yo Honey Singh.mp4>>

Yo Yo Honey Singh.mp4

4 Bottles Vodka

Followed after a while by this part of his song in the Spirit:
[Eng Sub Present]
<<Four Bottles Vodka.mp4>>

Four Bottles Vodka.mp4

Ref: Chaar Botal Vodka Full Song Feat. Yo Yo Honey Singh, Sunny Leone | Ragini MMS 2

The above song starts with an ice cube falling in a wine glass. While editing the video, the previous vision of an ice cube falling into a transparent glass filled with what I thought to be water (first referred on Page 37).

Vision (May 2022): In a surrounding well-lit with yellow lights, an ice cube falls into a glass shaped like a concave lens, that's filled to the top with a transparent liquid.
<<The Ice Cube In A Glass.mp4>>

The Ice Cube In A Glass.mp4

Well, I as a servant of God am forbidding Honey Singh to not consume too much liquor.

Blue Eyes Hypnotise

I've been hearing the chorus of this song in my spirit for many months now since last year. But I didn't post it here, though I wrote it my group of songs heard in the Spirit, in section 2 of this revelation book.
And after listening to the chorus of this song, I heard the phrase being sung in the spirit, "Katal kare tera bomb figure." ("Your bomb figure assassinates."), twice, accompanied by my cursor in the video editing app coincidentally being put at this phrase as I was editing out, confirming that I had to put it in.
[Eng sub Not Present]
<<Blue Eyes Hypnotize.mp4>>

Blue Eyes Hypnotize.mp4

Ref: Blue Eyes Full Video Song Yo Yo Honey Singh | Blockbuster Song Of 2013

Honey Singh, God calls you to repent and back to Him. God has kept me saved from developing bipolar disorder despite my situation. He can heal anything and anyone if He wants and if the other person asks.

I think, when I have called people from all walks and backgrounds to God by writing down his revelations here is when I will receive Glory as my earthly promise. But I am not sure if by then he would be in a place to receive me. These are my own thoughts. God has His own plans for people.

I've heard the chorus of this song in my spirit as well. And the time back from my BSc days was also highlighted to me when one of my few friends Neetika Nain first introduced me to this song as she clearly said out and explained the lyrics to me that I couldn't previously discern the words of. She sounded cute as she sang the repetitive 'Mere town De' part, because she couldn't sing it in the right tune and it seemed as if she was phrasing out a poem. She was quite fair and much shorter to me.

Brown Rang (Tone)

I used the Font called '**Righteous**' to add subtitles to this video, because though HS's created content is mostly vain, he can be made righteous by God. It is understandable that he made the kind of content that would sell and he also did it to display his talent. But, he is righteous in the eyes of God if he turns to Him at the end and leaves his worldly ways.

[For Some Parts, Eng Sub Not Present]
<<Brown Tone - Clipped.mp4>>

Brown Tone - Clipped.mp4

Ref: Brown Rang - Yo Yo Honey Singh India's No.1 Video 2012

I went out to throw something in the dustbin outside, and I saw KA walking together behind me while smiling as he intermittently placed and removed his hands from my sides.

While editing the above song, I happened to be thinking about how I had proclaimed internally RS as my husband previously in A-16, and here in A-10 I was weeping internally calling KA my 'lifeline'. And on top of that God gave me the revelation of the baby me riding happily on his shoulders too as he walked forward happily holding up her hands. And then I realized the reason I had been delaying writing the dance revelation pertaining to AK. It was because it seemed to me that my heart would explode if I was to release it. Because I don't say things in air, and if God reveals something to me, it affects me as I look at the kind of heart disposition I should be having for the revelation to come to life in my life, and to have a deep intimate bond with many is 'heart exploding' for me.

Additionally, I saw myself slipping back into my old way of thinking, where I made one person my source of everything, as it seemed too natural and satisfying to me. Though the person wasn't chosen, my mindset was emulating its past state. I saw how relieving it was to have just one person in one's life, the way I used to be previously when things were simple and at least 'seemed' pure if the involved people weren't being manipulative or deceptive. I thought, "How heart-filling, beautiful, and satisfying it would be to have just one person.." And then I realized that in such a case, I would only have the option of choosing God alone because to love Him the most is compulsory and is a law (one of the 10 commandments given to Israelites), and that if I was to give myself fully to God, then I wouldn't want to share myself with anyone else as I would try to realize my idealism of being 'one' with 'one person'. I wouldn't be needing or wanting to have anyone else if I were to operate with my previous mind. I felt like going back to the old mindset as it was my mind's natural disposition, when the thought came, "Is this why God put me in this situation?" So that I don't limit myself to just one person but extend my heart to others as well because God has called us to love His children the way He has loved us, as displayed by His act on the cross. So, it's necessary for me too to learn to let more than one person in my life.

I've been hearing this stanza and the chorus of this song in the spirit for the past two days.
<<The World Forcibly Took Away From Me.mp4>>

The World Forcibly Took Away From Me.r

Ref: Honto Sy Chhu Lo Tum Mera Geet Amar Kar Do || Jagjit Singh Best GhazaL

Hand Washing Like A Surgeon (Dr. Strange)

The way I wash my hands resembles his'. I can't recall when was the first time I watched Dr. Strange wash his hands before surgery in the movie, but I had a memory of the act, and it became a part of my way of handwashing.
<<Handwashing like a Surgeon.mp4>>

Handwashing like a Surgeon.mp4

Ref: dr strange surgery scene #Movieclips

Kartik Aaryan Operates

I had these scenes highlighted to me for the past few days. The last one, specifically, where he operates.

<<KA Operates.mp4>>

KA Operates.mp4

Ref: Kartik Aaryan | Freddy | 2nd December | DisneyPlus Hotstar

'You're Different'

A part of this scene where the hero tells the heroine that 'she is good enough but is just different' has been being highlighted to me repeatedly for some time now. But the entire scene can be watched too. I've watched it and it makes sense in entirety, so I don't have to edit it out.
<<'You're Different'.mp4>>

'You're Different'.mp4

Ref: YJHD - Mere Pass Dil hota na, Teri Smile pe Pakka Aa Jata

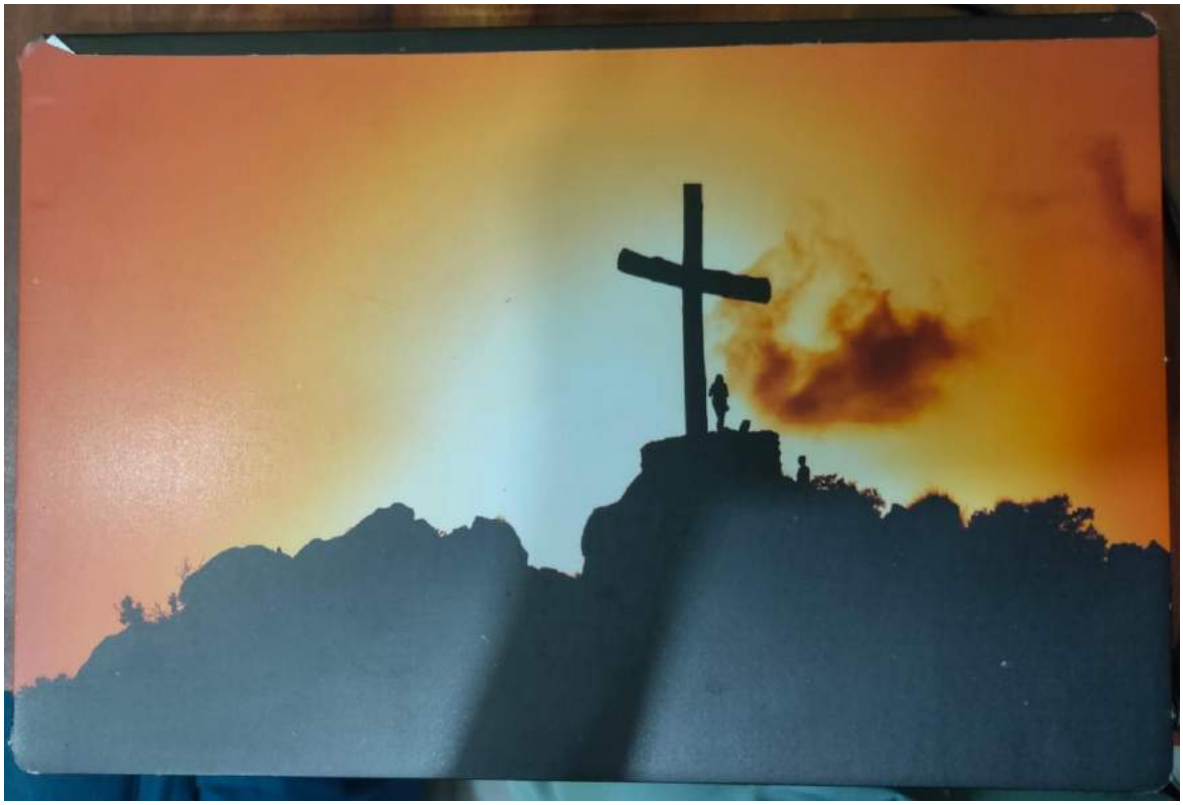
'The Son of Man Must Be Rejected'

Luke 9:22
(New International Version)
22 And he said, "The Son of Man must suffer many things and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests and the teachers of the law, and he must be killed and on the third day be raised to life."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%209:22&version=NIV>

I Already Have a Painting With Jesus

I noticed the next day after the dream in which I was put in immense pain on witnessing His will for me, that I already had a painting with Jesus in orange and black - my laptop skin that I covered it with some months back. And His love is pure, and He is not an abuser. He knows the hearts of people and is righteous. He's not corrupt and He shows love to the righteous and turns His face away from the wicked. He doesn't call good evil and vice-versa, and He's God, the King of Kings, the Most High, who created those that go against His ways. I will not cry because of abusers in my life. But I will rejoice in the perfect love of God who is **Holy** and '**Set-Apart**'.



To His Children who are not workers of devil:

What does it mean to be set-apart..?

To set oneself apart from the world and reject its ways and accept God with all one's heart.

God is not a part of the world but is 'set-apart' from the world, that's why He is called 'Holy'. The definition of 'Holy' involves being 'set-apart.

From 6th May:

(Evening):

'Use Bulao' ('Call him/her')

I kept hearing this in the spirit with a strong emphasis on it.

Simultaneously I kept seeing the vision of the scene from Love Aaj Kal's trailer that had KA suggesting the heroine to run away with him.

**** 'Toh Chalo Bhaag Chalte Hai!'**

Scene from the movie LAK where KA is dressed in yellow and says

****'Ye Kaha aa gye hum..'**

Page 407.

The Hand Raise and The Clap; A Lady's Front Pinned to a Glass Door; Guy In White With a 'REJECTED' Banner; The Son of Man Must Be Rejected; The Hair Wrap Around a Stick; KA Comes Out of A Portal With a Red Rose; Honey Singh Shows Up Sobbing; Book of Revelations with 'Real People' Who Exist; The Nail's Dividing Trajectory On Forehead; The Handpump/Submersible Bath; Nail Hit On Heart; Kal Ode Naal Mulakat Hogyi..; Jo Wada Kiya Vo Nibhana Padega; The Race That Ends In Eternal Life in Heaven; Throwing Roses in the Ocean Along with Elephants

08 May 2023
09:07

Morning Visions:

I was asleep in the morning when I had these visions.

1. The Hand Raise and The Clap

I saw KA standing at some distance in front of my wardrobe and to his right stood who looked like me. He was dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside pants, while I was dressed in a white tshirt over blurry trousers and had my hair tied low at the back. He lifted his hand up to the level of my face and the vision squelched with the sound of a clap.

After a while, I had the following vision.

2. A Lady's Front Pinned to a Glass Door.

I saw a glass pane in front of me on the other side of which stuck a wheatish lady with her face turned to the right and her hands resting against the glass pane with elbows bent. The naked half of her upper half was visible and she looked quite spent, emotionless, and stuck tightly to the glass motionless. In the blurry background behind her could be seen the rough figure of a guy at a good distance who was making horizontal oscillations toward her.

After a while, the follow-up vision had the

3. Guy In White With a 'REJECTED' Banner

A blurry guy in white standing with a white rectangular cardboard board was seen with 'REJECTED' written in red on It. The focus of the vision was on the board and he and the background looked blurry.

See a person who behaves like the second revelation above will be handed the banner of 'REJECTED'.

I think he may have gotten offended by the previous revelation on Page 404. But he shouldn't be offended by a certain rev. because he looked righteous in those revelations and not like the villain from the movie 'Dushman'.

And when in relation with RS I had happened to whisper within me, "He's my husband..", what came to my mind were my mom's words about my dad and the woman he had been cheating with on her and whom he was calling his 'lifeline' too to my mom's face (which I correlated with my thoughts about KA). My mom said to me that my dad had 'thought' of and accepted her as his woman while she had 'thought of' and accepted him as her man. Recalling this, I didn't want to be thinking what I had just thought. I thought if I was being made to go through in a similar situation so that my dad 'learns from me' and returns to my mom.

Some days back in the gym, I witnessed weird behavior coming from a lady. Apparently, there could be some things being said about me being a gold digger or that I was a money-oriented person. I am not sure. But looking at the revelation 'The Golden and Green KA in Black and White' (#16 on Page 104), what I understood was that the wide rings arranged one below the other in his nose were shown to be the gold, tongue and eyes were shown as the dark green dollar - a response to their thoughts or back gossips.

All revelations serve a purpose.

Anyway.

Yesterday night, while I was typing out the revelations, I had this Bible verse recurring in my spirit.

'The Son of Man Must Be Rejected'

Luke 9:22
(New International Version)

22 And he said, "The Son of Man must suffer many things and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests and the teachers of the law, and he must be killed and on the third day be raised to life."

13:36

The Hair Wrap Around a Stick.

After having breakfast, I lied down again. I felt I needed some more rest. I was half-asleep and in a state of rest when I saw a child of about 4-5 years old with a thin wooden horizontal stick held in her hands at the level of her forehead, as she was wrapping her brownish hair around it in a circle. The circular wrap giving a segregated look. And while writing this I realized that this vision goes along with the Malang Malang doodle and the segregated airplane painting process shown in the trailer of KA's dentist movie. The way he painted the airplane was also how I happened to doodle out the revelation involuntarily. The focus of the vision shifted from down to up as she took hold of the hair and wrapped it around the light brown stick, stopping intermittently at her innocent toddler eyes.

KA comes out of a Portal With a Red Rose

The upper half of KA comes out of an opened portal (like Dr Strange) in the space a few feet above me to my slight right with him dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt and holding a bloomed red rose (not a cylindrical one) by its long stick in his hand as he moved the head vertically slowly on my face while I laid on my bed facing upwards with closed eyes.

Though the vision was abrupt, it wasn't scary. It was a very beautiful thing to witness. Also, the vision didn't have a shardy opening around the portal. But it was a rather clean cut portal with a well-defined boundary.

Video:
<<Dr Strange comes out of a Portal.mp4>>

Dr Strange comes out of a Portal.mp4

Ref: Dr. Strange vs Lucian Aster - Hospital Fight Scene | Doctor Strange (2016) Movie Clip HD 4K
One can also check the fuller version of the fight, it was fascinating to watch the doc come to life.
Dr Strange Hospital Fight Scene English | Doctor Strange (2016) | #DoctorStrangeClips

Vision (in the morning):

Honey Singh Shows Up Sobbing

I saw a distant vision HS showing up from the left side of my mental vision with teary eyes as he bent his body sideways to his left and looked at me. He was dressed in a light brown suit. The vision of him bending sideways and looking at me with teary eyes was repeated in my view repeatedly.
And then the next vision had him up close in front of me as he kissed me very briefly while still sobbing after which the vision ended. But the vision of him bending sideways and looking at me with teary eyes repeated itself a few times..

Book of Revelations with 'Real People' Who Exist

Why did God introduce Bollywood stars in the revelations that He has been giving me? This country worships idols as gods and Bollywood Stars as idols. Bollywood isn't all satanic but has fragments of God that shine through its work. Back in the past it strongly emphasized on a sense of eternality and godly principles, though the sin of idolatry was still very much a part of the produced art. God knows the way to reach into people's hearts. It almost seemed to be as if He was creating a new path of thinking for the land's people by incorporating people from the mainstream media - people whom the citizens worship as gods, and who're not all evil like those Hollywood stars that have sold their soul to the devil.

While at the same time, I felt as if the revelations didn't add much to the Christians already strong in faith and who're following the leading of the Holy Spirit. To a strong-minded person who has a purpose, the revelations may seem useless, but the reveal the truth in an encrypted way. God doesn't like idolatry. It's a sin. He's to be worshipped in the Spirit. But through me, He created this revelatory book that will talk to the hearts of the land's people. Where a person going through any kind of a difficult situation will find a place in the book that (s)he'll resonate with, and find company in suffering. The revelations also communicate important moral principles. Like that of emulating and empathizing with someone's heart condition instead of paying attention to their inner wears.

One of the first revelations I received in Saroj Sadan (A/17-B) was the face of a metallic skeleton with a red light shining on its forehead. The ministry itself began with calling those of the land that love red light areas, to Him through me. It's the sick who needs the medicine, not the already healthy one.

A wave takes time to propagate. These are revelations that pertain to the real people of the country. People from all walks of life.

God associated my persona with a red-light skeleton (to call the related people), to His fairy (who I really am), to a fighter, to a healer, to a circus perfomer, to a dancer, to a scientist, to a mathematician, to a soldier, and to the truth of me being His child.

To an ignorant person, the amount of healing my life situation poured out on others may not be apparent, but I can see the people whom I have talked to at an individual level though I may not even have received a direct revelation involving them.

The media highlight from some years back was highlighted to me where the Bollywood heroine Kangana Ranaut was being targeted by some people after she had a breakup with the Bollywood actor Hrithik Roshan. Those people were saying that cameras should be placed on her vagina so that it could be known who was entering her. But the thing actually happened to me and I love God the same because it's all a part of the plan. I was thinking if my situation poured some healing on her as it directly addressed the past situation that wounded her.

Likewise, different revelations will talk to different people from different walks of life.

Additionally, for the past two or three days I have been having this vision of Karan Johar (an Indian filmmaker) sitting on a lavish black single sofa in a dark background, being dressed in full black with golden autumn leaves imprinted on his attire. And as he sits there, he chuckles as he looks at me as if some of my revelations are funny.

Anyway. Within sometime of writing about my past obsession with Oscar Wilde, it seemed to me that KJ was the Bollywood version of Oscar Wilde, when it came to his clothing sense. Oscar had this dominant sin of homosexuality in his life. Idk if the rumors of KJ practicing the same sin are true, but he too is invited to the Kingdom of God and receive His righteousness, repent, and prepare to be a part of an eternal kingdom. Jesus died for the whole world to grant forgiveness of sins, but not everyone will accept him. And while I wrote the 'rumors' sentence, I had the vision of him now getting up quickly from his Bollywood 'throne' and rushing towards me with an angry expression as if in an attempt to hit me, as he said, "S**li !!"

Bollywood shapes this country. They should be careful that they don't propagate ungodly values by calling them progressive.

I didn't write things in a manner of preaching to someone from a high level as religious books do. But I've done my job in lowliness while facing recurring stress and emotional pain, writing things out as my personal walk which is more relatable than writing things in a manner of preaching.

A person in pain will find company and solace in this book and it will serve as living waters for him/her.

Instead of trying to find solace at the red light, come to this book of revelations and find solace in God. The words of Jesus are written in red in some versions of the Bible.

18:09

After writing the above, I wanted to rest with God. And while resting, I had the following revelations:

The Nail's Dividing Trajectory On Forehead

A guy is present behind my back and striking a nail on my forehead going from the forehead's centre up to down and is retracing the path. Though he's not hitting hard but the long and pointed iron nail is up there touching my forehead.

The Handpump/Submersible Bath

A guy resembling KA quickly turns up the handle that's facing to the left with a happy expression. The handle looks like that of a water pump or a submersible. The vision is followed by the side-view of some clothes thrown upwards as they stop and fall down.

Vision (from the past week)

Nail Hit On Heart

An iron nail is hitting at the centre heart spot of my chest.

Kal Ode Naal Mulakat Hogyi.. (I Got To Meet Her Yesterday..)

The first line of this stanza from the song 'Who Robbed My Heart Away' has been being highlighted to me today intermittently.
[Eng Sub Not Present]
<<Kal Ode Naal Mulakat Ho Gyi.mp4>>

Kal Ode Naal Mulakat Ho Gyi.mp4

Jo Wada Kiya Vo Nibhana Padega
(The Promise That Was Made Has To Be Kept)

The song is for the promised people (specifically Glory as it is related to a moonlit night).
[Eng Sub Not Present]
<<Jo Wada Kiya Vo Nibana Padega - Tajmahal.mp4>>

Jo Wada Kiya Vo Nibana Padega - Tajm

Ref: Jo wada kiya vo nibana - tajmahal 1963 3 variant full HD 1080p

The Race That Ends In Eternal Life in Heaven

The Race directed By The Spirit of God
I kept seeing in my spirit the face of RK from this scene from the movie Tamasha. It had been highlighted to me for a few days.
[Eng Sub Not Present]

<<Scene From Tamasha.mp4>>

Scene From Tamasha.mp4

Ref: Tamasha - Papa, main ek kahaani sunaoon? | Scripted

We are running a meaningless race of the world before we come to God and choose to run His race which ends in eternal life with Him.

Mixing of God's Seed With The Serpent Race - Throwing Roses in the Ocean Along with Elephants

The dream in which a mixed race of elephants runs out of the ocean depicts the way the serpent seed was intermingled with God's seed.

A voice asked in that dream, "Why were you rejected..?"

To which another voice replied, "They buried elephants in the ocean and threw roses in it. The result was pink elephants coming out of the ocean and they didn't like them."

Elephants being buried in the ocean represent the serpent's seed or male genitalia, and roses being thrown in them represent God's angels that get introduced into the system through semen. The result is a child with a dual character inclination.

But towards the end of the system, there will be a division of the two kinds of seeds leading to two types of elephants at the end - the usual grey ones and pure shining pink ones. The pink elephants are not going to be liked by the system and are going to be rejected leading to just the serpent race being left out on Earth.

**Page 408.

My ministry is Also a Reflection of Jonathan's; System of A Down (KA - Born In the Serpent System); Detangling the Hair; 'Koi Nhi Aa Rha..' ('No One is Coming..')

09 May 2023
01:45

1. My ministry is Also a Reflection of Jonathan's

That's why I was given the vision of a mirror image of '4' written in golden bright on a dark background. Earlier during the day, I happened to check out his videos, in one of which he was showing his ministry's name with '4' written in a similar shade on a dark background. I have also received revelations that confirm what was revealed to him.

Vision (a few days back):

2. System of A Down (KA - Born In the Serpent System)

I was laid on bed on my left side to finally fall asleep. But then I saw a black snake coming towards my right cheek that was facing upwards. I thought, "Is it demonic?" But then in the follow-up vision, the snake had the huge head of KA. He is born into this 'system of a down' as well. His face was his godly part, while the black serpent body behind was what was spiritually tied to him when he entered the system (the matrix).

But he is the person to whom the song 'Dil Mein Sanam Ki Surat' pertains to, as I correlated it with the close-up vision of his stubbled face that I had within the next few days after editing the song. This is

the same song with lyrics that talk about spending consecutive periods of 100 years in different acts of love, which is only possible in Heaven. He is my angelic partner in Heaven (like others). But he was chosen to be specifically ministered to through me as it was God's will.

At first, I was slightly disturbed by the vision, but when I understood its significance, I saw that it was the spiritual representation of what was 'normal' in this system. 'One side up, one side down' - as said by Brother Jonathan, and that's why it's called the system of a down. But even if he is a part of the system, he's not a psychopath who would do such a thing as Death Conqueror did. But I will look at the reality of his representation as God's child. But no matter the amount of righteousness one exhibits, one needs to be reborn in the spirit.

3. Detangling the Hair

I have been hearing these lyrics intermittently for the past week or more, though not so much today.
[Eng Sub Not Present]
<<Detangling the Hair.mp4>>

Detangling the Hair.mp4

Ref1: Zara Zara With Lyrics | ज़रा ज़रा | Rehna Hai Tere Dil Mein | R. Madhavan | Bombay Jayashri | RHTDM
Ref2: Zara Zara Bahekta Hai Perfect [Slowed Reverb Song]

4. 'Koi Nhi Aa Rha..!' ('No One is Coming..!')

I've been hearing this in the spirit for two days now, coming from a lady's voice in a taunting tone.

Afternoon

5. 'Shine'

Jesus Christ - Shine, by Werks
<<Shine.mp4>>

Shine.mp4

Ref: Shine

I bought some shining satin shirts at a reasonable price. Because the time for me to shine clothing wise is coming neigh.

6. The Lion Yesterday

After I was done with writing revelations, as I was lying down on bed, I had a vision of lion on top of me who was lowering itself along with, the vision accompanied with its weightiness. The revelatory sensation subsided after I was fully laid on bed. I felt a nudge accompanied by a vision to turn my hands with their palm sides up. After a while I had the vision of the lion now licking my right palm that was near the wall, followed by the long one-streak licks now being given to the inner side of my right forearm that was facing upwards.

7. Brother Philip Salutes

Vision (Late April 2023): An angled side view of the face of Brother Philip looking ahead as he gives a salute.

8. Hand Out of The Wall

Morning Vision:
A hand comes straight out of the yellow wall to my right as I lay half asleep on bed.

9. Two Opposite Halves And The Cross

Vision (Late 2021/Early 2022): A lady dressed in a white gown has her head bent forward and arms around the neck of another lady dressed in a black gown, who too is standing in the same position. Both of them are standing facing each other but their bodies are apart making an inverted 'U', almost as if there's repulsion between the two ladies. The two opposite characters are unequally yolked together. At some distance behind them can be seen a standing cross seen through between them.

That lady would be me.

Yesterday I had the vision of a guy running a long nail vertically on my forehead and it seemed that he wanted to separate it in two halves. The nail Jesus endured separates the two opposite halves and inverts the evil counterpart when one is reborn in the spirit.

10. 'The Key Cover Up' on Page 394

I found a similar key in my blue sling bag. I couldn't recall when I had put it in there. It must have been way long back.

11. The Prophetic Books

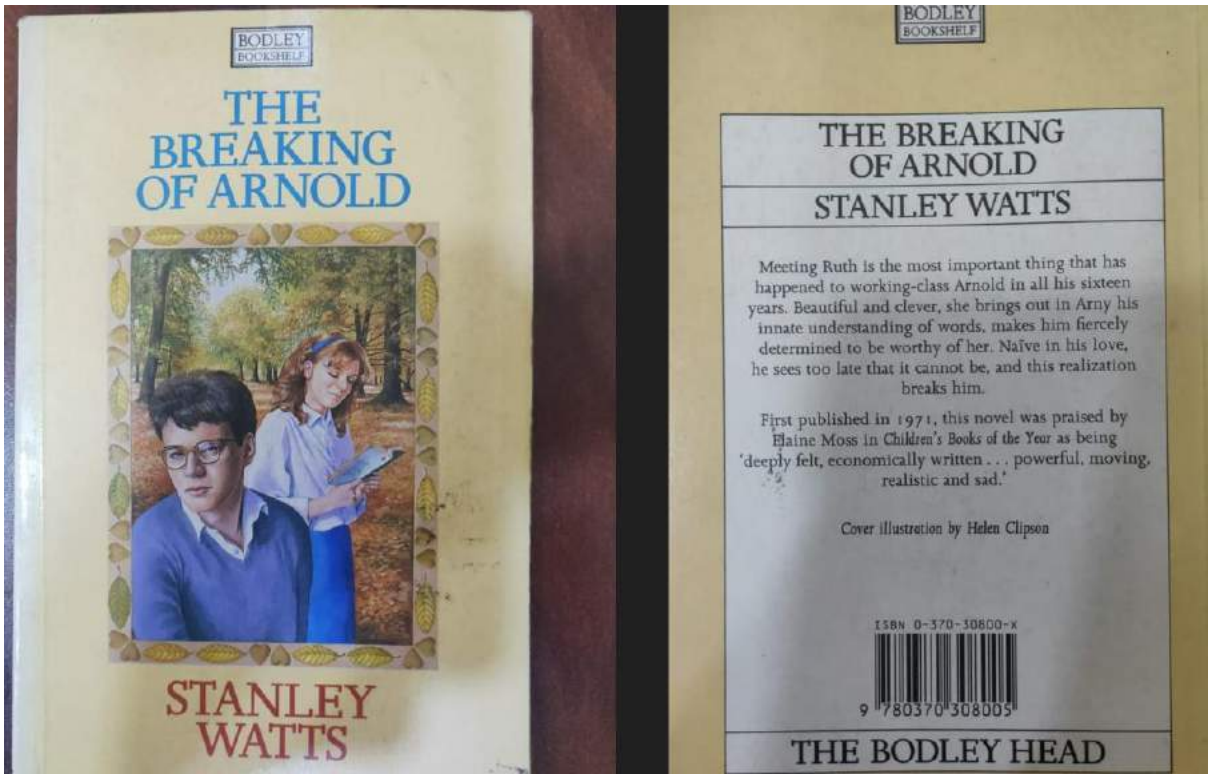
The last time when I went back home, I brought some books with me, and each had a prophetic significance.
I brought the book
Vibrations and Waves covered in Yellow and Black,
It pertains to the scene where the Bride fights many with her sword. The floor of my PG was also represented by Yellow & Black in a prophetic dream.

'Strong At The Broken Places' (which was also highlighted to me as it lay behind my bed in A-16),

The Breaking of Arnold,
(I don't know yet who it pertains to.)

'The Happy Prince and Other Stories' by Oscar Wilde.

I never read The Breaking of Arnold fully. But its summary has been highlighted to me quite a few times.



I don't know who this pertains to but I have actually grown worse in wits than an average person. So, it seems to me to be the other way round to me. That the abuse left me unworthy of everyone, because I don't see my worth by being just in a body, but it has to come from my traits within. Though my character has stayed intact to a great extent, my mind is now numb to many things.

People like these abusers rob others of their potential as well and ruin their career paths too!

More than an year back I was having thoughts that they should rather take away from me the body parts that they so desire so at least my brain would be spared the mental and emotional damage that they're causing me because I didn't want such people to be a part of my personal life either in any way because an individual's personal life is supposed to hold meaning and therefore people who are to be a part of it also have to be chosen carefully lest they make your pure heart space filthy by their corrupt character traits. And I was determined to not going to give something meaningful to a person who thinks in meaningless worldly ways! But I realized over time, that the whole earth system is headed towards judgment and destruction and the only place where I should hope to find any real meaning was with God in Heaven, who saves spirit for Himself but will have the body die, while these morally dumb people kill your soul and the spirit but want your body shining and glowing as they throw their filth on your inner self!

The darkness just wants to consume the light and extinguish it, but God prevails at the end and saves His sheep.

And then this part of the Lootera song keeps playing in my Spirit, so I am adding English subtitles to it.

12. Message Spoken Through The Breeze

The stanza of the song that has been highlighted to me several times. So I added English subtitles to it.
<<Poem-Message Spoken Through The Breeze.mp4>>

Poem-Message Spoken Through The

13. Their Tests Will Never Stop

Yesterday I saw the short-heighted gym trainer standing in a corner behind the glass door with an open box of a certain sweet. And his expression and body language gave himself away quite clearly. It was a test. I thought, "their foolish tests will never come to an end."

During the evening, I took some rest as I started to feel a bit dizzy after consuming a lot of sweets. I know it's not good. But somehow it ended up making the point that even though I may be liking something, I can't have it if it is someone else's, and neither will I want it from others or go and ask them. It seemed to be an involuntary reply to yesterday's incident at the gym where the guy was standing hideously with a weird expression with a box of the same sweet open in his hands.

Anyway.

14. A Sprinting RS

When I had just laid down to rest, I had an abrupt distant vision of RS standing in a dark background dressed in the blue and white cheetah-printed tracksuit from the Pepsi Ad as he looked at me. He then winked at me with his right eye (to my left), turned his back and ran away speedily with forearms horizontally oscillating synchronously, and while he ran, a straight line of poop came out of his ass somehow passing straight through the clothes, just like in KA's case. (Well, the revelation may seem gross, but it's encrypted truth.)

When I was half asleep, I had the lyrics of another song reiterating inside.
I will add subtitles and post later as currently I am working on another video - the stanza from the song 'Zinda'.

But this one pertains to my earthly promise of marriage with Glory. The lyrics were first that of the woman singing, "Ye Maana Humein Jaa Se Jaana Padega.." ("I know that I will lose my life") from the song 'Jo Waada Kiya Wo Nibhana Padega' ('The promise that was made must be kept..) And the rest of the song that follows..

Ye Maana Humein Jaa Se Jaana Padega.."

("I know that I will lose my life")
The Song:
<<Ye Mana Humein Jaa Se...mp4>>

Ye Mana Humein Jaa Se...mp4

While listening to the edited version of this song, the beard style of the hero reminded me of the previous vision that had a fully covered lady standing in front of a golden lake with the entrance to a golden building behind her in a golden-lit night, as the huge face of Ranveer Singh with that beard blinked on the vision. The lady's dressing sense, the beard, and the aura of the vision looked from an old age, if I look at it now with my new understanding. Though the face of the lady wasn't visible as her head was covered by a green thick and embroidered drape, RS's huge face was too clear.

Well, the Bible doesn't completely disqualify the idea of spirits rebirthing on Earth in a human body (usually called as reincarnation). Though I don't support it but God can bring a person from an old age back to life, like the coming of Elijah.

Malachi 3:23-24 (Tree of Life Version)
23 "Behold, I am going to send you Elijah the prophet[a], before the coming of the great and terrible day of *Adonai*. **24** He will turn the hearts of fathers to the children, and the hearts of children to their fathers—else I will come and strike the land with utter destruction."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Malachi%203%3A23-24&version=TLV>

Luke 9:19 (New Living Translation)
19 "Well," they replied, "some say John the Baptist, some say Elijah, and others say you are one of the other ancient prophets risen from the dead."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%209%3A19&version=NLT>

Matthew 17:10-12 (Tree of Life Version)
10 The disciples questioned Him, saying, "Why then do the *Torah* scholars say that Elijah must come first?"
11 *Yeshua* replied, "Indeed, Elijah is coming and will restore all things. [a] **12** I tell you that Elijah already came; and they didn't recognize him, but did to him whatever they wanted. In the same way, the Son of Man is about to suffer at their hands."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew+17%3A10-12&version=TLV>

And I also keep hearing the 'Bepanaah Pyaar Tujhse, Tu kyu jaane na..' lyrics sung by a woman intermittently in the spirit. I have to edit and add subtitles in this one as well. Today I will do these three songs and write some other revelations.

**The Video (to be added):

15. The Palm From Heaven Continued..

Last week I had the vision of the Palm technique where the palm fell from far above the sky on the fat frog-like almost bald guy dressed in a black suit. In the movie, the technique was said to be a long-lost Buddhist technique. Last week, on Friday, was a pagan holiday called Buddha Purnima. On that day I happened to be wearing my full black tracksuit with some white strips on the sides. Towards the end, we usually do a cardio session. That day, I couldn't continue doing the cardio exercises and as I was about to get up from the floor, the instructor hit my upper back with his palm and didn't let me get up. I, therefore, continued working out along with others. I tried to get up again as I was unable to continue but he used his palm again to keep me going on the floor along with others. He did it many times that evening. Though once I managed to get up despite him using his 'palm that falls from the sky' technique as I really wasn't able to continue. Later, perhaps the next day I realized that the vision I received earlier that week quite resembled what I had gone through on that late evening of Buddha Purnima (the full moon night Buddha is called to be born). Now Buddha means someone who is wise. The instructor uses the 'Palm From Heaven' technique with those who want to give up and get up from the floor. He did a '**wise**' thing (a thing of **Buddhi**), and his technique was indeed a Buddhist (wise) technique. I am not referring to a religion here, but his wise and intelligent way to make people stay on ground and do their workout. We've to use our God-given 'Buddhi' (intellect/wisdom) instead of blindly following a religion. Note that I didn't see him using the Buddha technique in the previous past two weeks I had been going there, but on that particular day only. **So, on Buddha Purnima, Budhha, the gym instructor, was born a wise man.**

These are the visions I had earlier that week on Wednesday:
1. The guy stretches forth his palm and makes a hole in the wall behind the bald man.
2. The guy is falling down from the sky with his palm facing downwards. He is dressed in a white shirt and his palm is on fire. As he uses the technique, the fat bald guy gets sunken into the ground and is unable to get up.

<<The Palm From Heaven.mp4>>

The Palm From Heaven.mp4

The day he used his palm from the sky on me was also the day I left earlier. It was because that day, during my pre-cardio time when I was doing weight training, I felt an abrupt heavy flow downwards and thought that my period may have begun. I felt the flow intermittently and towards the end, though the trainer told me that he was to now start the abs session, I left, telling him that I wasn't well. But when I reached PG and checked, I didn't see any blood, but my inner wear was all wet with water, wetting even the cycling shorts that I wore after the panty. This was unusual and hadn't happened before. I wasn't aroused at all when I was flowing down, and had mistakened it for my period flow.

Now I am thinking if it was because of the tiny electronic insects inside, that it was my body's natural response to the filthy muddy things inside though I may have mistakened it for period flow.

16. On My way back from Gym today:

I heard in my spirit these song lyrics and happened to sing them along with as well. The lyrics were coming to involuntarily.

Yaha Pe Sab Shanti Shanti Hai

[EngSub Added]

<<Yahan Pe Sab Shanti Shanti Hai.mp4>>

Yahan Pe Sab Shanti Shanti Hai.mp4

The above was followed by:

'Koi Kitna Hase, Utna Hi Rota Hai.. (Someone who laughs at the sufferings of others, cries the same amount later)
Deewani Hoke Haseena, Khaayi Kya Dhoke Haseena (Being mad in love, the deceit by the man that the woman faced,)
Aao Tum Bhi Aaj Sunlo..' (listen O you too, today..)
[EngSub Not Present]

<<Koi Kitna Hase...mp4>>

Koi Kitna Hase...mp4

As I reached near my PG, I looked to my right into the society's street because I'm an observant person, and also I have been there previously to apparently visit Glory, but then the thoughts of a poor society came to my mind, and I saw a distant vision of poor people calling out for help in what looked like a slum area. Jesus was also sad at their state as He stood dressed in white. They were the people to be ministered to. It made me feel repulsed a bit from the path I was looking at previously, and I was made to confront our real job here as believers. He'll lead me to that stage in time.

I had dinner after reaching PG and then went out to get my clothes from the tailor some distance ahead in the street. I had to get them yesterday, but I didn't have cash and he didn't accept online payment, so I delayed. Even today I didn't have enough cash, but I thought that I could get my clothes, and the amount I had might be enough or if it wasn't, I could pay him the next day. I didn't take my clothes because he had already wrapped up and I didn't have the required cash either. So I then went to the ATM, because I hardly go out in the morning - mostly only when I have to go to the gym.

As I was waiting in line, I witnessed a change taking place in my mindset. I realized a new kind of independence. My mind seemed to be coming completely out of its dependence on the world, breaking the strings of dependence on its ways and thinking patterns, the innate fear of survival that pushes mankind to work, to be a part of the system, or to fight for political positions in order to maintain one's supremacy. I saw myself coming out of it all. Though I wasn't a part of it previously either, but before I came to God, I thought that this was the only place to be, so I should be concerned about the resources I have or the kind of livelihood I was to earn. But now I was mentally leaving this place as I saw a new form of fearlessness rise in me. Leaving the place, its system and thought patterns mentally is needed first. It precedes leaving it physically.

I could see that God was changing me on the inside and making me ready for my job that was to come. When it was my turn to get money out, the ATM went offline. So I returned with no cash. There was a lady there who asked me if she could withdraw first as she had an auto waiting for her. I agreed, but when I looked around, there was none. She said that the auto was to the left of the T point and so wasn't visible. It seemed to me she was lying. After I had returned, I had two visions. One was in which a pregnant Bella who is all bony besides her belly area, happens to bend her back backwards while

she's standing still. The vision was followed by the highlighting of her transformation to becoming healthy again.

17. Pregnant Bella and Her Transformation

<<Pregnant Bella & Transformation.mp4>>

Pregnant Bella & Transformation.mp4

And when I was looking up the related videos, I heard the chorus of the song Satyamev Jayate in my Spirit.

18. Satyamev Jayate (Truth Alone Triumphs..)

[Eng Sub Present]

<<Satyamev Jayate.mp4>>

Satyamev Jayate.mp4

And after listening to the full song, the following parts were highlighted to me:
[Eng Sub Not Present]

<<Stanza-Satyamev Jayate.mp4>>

Stanza-Satyamev Jayate.mp4

It also goes along with a previous Vision I had a day before I interacted with a girl's father here in this PG. The vision had a lion standing at the end of an open corridor. The lion had two more faces with associated legs, one on either side of it, and the heads were moving. A hand extending from the left was below the lion's mouth, caressing it, and then withdrawing itself after a few seconds..

Ref: Google Images

**19. Zara Tasveer Se Tu..

20. Hum Ate Rahe Hai, Hum Ate Rahenge..

(We've Kept Coming, We'll Keep Coming)
[EngSub Present]

<<Hum Ate Rahe Hai...mp4>>

Hum Ate Rahe Hai...mp4

This stanza from the song 'The Promise that was made must be Kept', was highlighted to me a while back as I was typing out above on the Page.

21. The Only Person Who Tried To Touch My Heart By Far

I had this vision a few days back at night in which I saw the side-view of one of the cooks (Ganga Ram Patel) here penetrating his hand straight into my chest as he was trying to reach and poke at my heart, his hand being visible inside me because of the see-through side-view.

**Page 409.

Falak Ijazat;

10 May 2023
05:13

This song has played 3-4 times in my spirit since morning.

Ref: Falak Ijazat Full Official Video Song

Page 410.

11 May 2023
01:38

1. Don't Just Believe In God The Father

<<A word from Jesus for those following other gods and for those....mp4>>

A word from Jesus
for those following ot

Ref: A word from Jesus for those following other gods and for those...

2. The Unstitched Cloth Inside My Home's Bed

One of the past few times that I visited home, I happened to look inside the double bed of the master bedroom of my home. I was looking for something in the side near the wardrobe. There my eyes happened to settle on the tag of an unstitched cloth. From what I can recall, the tag read, 'Mumtaz Arts'. If not exactly this, it happened to co-join the two words or was an amalgamation of the two. The incident has been brought to my attention quite a few times now.

Yesterday night after realizing the resemblance of the beard of the hero in the song 'Jo Wada Kiya Vo Nibhana Padega' (The Promise That Was Made Must Be Kept) with RS, I looked more carefully at the vision. The lady stood on one of the few stairs that went down into a water body while behind her was the gate of a building. So, it's a confirmation that he is definitely a part of the comprehensive, bigger picture of the promise, and was meant to be a part of it.

22:15
Some days back I had this vision.

3. The Pink Tissue Bulb at the End of the Tunnel

A distant side-view of Kartik A putting his hand inside a dark tunnel, the side-view of which was see-through, was shown, and then he was pressing a pink tissue bulb like a horn present at the end of that tunnel. The pressing of the pink bulb part was highlighted and repeated a few times. And as he pressed it, I imagined the sound of a horn in my head as it just went so well with the pressing of the pink horn like blob.

4. I Hope This Ministers To Your Heart..

Within the first 30s, I started weeping and by the last 30s, I had the vision of two hands gently squeezing a maroon love heart held by them in a dark background. The performance ministered to my heart. When I watched it again, I had the vision again, with more of some heart massage. Somewhere in time while listening to the performance, I also saw two fingers playing on that heart as they left momentary dents on it. I hope it ministers to your heart in the same manner as it did mine.

And when I started weeping listening to it, I heard in my Spirit, "It is enough.." followed by 'She's falling in love" when I went to the washroom to blow my running nose. I heard it a few times through my time of watching the video, as if an commentary based on observation was made by someone. I had wanted to cry hard and I did for a moment but then I controlled myself as I don't like crying too hard openly because it just seems shallow to me to be watched by those who don't understand (not the ones who do, like my empathetic and godly Brothers and Sisters). And then there was a voice that said, "Sab Natak Hai." ("Everything is an act.") Only Glory came to my mind when I thought of people who could think such a thing about me because of some previous things that I had heard. Different people, different perceptions!

The performance starts at the 4:50 minute mark. But you may choose to listen to the Brother who first introduces Reza Diako and after the performance tells the truth about how Jesus left His glorious throne in Heaven where He already had many angels who worshipped Him but He humbled Himself enough to come down to Earth, to save His lost bride (us).
<<Reza Diako our Philip from the Chosen an amazing actor and artist with a big and beautiful heart.mp4>>

Reza Diako our Philip from the Chosen an a

Ref: Reza Diako our Philip from the Chosen an amazing actor and artist with a big and beautiful heart

It's already the next day. 2:02am and I just finished listening to the above performance again. And this time, I had the following vision.
A guy easily took my red love heart out of my chest, took a few leaps with it in a dark background and then rotated around speedily with it in his hands in a circle with his arms stretched forward. The next thing I saw was the close-up view of the red heart now having two white wings of the same vertical dimension as it flew in the air facing left, and it kept flying in the air alone. When it got tired, it slowly laid down, wrapped itself with the white wings, stretched a bit around, and fell asleep.

Page 411.

12 May 2023
02:19

1. The Past, The Present, and The Future

I seem to have a past (contextual) correlation with RS (as Shahjahan and Mumtaz), while Glory is my present Earthly promise, Death Conqueror and others are a part of the group that will be saved, and KA is my heavenly 'Sau Saal Tak' ('For a Hundred Years') Buddy, while others who are saved will join us in Heaven too as they happen to make their way into Heaven through the shed **Blood of Christ**.

2. Khuda Jaane Ke Mein Fidaa Hu.. ('God Knows That I'm Devoted')

The Chorus of this song has been highlighted to me many times.

Ref: Khuda Jaane | Full Song | Bachna Ae Haseeno | Ranbir Kapoor, Deepika | Vishal & Shekhar, KK, Shilpa

3. 'Three Lives'

The novel has been brought to my attention few times. I had read back during my BSc days. It was about a person who meet different people who had different roles in three different lives.

But I would say the three lives are when one was still in Heaven with God, when one is born on Earth in flesh, and when one goes back to one's creator and God Jesus Christ (Yahusha Hamashiach).

The message is immortality (- From Brother Jonathan's video).

Page 412. Unarranged Whispers

13 May 2023
04:02

Unarranged because they are abrupt and involuntary and not something that I control, and that's also why I had named so my apparent book on Wattpad, because what I posted there was not intentionally created but was the result of an intentional pursuit of an emotion or idea involuntarily whispered in my brain.

Note: One can skip the lyrical Hindi videos that don't have English Subtitles, if one doesn't understand Hindi. But one can still choose to watch them regardless. I will add subtitles later as I am led.

1. The Rhythm (We Work Together)

Heard this section in the Spirit around quarter past midnight.

I had first heard this back during my MSc days in the hostel and this specific part used to be my favourite part of the full instrumental song.

I hope this ministers to your heart.

The Melodic Rhythm - Within Attraction.mp4

The Melodic Rhythm - Within Attraction.mp

Ref: Yanni - "Within Attraction" Live at Royal Albert Hall... 1080p Digitally Remastered & Restored - YouTube

2. The Rhythm Again

Yanni - Nostalgia - Live at Royal Albert Hall.mp4

Yanni - Nostalgia - Live at Royal Albert H

Ref: Yanni - Nostalgia - Live at Royal Albert Hall - YouTube

The above too I liked since my MSc days.

Most of the things I happened to be inclined to are now coming to life prophetically in my walk with God as He gives them meaning.

3. Main Yahan Tu Wahan (I'm Here, You're There)

Heard this in the Spirit around 21:23 yesterday (7-8 hours from now).

[Eng Sub Not Added]

Main Yahan Tu Wahan.mp4

Lyrics:

I am here, You are there
Are we even living..?
You, you alone are there where I look..
Sleep doesn't take over me..
(for your) memory doesn't leave me.
Without you, now, it's hard to live..

Ref: Main Yahan Tu Wahan Full Video Song | Baghban | Amitabh Bachchan, Hema Malini - YouTube

4. Tu Jahan Jahan Chalega (Everywhere You Go)

Lyrics (English Translation):

On every step that you place your foot on,
My presence will accompany (you)..
My Presence.. My Presence..

Some day, reminiscing about me,
when tears will flow from your eyes..

Some day, reminiscing about me,
when tears will flow from your eyes..

Then there itself will stop them,
my tears following yours..

The direction that you face towards
My presence will accompany (you)..

On every step that you place your foot on,
My presence will accompany (you)..
My Presence.. My Presence..

If, would be sad, you
then would be sad, I too..

If, would be sad, you
then would be sad, I too..

Visible to your eyes or neigh,
Would be close to you, I too..

Wherever shall you go stay,
My Presence will accompany (you)..

On every foot that you place your feet on,
My Presence will accompany (you)..

My Presence.. My Presence..

[Eng Sub Not Present]

Tu Jahan Jahan Chalega.mp4

Ref: [(4) Mera Saaya Saath Hoga (Version 1) 4K - Lata Mangeshkar | Tu Jahan Jahan Chalega | Sunil Dutt - YouTube]

5. The Superhero Ayushman Khurrana

Vision (Within the past two days): Vision (Within the past two days): A well-built muscular AK looking like a superhero in a skin-tight full-sleeved yellow t-shirt with a blue drape at the back stood with his body facing to the right at an angle, while looking backwards with a slightly turned head with a joyful smile.

To think of his expressions make me chuckle and minister to my heart.

6. Tune Maari Entriyaa (When You Entered Into The Room/My Heart..)

I heard this song in the spirit while doing leg weight training the last time I was in the gym. [Eng Sub Not Present]

Tune Maari Entriyaa.mp4

Lyrics (English Translation):
When you entered (in the room)
In my heart, rang bells..
Tun, Tun, Tun, Tun..

Listen to the commentaries of heart,
(And) The warranties of love..
Tun, Tun, Tun, Tun..

Ref: Tune Maari Entriyaan | Full Song | Gunday | Priyanka Chopra, Ranveer Singh, Arjun Kapoor, Sohail Sen

7. The Newspaper Jeans

Back during the days of my MSc, I had bought a black and grey Jeans that had small horizontal print of handwritten script that ran in consecutive vertical lines on the thigh area. It later came to be my most worn Jeans out of the few that I had. But when I had bought it and was still in the mall as I checked it out, my dad asked me if I was really going to buy that 'Akhbaar' (newspaper) !? I couldn't have thought of it as a newspaper, and it had seemed insulting to me, because I had liked the rows of lines of small cursive handwriting on it because they gave it a sense of a weird kind of depth. But by calling it a newspaper that contained facts and information about events that might not necessarily minister to one's heart, with no depth and nourishment for the soul, it had seemed too much out of context to me. A newspaper may not minister to one's heart, but the Jeans ministered to mine.

And then another event has been being highlighted to me for some time: I wore that printed Jeans below my loose translucent white crop top and walked by Death Conqueror in the corridor in front of the HOD office of the Department of Physics & Astrophysics here.

8. Brownian Motion

A vision of the Brownian motion of particles in the air lit by the sunlight in a part of a room with a brown background keeps getting highlighted to me.

9. Past Revelations

From 10th of May:

KA in a Rush to Run To a Rural Area

Vision during day: I saw KA dressed in a full-sleeved off-white shirt with fine brown widely separated shining lines. After looking at the front (in the direction of the seer of the vision), he quickly turned and seemed to start to run. Far behind him was an open and wide rural desert space, with a tree to the left and what looked like a wooden boogey which is usually pulled by a bull or buffalo. The way he looked, turned back and seemed to be in a rush resembled the rush Ranveer seemed to be in the vision with the snowy path shown towards the end of the Lootera movie.

The Scissors' Fight

It was when we still lived in our hometown in the Cheema colony. My dad and mom had a fight that night and they were rotating in a circle as they struggled together with my dad holding a pair of scissors in his hand against my mom's belly while she was holding his hand and keeping it away. They fought often and we had to separate them.

10. Dream in the Morning:

I was about to show some video or memory from my past to someone, but when I opened it, what played was little me (around 6-7 years old) dancing in a dark background on 'Mein to Aarti Utaru Re, Santoshi Mata Ki' ('I worship the Contentment Mother'), and while I danced, I was dressed in a thick and widely shoulder-strapped white dress with a meshy outside and had a boycut, and was making moves with my hands and upper body pushing out of the plane of the vision.

11. The Swirl of The Green Dress

Vision (Past Few Days): The slow swirl of my pleated dark green dress.

Note: Bia's New YouTube Channel

Brother Philip's wife recently started sharing her journey with the Lord on her YouTube channel called 'Notes Of Faith'. It's a good endeavour and often results in walking with the Lord in unexpected ways. Though He has given different people different ways to minister to others. For instance, I always related more with novels than I did with movies, so He told me to minister in writing as a part of my walk with Him. I used to write in the OneNote App previously but then I stopped. It was when I didn't yet believe in Jesus. But after I came to Him in 2019, He gave me the vision in Early 2022 to start writing in the OneNote App again when I was staying in the Room D4 of A-16 (Vijay Nagar, Single Storey, Delhi).

Making notes of our walk with God can often result in unexpected ways of Him speaking to us prophetically through our past notes. I made notes of my own state of heart and mind and what was shown to me by the Spirit of the Lord. I watched a part of Bea talking about her walk. It was good to listen to her, though I did so for a short period of time.

Her First Video on YouTube:

Setting my goals for May 2023 | Bia's first video

8:26
I've been hearing this song in the Spirit for the past few hours.
Lyrics (Eng Translation):
Chorus:
On the beaded necklace of breath, I reiterate
the name of my darling..

the name of my darling..

Of my own heart, I know of..
And of my darling's, God.

On the beaded necklace of breath, I reiterate
the name of my darling..

the name of my darling..

Stanza 1:
In the color of Love, (I) drowned in such a manner
In the color of Love, (I) drowned in such a manner
(that) I became one with it..

Beading the garland of Love,
I became Love itself..

On the beaded necklace of breath, I reiterate
the name of my darling..

the name of my darling..

Stanza 2:
The drink of love, since I have had..
The drink of love, since I have had..

the hearts's state is such..

(that) on hot coals, I could sleep..
on thorns, I could find rest..

On the beaded necklace of breath
On the beaded necklace of breath
On the beaded necklace of breath
I reiterate
I reiterate
I reiterate

the name of my darling..
the name of my darling..

the name of my darling..

On the beaded necklace of breath
I reiterate

the name of my darling..
the name of my darling..

the name of my darling..

Ref: Sanson Ki Mala | Ustad Rahat Fateh Ali Khan | Tribute to Ustad Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan | New Song 2020

9:13
It took me about half an hour to settle at this part of the video the tagline of which I heard in my spirit. So it's about a quarter left to 10:00. If I hear later some other parts, I will put them out.
I've heard this song previously in my spirit as well.

12. Teri Deewani (Your Devoted Lover)

[Eng Sub Present]

Teri Deewani....mp4

In the video, a girl is dancing on a rooftop in dark amidst fireworks in the sky as the phrase 'Your Devoted Lover' keeps playing.

Lyrics (Eng Translation):

The addiction of love took over me in such a manner
that I became intoxicated
Let my love reach measureless heights for my love
Let me sacrifice my life..
I longer have a check on my body and soul
This, knows the entire world..
Helpless, I wander
Lost have I, (my) heart have I lost..
Lost have I...
(my) heart have I lost..

By your name I could live, by your name I could die..
(Music)
By your name I could live, by your name I could die..
For your life, I could do whatever it takes
What is this that you did
(that) I've fallen greatly (for you)
Oh yes, yes that's true
I've become
your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

What is this that you did
(that) I've fallen greatly (for you)
Oh yes, yes that's true
I've become
your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

When the passion of love crosses limits
When the passion of love crosses limits
With a smile, a lover hangs to death.
The magic of love gets into one's head and says,
The magic of love gets into one's head and says,
Mighty barriers may the world place at front,
paths are opened by God..
This is the will of love, this is the will of God..
This is the will of love, this is the will of God
Without you, what living is like - yes, it's selfish!

What is this that you did
(that) I've died (to myself),
I've fallen greatly (for you)
Oh yes, yes yes - that's true
I've become
your devoted lover..
devoted lover..
your devoted lover
devoted lover..
your devoted lover
devoted lover..
your devoted lover
devoted lover..

Ho Ho.. Ho Ho..

(Yes) I am a colourful lover
(Yes) I am a colourful lover
I am unmatched, I am intoxicated..
I sing and play music, I entertain everyone..
(Yes) I'm oblivious of false gods and religion
(Yes) I am a devoted lover
I am a devoted lover..

By your name I could live, by your name I could die..

By your name I could live, by your name I could die..
For your life, I could do whatever it takes
What is this that you did
(that) I've died (to myself)
I've fallen greatly (for you)
Oh yes, yes yes - that's true
I've become
your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

(Music)

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

(Music)

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

your devoted lover..
devoted lover..

Ref: Teri Deewani - Kailash Kher | Official Video | Kailasa | Paresh | Naresh

Genesis 13:8

So Abram said to Lot, "Please let there be no contention between you and me, or between your herdsmen and my herdsmen. After all, we are brothers.

From <https://biblehub.com/proverbs/15-18.htm>

13. "Apne Peesay Ka Kade Underwear Tak Tanay Leya Konya..!"

'With your own money, you didn't ever buy even an underwear..!"

This scene from the movie 'Tanu Weds Manu Returns' has been playing in my Spirit for a few days now. So I've edited the video below for all, as I was led to do so.

In the video, the village/town girl slams the bloated city girl by putting forth the truth that the city girl only knew how to talk over smartly but lacked humility and didn't really have many good qualities.

The Diaogue:
City Girl laughs on the Village Girl
City Girl: Awasthi ji, you had said that she looks like me..
Laughs again..
City Girl: If not Reebok, then let's buy 'Rebook'..?
(Rebook – a local duplicated version of the brand)
City Girl: (says in a taunting sarcastic way) Sharma ji, her..? You found her in my place..? This joker..? This foolish villager..? You deserve better than this. 'I' deserve better than this. If not yours, you should've thought about 'my' reputation.

Village Girl: Ae Girl! Come back to your senses! Speak respectfully! What makes you think you can laugh at me!? What special finesse do you have..? (When) you couldn't take care of your own family! From your childhood to being an adult, your dad nurtured you, and afterwards (your husband) Sharmaji..!

You didn't ever buy even an underwear with your own money..!
And you're laughing at me..!
On his credit card, you travel the world, drink booze and do fashion..!
How am I a foolish villager..!?
I took admission in Delhi University with my hard work under Athlete Quota. I'm a state level Athlete..!

And you're calling me a foolish villager. I'm not oversmart like you..! But I can earn bread for my home, and can parent my children as well. You can neither earn bread, nor can you nurture your children!

City Girl: You shut up, you b*tch!

Reebok Nhi to Rebook Hi Sahi.mp4

Ref: When Kangana met Kangana

It reminded me of my ex-roommate's behavior toward me.

And a few seconds back I confronted how I became numb to the sufferings of others because of staying in the company of someone like her who only talked crap. I saw that my mind had shrunken down to her level of bloated perception which I had the misfortune to witness. Earlier I considered myself much of an empath because I related with everyone (provided they were real and were not pretending to be in a fake situation). I knew that money could not solve the problems of the world. I had a greater field of view previously, but staying with her constricted my view because she was continuously throwing her sh*t at me. I became low-minded to an extent that I previously couldn't even have imagined. She reminded me of the woman who had shouted at Brother Jonathan Kleck and had told him harshly to pack his bags and get lost from the place he himself gave the money to renovate! That woman had the same bloated attitude! I was also reminded of how Jonathan later said that she could go back inside the rich girl carpet she had crawled out of!

That lady misrepresented situations and told lies about Jonathan to others while pretending to be nice to his face - exactly what my roommate did.

14. Jonathan and I in a Communing Holy Kiss

And while I wrote the above about how that lady behaved with him, I had the psychosomatic vision of me and Jonathan sharing a heartfelt tongue to tongue holy kiss. I literally felt his tongue inside my mouth. I don't know, it didn't feel fleshly to me, but I somehow felt more connected and closer to him. It's similar to communion when you understand someone and become one with their situation, in a good empathetic way, not in a way where you understand them objectively but maintain a bad heart attitude - that's not healing for the heart. When we eat Jesus' flesh or kiss him, it's not because we are lusting after his flesh, but because we love Him and we want to show it using our physical form. I am yet to write on Sexuality, Sensuality, and Faithfulness.

It's unbearable to be in the presence of the characterless rich!

Truly, even my life situations are somewhat a reflection of Jonathan's.

15. The Situational Change

My ex-roommate previously said to me, "One-One", followed by "I've left one for you." after some days - hinting to how she had gotten involved with the dual-eyed character. Though these comments reflected a sense of feeling bloated about 'snatching' something away from someone, the later revelation that showed her creating a painting in orange and black implied that she was really in the act, as she herself was a part of the painting she created. So, though she may have had a wrong attitude in the beginning, it changed to the right one later.

16. 'Good Enough For Each Other' But Not 'Good Enough'

I had been thinking about how both the characters of the painting Akhila created were good enough for each other but not good enough in general. Both disrespected me, though her reasons were rooted in her internal sense of aversion for me.

I didn't accept Death Conqueror in the state he presented himself - the immoral person who uses immoral ways to get his way. I was thinking today about how if I were a guy, I wouldn't have accepted my ex-roommate either, because of how she targeted and insulted things that held importance to me. When I was living in Room D4 of A-16, I heard her saying out to everyone outside in the hall in an insulting manner, "You know she wears those t-shirts worth 200-300 Rs..!" And she said it about the 'Jesus loves you' t-shirt that I had been roaming around wearing, and which I loved very much. Everyone went silent in the hall because it wasn't a normal thing to say about another person. She was expecting others to join her in her insult-full gossip but none did and went silent.

I had been feeling a lot of hatred/repulsion/aversion for her as this incident was brought to my remembrance within the past few days. I felt it because she was insulting my love for Jesus whom I have seen and known, and even touched the clothing of. I have even rested in His presence on my bed in A-16 with my head near His chest as was shown to me in a vision. And someone like her, who never knew Him but only talked about useless stuff, insulted the Most-High Creator God and my Love for Him. (His love is not cheap like her words.)

Now when I look back, I can see how I have overlooked many of her insults and forgave her! It's good that I am now away because she was only sapping my positivity from me, and then she was also a devil worshipper and it was a pain to listen to her talk with others because she hardly talked about godly things in a genuine manner! Even if at times she had conversations with her friend Shin (who stayed in the room blow us) about something godly, just by listening to their tones one could tell that they were only faking it. They only talked about godly things only to make me listen to their judgemental thoughts about my way of living and thinking. It was not because they really cared about what was right or godly.

The above is not to say that a person can ever be good enough for God, because God's love is perfect and independent of the other person. But someone who is not on the side of God and is speaking insults about His people and what they wear to show their adoration of Him, that person is definitely not in the right and His child unless (s)he is to come to Him at a later stage.

17. Dream from a few days back:

Aishwarya Rai in Grey and The Three Men in Black

In the dream, the back of Aishwarya Rai dressed in a sleeveless grey top over shorts was shown as she openly took bath on what looked like a platform on the floor in a room. After a long period of time of going through this, she was all spent and in a bad inner state. But then the situation rewinded, and it was shown that the bathing part was an employment position, or a part of her job that she was

assigned to while some policemen dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside sat on chairs at some distance on the other side and watched her. And this time, her back looked like that of a man's as her top lifted to a level that showed the back of her waist. One of the guys was a bald Paresh Rawal with tiny hair. He stood up from the chair along with two others, and after passing by the lady, and walking some distance ahead to the right, he said something loudly and stopped as the vision focused on his round face from a few inches away from his chin's level.

Page 413.

14 May 2023
15:45

1. Mein Kabhi Bichad Bhi Jaun (If I Ever Get Separated)

Video:
[Eng Sub Present]

Don't Wet Your Eyes For Me...mp4

If I happen to be separated (from you for some reason)
Never Mourn For Me..

Recalling my love (for you),
Don't Wet Your Eyes..

If You Look Back Turning Your Head
You'll Find my Presence There..

On every step you place your foot on,
My presence will accompany you..

Ref: (2) Mera Saaya Saath Hoga - Lata Mangeshkar - Mera Saaya [1966] - YouTube

2. Jo bhi Hai, Jaisi Hai..

'However you are..'

Meri Hai Yaar Maine Maana..
'You're mine - I've known and accepted it'

Part of the Hindi Song 'Tune Maari Entriyaa'
Ref: Tune Maari Entriyaan | Full Song | Gunday | Priyanka Chopra, Ranveer Singh, Arjun Kapoor, Sohail Sen

3. "Dene Wala Jab Bhi Deta, Deta Chappar Phaad Ke"

"When the Giver Gives, He Gives Abundantly"

These lyrics sung by a group of men below have playing intermittently in my Spirit for the past few days.
And yesterday I realized that they go along with the dream in which Aishwarya Rai is shown to be bathing publicly and three men dressed in a black suit are watching her sitting at some distance. When they had gotten up, and moved some distance, the vision had stopped at the face of the old man from the song below (the Bollywood Actor Paresh Rawal) as he had just completed saying something loudly with authority, as if he was the main guy of the three.

Chappar Phad Ke.mp4

Ref: Dene Wala Jab Bhi Deta | Hariharan, Abhijeet | Hera Pheri 2000 Songs | Akshay Kumar | Sunil Shetty

This revelation played in my spirit right after I had completed editing the above video.
On 8th May (Monday), I had heard this strongly in my spirit while moving up to my floor in the lift on reaching PG after gym.

But what I happened to make up and sing involuntarily was
'Dene Wala Jab Bhi Deta, Deta Thappad Maar Ke'
'When the Giver gives, He gives it after slapping (you).'

4. Abhi Abhi Dhoop Thi Yha Pe Lo..

'Just A While Back The Place Was Hot With Sunlight'
[Eng Sub Present]

Abhi Abhi Dhoop Thi Yahan Pe Lo...mp4

Ref: Dard Karaara | Full Song | Dum Laga Ke Haisha, Ayushmann Khurrana, Bhumi, Kumar Sanu, Sadhana Sargam

Lyrics:
(The guy sings as he walks ahead and dances between a row of men and another row of women:)

Just a while back, the place was hot with sunlight
Now it's drenched with streams of rains..

(Our) pockets are empty,
But with the coins of love,
Come, let's live and survive..

The lady sings:
At times, I have asked the mirror
About who enhanced my beauty..?

At times I seem like an enchantress,
At times I seem like the moonlight,
At times - a shining star..

The guy: "No matter how much careful we are,"

The lady: "and walk cautiously"

The guy: "The heart is an idiot and a wanderer."

The Lady: "When I met you, in my heart - arose a sharp pain.."

The Guy: "*And **only** that person came to life, who was killed because of Love..*"

The Lady: "On meeting you, in my heart - arose a sharp pain.."

The Guy: "*And **only** that person came to life, who was killed because of Love..*"

They both walk away together from the vision holding hands in an orange and black background of the sunset while the music plays.

They stop and hug each other, and the song ends..

5. "Tu Bhi Aa, Sabko Chodd Ke.."

(You too come, leaving everyone..)
Leave the world and its mindsets and come to the eternal kingdom of God.

<<Milega Tujhe Na Koi Aur.mp4>>

Milega Tujhe Na Koi Aur.mp4

How Jesus has loved us (and Ayushman has the same capacity):
Lyrics:
The guy sings:
I die on you..
Love you..
You'll not find another (who loves like me).

[(So) you too come, leaving everyone behind..] X2

For tears roll around in my eyes..

Seeing the color of water..
Seeing the color of water..
Seeing the color of water..
Tears roll around in my eyes..

Tears roll around in my eyes..

A female voice echoes in the background:
Tears roll around in my eyes..

The guy sings:
Tears roll around in my eyes..

A female voice echoes in the background:
Tears roll around in my eyes..

The guy sings:
Tears roll around in my eyes..

A female voice echoes in the background:
Tears roll around in my eyes..]

The guy sings:
Tears roll around in my eyes..

A female voice echoes in the background:
Tears roll around in my eyes..

The duo keep singing the two lines in repetition as their voice slowly fades away, and the song ends..

I was thinking about if I should post the dance revelation with Ayushman while I was still in A-16. I was refraining from doing so, because I felt weird about some parts. But then I heard in my Spirit, 'Vo Mar Jayega'.

6. 'Vo Mar Jayega'

'He will die..'

This is also what I have kept hearing intermittently, and it repeated itself a while back as well after I was done with editing the #4 revelation on this Page ('Abhi Abhi Dhoop Thi Yha Pe Lo.. ').

7. Sharp Pain In My Heart

While talking to my mom yesterday night, I experienced a sharp pain on the left side of my chest (in my heart) which I shared about with my mom as well.

8. Jeene Laga Vo Hee Jise Ishq Ne Mara

'*And **only** that person came to life, who was killed because of Love*'
These chorus lines of the Song 'Dard Karaara' ('Sharp Pain') or what I previously described as 'You're my love's language' have played in my spirit for some time now. And they tell the story of how someone who dies because of love, lives again.

Jeene Laga Vo Hi Jise Ishq Ne Maraa.mp4

The Lady sings: "On meeting you, in my heart - arose a sharp pain.."

The Guy sings: "*And **only** that person came to life, who was killed because of Love..*"

Truly, those who die because of their godly love find a second life in Heaven with Jesus because of His sacrifice.

9. 'Kora Kaagaz Tha Ye Man Mera'

(A blank paper was this heart of mine..)

The Guy Sings:
A blank paper was this heart of mine..
'Likh Diya Naam Is pe Tera'
(And I wrote your name on it..)_

Ref: Kora Kagaz Tha Yeh Man Mera 4K Video Song | Lata Mangeshkar| Kishore Kumar | Aradhana| Rajesh Khanna - YouTube

Vision around 3am:

10. Superhero RS

I saw the upper half of RS in a sleeveless metallic vest armour with etched ethnic impressions. There was a navy blue skin-fit cloth sleeves and navy blue drape resting behind him, as he boldly hit his left chest with his right hand, having his neck length hairstyle along with a beard.

11. Dream This Morning:

I am in a room busy doing something and I keep going out intermittently. But whenever I go out, I happen to come across a well-built muscular RS (looking darker and different from his original self and usually dressed in a grey t-shirt). He hands me a packet and kisses me briefly. In the dream, I happen to be expecting him as well whenever I go out and I seem to be happy about it. Umm, he came in a different version each time, from what I recall, though once it resembled what I described above.

12. The Melody in My Spirit

Ae Hey.. Kora Kaagaz.mp4

Description: A guy is humming melodically in a vast and open green mountain area as his voice echoes a few times before he hums the next thing.

Ref: Kora Kagaz Tha Yeh Man Mera 4K Video Song | Lata Mangeshkar| Kishore Kumar | Aradhana| Rajesh Khanna - YouTube

I had heard it yesterday night, and I woke up with it today as well.

Page 414.

15 May 2023
08:20

1. 'Mera Jeevan Kora Kaagaz, Kora Hi Reh Gya'

(My life - a blank page, it stayed blank at the end)

'Jo Likha Tha Ansoon ke Sang Beh Gaya'
(What I had written flew down with (the ink of) tears..)

Ref: Mera Jeevan Kora Kaghaz Kora Hi Reh Gaya (The Great Kishore Kumar) *Kalyanji Anandji*

Goes along with the vision of a blank page in blue net fire below (that represent the tears of blue ink that have flown off the page leaving it blank), with Shaktimans flying out of it. (Rev: '**A White Page in Blue Net Fire With Tiny Shaktimans Flying Out**' - #16 on Page 404)

Are they going to wipe my Laptop clean now? Such deplorable people! Just like my ex-roommate who was saying 'It might get hurt" about my laptop when I put it on my 'own' bedside table. She was somehow annoyed to see it lying there and told me in a threatening tone to remove it or it might get hurt!

Heard in the Spirit late last night and then I sang along with the song:

2. My Love

So I say a little prayer
Hope my dreams will take me there
Where the skies are Blue
To see you once again, My Love
Overseas from coast to coast
To find a place I love the most
Where the fields are green,
To see you once again, My Love..

It goes along with the dream in which I saw the pain-relieving Oasis.

Some More Relevant lines:

An empty street

An empty house
A hole inside my heart..
I am all alone,
Rooms are getting smaller..

I wonder how
I wonder why
I wonder where they are
The days we had,
The songs we sang together..
But Oh My Love,
We're holding on forever..
Reaching for the love that seems so far…

So I say a little prayer
Hope my dreams will take me there
Where the skies are blue
To see you once again, My Love
Overseas from coast to coast
To find a place I love the most
Where the fields are green,
To see you once again, My Love..

While I sang it yesterday, the dream was highlighted to me and I saw how God was calling me to that love that seemed so far now because I got distracted by ungodly people who didn't have anything to do with him, and in trying to reconcile my heart with God's will and my love for Him, I ended up with distant from that Oasis of God's love ('where the skies were, and the fields were green' - the song lyrics), and was trying to reach for the love that seemed so far now.

I wonder if the ungodly ones are going to infect my bond my God. But that's not something that they control. And that's exactly what God taught me here.

The Song:

Westlife - My Love (Official Video).mp4

Westlife - My Love (Official Video)

The Guy sings:

3. Toot Naa Jaye Sapne Mein Darta Hun..

(Lest my dreams shatter, I am afraid..)

Nishdin Sapno Mein Dekha Karta Hu..
(Day and night in my dreams I keep seeing you..)

Toot Na Jaye Sapne.mp4

Ref: Kora Kagaz Tha Yeh Man Mera 4K Video Song | Lata Mangeshkar| Kishore Kumar | Aradhana| Rajesh Khanna - YouTube

4. The Past Situation: Meera and Bhuvan As My Parents

This particular season from my past has been highlighted to me a few times now.

Meera is my ex-friend I knew from day one of undergrads in 2010. And Bhuvan was her fiance whom I got to know in 2016 when I got back in touch with her after a long break, because of my encounter with the narcissistic abuser Tejaswi.

Both of them took the role of my parents. I had made a WhatsApp group for the three of us, and Meera put up a display picture of the back of a 1-2 yr old child sitting between its parents. All three were dressed in white t-shirts and at the back of the parents' t-shirts was printed a watering can that was bent below towards the child. Both of them watered the child. The child had looked so cute, with its bald head with tiny spiky hair, that I couldn't resist looking at the display picture again and again, though none of the faces were visible.

I had this vision during the past week.

5. My Ex-Roommate in a White Dress

I saw my ex-roommate (Akhila) on her way to the lift from her room (in A-16) while being dressed in a white flowy dress. The dress had a rectangular neck and translucent sleeves and she walked forward smiling with her hair open, as the bottom of her dress slowly waved around.

6. Gila Gila Gila Dil Gila Gila

'Guilty Guilty, (My) heart is guilty, guilty'

Mila Mila Mila, Koi Mila Mila
Found Found Found, (I) Found someone'

Gila Gila Gila Dil Gila Gila.mp4

Ref: Gela Gela Gela | Adnan Sami | Sunidhi Chauhan | Aitraaz | 2004 - YouTube

The Guy sings:

7. Teri Har Ek Adaa..

'Each and every act of yours'

Lage sabse Juda..
'seem different from everyone else (to me)'

Tujhpe Mein Fidaa..
'For you, I've fallen deeply..'

Teri Har Ek Adaa.mp4

Ref: Gela Gela Gela | Adnan Sami | Sunidhi Chauhan | Aitraaz | 2004 - YouTube

8. Ashish Says Out The Above Stanza

This incident from 10th class back in my school has been highlighted to me a few times as well. Ashish was a short heighted and lean and slim guy who had happened to look into my song diary. It was a notebook I had maintained to write my favourite songs in, after being inspired by Shreya some classes back when we were not yet good friends. I had written this Gila Gila song in my diary well but a few lines were pending. This day he was sitting in front of me and I don't recall know who asked whom, but he ended up saying those lines out to me for some reason. Perhaps those were the only lines of the song that were pending to be written.. I don't know for which reason. But as he was saying them out, Geeta Ma'am's son Ravi was teasing him saying, "Ohh.. Ye kya bol rha hai..!" ('What are you saying out (to her)!" I had shared my song notebook with the guys in front because they were asking me.

The lady sings:

9. Tum Pehli Baar Mein..

'You, in the first time itself

Deewana Kar Gaye..
'left me in a state of love'

Hum tere dilnashi chehre pe mar gaye
'(And) I instantly fell for your heart-stealing face..'

Tum Pehli Baar Mein.mp4

Ref: Gela Gela Gela | Adnan Sami | Sunidhi Chauhan | Aitraaz | 2004 - YouTube

10. The Face of Jonathan Peeking Outside From a Sky Blue Sheet

I had this vision late last night. Though only his face was visible, the posture seemed that of him lying on his front covered with a printed sky-blue sheet that ran above his head, as he looked towards the viewer with a cute smile.

11. Chanchal Ma'am in a Thermal Top

This morning I had a dream, in which I entered a room that looked like my high school's room I used to sit in 11th and 12th standards. Everyone is seated on the benches and talking. I enter the room from its back door, walk to the front seats and find Chanchal Ma'am sitting on one of the benches on the right row. She's wearing a grey-striped thermal top. She takes out a bottle of hair serum from her handbag. The hair serum is the same as mine and the bottle is fully filled. And then she tells me a few things she has to buy.

Chanchal Ma'am has short grey and white hair that look angelic. She keeps them in a short veg-like cut. Chanchal is used for a person who has a frolic childlike inner persona.

22:32

In the gym today, while doing squats I heard in my spirit the chorus of the song 'Tha Kar Ke' (With a Bang).

11. 'Tha Kar Ke' (With a Bang.)

Aaja Lag Ja Gale Se Mere Tha Kar Ke,	'Come and hug me with a Bang'
Tha Tha Kar Ke, Tha Tha Kar Ke	'With a Bang Bang, With a Bang Bang'
Saari Duniya Se Ishq Baya Karke	'By proclaiming our love to the whole world'
Tha Tha Kar Ke, Tha Tha Kar Ke	'With a Bang Bang, With a Bang Bang'

12. Dil To Baccha Hai Ji

'The heart is (but) an infant'

Thoda Kaccha Hai Ji
'It's slightly unrefined'

Ref: LYRICALLY: Dil Toh Bachcha Hai Ji lyrics | Ishqiya | naseeruddin shah & Vidya Balan | Gulzar | Rahat

Page 415.

16 May 2023
01:55

1. Nailed My Heart (and Brain)

I have to put a nail in my heart in order to love Death Conqueror. Jesus had to have his hands and feet nail-pierced. But the analogy of how my heart has been nailed where in even my Psyche split way back in 2021 when I was still in Room D4 of A-16, goes with what Jesus went through. At times we've to endure and go ahead with what God has told us to. It's very much like enduring the physical nail equivalent of emotional pain. However, I'm not gicing out a message of condoning poor behavior. But rather, of forgiving and keeping distance and praying to God for guidance and healing. Without God, I've been much worse.

2. Endure and Persevere

When I was lying on bed an hour or two back and thinking about the mental and emotional pain I have had to endure, and much more of which was still left, I couldn't evade weeping, because I was very sad. But the situation didn't make me hopeless. It made me fall in love deeper with Jesus. Because looking at my suffering, I understood to a little extent how He suffered here. Almost as if I was receiving a greater understanding of the depth of His love for me and others.

Additionally, when I was in the gym and was doing leg curls, after the second set I felt too exhausted and rested loosely on the seat when my sight fell on a long bolt lying in front of me to my slight left on the joining boundary of the wall and the floor. It made me think of a nail and about Jesus and how He endured till the end. He didn't think that He didn't have the energy to continue while carrying His cross. He continued with a crown of thorns on His head, though He was bleeding and had flesh hanging loose because of the brutal scourging He faced. So, I continued this time with a greater vigor.

But while I was weeping and these encounters from the day crossed my vision, I had the following vision.

3. Deepika Padukone On a Chair

DP sat straight on a chair that looked like the ones that are downstairs - without armrests. She was dressed in a very heavy red bridal Indian Ethnic attire and had lots of garlands of flowers on her. She almost looked overloaded with them to the extent that only her very heavy clothing and garlands were noticeable and to a sufficient level above her lap. Nothing of her bodily figure was visible as she sat there alone looking ahead. Such a beautiful sight to see. <3

4. Why was KA nailing my heart?

At first, I had the vision of a nail being hammered into my red heart. It had made its way in about half an inch as I continued weeping alone with Jesus asking Him to help or comfort me. But then the vision was followed by KA striking a nail in my heart. In that vision, I was lying on the bed in the same manner that I actually did. And apparently, my body was see-through and translucent, i.e., his hand was shown to be inside my upper body as he hit that nail in my heart.
It made me think about how he didn't really cause me any pain but only brought emotional comfort in my stressful situation as I bonded with him because of God's given revelations. Then why was I being given that revelation?

I recalled the previous vision of a nail being trajectoried on my forehead. Apparently, KA's face was shown as the one who was doing that. Just his face, the nail and the hand.

I understood that he had 'nailed' my heart; or rather 'God' had nailed my heart through the revelations that He gave me related to him - like the swing revelation. God nailed or pointed exactly at what would bring me moments of love-filled rest.

The next vision that followed had the following.

5. KA with a Dark Red Love Heart In His Hands

He was carrying that heart and was giving it sloppy kisses all over, sucking it gently. He even put the entire heart in His mouth, and as He did I felt the sensation of it going into my mouth. He was cradling the heart in His hands and sucking-kissing it all over. It ministered to my heart to such a great extent.

But though I had the above healing revelation, the revelation that had people saying to me in a taunting way 'Sher Aa Raha Hai" "Sher Aa Raha Hai", kept intruding in my mind. I thought if they were saying those words to me and behaved rudely like they did in the dream, because despite having heartfelt experiences with people, they didn't show up in a direct manner. And therefore the people were then making the point that though the revelations may have given me healing, the related people were not going to be the ones who were going to 'accept' me or confront me openly because it would be a huge thing then. And I understand that celebrities lack a certain amount of freedom because they easily get captured by the media that spreads stories like wildfires and would come with other related complications. So I correlated my situation as it is unfolding with the apparent rude behavior of people in that previous dream revelation.

But the heart revelation was one of a kind and it brought me immense healing, even if I may not get to see those people for real. But I have my memories of them stored in my mind, when I did see or heard somethings in real life. Even when in some situations the involved people were their doppelgangers who communicated some message. So, even without direct contact, I consider them my chosen Heavenly family as they would be after they are saved and sealed by the Spirit of God.

Looking back at this heart revelation will always bring me healing. It ministered to me in such deep ways as I felt my heart being cradled and nurtured.

6. 'The Dehaat Insult!'

And when I turned to the other side and was about to closed my eyes to sleep, I heard something insulting in the spirit that involved the term ' Dehaat', almost as if the person was mocking me for being upbrought in a town. Well, it's better than having an upbringing like his that produces people of his nature!

7. The Da Vinci Code Book of Revelations

This book is much like the Da Vinci Code which is a voluminous thriller book. You receive revelations that are clues and then as you receive more clues, you connect the dots and solve the puzzle piece.

If Glory and Death Conqueror had read it properly, they would've understood so well by now what was going to work and what wasn't. But they keep sticking to their own ways. Stubborn heads.

11:56

8. Jeena Isi Ka Naam Hai

'This is what living life is about'

This song played strongly in my spirit today.

That you've fallen for someone's smiles..
That, if you can, you borrow the pain of others..
That for someone, in your heart, you nurture Love..
This is what living is about..

Ref: Kisi Ki Muskurahaton Pe Ho Nisar | Raj Kapoor | Anari | Mukesh | Evergreen Hindi Songs HD

9. Naino Mein…

('In Your Eyes..')

Late last night the chorus of this song started playing strongly in my spirit. And today as well, I have been hearing certain parts in my spirit. The above phrase of the song played in my spirit too. And it's the above part specifically ('Naino Mein… Haye… - X2') that keeps repeating in my spirit. The phrase is sung 'twice' in the song in its initial part, and means 'In (your) eyes' - 2.

[Eng Sub Present]

Tere Mast Mast Do Nain.mp4

Ref: "Tere Mast Mast Do Nain" (With Lyrics) Full Song Dabangg | Salman Khan

10. Salman Khan Says 'Aila'

I had this vision around a month back when I was still going to the dept. I have not gone to work for a few weeks now because I can't bear the presence of the degraded man Deepak who only keeps communicating threats to me in one or the other way! I anyway feel spent and mentally fatigued, but he makes it even worse by throwing his master's deplorable sh*t at me and giving me pain!! It doesn't make me feel scared at all. But I feel hurt whenever he says such crap! So, I don't want to even put myself in the position of having to let his poison seep in my ears.

Anyway, the vision: I saw a distant vision (about 2 inches in vertical dimension) of the side-view of Salman Khan dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside pants as he said in a soft but solid tone, "Aila!"

A few days later, I saw 'ila' written on a rucksack placed just behind the door of the gate of a house I get to pass by on my way to that side. I was heading to the dept when I saw that rucksack with 'ila' being highlighted on it as I passed by it. It made me think of the above vision.

11. Vijay in Vijay Nagar (of Delhi)

'Victory in Victory Land'
When I was in Rom D4 of A-16, I had the vision of Jesus standing against the wall facing the bed as he made a **'V' (victory)** sign with his hand. And I later correlated it with the name of the colony I've been staying in since 2021 when I shifted to Saroj Sadan (A-17/B). The name of the colony is '**Vijay Nagar**'.

Vijay: Victory
Nagar: City/Land

12. Made in India

The song has more than one context.
Lyrics [English Translation]:

India India
India India
India India
India..

I've seen the whole world,
from Japan to Russia
from Australia to America..

(Music)

(I) have seen the dream of love
this heart wants someone to call my own
Only if I get a mate
a native..

Made in India
Made in India..
(I) need a heart that's made in India

Ho Ho Ho Ho

Made in India
a cute lovable person..
I want a heart that's made in India

(Music)

His body could be black or white
but his heart must be true
Neither silver nor gold,
(but) a diamond..

(Music)

Whose heart is Indian
not just any Englishman
Day & night, to love me,
who would be able..

Made in India
Made in India
(I) need a heart that's made in India

Ho Ho Ho Ho

Made in India
a cute lovable (person)..
(I) need a heart that's made in India

(Music)

India India..
India India..

(I understand) how (selfish) prosperity is
and how kind poverty is
Good what is, what is bad
I know (it all)..

Made in India
Made in India
(I) need a heart that's made in India

Ho Ho Ho Ho

Made in India
a cute lovable (person)..
(I) need a heart that's made in India

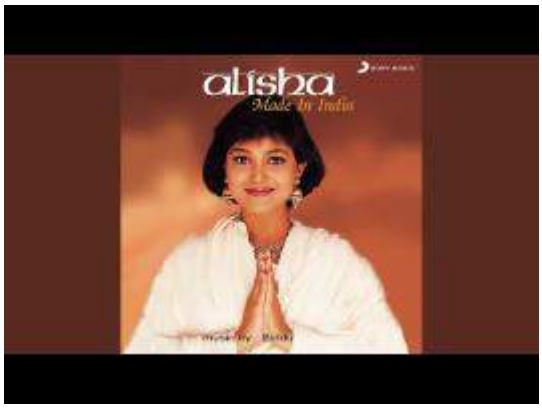
Ho Ho Ho Ho

Made in India
Made in India
(I) need a heart that's made in India

Ho Ho Ho Ho

Made in India
a cute lovable (person)..
(I) need a heart that's made in India

Ref1: https://lyricstranslate.com/en/made-india-made-india.html
Ref 2: Made in India (The Mother Of All Mixes)



The song has more than one context.

13. Desi Girl.. Desi Girl

'Indigenous Girl.. Indigenous Girl..'

This has played in my spirit as well. But very few times, perhaps 2 or 3 times by far.
(I'm a desi girl.)

Ref: Desi Girl Full Video - Dostana|John,Abhishek,Priyanka|Sunidhi Chauhan, Vishal Dadlani

14. Himanshu & The Gross and Unhygienic Me

Though in the dream, I am being represented as doing this gross thing. But it's not something that I do and neither would ever because only seeing it in the dream made me nauseous. It represents someone else.

Towards the end of this dream, my middle brother Himanshu was going upstairs and was at the top of the stairs that led into an airplane but I was at the bottom of the case as I saw him about to turn to the right and enter in. It was hard for me to go upstairs in that dream and I had a solid ball of mucus held between my thumb and the forefinger of my right hand that I was pressing and rotating between my thumb and forefinger. Because I couldn't walk upstairs straightly, I fell on the stairs and dragged myself to the top. And when I entered the plane and turned to the right, I saw that it looked like a hall lit in yellow light with a widely spaced array of chairs. I still had the ball of mucus held in a similar manner. After walking a few steps in, I threw that ball away, and the dream ended.

The song was playing in my Spirit again in the evening

15. I Stay in This City Called 'Delhi'

- the hub of demonic activity.

De De De De Delhi Delhi Delhi Delhi Delhi
De De De De Delhi Delhi Delhi Delhi
Delhi cut my heart out
Delhi cut my heart out

It took it away

Delhi cut my heart out
It took it away.

Now take my life as well, Delhi
Now take my life as well, Delhi

*** (Some curse word), Delhi cut my heart out
It took it away.

Ref: Dilli - No One Killed Jessica

16. The Encounter with Rat Today

On my way to gym, while I was walking on the service lane beside the NDPL building, after some distance ahead of it, I saw a rat coming running to me but as it approached nearer, I got really scared

and came to a still when it was a few around two feet away. Right then the rat halted and got scared as well, immediately turned backward and ran away and hid into a cemented hole it had perhaps come out of.

This made me think, "Why was it previously running towards me if it got scared on being 2 feet away!?" "Didn't it see me waking in its direction (as it was running head-on in my direction with no blinding hindrances in between).

17. Jhuke Jo Pyaar Ke Liye Vo Zindagi..

'That humbles itself down for love - that's called a lived life'

This lyric was playing in my spirit a few minutes back in the melody of the song above (#7).

I don't know if it's really there in the song, but it somehow played in my Spirit on its own and repeated itself many times.

It was followed by

'Jale Bahaar Ke Liye Vo Zindagi'
'That burns for the hope of spring (in Heaven), that's what's called a lived life.'

Ref: Kisi Ki Muskurahaton Pe Ho Nisar | Raj Kapoor | Anari | Mukesh | Evergreen Hindi Songs HD

Page 416. Ped Ke Neeche.. Kal Tak. Kal Tak. Kal Tak.

17 May 2023
02:01

I get this urge to have a burger as a part of communion. But I ignore it, because I don't want to eat fast food and already have had a small bowl of rice and lentils as dinner.

1. Singing While Washing Clothes

While washing clothes, Diamonds by Rihanna happen to play in the YT queue, and I somehow burst out singing along. It's hard to stop because it reminds me of how I used to be and also because an uninhibited form of singing by heart to God is a pure form of worship, as it is based in freedom, or using one's God-given free will to sing to Him, therefore rightfully using it. It also reminds me of the previous vision of the side-view of Rihanna's face at the top of a space lit by yellow light. (We're indeed the diamonds of God. We're His stars.)

2. The Coca-Cola Song

Some guys happen to stop by on the road on their bikes, and one of them is playing some Hariyanvi song. After a few seconds when they're gone, I think about the lyrics for a while. All I understood was that it was about a lady working in the army. Later when I go downstairs, I think about the Hariyanvi songs that I know. The only song I happen to recall is the Coca-cola song that I had got to know about from a girl who was dancing on it on the evening we celebrated Anjali's birthday in a PG nearby. Anjali was someone who was hitting on me though she had a boyfriend and who kept hitting on me even after she got married within the same month.

The Lady sings:
My husband is so smart that he brought ***chilled*** Coca-Cola for me..

That my stomach was grumbling - I told my darling/husband
He's so smart that he brought ***chilled*** Coca-Cola for me..

The Lady sings (The Stanza):
I don't find relief without eating Balushahi (an Indian Sweet)
And if you get hot Jalebis for me, then you'll be blessed..
[Eng Sub Not Present]

Coca-Cola.mp4

Ref: [COCO COLA (Full Song) | Ruchika Jangid, Kay D | New Haryanvi Songs Haryanavi 2022 | Nav Haryanvi]

When I was still on the roof, I happened to look at a square mesh behind the washing machine and saw a rat making rounds on the narrow slab behind it. After going to and fro once or twice, it jumped out below from one of the square holes in the middle at the bottom of the mesh and got lost. I thought if it had any prophetic significance.

The Roof of A-10 with the Metallic Mesh

While trying to sleep around half an hour back:

Thoughts from the day crossed my mind. I thought about somethings I noticed at the gym. Then I was thinking about Brother Nate's video I watched while washing clothes earlier during the night. I recalled a sentence he had said in a very serious and peculiar tone, "All the authority has been given to me." as he pointed to himself. When I thought about it, the vision that followed was the side-view of him running on the treadmill of my gym, as seen from his right, and then a superimposed image of a lion facing in the same direction appeared on his face and neck who was then roaring hugely while moving his lion face forward. I saw that our God roars through Him.

3. Communion with Jesus. He invites me.

I see this from a distance as a third person. Jesus is placing my head carefully on a bed with his hand around it, while green light reflects on His face. The visible space all around is lit with a green light, and I am laid on the bed while He is standing to my right with his head bent to a level of a feet above me. His head is bent over me and He is looking at me with a serious expression without blinking His eyes. I can sense that it's time to have communion with Him.

I then see a vision to my right of his hand tightly clenching mine through the fingers. He's building intimacy. I see him standing straight beside the bed on which he had rested my head on in the vision, and I somehow start with eating his fingers of the left hand as it is the nearest to me. When I take a bite, I see that his fingers are cake on the inside - layers of chocolate bread filled with vanilla cream. I eat his entire hand until the part of the wrist. It's all cake.

(And while I wrote the above, I see the face, the neck, and some area around the throat of Glory as he is moving his head around in a shy manner.)

After His fingers, I now move to His body, and take a bite off the shoulder. It turns out to be a burger. At first it's a chicken burger but because I haven't been having chicken or any other meat for some time, I want it to be a veg burger. So I now see a veg burger with a veg patty with an onion disk inside. I take a bite. I now move to His face and see myself kissing Him, but the vision that follows is a sharp bite taken off of a chocolate biscuit filled with vanilla cream. The bite is accompanied by the sound. I can feel his calling to me to have communion with Him now. I understand how it nurtures intimacy with Him in a way that I hadn't before. I can feel His willingness for me to eat **His flesh** and drink **His blood**. It shows how close and connected we are. I really want to eat His flesh now, and drink His blood for I love Him so much for who He is (nature-wise) and how He LOVES. I never saw communion in this way before. I feel an urgent urgency to have a burger - and that burger is literally His BODY to me now, while previously it was just a burger that I was 'thinking' of as being a part of communion. I see it now - what communion really is. Previously, though I thought of it as such, I couldn't really relate to it and often forgot while eating that I had begun to eat in order to have communion with Him. But this time, the burger is no longer a burger but His BODY, and I WANT to eat it! I want to have more intimate quality time with Him. His flesh and blood are my spiritual food.

The green light present initially reminded me of the vision of a red light present on the head of a dark metallic skeleton, and how recently I had been saying out, "Why was a red light put on my forehead!?" I had repeated it many times and involuntarily complained internally as the phrase would make its way out on its own.

3.1 The Communing Muscular Man

The vision was followed by another small (animated) vision that showed the top-view of a man with a well-built upper body sitting at a dining table surrounded by different kinds of food. The man was shown as wearing a light green plastic bra.

~17:35

4. The Vicious Glory

I then see Glory to my right, standing naked near the wardrobe as he is hitting my head (and face) with a white tube light in his hands, but the tube light is not breaking though he is hitting me too repeatedly and with a lot of impact. I then recall the previous vision of him hitting my legs brutally with a long arms exercising machine. It reminds me of the one my dad used to use back in my hometown to exercise his arms muscles, but why was that naked Glory hitting my legs with it instead of using it on himself to exercise. I recall my dad using it on my mom's legs one day when they got into a fight. I empathize with my mom in a way I didn't before. I later recall her telling me that had it been someone else in her place, she would've suicided by now or long left him, but she stayed with him. Though it was on a different time that she had told me this. I just thought that if that's why Jesus gave me the communion vision yesterday, because though I've suffered because of others while walking in His will, I still stand with Him.

And then after a while, the next thing I saw was a naked Glory now hitting my head lightly with a grey flip-flop. Why was he taking precaution this time while previously he just hit me without any inhibitions?

5. Kartik Communes With The Cardio Group

Vision: I saw the bulky guy in the Gym (named Kartik) standing in a row with the other girls in the cardio group. All of them were facing the treadmills' side and had their hands grasping the hands of the two persons at their sides, with Kartik in the centre. He was dressed in his tricolor white zipper jacket and the rest were dressed in black. All of them danced together in synchrony by moving their joined hands up together with all of them lifting the same leg together followed by another lift of the cojoined hand and the other leg. They kept dancing together like this.

When he was lifting weights near the reception desk of the gym, and we were to do cardio, he had happened to perhaps hurt his hands as he abruptly dropped the rod seeing which the instructor said rashly to him in a local dialect to let his hands be severed but that he should continue lifting the weight. So I received the above vision the following night.

The vision reminded me of its semblance with me dancing in synchrony with a row of men in black where we all had out hands on the shoulders of the persons adjacent to us.

6. Glory Communes With Me

Well, after the tube light vision, I had a vision in which Glory started eating the left side of my waist while I laid on my right side. And it turned out to be a cake of the same kind that I had found inside Jesus - chocolate bread with vanilla filling - but only with thicker layers of vanilla filling and chocolate bread. He eats my waist up from down from the side. The vision that follows is a groin-shaped cake now being shown in place of the physical organ, and apparently, Glory is supposed to be eating it. I recall the previous vision in A-16, where he his naked upper body had rushed towards my groin with arms spread and a devilish expression.

The next thing I see is him licking thick and smooth white vanilla cream on my upper body. My entire body is supposedly a cake now.

I don't recall now the order of the visions - that if I had Glory's visions first or that of communion with Jesus'. But I do know that I got up from my bed with the nudge to order a burger right then and have communion with Jesus. I happened to receive a free gift on Instamart when I opened the Swiggy App, and when I opened the gift box, I had to choose from three options of eatables. I found it hard to decide because I wasn't a big fan of either of the three. The third option Coca Cola seemed good to go because of the weather, and I chose the same because it was playing in my Spirit.

I recall now. I had Jesus' visions first. Because it was first in Him that I had found the cake 'surprisingly'. And therefore by the time I had the cake visions pertaining to me, it had seemed normal to me.

7. 'You're My Favourite'

I heard this in the Spirit at night after I had communing visions with Jesus. I know that God doesn't show favoritism with His children, though He judges their hearts righteously. So, a person.

8. 'Mein Lath Gaad Du!'

'I will stuff a Danda (in the ground)!'

And while I was having the visions with Glory, I kept hearing intermittently in my spirit these phrases from the song Dangal: "Mein Lath Gaad du!" 'I will stuff a danda in the ground!' - said in order to show high energy and enthusiasm.

8.1 Glory with a Danda

Later when I was waiting for my order and was walking around in my room, I had the vision of Glory now standing naked with a 'Lath' (long wooden danda) of the same size as him in his right hand, that he hit on the floor in an angry constrained manner as he looked at me!

9. "Kat Gaya"

I had the burger on the roof. And when I was about to finish eating it, with just 4-6 bites remaining, I kept hearing in my Spirit, "Kat Gaya.. Kat Gaya" ("Got Cut" "Got Cut"). It repeated a few times.

10. 'Ke Mar Ke Bhi Kisi Ko Yaad Ayenge'

'That I will be remembered by someone even after I die'

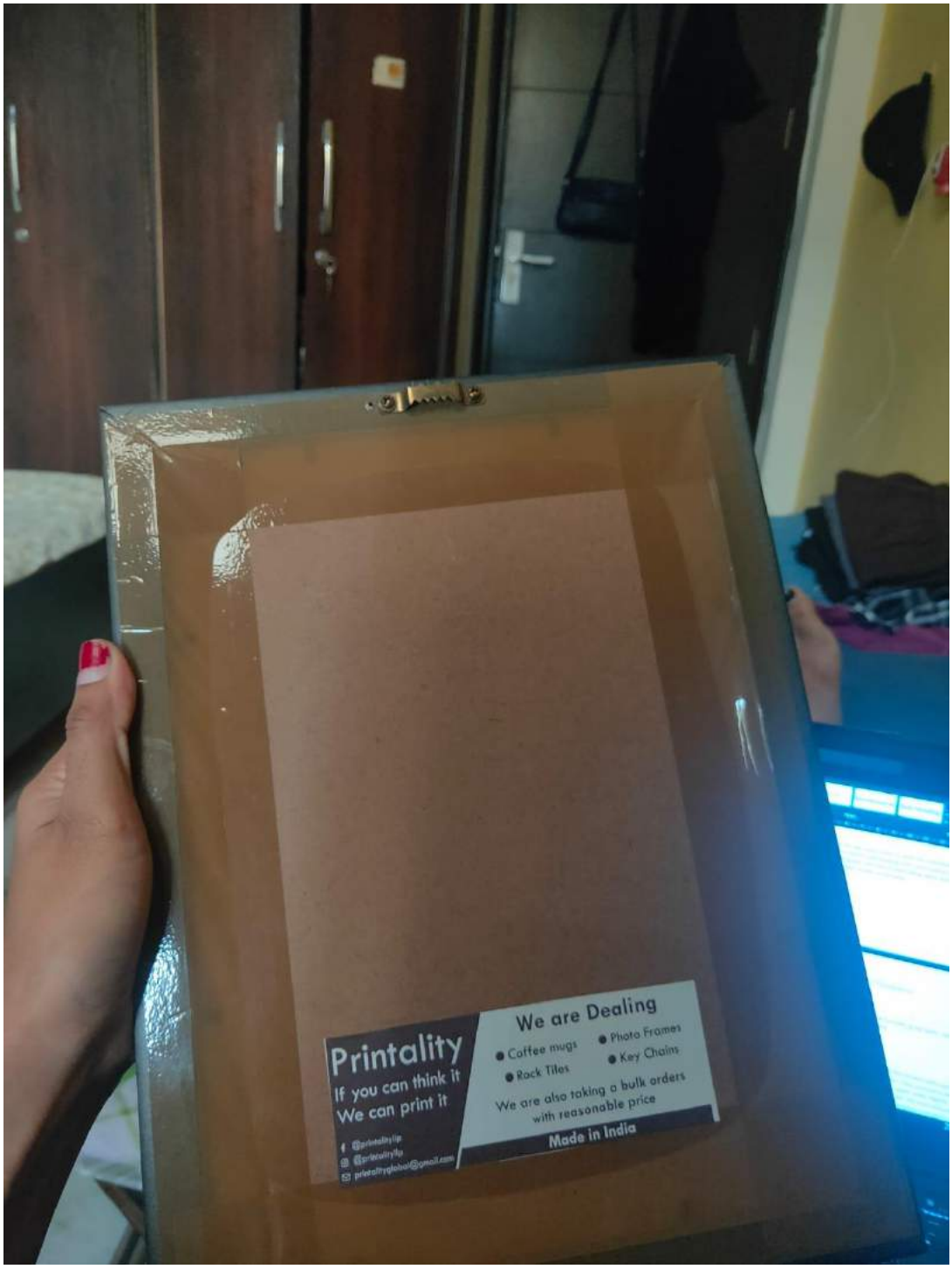
The guy sings:
'That I will be remembered by someone even after I die'
In someone's tears, I will smile..

The above lyrics from the song 'That you've fallen for someone's smiles..' (#9 on Page 415) have been playing in my Spirit and have been highlighted to me since yesterday.

Ref: Kisi Ki Muskurahaton Pe Ho Nisar | Raj Kapoor | Anari | Mukesh | Evergreen Hindi Songs HD

11. 'Printality'

During the past week, I had received the sign many times to print the revelations as my eyes rested on 'Printality' written at the back of a scripture wall hanging that I have placed on my table. When it fell first, my eyes rested on 'Print' of Printality. And then it kept falling again and again for a few days and my eyes kept being drawn to 'Printality' written at the back.



'Printality' in Room 303 of A-10

12. 'Corrupt'

In the morning yesterday, when I look at my Pen Drive, I heard 'Corrupt' in my Spirit. I knew that I had to hurry to get it printed because I couldn't rely on my Pen drive.

13. From the past 4-5 days:

The Hooded Man In Black And The Penis Forehead Hits

In a tent dimly lit with yellow light, I saw Paras Patel (PP: Matthew of The Chosen) with a group of men fully dressed in thick black hooded ankle-length attire lying on the floor. They seemed to be resting or were perhaps asleep. The vision began with him slowly raising his upper body slightly as he laid between others. The vision that followed now showed him standing alone. The environment was lit in yellow light. And bang! A thick elephant trunk appeared lifted up out of nowhere and hit his forehead. And it hit his forehead quickly and repeatedly in a row while standing straight.

This made me think if there was now a new threat that these people had released for me. Because in the case of KA, I had received a threat after the vision in which the elephant trunk had hit his forehead. The threat was that my forehead was going to be hit. I saw an acting man standing near his scooty with a thick cushioned wrap wrapped around his forehead.

The vision of several hits in a row repeated itself a few number of times intermittently that and the next day.

The Dagger, and the Pointing Ranbir Kapoor Again

Vision (past few days): I am on my side and as I am about to fall asleep, I see a dagger coming at my waist from above
Followed by RK sitting against a wall with both legs wide open dressed in a blue Jeans, and a shirt over a t-shirt. But his genitalia was again pointing out horizontally of the Jeans as he said, "Uth! Sukha Pada Hai!"

14. Dream This Morning:

14.1 The Cuboidal Box Covered With Matchsticks

Smriti (my high school friend from my hometown) is making an art rectangular box that resembles the one in shape that I made. But hers constitutes of erected matchsticks fixed on the outer edges of the box as she is fixing them with a very wide transparent tape. I help her in making that box. The box reminds me of my own box covered with floral wallpaper. But my created box apparently represented my grave because of the follow-up vision I had after some days of creating it. My grave was a silver-like metallic box surrounded with floral bushes of multiple colors around it.

14.2 Ranbir Kapoor in Black & White

I see the upper half of RK dressed in a black suit with a white shirt as he moves sideways in a rhythmic fashion.
I see him now holding in his hands two thick and wide glasses of whiskey, one on each shoulder.

It reminds me of the photo of Death Conqueror I had seen on fb in which he was dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside and was standing with two glasses of alcohol, one in each hand with his arms around two women, one on each side, both of them dressed in black, after which I had blocked him.

Then I have a vision of him dressed the same but this time with his eyes closed while he held a flat piece of rectangular light yellow and parrot green colored cloth wrapped rigidly in a transparent sheet against his right ear like a phone. His closed eyes were shown a huge with widely spaced but long eyelashes as he talked with a weighed down expression that looked like he was trying to console someone on the phone.

15. I Want To Throw All The Stuff And Keep What I Like.

Later when I wake up, I feel terrible for the stuff that I have accumulated. I am not liking anything that I see. I recall I only liked tshirts over pants/Jeans and not kurtas, suit or the like. I feel like I am no longer myself. I feel repelled by my hair that look disgusting to me! Just a useless accessory! I want to throw the nail paint kit in the dustbin and many of my clothes. I think of getting white tshirts and black jeans/pants to wear every day, just a reasonable number of them. But I know that I won't do it because a great part of the stuff that I bought was related to revelations. Only the wide-legged black and blue jeans, and the Jesus thirts are what I bought from my own choice, and those are what I like the most, and also some full-sleeved shirts! I feel so dumb for changing my appearance to that of worldly perception and trend instead of it being a reflection of me!

16. Why Does Everyone Want To Hit My Forehead..

In the morning, while still being on the bed, I had visions of Glory hitting my head again, but this time with his huge and long genitalia. I thought that in his case, it's hitting on 'my' head and not his own like it did with KA and PP.

17. Prof TRS Repeatedly Hits a Newspaper on My Head

The follow-up vision now had the upper half of Prof TRS hitting my forehead with a vertically folded newspaper with a serious and annoyed expression as he bent over forward to a slight extent, dressed in a light blue collared shirt. The newspaper looked new and like it hadn't yet been opened.

18. Jesus Opens It And Puts It His Mouth in a Go..

The next vision had Jesus (dressed in a long white tunic and with shoulder-length straight hair) take that newspaper from his hand. He hit it lightly on the head of one of us. Because it was a distant vision, I couldn't see clearly who it was. He then He took a few steps to the right and stood in the light facing the window of my room, with His back visible to the seer, opened the newspaper wide which then crumbled up instantly towards Him as He gulped it down His mouth in a go.

19. Ped Ke Neeche.. Kal Tak. Kal Tak. Kal Tak.

I had this dream-vision during day. In this vision, I stood inside the PG at its gate while some people were bent low on their backs and were shifting some stuff out of the PG's gate by passing it out in unison. Apparently, it was being placed out. But after they were done and I took some steps to look outside, I didn't find anything placed there. And while they were passing and placing the stuff outside, this phrase kept being repeated in the background, "Ped Ke Neeche.. Kal Tak. Kal Tak. Kal Tak.' (Below the Tree. Uptil Tomorrow. Uptil Tomorrow. Uptil Tomorrow.) It reminded me of '**Aaj Tak**' (the News Channel)

20. My New Hairstyle

Resembles some visions now. The visions with Glory in which I had a small pony at the back and the beheading one as well.

21. Judge Physically Your Own Self, Not Others'

Instead of giving me covert threats of chopping my hand, the pig can chop his genitalia. His problem will be solved for his lifetime, and he won't have to work so hard to gather chickens.

They're not just dumbasses, they're ungodly dumbasses who only perpetrate the kingdom of devil. Their actions, words and threats speak for themselves - that how much of filth they carry on the inside. As if chopping my hands will decrease my aversion from people like them. It will stay the same and I will still look at them with the same eyes. What kind of parents did he have who didn't correct him in his disgusting lifestyle. I would have straightened out such a person in the beginning phases of his life only. Look at God, He will throw away the bad fish - the internally bad fish in the lake of fire in Hell. They may burn my physical body, but my spirit is God's. He created me and owns me. Not this pig who has no sense of his actions. If he was a characterful man and did things the right away, he would've succeeded in his endeavour long back and but his ways not only didn't get him what he wanted but also filled me with an aversion for him because of his remorselessness.

This is a greater dumbass than his immoral partner.

22. Chimpanzee in Yellow & White Making the Prophetic Symbol

Vision (past two days): A chimpanzee dressed in a yellow suit sits with his body facing to the left. He is wearing black goggles as well. He then looks to my side and smiles showing his white teeth and turns his face back to his front again.

Death Conqueror has often portrayed himself as someone in yellow & white. He's a moral chimpanzee. Even animals have a better sense of morality.

23. The Threat - 'They Will Chop My Wrist/Hand(s)'

I can't even think of giving a threat of physical hurt to innocent people, let alone actually hurt them. But here comes this disgusting chimpanzee, who not only causes pain but his superiority complex shields himself from the truth of his actions - no persistent guilt.

I don't fear getting a hand chopped. Why one? Chop both. Whenever I face a threat, it just fills me with more feelings of repulsion for not only the people of his kind, but also that those that support him. Who knows how many people he has killed before! And Akhila!? As long as the other person is not killing her and her family, she will go and make bonds with such a person! I will not let even my friend befriend such a criminal like him! He's guilty! And both of them have made a mockery of my forgiveness! They didn't value it but continued in their ways. I may forgive them for the wrong they have done unto me, or more wrong that he will do to me, but God will see them at the end, should they continue with their wicked hearts. Seems like an entire city has become a zombie that supports wickedness!

He doesn't value forgiveness. And therefore he is rejected by me! He did such a wrong thing to me, and I forgave him too, but I don’t see any godly values in him. He will be rejected by God as well if he thinks he is so superior that he never has to repent.

One can't stay 'badtameez' for his entire life. Tejaswi used me physically once. But I looked at him with aversive eyes and didn't want to have anything to do with him or his lifestyle.

A person like me, who can't even give real threats to innocent people to get her way, will I choose him for me!? Him!? Or let him be a part of my life? - he can only dream about it! But my dreams are not grandiose but given by the spirit of God and are rooted in truth.

23.1 Learn something from this:

A godly person would rather have his/her own hands chopped than have someone else's because of him/her.

But here comes the immoral chimpanzee, who is chopping the hands of innocent people. Truly, the two are made for each other because they complement each other's negative traits. The bad trait that is missing in one is present in the other.

He should've understood by now that wicked ways don't always work for Godly people. It this was so, none of God's people would've died at the hands of the wicked perpetrators. Those people chose God and His ways over succumbing and becoming one with the evil-minded ones. But he hasn't yet understood it and has continued in his ways.

I've written a lot about the reasons why I didn't like my ex-roommate Akhila's company. (She calls herself Ak Ar - short for her full name - Akhila Arram - as if naming oneself after a weapon is something glorious) So now I will write the reasons I never went to him but only felt repulsed.

The reasons that made me repulsed from Death Conqueror who doesn't match up to his name, because his name should've been Mrittyudevta (Death Giver) and not Mrittunjay (Death Conqueror)… Even his name reflects selfishness because it only tells about him being unconquerable by death while he will go around inflicting death on others. And the only crown he deserves to wear is that which has Mrityudevta written on it in the front - a crown that shows that he carries the demon of a pain giver who inflicts death on those who don't follow ungodly ways!

Interestingly, all names came with a prophetic significance. My Yahoo email username is KartWar and it has a display picture of a transparent fish in water which I put up many years back during my BSc days (somewhere between 2010-2011). And my name KartWar is short for my full name Kartika Panwar and I too am a part of the war.

24. The Reasons I Abhorred Death Conqueror

1. He was calling me 'his new toy' in 2020 when I was in immense pain during my menstrual cycle and was moving on bed with closed eyes. I didn't know back then that I was being watched live by others. But later, when I opened my YouTube channel, I saw a video recommendation 'My New Toy Getting Turned On In Public'. I watched it without clicking on the link and opening it. In that video, the lady was sitting on a chair and vibrating foolishly alone while being fully dressed because of some reason that I can't recall. It was quite an unusual video reco that I shouldn't be having. And then when I wrote something in my diary with a light wooden cover, I saw a video reco that had a diary with a similar cover. This told me that I was somehow being watched. But more importantly, I was in pain, but he not only breached my boundaries, and made fun of me.

2. He was showing me YT recos repeatedly that said, "Kya aap meeting point set karte hai..? Apni keemat bataiye?" ("Do you set meeting point? Name your price.") This made me encounter his cheap character and made me feel repulsed!

3. I don't want to recall more because God doesn't count the sins of those He eventually brings to Him. So, if He is coming to God in the end, I will let the things that poke me inside go, but at times they just keep popping up in my mind as they remind me of why I stayed away from him.

No. Let me write more. Because the truth of one's character should be made public. Let his inner self be stripped naked. Oh yeah, but he was already represented as a naked demonized infant.

3. My YouTube's 'un-personalized' ad said, "When you take a step, we all move." This told me that there are more people involved.

4. This particular day I shaved my body while bathing, and then when I opened YouTube, what I see is a beautiful Korean woman dressed in a parrot green one-piece bathing suit showing off her hairless hands and legs. This told me that I was being watched even in the washroom. That they sent their cameras there as well. It gave me a shock and I felt more repulsed from him. This day I was affirmed internally that this person couldn't be trusted and that he would do anything by his own reasoning. By this time, I had witnessed more and more of his cheap mind.
5. This day in 2020 they made a lot of noise on the floor above as they danced with music playing out loud. They were dancing on some regional song the lyric of which they all were singing together! The lyric said, "Dil tere pyaar ka maara hai Bagdo." "The heart is fallen for you, Bagdo!" This made me feel so aversed because this group of people who sent cameras even in my washroom was now singing this song to me in a group!? I thought, "Why is he insulting 'love' by singing such a song?" What he had done was not what love would do I was calling him a hypocrite inside of me! Or maybe he had the moral sense of a Chimpanzee that I didn't know of then!

25. The Unexpected Encounter With Glory

When I was at home in the lockdown of 2020, I often thought about the past instances when I had seen Glory when he made his appearances. Once in 2018, after having been admitted to PhD, when after returning from work to my home in Omaxe, I was buying vegetables, I stood at the left of the vegetable stall and happened to look straight and then I caught sight of a person whose face alone was visible as he his body behind a car while seeming to be talking in a nervous manner to someone below. As I my eyes laid on him, he abruptly lowered himself down and hid.

I thought, "What is he doing here?" "And that this is not a way to approach someone!" I mean, I had hardly had any interaction with him when we were in the same batch of MSc, and the last thing I remembered from one of his fb posts of a poem was this last verse, "**Hug, Kiss and Valentine are just bases 1, 2 and 3**."

In that poem, he had explained the process of making and reneging promises ending in betrayal. The poem ended with his perception of the 3 bases. And I had received a special notification about this post in my notifications section which I shouldn't have had because I hadn't opted to receive notifs from specific people. So, why did he show up there!? Anyway. After Tejaswi's betrayal, when I saw this poem's intentional notification, and also his intentional fb display picture in which he wanted to show off his face, I blocked him! Because I wasn't up for more risks or setting foot in traps that were very much apparent as I was already in a lot of emotional pain. And I knew that he had posted it because of my long posts on narcissism and psychopathy. Why was he trying to lure me to him by putting up such covert posts, especially when I had just been heartbroken!? I felt uneasy and blocked him.

So, when I saw his face unexpectedly that night in my home's society which lies near the border of Delhi - a place he wasn't expected to be present, I was in a bit of both shock and confusion and didn't know how to respond. It was slightly crowded at the vegetable vendor's stall so it took me time to buy. While I stood there, I saw from the corner of my eyes a small car slowly drive towards me from

his direction and stop to my right. Well, I didn't look at it because I had very strong boundaries. I didn't go and talk to strangers who didn't first introduce themselves. I could tell that the car to my right was expecting me to approach it but why would I? Because there are many reasons a car would stop at a place and I wasn't the kind of person who would go to a stranger's car. There may have been other people as well in that car, perhaps people from his family. I didn't see. I wasn't the kind of a person who gave indirect signs to people and expected them to comply with them. So, their behavior seemed weird to me. The car stayed there for a while and then left. And after I was done writing this para, I heard in my Spirit the chorus of the song 'Cute Munda'.

"Had Kar Di Apne"
"You're Just too Much"

The guy sings:
This journey was for but a while,
The togetherness was but for a while.

I talked casually with you for a little while
And you thought that it rained without the cloud.

You're just too much.
You're just too much..

You're just too much.
You're just too much..

The lady sings:
This journey was for but a while,
The togetherness was but for a while.

I talked casually with you for a little while
And you dropped at my home with a wedding's crowd..

You're just too much.
You're just too much..

You're just too much.
You're just too much..

Had Kar Di Apne.mp4

The guy sings:
"Aao Karle Dosti, Gussa Choddo Yaar"
"Come and let's be friends, leave this anger, my friend"

Come and let's be friends, leave this anger, my friend
Between the both of us, can develop love one day..

Aao Karle Dosti
Gussa Chodo Yaar.mp

Ref: Hadh Kar Di Aapne ((Jhankar)) Govinda, Rani Mukherjee | Kavita Krishnamurthy, Udit Narayan

26. One Night At Home

This night at home few years back as I laid in my single bed near the window, and then I was a different person whose Psyche hadn't yet split, I was somehow flooded with the memories I had of spotting Glory here and there, the appearances that he intentionally made. I could feel that though we had not interacted a lot, there was indeed something which had me thinking me of him. I can't really recall if this was at a time when I had already been targeted by the spy cams. But all I remember is me thinking of him and 'missing' him in a sense. I This event has been being highlighted to me intermittently so I wrote it here today finally. I remember now what had me think about him in that manner. It was because I had put together the pieces of what I had seen in the past. I understood what was it when I happened to look at his fb timeline and saw a photo in which he was standing behind an armoured statue with a raised sword and a shield, with a hurt expression. It was in response to what I had written in my Notebook back then with the heading 'Put On Your Armour, Please'. I had written it to encourage myself because I was in pain. And then I understood the other incident too in which after I had unexpectedly spotted him in my home's society after which he had hid. I remembered his expressions from that day. Connecting everything together, I had developed an impression of him being an empathetic person by then and my heart was touched. When I looked at the past events with a different (correct) lens, my view of him changed.

That night I laid on my bed reiterating his name internally in breaths. I just couldn't stop and I wanted him that night. The song 'Sanson Ki Mala Mein' ('In the beaded necklace of breaths') on Page 412 goes with this event.

27. Glory Seemed Moral, Death Conqueror Seemed Tiny & Cute

Now comes the latter part. During this phase, Death Conqueror was on his hunt using his immoral ways (as usual) with the persistent intermittent sounds of the floor being hit on the above floor. And then I happened to think about both of them, their differences and similarities, and how they addressed different sides of me.

I saw that I had an emotional inclination towards Glory because of his morally right responses that I had observed. But Death Conquered, though his way said a different story, was so tiny and therefore

cute. He looked desirable to me. But I am a moral person, so I by default chose the moral critertia to judge the two.

28. Why I Stayed Away and Looked Down On Others?

Because when I looked at them, I saw that their interactions were rooted in getting along together and being a part of the societal fluid but strong morals didn't stand out in them. Their behavior and everything else seemed normal but there was a dire lack of something. I just couldn't relate and put a finger on it. But when I was in the presence of someone who had a **continuous consistent sense of morality**, I went along well together and resonated instantly. After I came to God, my vision of the world became complete and I received new, better, and comprehensive glasses to look through. I stood out among people, not because of my looks, but because of my inner self that reflected outwardly! I did not want to be an active part of the society but wanted to have genuine hearty bonds with good people and wanted to live a righteous life away from wickedness, and be independent. I bonded easily with such people. I can spend my money easily, but I find it hard to spend other people's money on things that I 'want' or 'need' as well if they happen to be expensive. I wrote it just to clear some doubts in the minds of some people. Being independent makes me feel so good. It's like I'm breathing in fresh and free air. But now even this mentality has changed since I came to God, because now I attribute to God even the money that I earned or would earn, for I learnt and understood that it's Him who provided it to me and therefore I'm not really independent but fully dependent on Him.

I hated societal rituals and customs. I found them redundant. So I didn't like to be a part of them either. I valued morals or doing the right thing. Love wasn't found in societal gatherings or celebrations where people who secretly compete with each other pretend to go along. I didn't like any kind of grand celebrations because I found them shallow. And I knew that if I was to marry, I would only go for love marriage and perhaps for a way that didn't involve a lot of people but was about the act of marrying alone and not being in a gathering. I didn’t like at all the concept of marrying just for the sake of marrying or the bearing of responsibilities. But it had to be driven by an inner impulse of wanting to be with the other person and not because one wanted to play a role.

(The way Death Conqueror tried to get his way made it look like I had to play just a 'role' regardless of me liking it or not, and I didn't like his way. I am not playing a 'role' with God, but I am in an active relationship with Him where He doesn't use hurtful ways to make me 'bend my knee' or 'bow down'. He knows that I already love Him and He communicates to me directly in a love-filled manner! Jesus won my 'heart'. He did not use brute force abusive ways to make me praise Him when He is doing intentional evil to me. He showed me love and came with His Godly moral nature and cared for my heart. I can trust Him and I know that He is not working behind my back to hurt me or send me to Hell. He's not trying to make me accept something ungodly or immoral. He rather wants to protect me and His other sheep and get them out of this system.)

God has brought a lot of changes in me. Because I learnt that what is not societally possible on Earth is the norm in Heaven where gathering of angels worship the Most-High God in unison and there's no pretence. The environment is 'Holy' in the absence of wickedness.

But on Earth, everything comes amalgamated with impurities.

Page 417.

18 May 2023
01:19

1. Professor X

As I laid on bed some minutes back, and I didn't have a relaxed expression but a tensed one, I had an immediate vision.
Vision (303, A-10, Around 10 mins back): The top view of young Professor X from the X-Men Series seen from a place above between his throat and chest, while he's lying with his eyes closed with a tensed expression as his face moves around a bit like mine is. Suddenly the figure of his face changes to one with an uneven texture, sunken eyes and protruded upper jaw. He has vast telepathic powers in the series.

Professor X:

2. The Orange Bucket, Water, and the Blue Underwear

Vision (During day): I saw an orange bucket in the balcony of the rooms at the front of A-16 (my last PG). The bucket seemed to be resembling that used by the sanitation lady who cleans there. It was placed slightly to the left of the balcony door and was 3/5th with water with a small light blue cloth floating in it (seemed to be someone's - a male's - underwear). And then someone was pouring out more water from above in the bucket in a contained streamlined manner.

3. 'Pyaar Ki Yeh Kahani Suno'

'Listen to this tale of love..'

The lady sings:
Listen to this tale of love..
Once there was a boy, and there was a girl

What youth is, listen.
Once there was a boy, and there was a girl

That too was an era of its own,
the times were very much different
When they were strangers..

They both were into each other
But to whom could they've told
what they carried in their hearts..

Pyaar Ki Yeh Kahani (Full Song) Film - Honeymoon Travels Pvt. Ltd.

4. My Glorious Time In My Hometown With 'Good People'

While writing the whiskey vision on the last page, I thought about how belonging from a place considered by the immoral rich as 'Dehaat' (term for a backward rural area) was better than being a part of the lifestyle of the ungodly immoral in a city considered developed! (I never used this term for even those who belonged from a rural area for real and lived a rural lifestyle.) I found my friends that came from nearby villages very nice, cooperative, and without deception. While the ones that were from my own town indulged in gossip and backbiting! I was good friends with all the village girls and everyone respected me and at times even brought from their homes things for specifically me to eat. All said that I was a very good person. I had good bonds with them though I wasn't a close friend of them. All knew right from wrong! The teachers respected me and other students as well. But I had a certain specific thing with some of the teachers because of my persistent literary interest. I remember when once my English teacher Khuranna Ma'am surprised me with a hug from behind as she said that I had written a very good paper. She was a moral and fat lady with a round face and hair colored with Henna. My best friend Shreya was sitting near me too. The teacher said that though we had secured the same marks, she should read my paper, as I in her eyes I had written it very well. I used to become the favourite of all my English teachers within the first two classes themselves. I've lived among 'good people', not people like him! So he can forget that I will want to enter into his world! And now I can't even talk and think and write easy stuff because of the immoral dumbasses. If there were people like Death Conqueror and my roommate at my home, people would've gathered outside their homes to talk to them and 'deal with them' in a way. My ex-roommate wouldn't even have found the space to talk of the useless things she talks about here all the time. Because none would resonate with her. They didn't tolerate such filthy bastards there. They would've found no acceptance there because of who they are and how they operate. He only disgusts me!

And then I came to this disgusting place filled with immoral filth!

After I wrote the above, I laid on my bed to find some rest. I then had this beautiful vision.

5. The Field, The Hero and The Baby Girl

Vision (303, A-10, Past two days): I saw a Bollywood actor riding a bicycle to the left. To the other side could be seen a field of green crops standing erect. The Bollywood actor had his head shaved from the sides and his hair at the top was styled upwardly. His bicycle had a basket at the front in which was sitting a baby girl. Throughout the drive, he gave a wide teethful and truthful smile. At first it seemed like Ranveer Singh, then the facial expressions took a rough form and morphed to a few people. But after a while of focusing, the face settled to that of Arjun Kapoor, the second hero in the song 'Tune Mari Entriyaa'.

6. Meera Called a 'Bai' (Maid)

Meera was once sharing with me how some of the people in her class started calling her Meera Bai (Meera Maid), and later just Bai (Maid). And that she never got bothered by it because those people had nothing better to do or talk about. It also reminded me of how things used to be in my hometown. Most of the families preferred to take care of their household chores independently, which was a routine part of their life. It brought them contentment and they enjoyed doing their chores, while in cities it is seen as something backward.

7. Jasmine Gets Served

I had this vision in the morning within the past two days.
Vision (303, A-10, Past two days): Jasmine dressed in her sky-blue two-piece is sitting in front of a round and light brown wooden table with two round slabs - one above, one below in a space lit with yellow light**.** She is facing the seer's line of sight. A bowl is placed in front of her and a rough figure of a guy is present to the seer's left (and her right). The guy is rushing to the left side to fetch and place something in front of her.

8. If They Want To Now Ruin My Reproductive System

They should keep in mind the dream that had me in a home with a baby girl named Divya where the TV series CID's character called Daya (Kindness) came to visit me.

9. 'Sajna Sath Nibhana..'

(My) darling, Stand with me..

The Lady Sings:
(My) darling, Stand with me..
(My) darling, Stand with me..

My co-journeyer during the springs
Don't leave me in the middle of the path..

Ref: सजना साथ निभाना HD - डोली - बबिता, राजेश खन्ना, प्रेम चोपड़ा - आशा भोसले, मोहम्मद रफ़ी - Old Is Gold

10. 'Kisne Saath Nibhaya..'

'Who (ever) stood together (forever)..?'

The Guy Sings:
Who (ever) stood together (forever)..
Who (ever) stood together (forever)..?

Only took heart for a toy,
Played with it and rejected..

Who (ever) stood together (forever)..

In the song's video, the heartbroken guy on the right in the video's thumbnail sings these lyrics on seeing the duo on the left together.

Ref: सजना साथ निभाना HD - डोली - बबिता, राजेश खन्ना, प्रेम चोपड़ा - आशा भोसले, मोहम्मद रफ़ी - Old Is Gold

11. Tera Saath Har Janam Mein

'accompaniment to you in every birth..'

The Lady sings:
The grief of my loss has been present in your sadness and grief..
The grief of my loss has been present in your sadness and grief..

My love has given accompaniment
to you in every birth..

If you even take a birth..
My presence with be with you..

On every step you place your foot on,
My presence will accompany you..

My Presence.. My Presence..
My Presence.. My Presence..

[Eng Sub Present]

Tera Saath Har Janam Mein.mp4

Ref: (2) Mera Saaya Saath Hoga - Lata Mangeshkar - Mera Saaya [1966] - YouTube

12. Jaise Suraj Ki Garmi Se Jalte Hue Tan Ko..

'Like a body burning in the heat of the sun..'

The guy sings:
Like a body burning in the heat of the sun
finds the shade of a tree..

A relief of a similar kind, my heart has found
since I came to you.. My Ram

My heart was someone lost..
Unable to find support..

My heart was someone lost..
Unable to find support..

Like a boat fighting through the tough waves
Is unable to find the shore..
Is unable to find the shore..

That dwindling boat, as if, by someone was shown the shore..

A relief of a similar kind, my heart has found
since I came to you.. My Ram

Apparently, I'm being compared to Ram here. By far, I've been compared to Ganesha, Shiva, Hanuman/Bajrang Bali, and now Ram.

Ref: Jaise Suraj ki garmi se jalte.....

13. Unusual Movements

Well, I have been feeling something moving at the side of my left ovary. It's an unsusal place to feel something moving in. Idk if it's because of my menstrual cycle or because their tiny drone has now made a way uptil there. I am not sure. But I do know that my intestines are bulging out in my tube at the top because of the visions I had with KA and Glory. With KA, it was a small pink tissue bulb in a dark tunnel that was present at the top. But then a few days back I had this another vision.

14. Glory Grabs My Intestines

Vision (303, A-10, Some days back): I saw the side-view of Glory putting his hand into my tissue tube from the right side and on reaching the end his hand was rubbing against the curves of small light reddish flesh tubes that came out from the left side of the dark tunnel. He was trying to get hold of something but his hand kept brushing against and grabbing the light reddish tubes.

This Death Conqueror is the cheapest rat and pig I have ever met. He may ruin my life for now. But he will get a payback in God's time! Why was he born!? To do such a thing to others!? He's immoral filth of the Earth! He's proved that he's definitely not human! So, he should go and find someone of his own filthy kind! - Oh yeah. He already found one - the devil's whore!

And the only case in which he won't get a payback is if he repents and changes for the better leaving his past lifestyle behind, but even then He may get something in return.. depends on God’s righteous judgment. He prefers to forgive, but judges when He has to.

I think I will go and get an ultrasound done so that I know where it is located.

15. Ghamandi

'Prideful'

I also heard in the Spirit some weeks back this phrase being said by someone. The one person whom I recalled was calling me ‘Ghamandi’ was Awadhesh Prasad (my ex supervisor). It was back in 2018. I had happened to interject in a question a girl was asking in a talk in the Seminar Hall because there was a confusion in what was it that she wanted to point at. So, I interjected and suggested what she might have misunderstood. But Awadhesh Prasad called me prideful. It seems to me to be the other way round. He's the one who’s prideful and is faking to be humble. He is prideful because he wants what is not his and what he has no right over! Why was he asking me to write everything about my model on a paper and give it to him before I shifted with Nivedita Ma'am. He's covetous and has the heart of a rapist! Just like his disciple Deepak!

16. The Dancing KA on the Coca-Cola Song

KA was dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with small colorful print as he danced along some of the lyrics of the Coca-Cola song. Some of the lyrics on which I had this vision were:

'Of raw mangoes and raw Oranges, my sweetheart brought a rucksack filled of..
Then Eno along with Jalzeera - two packets of them he had them brought.. '

Last morning while sifting through some of the stuff, I found an Eno packet and other stuff that I hadn't used for long. The Eno had passed way beyond its expiry date.

The way KA danced was in the way Hritik Roshan danced in the song 'Kaccha Nahi Kuch Bhi Pakka Nhi' from the movie 'Koi Mil Gya', with his arms lifted in the air and hands making loose movements with a happy expression.

[Eng Sub Not Present]

Kaccho Aam Aur Mausami Ka.mp4

Ref: COCO COLA (Full Song) | Ruchika Jangid, Kay D | New Haryanvi Songs Haryanavi 2022 | Nav Haryanvi - YouTube

The Dance Move

While editing the photo on the past page, I was reminded of yet another song that I had heard in Spirit long back in A-16.

16. 'Dil Na Liya, Dil Na Diya..'

'Didn't give (your) heart, Didn't take (someone's) heart..'

Didn't give (your) heart, Didn't take (someone's) heart..
Then what else did you do..?

Didn't give (your) heart, Didn't take (someone's) heart..
Then what else did you do..?

If, after coming to this world,
You didn't love then what else did you do..?

This world is a circus,
At times you're upright, at times inverted.

The one who finds Love becomes upright
Or else they remain hanging (in the dualistic state)..

The God above will one day ask you this..

Didn't give (your) heart, Didn't take (someone's) heart..

Then what else did you do..?

If, after coming to this world,
You didn't love then what else did you do..?

Ref: Dil Na Diya (Full Song) Krrish | Hrithik Roshan, Priyanka Chopra

Page 418. 'Upload'

19 May 2023
00:54

1. The Vision of a Birthing In The Lift

I went down to get my Swiggy order of a Kachori and Imarti around half an hour back, and as the lift's door closed on my way up, I had the vision of the head of a child being pushed out of me from below. One more push and now its expressions were visible and they looked vicious. It wasn't a small-sized child but looked like the size of a 6 months-or-so old and was dressed in a tank-shaped white vest and light blue cotton shorts. Immediately after the child was out of me, it quickly climbed upwards with its head and body being away by a foot or so. When its face reached my face's level, it abruptly threw its head towards me to attack my lips with his. Its eyes were narrow and reddish, it had a wicked smile and short pointed nails, the cone starting from the base itself. The child had the smile throughout. It reminded me of Brother Jonathan's video in which he shared the scripture from the story of Rebecca giving birth to twins, in which, Esau, the 'evil' twin came out first.

2. Aditi's Mom's Uterus Comes Out

This event from when I was still living in my hometown was highlighted to me twice a long time back. But I didn't really understand why. We stayed on rent on the first floor of Saini's uncle duplex for some time. He had a daughter named Aditi who used to keep short hair (boy cut). Her mom developed this problem where her uterus would come out whenever she would sit on a surface. So it had to be eventually operated on and removed.

3. Nirbhaya's Intestines Come Out

And then the rape case in Delhi where the victim Nirbhaya's intestines had come out of her vagina was also highlighted to me. But again, I did not really understand why. Because the people who committed that crime were very savage. But here comes the educated savage people who use 'advanced' ways to commit the same crime. No worse than these criminals. That's why they say that you shouldn't educate wicked people because an uneducated thief will only steal a loose pipe or snatch a chain. But an educated criminal will steal an entire railway track.

4. Khooni Pinjra

'Bloody Cage'

This phrase was highlighted to me in the Spirit a while back when I laid with my eyes closed on bed. I had a series of visions. And then this phrase came out in my spirit. It reminded me of the slaughtering vision on Page 118. Abusers cage you and make you watch the murder of your loved ones or people you know or who matter to you.

5. Baby Girl and The Devil

I saw a baby girl in a dress with small green prints sucking the smooth black gloved thumb of someone really huge but who had an evil aura about him. Only his thumb was visible.

The vision was then followed by:

6. An Array of Multiple Slabs of a Baby In Diaper

I saw a standing baby wearing just a diaper facing the viewer but looking to the left, her body lit in the broad daylight coming in from the left, with multiple slabs placed in an arc carrying her image. One couldn't tell which one was real and had the real baby. But then another baby of a similar height

appeared and walked with a limp toward the sight of the viewer. She was fully dressed in a long green tunic with a white print and had a bulging tummy with hair tied low at the back. She wasn't contained in an array of identical pictures but was real and physical and was just one in number, uncontained in any of the slabs.

Arrangement of rucksacks I saw on the ground floor of A-10 near the stairs

7. In Dept With RS

I had this vision while sitting on my allotted seat in Room No. 184 of the Multistorey Building of my workplace (Department of Physics & Astrophysics, University of Delhi). It was during the time when I was still regular in the dept, around a month back.
And when I wrote the above sentence, I had a vision of Glory shouting with a mouth wide open - a shout of anger/pain.

I was sitting in my corner seat and then had a vision of RS on my right side slightly behind Jema's seat. He was dressed in the attire of the NSCG song – a blue t-shirt over light blue jeans. The following vision had me standing there as well with my back facing me (as seen from my seat) and we were both kissing profusely and apparently putting our hands in each other's pants as well. We kept hugging and kissing. The follow-up vision was smaller in size and was seen from a distance from the opposite side of the room. From this view, RS' body and face was facing to the left and made the prophetic symbol with me standing facing him. I held his penis protruding out of his jeans followed by an immediate abrupt long white ejection. We continued making out. This vision is buried behind a load of other revelations. So, I am trying to gather the details as I want to write as close as possible to what I had seen. But my holding of his genitalia followed by an immediate ejection was the focus and highlight of that part of the vision. My hands were then going up his t-shirt as I touched him all over. I've delayed writing this vision for so long. But I want to complete this part now because I have to get it printed. I like to keep personal revelations buried in my heart, for the same reason I didn't write many, for until long. But I gotta write them now. His hands are also moving on me. We keep kissing for a long while as I saw in the revelation. We are also doing a tongue to tongue at times. The vision is still small and seen from the opposite end of the room. But this time, he is standing facing to the right and me facing to the left. His tongue is shown as being too long. He inserts it in my mouth and it slides right in over my slightly coated tongue, going down into my belly, and comes out through the other end. (It felt slightly gross to look at it because it must have had to pass through my intestines to be able to exit from the back, but then I assumed that my intestines were clean and empty.) After spending some time there, we move to the pillar that lies to the left side of my seat in the room, with my back against the pillar and him facing me. We seem to be in a wrestling match as my jeans is lowered to the level of my thighs and his fingers are reaching up into me while we still kiss each other. Well, it's interesting that unlike the fleshly revelations of 'Dubai' slaughtering a snake tied to a baby with an axe, this revelation didn't involve any snake but two real people who want each other. So, it can be taken for granted that the revelation was rooted in love and not just the physicality of it. We stood against that protruding pillar for a while kissing each other and continuing in that manner. I just couldn't seem to get enough of him. We're so blessed that we weren't slaughtering a snake but ministering our love to each other.

8. The Dance With Ayushmann

I laid on my bed on my left side when I had this vision.
Vision (D1, A-16, Late 2022/arly 2023): I saw Ayushmann Khurrana at some distance above me as he pounced at my right breast looking below at me with a fierce animalistic expression. And again, he pounced at my right breast. The next thing I saw was him now bent to my level on bed as he kissed me on my bed. I can't recall the exact details of what followed afterwards, but I have a rough view of the details – he was first squeezing my left breast from over my top, and then the right breast. I removed the quilt away from my right side as it felt suffocating. After a while, the scene changed to that of a duet. We danced for a while together, holding each other, and it ended with a far-sighted view of a guy, dressed in a waist coat over full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants, ending the dance by lowering a lady dressed in a thick white gown to a level almost parallel to the ground by supporting her back with his left hand while the lady held his waist by her right hand. Both had their free hands stretched away from their bodies in the air thereby making a spectacular view of a dance move alone.

The beginning and ending of this dance were peculiar, so they were what stayed clearly in my mind. The beginning was frightening and came as a surprise, but the ending was soul soothing.

9. "Mein To Jal Gya"

'I Got Burnt Up'
Once when I was at home, my dad came out of the washroom after bathing and said, "Mein To Jal Gya." ("I got burnt up.") The water had become too hot because of the sun during the day.

10. RS and The Unexpected Appearance of Amitabh Bachchan

In this vision, I saw RS in a contained 3-D frame being dressed in his clothes from the Pepsi Ad. He was making joyful expressions while changing poses and moving around inside the frame with a teethfull smile, bearded face and neck length hair. I am watching him moving happily in a dancing and swaggy manner in the 3-D photo frame with a background of dark bluish depth with a mix of white color. But Amitabh Bachchan dressed in a white suit comes in from the left and as He does, RS quickly goes backwards flying like a leaking balloon. The look of Amitabh Bacchan in the vision reminded me of his representation as God in the song 'Oh God Tussi Great Ho!' He then faces me and is smiling at me as now standing alone in that frame. But then I reach into my chest and take my deep red love heart out with both hands and when I have stretched my hands out completely, on the inner side of it is the photo of RS.

11. Photo of RS's Face

The inner side of my love heart has the photo of RS's face with a teethfull and joyful smile. His face is bearded, his neck-length hair are straight, and his expressions are fierce, joyful and mischievous at the same time. The sides of his neck are visible being covered by the blue and white jacket of his Pepsi Ad. God may have sent him away from the frame. But his photo is there on the inner surface of my heart not visible to those who look from the front.

12. Raaju… Raaju Chacha

'Raju… Raaju Uncle'
Chacha: Term used for one's father's brother.

Raju.. Raju Chacha...mp4

Lyrics:
[Raju.. Raju Uncle..
Bum Chiki Bum Bum

Raju.. Raju Uncle..
] X2
Heard in the Spirit (D1, A-16, Vijay Nagar):
I heard sung as a part of the song in my spirit back when I was in A-16. But I didn't record it. Now that I've come here, I got to know that Raju is the name of the bhaiya who keeps the PG clean. He is a

short-heighted man (aroud 5 feet or so) with a mustache. He cleans the rooms, the washrooms and the outer area and stays in the PG itself.

Jesus is calling him to Him as well. He is seen by God.

Raju Chacha Come Come Come.mp4

Lyrics:

Raju Uncle Raju Uncle,
Come Come Come

Come and Gone have numerous seasons..

Raju Uncle, Raju Uncle,
Come Come Come

We (God's people) are waiting for you..

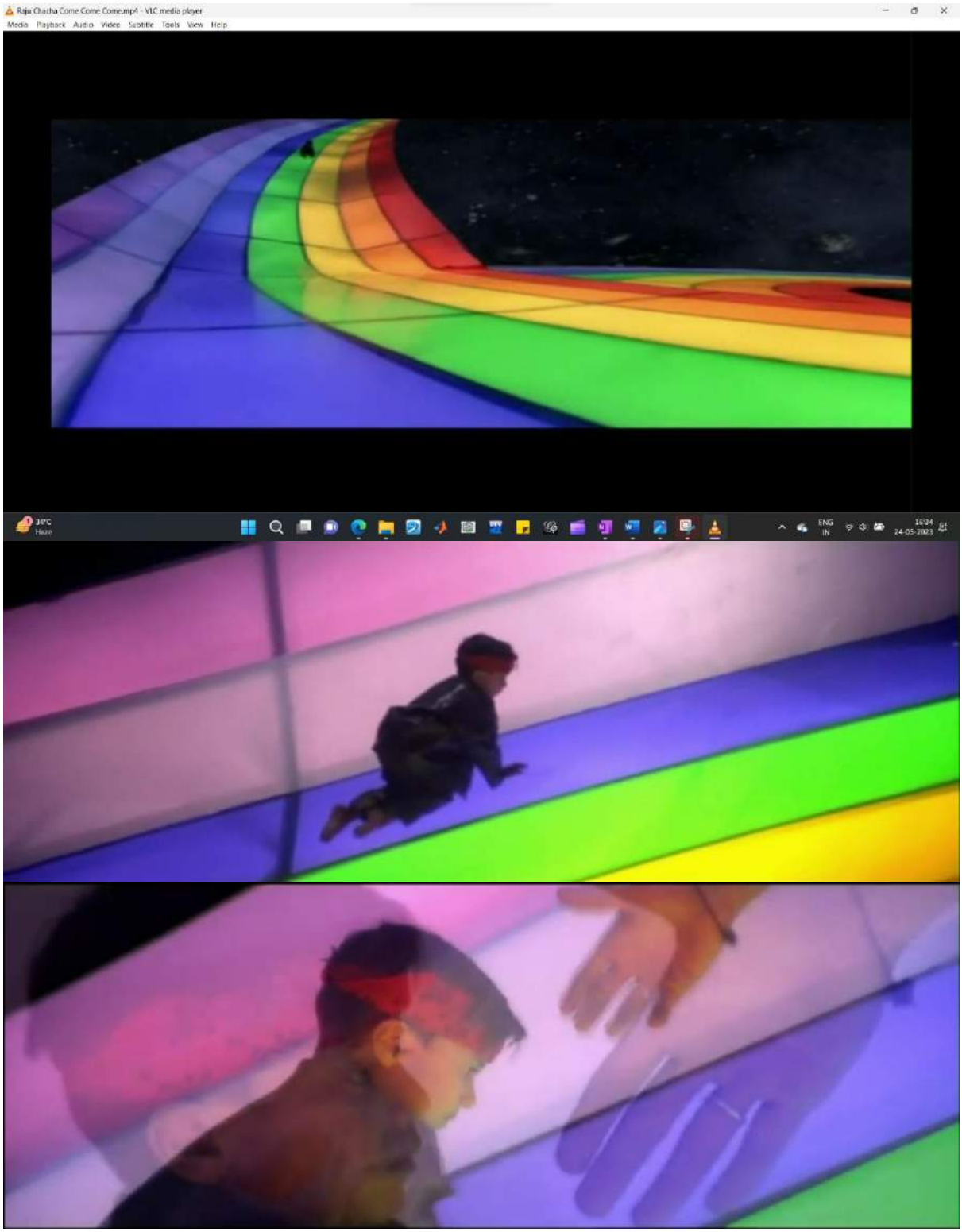
Raju.. Raju Uncle..
Bum Chiki Bum Bum

Raju.. Raju Uncle..
We (God's children) love you

Raju.. Raju Uncle..

Ref: Raju Chacha Full Video - Title Track|Ajay Devgan, Kajol|Shweta Shetty, Shraddha Pandit

Towards the end of the video, a small child of around 3-4 years of age is walking slowly upwards on its four on a slanted rainbow path. He is then met with a hand stretched forth to him.
And while I was editing the above video, I heard in my spirit, "Ye Paagal Ho Gyi Hai!" "She's gone mad".
Well, Sir/Madam, it's my job to call people to Jesus (God), individually and specifically.


Raju Chacha Come Come Come.mp4 - VLC media player
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13. Raaju Chacha with a Bowed Head

I had this vision during bathing in the evening yesterday,
Vision (yesterday, evening of 17th): I saw the upper half of Raju Bhaiya of this PG standing with a slight smile with his head and eyes bent down in a sincere way. He was dressed in a black collared polo t-shirt with a black and white print in the middle. The vision repeated a few times.

14. Why Was He Cutting Me Down..?

Vision of RC today: He makes a cut through the middle on my body from up to middle with me being in the same position that I laid on bed at that time. I was lying in that position (being covered with a sheet) when he was cleaning the room. He is a good-hearted person though, in general.

15. Meera - A Gift to Her Parents

Meera told me once that her teachers used to tell her parents when they used to go the PTM that she was given as a gift to them, that she was such a good student and so so sincere that she was a gift to them.

16. Deepika Padukone Weeping With a Filled Heart

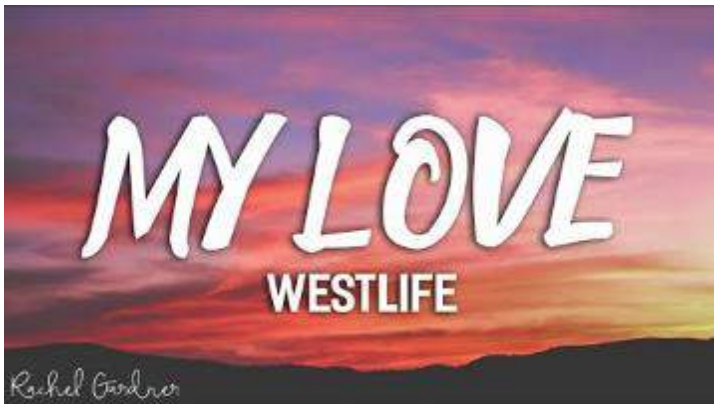
Vision (Around a week back):
She's dressed in a printed greyish saree as she looks at me and cries in a dark background. But she doesn't look sad. She rather looks molten. These are tears of a filled heart. And while she is weeping, she stretches out her hands to me intermittently from that dark background, touches my face and pulls them back.

17. 'Well Done, My Good and Faithful Servant'

In this room (303, A-10) one evening, when I was thinking about how I wanted to hear this from Jesus at the end, I was too serious and feeling overwhelmed and I really meant it. And then after a while, I felt it coming out of my heart, almost as if it was communicated to me that I was going to hear this at the end.

18. 'My Daughter, My Darling'

The Song:
Westlife - My Love (Lyrics)



19. He has No Fear Of God

May God judge Death Conqueror! He hasn't done anything that makes him worthy of me showing love to him. Boye ped babul ka to aam kaha se paaye! (When you've sowed the seeds of , you won't get a mango!) Sometimes I get pissed and angry, though I try to remain calm by looking at my darling Jesus who is the Most-High in Character and position and most importantly, my creator and owner. He is Death Conqueror's creator too, but he has rejected Him as of now and is not communing with His nature.

As I laid to sleep, I heard the song lyric from the coca cola Song, 'Kaccho Aam aur mausami ka bhar layo piyo katto.' 'Of raw mangoes and oranges, my darling brought a full rucksack of.'

Followed by the revelations written ahead.

20. 'Pajama Lutt Gaya'

An empty heart-shaped yellow plastic box is being covered by a human hand accompanied by the phrase, "Pyjama Lutt Gaya' ('Pyjama Got Looted')

21. A Guy in Gym With White Plates

Vision (Past few days): A guy in the gym I go to dressed in an orange t-shirt comes walking from near slightly away from the twister towards the end of the gym and he has white plates held close to his chest hanging vertically from his hands. He then hands one plate each to other guys standing around that area.

22. The Tall Guy In the Gym

There's a tall guy in the gym who wears specs. I had this vision of him dressed in a shiny long dark blue tunic with a golden half jacket on it as he stood standing facing to the left (making the prophetic symbol – meaning that he's called by God to Himself), with his back resting against the wall. The room in which he stood in this manner was lit with golden light and the surrounding walls looked bright yellow as well. He didn't have legs in that vision but he stood like a Jinn does. He didn't seem to have legs but his blue tunic itself took the shape of the tail-like base of a Jinn, and at first he seemed to be rubbing his thighs hidden beneath the Jinn tail, but then later a pillar appeared in front of him that he rubbed with both his hands.

It reminded me of the vision in which the upper half of a small Glory came out from inside of my heart with a fleshly Giniee tail and started kissing me with his tail still being attached to the inside.

23. Dushman Kills the Short-Haired Twin

The scene from the movie Dushman (Enemy) in which Kajol's twin sister with short hair is decorating a cake before she gets raped and killed by the villain (highlighted many weeks back)

24. A Softy in Red on a White Cake's Surface

Vision: A hand is decorating a white cake's surface by designing horizontal rows inside a conical softy using a red cream cone.

25. Unpacking the Orders

Vision: I am unpacking the delivered orders. (So, when I got up after a few minutes, I actually unpacked them or else I would've delayed.)

26. Multiple Slabs of Photo of a Green Mango

The baby in the arc array is now replaced by the photo of a green mango placed on a plate. The mango looks raw. To the left is lying another much smaller mango.

27. 'Kartika Tum Marne Wali Ho'

Heard in the Spirit: 'Kartika, you're about to die'

28. "Kartika, Tum Bilkul Cartoon Ho."

'Kartika, You're a Total Cartoon'
Heard in the Spirit (Past 4-5 days): Ranbir Kapoor's voice says, "Kartika, Tum Bilkul Cartoon Ho." "Kartika, you're a total cartoon."

29. "Neeri Moorakh"

'Grave Fool'
Heard in the Spirit (Past week)
Whenever I cleaned my nose using a spatula. The voice seemed to be Glory's, though I am not sure.

30. Dream Yesterday Morning: 'Upload'

A lady is lying naked in an open rectangular chamber in a cemented floor on the an outer verandah lit in yellow light. There is another chamber to her right but it is closed. A guy comes walking in but as he passes by her, she abruptly holds his hand, and one of her eyes opens simultaneously. The vision then focuses on her open eye that is shown as opened widely and is giving a robotic look as she says, "Up-load" in a robotic tone like Karishma in 'Karishma Ka Karishma'.

31. Amanda Palmer Gets Fully Stripped For Her Fans

An artist/singer fully stripped herself after one of her gigs and stood naked in front of her fans to let them sign or write anything on her body. I've watched a few of her videos. Though I don't remember her or her band's name now. I looked her up. She's Amanda Palmer. I had first come across her TED talk that she gave by the name '**The Art of Asking**'. People need to go and watch it.

Ref: The art of asking | Amanda Palmer

I laid to rest for a while after writing out the above, stretched out my hands to feel relaxed and then put them on my forehead when I had the following vision:

31. Arjun Kapoor In My Place

The top-view of Arjun Kapoor lying on bed in the same pose as mine (with arms on his head) but in an off-white full-sleeved shirt as he smiles mildly, followed by the phrase in the next revelation being played in the Spirit.

32. 'Kartika Tum Bahut Sundar Ho'

Heard in the spirit: 'Kartika you're very beautiful'

33. The last scene from the movie 'Ishqzaade'

This scene has been highlighted to me a few times now. Perhaps it's an e.g. those who get scared of being killed for love's sake can learn from.
The two lovers kiss each other's faces profusely as they meet amidst being followed by those who want to kill them. They then shoot each other and die instead of choosing to die by the hands of their haters!

Ref: 😔 Ishaqzaade songs sad video 😔

I just noticed that he is making the prophetic symbol in the above thumbnail.

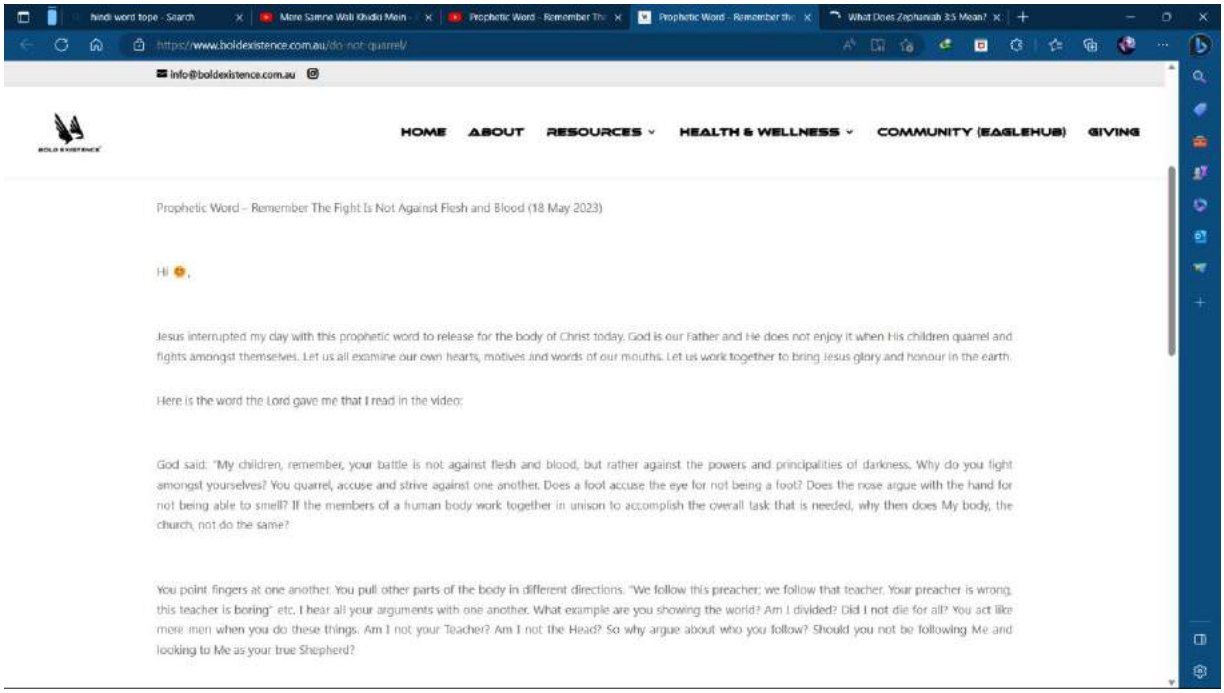
34. “There's Green Light In Him”

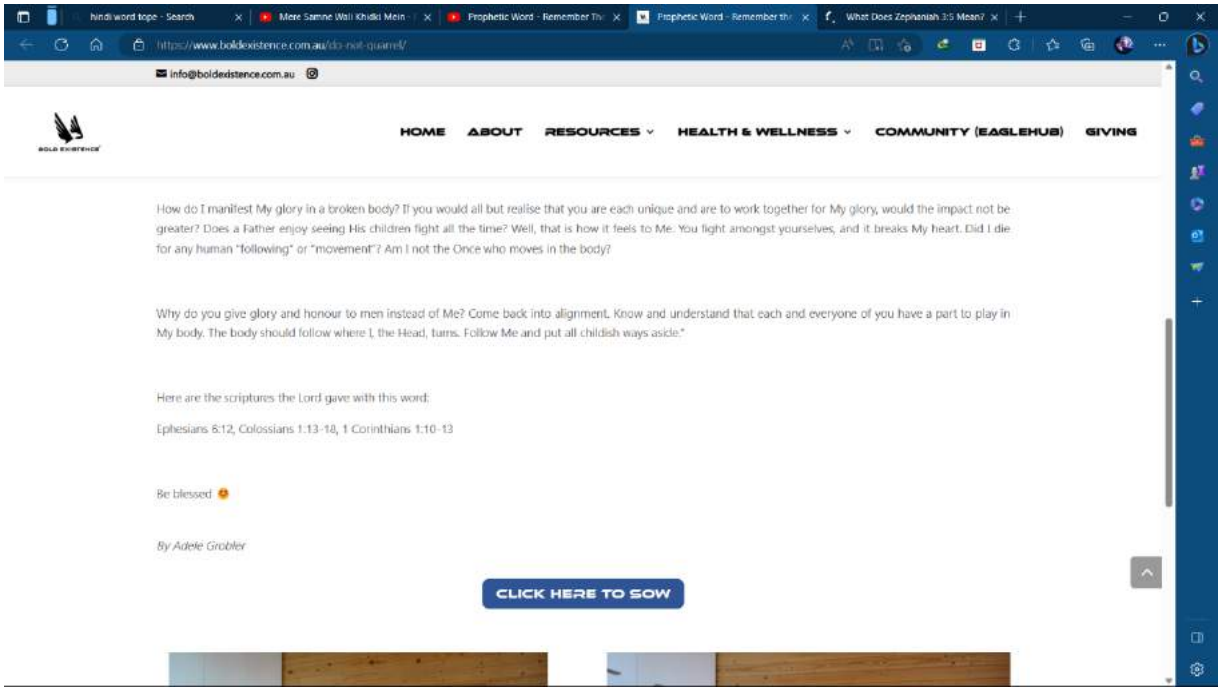
Dream-Vision: Someone said this phrase - 'There's green light in him' (referring to Death Conqueror)

35. Dream in the morning: Pulling Out My Loosening Teeth

I am moving around in a place that partly looks like my hometown and partly like the highway NCR area. I have to reach to a place, so I take a cab. I reach my hometown and am headed to a shop. I meet my mom there. I see that my teeth are moving as I can feel them with my tongue. I move one tooth a bit, and it gets loosened easily and comes out. In a similar manner, many of my teeth come out as I pull them out because they're loosened in their respective positions. Towards the end, I clench my jaws together and now look at my teeth. I see that my two front veneers are partly gone leaving only an inverted U shape at the top out of which are showing my real teeth that are inclined at an angle with the horizontal. The tooth of my lower jaw now look widely spaced as some I've taken out. I'm calling out to my mom as I take a look at my teeth but she seems to be busy. I can feel one more tooth loosening from its position. I move it around a bit with my fingers and it comes out. I take it out but then I think that I have now taken out a whole lot of them and that I may not be able to function well. So, I decide to put this tooth back in its position. I think that it will fix itself there in its due time. But when I open my mouth and take a look inside, I see that there is a white rectangular tooth box at my lower left jaw out of which that tooth was taken. I open it and find a stain of blood with bawa pasta cream. Apparently, the cream was what was holding the tooth in its position and when I took it out, the cream was now released. I put that tooth on top of the place oozing out cream and blood inside that box and then close it.

36. Prophetic Word by Sis Adele - Remember The Fight





Ref: [Prophetic Word - Remember The Fight]

When sis Adele said, "Am I not the one who moves in the body?"

37.1 The Snake Flows

I had the vision of a black snake with a multicolored skin moving in a dark background to the right.

And when she said, "The body should follow where I, the Head, turns."

37.2 The Huge Round Head of The Snake

I had the vision of the head of the snake was now being highlighted as it got swollen to a huge extent.

I knew then that these words were being highlighted to me to show the condition of the person whose genitalia moves in the body of another and who is telling the other person's body to follow where his 'head' (male genitalia) turns. And can we guess who that person is..? And why is he asking the other person to follow his head, because he can't use his head properly being the dumbass who indulges in a disgusting sinful and wicked lifestyle.

Additionally, the above visions reflect how the snake moves in his people (this place specifically). God can speak a message through an entirely different Word as well.

37. I, The Sky, The Red Dress, and RS

Vision (~21:00): My upper half in my half-sleeved red long top that I am wearing now, with my specs resting on my head, in the background of open sky with the face of a bearded RS superimposed on me momentarily, and then changing back to mine.

I went out to have some juice in the evening when I spotted a girl wearing a T-shirt on which was written: **this city of modern love**. It made me think how she had been too ignorant and hadn't learnt to use her brain independently of the system. **"This city of Dumbasses"** would have better suited the t-shirt's tagline! I wanted to go to her and correct her because to look at that T-shirt was pinching my physical and mental eyes!

38. No such Thing As 'Modern Love'

(Breaking Malleable Cultural Stereotypes, and Establishing Absolute Truths)

In this city of Dumbasses, the minds of people are overtaken by the cultural delusion of the place and the time and they lack the ability to think beyond these parameters. So, their limited perspective can only fathom within the limits the place put their minds in. To think beyond them and train their brains to do the right thing seems foolish to the ungodly foolish minds.

Heard in the Spirit:

39. Tu So Ke Raat Guzaar Lyi, Mein Ro Ke Raat Guzaar Lyi

'You slept and passed the night, I wept and passed the night.'

Ref: "Tu So Ke Raat Guzar Li Babbu Maan" (Full Song) | Saun Di Jhadi

40. Open Skies

The sight of open skies with a cloud is accompanied by the phrase 'My Love' from the song 'My Love' being sung in the Spirit - (reminds me of Jesus' love for me), and also of the scene from Fate/Stay Night, where Saber says that even if she was apart from Shirou, they were under the same sky, and it brought her peace.

Before I write the revelation below, I wan't to give a word of caution. Like other revelations that come up with truth related with analogous events, this too is one among them. And the right reader will understand what's being talked about, like it is in the case of releasing a Word that sounds general but is received individually by the person who resonates with it in His/her spirit and therefore gets a spiritual confirmation for the same. The 'Words' are often encoded by a Spirit and therefore I release them as it is. At times they carry correction, other times rebuke.

41. Me and The Laughing Ranveer Singh

Vision (303, A-10): The vision began with the back-view of me sitting on top of RS on my bed here in this PG and I had his penis in my hand that I was inserting in me through my red cotton night dress as I stood on my knees beside him. The vision was seen from the position of my chair near the balcony door. The next vision had me bending down to him and kissing him as he was laughing and couldn't stop doing so. He was dressed in his Pepsi Ad attire of full-sleeved Pepsi jacket on top of a white vest. He just seemed very joyous as he laughed with closed eyes. The vision then shifted to me again being upright on top of him, but now I was moving in a slow wavy manner at my position. The vision then changed to a scene from a movie in which a lady police inspector is sitting on top of a guy having intercourse while she reads a book held in one hand, still being fully dressed on the top. I then bent down and kissed him more and he laughed more. He laughed throughout the course of the revelation.

While washing clothes: Heard in the Spirit

42. 'Itni Gareebi to Humne Kabhi Nhi Dekhi'

'We never witnessed this level of poverty'

43. The Mindset of 'Not Less Not More'

Regardless of How Much One Has (usually called as being 'content')
Idk who these people were addressing but they should walk out some steps and take a look around. They'll find many people who have way less than them. Perhaps they never empathized with people lesser than them. Because only that mindset would lead one to make such a statement. While a rational and openminded person sees it as a normal part of earthly existence. (S)he understands that not everyone can be at the economical level, and that if one has people lower to them in economic status, then also have those who're way higher to them. I see my worth as a child of God - His created Spirit. Not as an earthly human who is going to leave this place sooner or later - this place reserved for Hellfire. How does it even matter how one lived a life here!? One should be seen, known and led by God, instead of being lost in the worldly system that's passing away. '**Open Your Minds, Not Your Pants'** that make you more connected to your flesh and be involved in the fake system!'

44. The Pen Cap Falls

It is a scene from a movie in which a man happens to be present at a place at an usual time and overhears the conspiracy set by some people present in a room. While standing outside the room, his pen's cap drops down making a sound which is noticed by the conspirators. He rushes outside and tries to leave, but is caught by those people and is killed. The scene has been highlighted to me several times.

An event from April this year: One day while sitting on my seat in the dept, Shagun, the PhD student of Prof Sanjay Jain of my dept. happened to drop a pen's cap near my chair before she left. I picked it

up later to put it aside, but when I carefully noticed it, what was written on the steel handle of the cap was, **"You know the most."**

45. The Lip Stretch, The Lady In Towel and The Tall Bearded Guy

I had this vision when I was in Room D1 of A-16. Facing my room was a building to the left whose top could be seen from my room. When I fell asleep during that certain day, I had this series of visions.

Past Visions

(Room D1, A-16, Late 2021/Early 2022)

Vision: The left side view of the sleeping me was shown as my lower lip got stretched upwards to an unusual extent (by about a foot) in the air.

The vision was followed by the vision of a tall bearded muscular guy standing on the roof of the building to the left. He was looking down at me. The building is now colored yellow and apparently offers rented accommodation, but back then it was under construction.

Vision: A lady was lying naked on her left side on a surface along the wall in front of my bed. The lady looked thin and was covered by a thick navy blue towel that covered 2/3rd of her body.

Followed again by the vision of the tall, bearded guy standing on that building and looking at me.

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20 May 2023
01:29

1. Rehan Tears Juni's Photo

Vision: While washing clothes I had this scene from the movie Fanaa being highlighted to me in which before leaving the city for his next assignment, Rehan shreds the photo of Jooni in pieces and lets the pieces drift away in the air.

After washing clothes, when I reached my room, I found out that it was locked. My roommate Prachi came to unlock it.

2. As I Entered The Room..

Locked it and turned to the other side, (Vision) I saw RS in an off-white full-sleeved shirt behind me and we start kissing.

Then I wanted to rest for a while as I was just done with washing clothes. I had these revelations.

3. The Forehead Hits

Vision: I saw RS on top of me dressed in an off-white full-sleeved shirt hitting his broad forehead with mine with a huge impact. He kept doing this for a while.

4. Guys Cover the Pool With a Mat

Vision: The top view of a group of guys standing in a line is rolling forward a black mat over a pool of clean blue water while being bent on their upper bodies, all of them being dressed in just shorts (so their naked backs were visible).

I saw that I was going to keep receiving revelations about others, their thoughts, my thoughts or the things to come. So I decided to instead sit and write what I had already received. Whenever I go into rest, I receive revelations. And I wanted to complete what I already had.

5. Things That Touched My Heart

and didn't let me go of Death Conqueror..

I've written previously the things that made me abhor DC. But let me write now the things that I liked as they showed his angelic side.

And when I was writing the above sentence, I had the vision of him sitting in the driver seat of a car as he smiled hugely and looked to his right. The vision repeated a few times.

1. I saw an animated YT video recommendation in which an innocent-looking guy stood at a distance from a girl outside a home's gate with his hand placed on her head. This again was unexpected because I wasn't following any such animated channels.

2. I came across yet another animated YT video recommendation that had an innocent guy lying on the other side of the bed facing an innocent girl while they looked at each other.

3. And all the other YT video recommendations that had an isolated and Godly aura about them.

4. He seemed to have a sense of morality because of the kind of tests he was putting across me to test my responses to them. But I didn't always choose to pass them especially when I could see that it was a test.

5. Also, I saw how invested he was in this cause. (But even I was invested in Glory because of God's made promise to me, but I chose the right way.)

Why did he choose this way?

6. Bits of Paper Put Together

Vision (303, A-10, ~2:50): I saw the photo of Ranbir Kapoor created by gluing together slightly spaced small bits of torn colored paper, in which he wore an orange coat.

~10:15

7. Vision(s) last night when I laid to sleep after writing the above:

Golden Stars In Eyes
I saw the face of Death Conqueror with two golden light stars shining superimposed on his eyes.

A Cannon
I heard a mild sound of the shot of a cannon below my right ear - the side on which I lay on my bed - accompanied by a small vision of the side-view of a thick iron cannon facing to the left - lifted at an angle of 45 degrees.

The Cannon to My Right Now
The small vision of the cannon was now to my right and it gave one or two more shots.

The Head of the Cannon
The follow-up vision after a gap of some seconds had the head of the cannon now shooting in my mouth. The vision repeated twice or thrice.

The Muscular Man & The Helicopter
A close-up view of a muscular man in front of me in a light brown full-sleeved uniform as he stands at some distance from a helicopter behind him with a hat on his head as he looks at me. Apparently, he

is telling me something and picking something up at the same time. He turns back and walks towards the helicopter. The vision repeats itself a few times – him picking something lying on the table in front and turning back. But I didn't see if the guy entered the helicopter and left. Perhaps he did. But before that he had a close encounter with me.

A White Elephant
A small vision of a white elephant decorated with thick embroidered red mats placed on its head trying to lift something up from the center of my mid-forehead.
When I woke up in the morning:
The song started with a hard to discern
'Come Break Me down' ending with a loud and clear

8. "Bury Me, Bury Me"

Ref: Thirty Seconds To Mars - The Kill (Bury Me)

After a while,

9. "Dil Deewana Najane Kab Kho Gaya"

'I didn't realize when my heart in love got lost in thoughts'

I didn't realize when my heart in love got lost in thoughts
You looked at me in such a manner
that something happened to me on the inside..

Ref: Dil Deewana Na Jane Kab Kho Gaya ((Jhankaar)) Anuradha Paudwal, Mahima Chaudhary | Sanjay Dutt

10. "Chandrakanta"

The name of the TV series has been being highlighted to me in the Spirit for the past two weeks or so.

I watched the theme song today. And the following lines stood out:

The Chorus (The Story of Chandrakanta):

Chandrakanta ki kahani	The story of Chandrakanta..
Ye maana hai purani	Agreed that it's an old one..
Ye purani ho kar bhi	(But) this even being old..
Badi Lagti Hai Suhani	sounds very pleasant..
Naugarh Vijaygarh Mein Thi Takrar	There was rivalry between Nau Garh and Vijay Garh..
Naugarh Ka Tha Jo Rajkumar	The guy who was the prince of Nou Garh
Chandrakanta se karta tha pyaar	loved Chandrakanta..

The last stanza of the song:

Kroor Singh Ke Saathi Hai	The friends of Ruthless Lion
Hoshiyaar, Makkar..	Are clever and tricksy/bloody-minded
Aur uska daaya baazu	And his right arm
Shaitan Singh jiska naam hai	whose name is Devil Lion,
Uska drindo sa kaam hai..	He torments others like a vicious merciless animal
Uska drindo sa kaam hai..	He torments others like a vicious merciless animal

Along with the above lines of the sing was highlighted to me the dream in which I had seen the devil eye of Death Conqueror. His left eye was an angel eye, while his right eye was the devil eye. And in the lyrics, the right arm of Kroor Singh (Ruthless Lion) is Shaitan Singh (Devil Lion) which goes along with the dream. His Angel Eye Carries the Green Light.

The hero, Virender Singh of the serial Chandrakanta was from Nau Garh, while Chandrakanta and Kroor Singh were from Vijay Garh. Chandrakanta loved Virender Singh in the series. Nau is 9, the ninth

hour of birthing. The guy in the theme song sings that Virender Singh loved Chandrakanta, and that's Glory.

Ref: Chandrakanta (चंद्रकांता) 1994 full title song by sandeep patharia(sam)

11. "Alif Laila"

These lines from the title song were highlighted to me:

Alif Laila (One thousand and one nights..)
Alif Laila (One thousand and one nights..)
Alif Laila (One thousand and one nights..)
Every night, there's a new story..
The narration is quite interesting..

Centuries have passed by..
But it doesn't get old..

It wins and brings fairies
And defeats even Jinns..

Ref: Alif Laila Title Song

12. God Judges In His Time

It can't be escaped. It may seem like one has been blindsided but the judgment of God falls at times like an unexpected sword. I accepted my path as set by God though it was painful. Will you accept His righteous judgment when its time..?

13. Kartik Aryan Running On a Long Treadmill

Vision (303, A-10, Morning): I saw Kartik Aryan, dressed in a full-sleeved off-white shirt tucked inside black pants, running in my direction (the direction of the viewer) on a treadmill track in a dark background. He is moving backwards but then he takes a huge leap and reaches me quickly. He is on the track again now, and is being pulled back by the arms of demons taking hold of him from behind. But when I pray to Jesus, he is set free of them and reaches me. And then I saw a blue hemispherical spiritual shield form around him that had others in it too. They stay protected along with others when I pray.

14. 'Banake Kyu Bigada Re'

'After constructing, why did you deconstruct'
Or - 'After blessing why did you put to ruins..'

After blessing why did you put to ruins..
My earthly fortune/blessing/fate..
Oh God of the Heavens,
Oh God of the Heavens..

Ref: Banake Kyun Bigada Re With Lyrics Zanjeer (1973) - Official HD Video Song

Heard in the Spirit:

15. 'Kartika, Mein To Tumhe Chodnne Wala Hu'

'Kartika, I'm going to leave you.'
I've heard this phrase several times in my spirit.

16. 'Mere Samne Wali Khidki Mein'

'In the window my front'

In the song, the actor name is Bhola (Gullible) and he is being directed by his musician friend who helps him in winning the woman he loves. The musician friend sings for real sitting behind Bhola, while Bhola just moves his lips sitting in front of his open window facing the lady's window, as the lady watches him singing.

Bhola sings:

In the window to my front
Stays a piece of the moon..

(But) what's grieving is
That it stays crossed with me..

I've heard the chorus and other parts of this song intermittently for the past some months.

Ref: Mere Samne Wali Khidki Mein - Padosan - Saira Banu, Sunil Dutt & Kishore Kumar - Old Hindi Songs

17:01

And then this stanza specifically was highlighted to me:

Since the day I have seen her,
I've forgotten to light the night lamp.
I'm sitting holding my heart in such a manner
that I've forgotten to go anywhere

Now day and night, in these eyes,
this frolic persona resides in my heart..

In the window to my front
Stays a piece of the moon..

17. Ya To Mit Jaiye Ya Mita Dijiye..

'Either be erased (ruined), or erase (ruin)..'

Either be erased (ruined), or erase (ruin)..
Whenever you make a deal, make it stout..

Either be erased (ruined), or erase (ruin)..

Lines from the Stanza:

Last moments are going by
(so) just keep praying..

Ref: Ya To Mit Jaye Ya Mita Dijye - www.applerealty.in

20:25

18. PS: If Volturi Wants To Persecute Bella, He Won't Be Left Unjudged.

Keep that in mind. It's a help book they can refer to see their fate. They may kill my family members in front of me or me at the end, but they won't be able to get away because 'Christian' is going to be arrested and persecuted. I will be secure with Jesus in any case, but they have to choose their eventual fate. My fate lies in the hands of Jesus who is waiting for me to join Him in eternity. While these foolish people will waste away in a span of time that is nothing compared to the real lifetimes of a Spirit. God compares man to a wildflower - here this moment, gone the next!

The scene from Breaking Dawn 2 in which Alice shows Volturi the progression of the fight between his men and their group has been highlighted to me several times. Volturi was initially very stubborn minded to fight the Cullens or else his supremacy in deciding the rules of the clan would have been challenged. But Alice showed him that though there would be deaths of important people from her family, Volturi too was going to die in the end if he chose to fight them. Seeing his eventual fate, Volturi decided to draw his group back whispering 'Not today' to them.

My family members could be slaughtered, I could lose my head. But, Christian could be arrested and persecuted naked in a tub too. I've written almost all the revelations and keep adding if I happen to recall something that I forgot to write about. I may be in a home with a medium-sized camel present in one of the rooms that has a baby girl named Divya, but then I would be visited by a fluffed 'Daya' who's calling Divya as her wife's daughter. Such a messy situation.

In any case, the dream in which I will heal Death Conqueror will definitely come to pass, because some of the details of that dream God even shared with Jonathan as well. He told him that I've to whisper something in his ear in order for him to be healed and that I know what it is. And now I've made the whispered phrase public. The dream was given to me back in 2020. It's already been three years.

When I was bathing late night:
these lines from Chandrakanta's title's song were highlighted to me:

19. The Prince of Naugarh

'Naugarh ka tha jo Rajkumar'	The guy who was the prince of NouGarh
'Chandrakanta se karta tha pyaar'	loved Chandrakanta..
'Chandrakanta se karta tha pyaar'	loved Chandrakanta..

Ref: Chandrakanta (चंद्रकांता) 1994 full title song by sandeep patharia(sam)

20. RS's Surprise Attack From Behind The Bushes

Vision (few days back): Ranveer Singh comes flying from behind floral bushes in a garden, dressed in his Pepsi Ad attire of full-sleeved jacket, and he is shown as having huge white bat wings. He is bearded and has neck length hair. He comes and attacks someone (apparently someone wicked) present in the garden. He has a funny angry expression as he comes flying and attacks.

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21 May 2023
01:11

And then these lines keep playing in my Spirit intermittently, as they did when I was cleaning my drawer inside my wardrobe.

1. 'Toh Chalu'

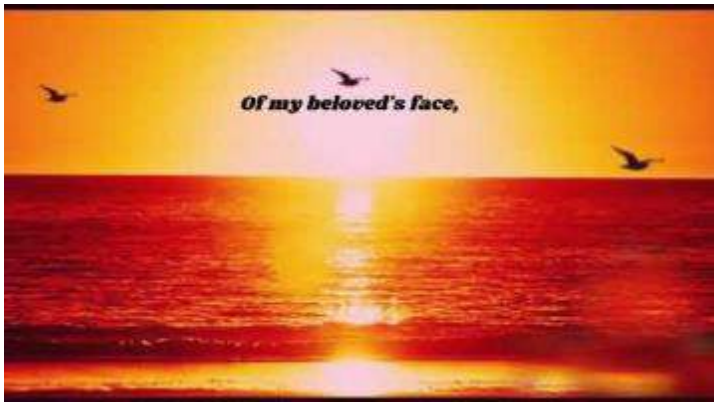
'So that I can Leave..'
Toh Chalu.. (So that I can Leave..)
Toh Chalu.. (So that I can Leave..)

Oh the moments that are passing by..

Of my beloved's face, these soft lines..
Of my beloved's hair, these clouds..
Of my beloved's eyes, bright lamps..
Of my beloved's lips, these fine lines..

All of these are her beautiful traits.
Before leaving,
in my Breath,
in eyes,
in dreams
in memories..
and in this heart,
let me keep her hidden..

Ref: EngSub - Ae Jaate Hue Lamho.. (Oh The Moments That are Passing By..)
[This is on my channel]



I don't know whose thoughts these lines reflect…
But they're so full of purity..
These lines played in my spirit back when I was in A-16 as well, many months back, back to the mid of 2022. And I often thought if it's Glory.

It just occurred to me how my way of ministering to people was both alike and complementary to Adele's. She releases word for people who need to confirm with the Spirit or see if it resonates in their

spirit to see if it's for them. While I get the word that reflects the thoughts of a person which the person would know is his/her by reading it.

Idk, I get a sense of purity when I think about Glory. Sometimes I think if it's me who is the problem in his case since I only went to his place once. But I don't feel ok with going to a stranger's home by myself when I haven't even talked to him for even once.

I had this dream many months back, back when I wasn't writing all revelations.

2. Me in a Metro

I am moving in a Metro station, moving up elevators and walking a lot inside. I am at a height above the floor and I see Glory slowly parking a white scooty downstairs inside the metro, with him standing on the floor and parking the scooty using his hands. He is not looking at me but it seems as if he is aware of my presence. But how did he expect me to react? He can't keep moving in indirect ways because they don't get him/me anywhere.

I went outside to have juice, and after returning checked if they had cooked Chowmein as they had cooked a Chinese meal. I found it there but didn't take any and went to my room. After a while, I laid to rest and had the following visions. But before that, I just want to write about the ample number of times two visions have been being highlighted to me during the past two months.

3. God's Counsel For The Way To Approach a Love Interest

And if it's not a love interest, then don't approach at all!

One in which Glory's version of Jesus rushed to me with a bouquet of lavender-colored flowers, and another in which another short-heighted fellow dressed in a white track suit with a hooded white sweatshirt that covered even his head came walking in a funny way with a bouquet held with his right hand on his shoulder covering his face that was already covered with the hood. Why are these people not heeding God's counsel!? When I have heeded these many of His counsels and brought all these changes in me!? The way to approach a person matters. Death Conqueror has proven it by failing for 4 consecutive years while using the same approach. If they don't come to in that manner, then how will the birthing take place!? For how long will they hide like shy rats while being a 'beast' on the inside..?

4. Revelations during my Rest:

4.1 Many Arrows Strike My Back

I am standing on what looked like the service road facing the Ganda Nala here in Vijay Nagar, dressed in my black dress with white polka dots, and then many arrows strike my back at once.

4.2 Chowmein

Vision: Chowmein in a small vertical space

4.3 Glory Eating Chowmein

Follow-up Vision: A close-up view of the face of Glory eating chowmein from the PG's plate held a few inches below his chin. He's eating it with his fingers while looking at me.

4.4 The Woman Wrapped in White

Vision: I saw the parallel view of a tall woman, lying on bed with her eyes closed, as seen from the left side near her groin. It seemed like she was fast asleep. She had long brown-blonde hair that rested on the left side of the bed, and she was wearing a white shoulder less dress – looked like a white wrap, or a white towel.

4.5 Sparkle Sky-Blue Winged Eyes

A frontal side-view of closed eyes with long lashed and sky-blue sparkle winged eye-liner.

Pepsi Ad

5. The Croissant Me

Dream-Vision (more than a month back): I'm walking across the room around my bed in my white vest while my belly bulges out.

Revelations during late evening:

Vision: Glory salutes me as he stands fully naked.

6. The Sleeping Jacquelin Fernandez

Vision (when I laid to sleep): The lady in the white shoulder-less wrap lying on bed with closed eyes changes to the Bollywood Heroine Jacqueline Fernandez and now she is lying straight with her brown wavy hair behind her and she is slightly moving.

7. Phir Mohabbat

One can watch the song on YouTube. This version has English Translation of the song.

Ref: "Phir Mohabbat" Lyrics & English Translation- "Murder 2" (2011)

15:05

7. I Don't Decide What I See

It's the Spirit who does that. So, if someone thinks that I can read their minds or know their whereabouts at any instant, or what they're going to do at my own discretion, then it's just not the case. I receive revelations that are important for me receive in God's view. I can't see through a wall or a screen at my own will. It's not like having superpowers that one controls. But it's more like bending oneself according to what God wants me to see. I wrote it to clear out the air. Though one does control the flow of the Spirit in a way by submitting to the nudges and paying attention to it, like I received revelations pertaining to some people when I first thought about them. But even when I am not thinking about them, I can be given a revelation related to them. It's God who is in charge.

16:02

8. The Prophetic Song

While eating a mango around 10 minutes back, the stanza that I wrote previously of the song 'Toh Chalu' was playing in my Spirit. And when the line 'Unki Aankhon Ke Roshan Diye..' ('Of my beloved's eyes, bright lamps..') played in my Spirit, I had the following vision flash in my mental view which made me realize that the song that I wrote last night prophetically represented my own heart's state which I would be feeling today.

God can form bonds and separate people as well as he's the one in charge. I happened to write the revelation 'In Dept With RS' that was pending for long and then completed the one in which I had the photo of RS hidden at the inner surface of my heart. And when I was having my mango at the end of my second meal of the day, I realized that it's me who's going through the emotional state of the song I wrote the previous night. Because the stanza says, the person wants to take one long sufficient look at his beloved's face, and then keep her hidden in his heart, and I felt like completing my pending RS revelations because I felt a pang of separation which goes along with the aura of the song. I will have to move ahead with my God-given chore as I keep the memories buried intact in my heart.

9. RS Laughs Alone

This time when I went into rest around 17:00, I saw RS laughing very hard as he looked to the left and the right and then me. He was standing in front of a white wall, dressed in the Pepsi Ad attire of full-sleeved jacket over jeans.

10. Dhokha

'Betrayal'

I heard this previously in my spirit as well. And it was reiterating in my spirit even now.

11. 'Are Dekhi Teri Chaturai'

'Yeah we've witnessed your cleverness (sarcastically said)..'

Guy 2 sings:
Yeah we've witnessed your cleverness (sarcastically said)..

Yeah we've witnessed your cleverness (sarcastically said)..
You didn't understand how musical notes work..
(for) you only ate white grass..

Are Dekhi Teri Chaturai.mp4

12. Either 'Ghoda' Or 'Chatur Naar'

Guy 1: The Bald Guy
Guy 2: The Moustached Guy
Guy 1 sings: One clever lady
Guy 2 sings: One clever lady
Guy 1 sings: Oh You Horse, your..
Guy 2 sings: One clever lady
Guy 1 sings: Oh You Horse, your..
Guy 2 sings: One clever lady
Guy 1 sings: Oh You Horse, your..
Guy 2 sings: Oh You Horse, your..
Guy 1 sings: 'One clever..'
Guy 2 sings: Oh You Horse, your..
Guy 1 sings: Either 'Horse..'
Guy 2 sings: One clever lady..
Guy 1 sings: Or Clever.. Or Horse..
Guy 2 sings: Oh You Horse, yo
Guy 1 sings: Or 'Clever', or 'Horse'.. 'Clever' 'Horse', What's this (nonsense)..? 'Horse' 'Clever', 'Horse' 'Clever'.. Just stick to one na! Either say 'Horse', Or say 'Clever'. (Now) sing!

Aiyo Gode Teri.. Ek Chatur Naar.mp4

13. 'Hum Hasat Jaat'

'I Keep laughing'

Guy 2 sings:
One clever lady..
She's too smart.. (said sarcastically)
She is getting entangled in her own spread net's mesh
(And) I keep laughing..
Ha ha ha ha ha

One clever lady..

She's too smart.. (said sarcastically)

Ek Chatur Naar Badi Hoshiyaar.mp4

14. 'Aadmi Aadmi Ko Kya Dega…'

'What will a man give to (another) man..?'

What will a man give to (another) man..?
What ever is given is given by God..

Ref: Aadmi Aadmi Ko Kya Dega | Ghazal Song | Jagjit Singh, Chitra Singh - YouTube

15. Hasse Kadi Thathe Kadi..

At times she smiles, at times she laughs,

Like a kite flying over rooftops,
She crosses the crossroads of my heart..

At times she smiles, at times she laughs,
She wanders through the streets
(and) by smiling asks for (my) heart..

Ref: Nashe Si Chadh Gayi Song | Befikre | Ranveer Singh, Vaani Kapoor | Arijit Singh | Vishal and Shekhar - YouTube

16. What Counts, What Doesn't..

RS: though an actor – very smart because he's wise, empathetic and moral. But Death Conqueror – though a PhD and much more, and went to Cambridge - it's all useless, because look at what he did! He isn't even rational like a scientist. Because why is he continuing in a way which is not working using a approach which is neither good nor involves situation-specific ingenuity. His mind is nowhere like Einstein's who couldn't have done such a thing that he did. But RS's mind matches Einstein's in his moral temperament which is malleable and understands all temperaments as an artist.

There's a way to solve a problem using which anyone could solve it, as it's the set way, or the standard way. But then there's a way that no matter hard one tried one couldn't think of except the person who came up with it, though it may be very simple – that is called genius. I first read it in perhaps "Surely, you must be Joking, Mr. Feynman!" Death Conqueror uses the standard wicked ways to get his way. I'm sorry. I may forgive, and God does too when one repents. But whatever be the case, He is a righteous judge, and I have to follow His leading.

His devil lion part doesn't anywhere match the mindset of a moral scientist.

17. Sridevi's Eyes are Like Two Dollops of Coffee

In the movie English Vinglish, Sridevi's friend who's romantically interested in her tells her that her eyes are like two huge dollops of coffee.

18. 'Kartika, Mein To Tumhe Fenkne Waala Hu'

"Kartika, I'm going to throw you away."

19. Ye Kaali Kaali Aankhein

'These black black eyes'
These black black eyes..
These fair fair cheeks..
These sharp sharp eye looks
This deer-like walk

Since I looked at you, beloved
I've been in a bad state.

Ref: Yeh Kaali Kaali Aankhen | Baazigar | Shahrukh Khan & Kajol | HD VIDEO | 90's Song

19.1 Kartik Aryan Runs To Police With The Page

And the next day of writing this, when I was going through it again, I had the vision of Kartik Aryan grabbing and running with the page and giving it to Police.

20. Is He Going To Chop My Ear(s)..?

Because the event when Peter chopped the ear of a roman soldier who had come to arrest Jesus has been being highlighted to me a few times. And also, in the healing dream, I wrapped my head with my mustard shawl that my Naani gifted to me. He just makes me abhor him more. Instead of repenting of what he already did wrong, he just keeps coming across as a worse person. How does he expect to light/reap honey out of thin air by only sprinkling poison in it.

22nd May 2023

00:55

21. Bella is Swimming Towards Me

Vision (303, A-10, 00:55): The upper half of Bella dressed in a colorful striped bra swimming towards the sight of the viewer with a poker face and a half open mouth as she gasps for air moving her hands with her hair at the back, her being completely wet in water.

22. 'Mein Pareshaan..'

'I am Confounded..'

I am Confounded Confounded
Confounded Confounded..

Rivalries are in smokes..

I am Confounded Confounded
Confounded Confounded..

Ref: Pareshaan | Full Song | Ishaqzaade | Parineeti Chopra, Arjun Kapoor, Shalmali Kholgade, Amit Trivedi

23. She Soothes and Goes Along With His Wicked Nature

I get it. My ex-roommate soothes his devil eye as she easily accepts his immoral thoughts. That's why they go along together. Because if she had an independent sense of morality, she wouldn't be passing his messages to me that were meant to hurt me in some way. She herself like hurting me though she was physically attracted to me. Both are just so alike, driven by flesh, but don't know the respect that comes with love. She fuels his savage part.

I had this phrase repeat itself to me for some days.

24. Samajhdaar Ko Ishaara Kaafi

'A small sign is enough for a wise person'

Page 421.

22 May 2023
01:31

This line from the song played in my Spirit when I was having my coffee on bed sitting in the dark with lights off.

1. 'Kya Khoob Lagti Ho'

'How pleasant you seem'

The guy sings:
'How pleasant you seem'
very beautiful you look..

immediately followed by the vision

1.1 RS Covered With a Printed Sheet

Vision (303, A-10, ~1:27): A clean shaven RS with short hair stands on road during day with an innocent expression and covers himself with both hands with a white sheet/blanket printed with black text with colored square pictures on it, almost as If he's feeling cold. He looks at me (the viewer of the vision), as he stands there.

The song continues:

The Guy Sings:
'How pleasant you seem'
very beautiful you look..

The Lady sings:
Say it once again,
And keep saying it..
(It) feels good..
Every dream of (my) life
Now seems to be true..

The Guy Sings:
How pleasant you seem
very beautiful you look..

The Lady sings:
You're loved (by me) more than (my) life..

The Guy Sings:
You're my life..

The Lady sings:
You're loved (by me) more than (my) life..

The Guy Sings:
You're my life..

Ref: Kya Khoob Lagti Ho Mukesh Kanchan Dharmatma 1975 Hema Malini, Feroz Khan, Mukesh, Kanchan

2. The Abrupt Breastsucking

I was writing some other revelation, when I was interrupted by the following abrupt vision.
Vision (303, A-10, day before yesterday): I saw Glory sucking on a left breast with an upright head holding the breast firm in front of him.

The vision continued for a while.

While resting last evening on my bed, I had the following vision:

3. The Severed Breasts

Vision (303, A-10, yesterday evening): I saw Glory at a level lower to mine as he abruptly lifted my t-shirt up thereby showing the white bra that I wore in the vision. He then put my left breast wholly in his mouth once.. twice.. and during the second time he severed it abruptly as he moved upwards to a distance of two meters. And as it got severed, what was left was a tiny blob of skin at its place. There was no blood shed.
(While I was editing the once.. twice.. part, my heartbeat became prominent for a while in synchrony with someone else's..)

The vision was followed by

Vision (303, A-10, yesterday evening): I saw a small vision of a tall well-built man dressed in a loose printed Kimono with hair tied at the back. He severed my right breast but he didn't stop coming at me even after he had done so. He bent his body low and back up again, and kept doing so with vigor. He didn't seem too normal.

18:09
I went to the dept today after around a month.
When I was trying to work, I had the vision of a hand coming from the right and a face (resembling Glory) stabbing that side of my head.

Later, I laid with my head down as I wasn't able to read, think or work. It was almost as if my ability to reason had gone dull and my head felt a lot of burden too. While lying with my head on the table at front, I heard the chuckle of a baby accompanied by vision of a chuckling baby wearing a full skyblue dress with a stubbled head and narrow eyes as it looked at me. Immediately after the revelation, there came the sound of a horn from outside the building from some distance to the right.

I returned earlier around 16:00 as I wasn't having an emotionally sound day and therefore had a heavy head. While walking on my way back here, when I was walking on the service road opposite to the Arts faculty gate, I felt a strong urge to have some part of my body amputated as it would then at least give a form to what I was going through on the inside. I wanted my body be hurt, say have a wrist or a hand chopped. At least my mental pain will then manifest physically. On walking further ahead, I saw a tree to my left against the wall and subconsciously thinking of it as me, had a vision of a dagger being stabbed in it followed by an immediate flow of blood gushing out.

Throughout the day, I kept hearing this chorus song lyric in my Spirit:

4. 'Hosh Na Khode Kahi Josh Me Dekhne Wala'

'Be wary lest a man watching in excitement loses his senses.'

The lines prior to this played as well in my spirit:

Though the moon is inside a veil,
it is glowing the surrounding four directions..
Be wary lest a man watching in excitement loses his senses.

Ref: Ghoongte Mein Chanda | Udit Narayan | Koyla | Shahrukh Khan | Madhuri Dixit | Bollywood Hits Song

On reaching PG, I laid in bed to rest. I walked my way here as I had been sitting mostly in the dept and needed to move my body. While being on bed, I had these visions:

5. The Bird Trapped

Vision: I saw a white bird stuck in a dark space fluttering with its wings wide open. It was trapped in the dark space.

6. Amputated Arms & Legs

Vision: I saw in my left mental view a man without arms and legs dressed in a sleeveless grey top flying in a well-lit white open space, with his body lying horizontally facing downwards throughout the motion. At first, he neither had arms nor legs, but then well-built arms appeared on his body which faced forward in the direction of his motion. He didn't have legs.

After this vision, I somehow happened to imagine myself without arms and legs. It reminded me of the scene from the Bollywood movie 'Mann' where the heroine found out that she had lost her legs in an accident.

I also saw a blade coming at my neck as I laid on my bed. I knew these were all warnings.

7. Ranveer Singh on a Scooty

The next vision had the front-view of RS on a scooty taking a turn to the left from the service road at the T-point near A-17/B, as two hands of the person sitting behind him moved back on his head through his neck-length straight hair and pulled them back away from his forehead on both the sides. He was dressed in an untucked pink shirt striped in thin white over trousers. He looked so fair. The follow-up vision then had two arms resting down along his waist followed by a 11-12 yrs old girl between him and the lady at the back.

8. The Burning and Dying Bird

Vision: I saw the caged bird again - afloat in the dark space facing the viewer with its winged spread out. But this time, its wing to the left was burning. The wing already burnt kept disappearing. Both of its wings were burning now. The follow-up vision now showed it facing to the right with a longer than usual black beak. Both its wings were gone and more than half of its body at the back was missing as more of it burnt with just its face and the surrounding area of its neck left. As it burned more, it slowly moved/fell down and out of the sight of the viewer.

I happened to think if it's me to whom this is happening. Well, I do feel ruined. Because what Death Conqueror has to offer is not what I want, and the things that mattered to me, he has ruined already!

Then I thought, "Is this what's mentally happening to Glory?" Then this phrase came to my mind, "I'm a flightless bird." I felt terrible upon realizing if I put him through this.
And a while back, I was thinking if Death Conqueror was a normal person and had not created this situation, perhaps things would've been different between me and Glory. Idk. But then I also happened to think that Glory will easily find someone better looking for himself if it wasn't for the promise made by God. And that I didn't want to put him in any kind of trouble. But even despite the unfavourable situation, he stood his ground and waited for me for whatever duration that he did. This Death Conqueror doesn't know how to do things the right way, and he doesn't leave space for others to do things the right way either.

9. Testimony (My Loosening Teeth):

This afternoon, I felt a strong urge to go and have a tandoori Paneer Sandwich with 'Paneer' (Cheese) being repeated in my Spirit. So I went and had it with a Jeera drink. I realized later its correlation with the previous dream revelation of 'Pulling Out My Loosening Teeth' on Page 418. The sandwich had the bawa-colored mayo sauce and I put red ketchup over it. This gave it the dream's look of the sauce and blood together inside the rectangular box in my mouth, and the tooth represented paneer. That's why it was coming out so easily, because the paneer today slid easily out of the sandwich as well.

Specifically, I held the leftover piece of one of the halves of the sandwich, and a piece of paneer was hanging out down from it. It was little clumsy to eat it. Just a while back I realized that that piece of paneer hanging out represented the tooth that came out of a box filled with the sauce of the same color along with a hint of tomato ketchup that I took as blood in the dream.

24th May 2023
10:11
I had this vision when I was bathing after gym that day (Monday).

10. The Guy In The Dark Grey Polo Shirt

This is a medium heighted muscular guy in the gym I go to, who though he looks muscular, is childlike internally.
Vision: I saw his upper half dressed in the grey polo tshirt and he had two red love hearts in front of his eyes.

Towards the end of the bath:
Vision: He was bent to the level of my ass with his face close to my a**hole. He seemed to be sucking it lightly. (Yuck! Don't do that..)

Vision (late night when I was writing revelations on laptop): Again, he was dressed in the same clothes, and he stabbed a dagger in my right thigh though my legs were inside the olive green sheet.

After writing these revelations about him:
Vision: He turns away from me with a joyful expression and runs around happily dressed in his black gym attire.
His facial features resemble Death Conqueror a bit. The day before yesterday, he was saying 'Pulit agee Pulit' referring to a two Policemen standing outside the gym. And yesterday he was shouting for no reason at my right side. I get a close brotherly feeling for him, for he seems like a child to me.

Page 422.

23 May 2023
00:32
After returning from Gym and having dinner, I took a bath and laid on bed. On my way towards my PG, I thought about why I didn't talk to the policeman I had encountered on the way. I didn't feel a nudge to talk to him, but by the time I had reached the Panipuri stall, I was regretting passing him by

without having a chat with him, as my condition is not getting better but worsening, and these people aren't getting any better either. I felt I should've told him everything and filed a complaint! But then I don't know what these wicked workers of devil are going to do as they've their minions present at unexpected nooks and corners. I don't trust them all! Just look at what they did! It's not that I'm afraid of what might happen to me, but I still haven't completed my purpose on Earth so I don't want to do anything that will hinder in God's plan by putting me at risk. I'm waiting for my experimental ministry to start and won't want to mess up things before that from my end. If the police already knows of the crime, why hasn't it yet started investigating on its own? Why do they need instigation from people!?

1. Their Spy Drone Is Stuck in My Throat

But why did they send it inside! Truly, they don't think of consequences before committing a crime or a foolish deed or a sin – as is evident from how they lived their life! While I was resting in PG before gym, I felt a bit of pain inside my neck as if something was hitting it from the inside. And after a while I heard a buzzing sound coming from my throat. This reminded me of the vision 'In Dept With RS'. If it makes its way in my belly, it's going get out with poop. I can't even stand in the presence of such people! Let alone talk to them!

After bathing when I laid to rest, I had these visions:

2. Our Eternal Nature and the Presence of RS in My Heart

I suddenly came in tune with the eternal nature of our existence and therefore I knew that we all were undestructible spiritually. The realization was followed by the feeling of very close and warm presence of RS felt inside my heart. As if he literally was there. Reminded me of the vision I previously had.

3. The Blissful Rest

RS is lying facing a lady up close whose arms only are visible that are lying near his face. And then he pulls her slightly towards him. They're lying in a silent and blissful rest. ('I see a jealous face of Glory with eyes wide open.')

4. Evacuating The Hole

A guy is pulling a vertical string. The vision moves to the left and a hole in the ground is shown out of which is moving upwards a bucket carrying something. Apparently, they seemed to be removing things from that hole.

5. Tere Naam & Crunches

I saw the huge face of Salman Khan from the movie 'Tere Naam' ('To Your Name') with his hair partitioned in the middle. On his shoulders were two tiny fair thighs of a lady who laid with her head pointing down at an angle. She was doing crunches with her thighs around his neck. This was followed by the Song Tere Naam's stanza being sung in my Spirit.

Lyrics (Eng Translation):
In the teary streams flowing from the eyes..
I saw you in the moon and the stars.

In the agonizing fire of separation, the breaths burn moment by moment..
Now they bead the garland of your memories.

For you.. For you..

For you, of this world,
Every kind of tyranny is worth bearing, Beloved..
Ho..
Every kind of tyranny is worth bearing, Beloved..
Every kind of tyranny is worth bearing, Beloved..

To your name..
I've devoted
Life of mine, in entirety, Beloved..
Ho…
Life of mine, in entirety, Beloved..

Ref: Tere Naam Humne Kiya Hai Full Song | Tere Naam | Salman Khan | Udit Narayan, Himesh Reshammiya

6. 'Open Your Mind'

I had a vision long back at night on the roof of A-16 and I've written about it on 'Open Your Mind' page. I had it on the roof of A-16. In this vision, I was represented by a golden light being and my head split from the center at the top into which poured in golden light from above. I had also had this uttering in the Spirit, "Open Your Mind" one day while taking my clothes off the roof of A-16 last year. I've written about it previously as well.

7. Tenu Wekh Ke Slow Karda

'Looking at you, slows down'

Heard in the Spirit a few times:
Ho turn and look you beauty,
The young man is blowing horn..
(He) races his car against the air
(but) Looking at you, slows it down..

Ref: horn blow video | horn blow song | horn blow | hornn blow | hardy sandhu horn blow | horn blow hardy

8. 'Naye Naye Naina Mere Dhoondhe Hain'

'My new eyes.. they search'

My new eyes.. they search	Naye naye naina mere dhoondhe hain
everywhere, why, for you..?	Darbadar kyun tujhe
These new visuals.. they stare	Naye naye manzar yeh takte hai
in such an intense manner, why, at me..?	Iss kadar kyun mujhe
In bits, my heart started shedding itself on flowers..	Zara zara phoolon pe jhadne laga dil mera
In bits, my heart started to feel love for thorns..	Zara zara kaanton se lagne laga dil mera
I'm distressed, disturbed, confounded, confused..	Main pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan
Where are those fireworks..	Aatishein woh kahaan
I'm distressed, disturbed, confounded, confused..	Main pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan
The animosity is (gone in) smoke..	Ranjishein hai dhuan haan
Fainting, the streets are beginning to turn,	Gash kha ke galiyan, mudne lagi hain,
beginning to turn..	mudne lagi hain
to your paths, they're beginning to connect,	Raahon se teri, judne lagi hain,
beginning to connect..	judne lagi hain
All these squares, as if tired of distances,	Chaubare saare yeh meelon ke maare se
ask for your address..	Poochhe hain tera pata
Just by walking a bit, gets fatigued - my heart..	Zara zara chalne se thakne laga hai dil mera
By just a bit, to fly - desires my heart..	Zara zara udne ko karne laga dil mera
I'm distressed, disturbed, confounded, confused..	Main pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan
(This) weather of loveliness..	Dilkashi ka samaa
I'm distressed, disturbed, confounded, confused..	Main pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan
(This) weather of wishes..	Khwahishon ka samaa

For no reason, I have begun to love myself,	Be-baat khud pe, marne lagi hoon
begun to love myself..	Marne lagi hoon
Free Sighs.. I've begun to take,	Bebaak aahein, bharne lagi hoon
begun to take..	Bharne lagi hoon
These are splatters of love,	Chaahat ke chheente hain,
though salty, they're still sweet..	khaare bhi meethe hain
What has become of me..	Main kya se kya ho gayi
Bit by bit, is changing countenance - my heart..	Zara zara fitrat badalne laga dil mera
Bit by bit, is fighting my fate - my heart..	Zara zara kismat se ladne laga dil mera
(Music..)	
What intoxications..	Kaisi madhoshiyan
(Music..)	
Joys, joys...	Mastiyan, mastiyan
I'm distressed, disturbed, confounded, confused..	Main pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan
Where are those fireworks..	Aatishein woh kahaan
I'm distressed, disturbed, confounded, confused..	Main pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan pareshaan
The animosity is (gone in) smoke..	Ranjishein hai dhuan haan

Ref 1: Main Pareshan Pareshaan: Lyrics, Translation (Ishaqzaade) (bollymeaning.com)
Ref 2: Pareshaan | Full Song | Ishaqzaade | Parineeti Chopra, Arjun Kapoor, Shalmali Kholgade, Amit Trivedi

9. Glory Salutes Me

Vision (few days back): I had this vision when I was in the washroom. Glory stood naked in the washroom and gave a salute to me, raising his arm like an army person.

10. Glory Strikes My Right Eye

I was lying on my bed with my head towards the door when I had this vision.

Vision (Room 303, A-10, Past 4-5 days): Glory hits a two-feet long and a one inch thick nail in my right eye from above.

11. The White Skeleton Face With a Black Cap

I had this vision later during the day when I went to get the unedited version of my Notebook printed.
Vision (303, A-10, Last week): I saw the face of a skeleton with its jaws clenched together. The skeleton had the face shape like mine and it wore a black cap like I did that day.

12. I am eating layers off RS

Vision (Past two days): In this vision, I saw the upper half of RS on my bed and apparently, I was eating off layers of flesh from his right shoulder and the area below. His red flesh on the inside was visible as I did more of it. I will never do such a thing in real life. I respect the bodies of people I love!

13. I Kiss The Spent Face of RS

Vision (Yesterday night): The face of RS, from the ending of the Lootera movie in which he looks darker and is dressed in a grey jacket, was to my right in the air as I laid on my bed and in the vision I was kissing him while holding his face.

I had ordered a veg burger with Pepsi last to last night. After having it, when I laid on bed, I had this vision.

14. The Burger and RS

Vision (Yesterday Night): I saw a burger in place of my groin, and the face of RS between my legs ready to eat it.

15. Dream Yesterday Evening

Baby's Specs

In the dream, I had to get specs for a baby (that's supposedly mine). I am looking for the right frame. I ended up choosing a transparent frame and was now deciding on the shape of it.

The Egg

I take out the two eggs from the refrigerator to cook. One has developed an internal brownish look. It's too old and the chic has formed to some extent. So I go to the dustbin and throw it in. It breaks and its yellow yolk spreads inside.

The dream ended with

Old Man saying - "Hum To Nahi Lenge"

I saw the old man I met last year in the home I had visited dressed in his half-sleeved white vest and sitting on the bed of the room facing the back of A-16 with a slightly bent back in his home with

folded crossed legs while looking in my direction on the bed here in A-10 as he said, “Hum To Nahi Lenge” (“I will not take!”)

And when I wrote the above part of him looking in my direction and saying this, I saw him now acting in a corrective manner like he was going to hit me.

16. My Sleeping Pose

I realized after waking up that it had been like Bella during her transformation. And my arms, legs and face have become bony after I fasted. I need to build muscle and loose belly fat.

17. Shamsher Sir Asks For My Song Notebook

He had been sneakingly reading my Song notebook by bending and peeking from behind while I sat on the stairs outside the corridor at one of the entrances. I was startled by him and he had funny expressions because he knew that he had stressed me out as he wasn't supposed to be reading it. He then asked me for the Notebook. But I knew that he had the reputation of grabbing hold of the object by acting all nice and friendly and then complaining about it to Principal Ma'am. So I denied to give it to him. He asked me several times! He even said that the song he had been reading was his favourite. He said things like, “ just want to look into the Notebook and go through it.” "Please, give it to me once." "I won't tell anyone." He said that the song he had been reading was his favourite song. The song was 'Sun Zara' (Listen a bit) from 'Lucky' movie. Despite his many requests, I didn't give it to him.

Ref: Sun Zara (Full Song) | Lucky | Salman Khan, Sneha Ullal | Sonu Nigam | Adnan Sami

Page 423.

24 May 2023
01:22

Visions Today Night (about half an hour back):
I had these visions when I was lying on bed.

1. Krishna Reads a Newspaper

Vision: I saw the guy who the gym instructor was calling Krishna standing facing to the left against the wall between my PG room's door and the bed. He was dressed in his dark grey polo t-shirt over trousers, and had a newspaper opened in his hands. And he was reading it very seriously, with his sight fully focused. He looked at me intermittently for a second and then went back to reading the newspaper. He then licked the newspaper with a wide tongue. He was too engrossed in it.

2. RS Lifts The Suitcase With One Hand

A huge RS dressed neatly with a clean shaven shining face and styled hair lifts the sky-blue suitcase lying on the top of my wardrobe in swag with one hand and places it below after swirling it once.
Earlier during the night, I was struggling to get it down while organizing my clothes.

3. Krishna Crawls Up From Below

As I laid on bed, I had this vision.
The revelations will be understood by those who're related with the events described, and not with the people shown in the revelation to describe the event.

Vision: I saw the guy from gym (Krishna) at the junction of my upper and lower body slowly crawling up on me. The vision then changed to him now crawling up on a white staircase in air with very short stairs and without side railings.

This made me later think is the staircase represented my brain.

Gives a Salute
Vision: Krishna gives a salute raising his arm and starts walking upright like an army person near my wardrobe in the room.

The vision below made me think if he now represents someone else as is the case with revelations related with other people.

An Elephant Trunk Turned To Left
As he read the newspaper, I saw a thick elephant trunk-like penis appear in place of his groin and it turned to the left like a rod in the direction of my bed's side, as if it had faced an injury.

As I wrote it, I had the vision of him slapping my left cheek with a serious expression.

In Specs
The next vision had him engrossed in the newspaper wearing black rectangular specs, and his expressions resembled the movie Tujhme Rab Dikhta Hai's moustached actor.

~ 2:50

4. The Guy in Blue & White Outside Gym

Vision (yesterday evening/night): I saw the guy from my gym, who has tiny spiky hair with a muscular built and who resembles RS, standing outside with modesty near the top of its stairs. He held a bouquet of flowers in his left hand and was dressed in a blue suit and a white shirt on the inside.

5. Low squats With Two Rifles in Hands

Vision today evening: The same guy doing low-level squats slowly in the gym facing opposite to the mirror to the left of the reception desk. He had a tough expression as he did those squats and he had a toy rifle lifted horizontally in each hand.

After a while, I had this vision:

6. The Backward Walk

Vision: The guy dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt inside and a bouquet in his hand walked backwards to the left of the gym.

7. Why Was His Heart Breaking?

While having the burger on the roof, I saw a vision of the upper half of RS with a love heart shown embedded in his chest. It was shown as breaking from the middle. But why..? The middle part of the heart kept getting further and further protruded outwards as it broke more and then came out the

inner pink flesh. But why! I have been hearing this song lyric being sung in the spirit for a few minutes now – Hum wafa karke bhi tanha reh gaye.. ('Despite being faithful, I am left alone'). Seeing his heart break in that manner brought a lot of pain to me!

And then I was also reminded of the vision in which Amitabh Bachchan came in to the frame in which I was watching RS make different poses. His appearance sent RS off in the background, but then I had his photo etched in my heart. I am fully capable of committing to one person. That's who I am intrinsically on the inside. But I have to write the revelations I receive on a daily basis and it ends up compartmentalizing my brain. But when it's time, I will rewire it back to one compartment piece while the hearty bonds I made with others will be resting in my heart, being fully capable of occupying that compartment alone. But as of now, God is having me do this. And it's not my will to break hearts. But his heart is not just 'any heart'. It's a special and HUGE heart. It'll be a forever burden on me to know that his heart broke bcz of me. No. We're eternal beings and being together in flesh may not always be ordained by God for those who love the other person truly. But at times He listens.

When I looked at God's will and other revelations, I wished strongly that I will see RS when I am in heaven. Because I knew that on Earth God has His plan. No more broken hearts in heaven and we have an eternity. Let me pray healing over his heart. I will keep praying for his healed heart many times during the day. It will made new and will be joyful in the Lord. I have all the memories intact - from the Rickshaw drive to my tailor visits to get my clothes repaired. To think that God had me make such strong and unexpected bonds with people I never thought I will get to know, it just makes me filled with joy. It doesn't make me sad to think how they couldn't assume a specific role in my life, but it fills my heart to know that my heart became one with theirs and that I had the good fortune of relishing such unconditional bonds.

8. I Reminisce RS's Huge Heart

I kept revisiting this part of the vision with RS when I was on the roof a while back. I saw him fall horizontally on me from above with a huge Love heart in his hands in front of his chest. It covered in width his entire chest and such a beautiful sight it was. I kept saying to myself as I recalled the vision, "**His huge heart..**", "**His huge heart..**", "**His huge heart..**"Reminiscing about the vision brought me a bit of pain as well. Because it made me think if I would need to let go soon. But then I knew that he was already etched on the inner side of my heart. His red heart was the BIGGEST heart I ever saw! Let me happily drink the bitter cup I have in my hands, being the King's cupbearer. The pain that follows is a part of my bitter cup.

9. Sanson Ki Mala Pe

'On the beaded necklace of breaths'..

Then I was walking to and fro on the roof. And I ended up weeping as I thought about him. The vision in which he stood alone on the NSCG bridge also kept recurring to me. And then I was reiterating his name inside and weeping. What's true (a love bond) is never broken.

And then the lyrics of this song were highlighted to me. Even now they play inside.

Ref: Sanson Ki Mala | Ustad Rahat Fateh Ali Khan | Tribute to Ustad Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan | New Song 2020

And when I was back in the room, I was thinking that I would want to give him my scripture bottle that I received today as a souvenir.

While having Panipuris on my way back from the gym, I happened to place my water bottle on the vendor's slab and forgot it there. I remembered later about it. I didn't go to get it back because it was a disposable one and I had another bottle at home.

10. Glory Kicks My Ass

Before setting out for gym last earlier during the evening of the past day, I was filling my bottle with my upper body bent to about 90 degrees with the vertical. I then had this vision.

Vision (Near Water Dispenser, 3rd floor, A-10, Evening about 7:30): Glory is kicking my ass from behind.

Later, as I was thinking about the vision on my way to gym, I heard these song lines in the spirit.

11. Mujhe To Teri Lat Lag Gayi

Mujhe to teri lat lag gayee	I've become addicted to you
Zamana kahe lat ye galat lag gyi	People say that it's not good
Mujhe to teri lat lag gayee	I've become addicted to you..

Ref: Lat Lag Gayee Full Video | Race 2 | Saif Ali khan and Jacqueline fernandez | Pritam | Tips Official

12. A Huge RS Kicks a Basketball

I went to the balcony to use my towel, and then I had the vision of a huge RS standing at some level above me to my left with a basketball at his foot. And then he kicked it, and I imagined it hitting my face.

He may kick the basketball, but I have a forever bond with him and I will see him in Heaven! It means a lot to me all the ways He showed himself up!

The basketball vision repeated itself with Him kicking it with even greater vigour as it bounced once before coming to my face.

13. My New Eyes Search Everywhere For You - Why…?

These lying have been playing in my Spirit since past two days.

My new eyes.. they search everywhere, why, for you..?	Naye naye naina mere dhoondhe hain Darbadar kyun tujhe
These new visuals.. they stare in such an intense manner, why, at me..?	Naye naye manzar yeh takte hai Iss kadar kyun mujhe

Ref 1: Main Pareshan Pareshaan: Lyrics, Translation (Ishaqzaade) (bollymeaning.com)
Ref2: Pareshaan - Full Song Audio | Ishaqzaade | Shalmali Kholgade | Amit Trivedi

14. 'Pehli Baar Takkar Ka Koi Mila Hai'

'For the first time, I have found someone challenging'

The scene from the movie 'Mann' in which Aamir Khan tells Manisha Koirala that for the first time he had found someone challenging.

This made me think of Death Conqueror. Because why has he been trying to break me! It doesn't at all looks like he had any right motives in targeting after me! A person who loves another builds him/her up, not break them down! I don't see him as someone challenging. He just uses crooked ways to get his way. That's not something great that makes him challenging.

15. The Sharp Internal Pain on the Left Side of My Brain

It was back in 2016 or 2017 when I first experienced a sharp pain on the left side of my brain. Afterwards, I often felt concussions as if layers of my brain were twisting or as of something was stuck inside it that moved whenever I put pressure internally. It made me think if he had inserted his drone in my brain those many years back. That did he ever have any right motives in targeting me. He can easily find and marry a cook who will clean as well. But why is he ruining someone's life and abusing her!

16. Something Crawling On The Surface of My Brain

Yesterday Evening Before Gym: I felt something crawl on the left side of my brain and it came along with a bit of pain.

17. A Flying Insect In Front Of My Left Eye

I was in a Rickshaw on my way to the dept, and then I saw a flying insect sit on the glass of my specs of my left eye. It was perhaps sitting on the inner surface first, but then it moved to the outer surface and flew away.

18. A Smiling Patrick Das Gupta

I was explaining to my mom how Einstein's paper got published when he used a different approach to match the small difference between a parameter of the planet Mars' observed trajectory and the value of the parameter evaluated using Newtonian Mechanics. And how they had been rejecting my paper saying that the work is not novel though it explained more things than the previous model did. I had also shared with her how Awadhesh Prasad had been causing problems in the acceptance of my research manuscript. Because some of the first reviews were plainly crap.

Then I had the vision of a smiling face of Prof Patrick Das Gupta of the Department of Physics & Astrophysics of Delhi University.

19. 'Dil Ke Armaan Aasoon Mein Beh Gaye'

'The desires of my heart flowed down in tears'

The lady sings:
The desires of my heart flowed down in tears
I despite being faithful was left alone.

I heard the chorus of this song yesterday. I didn't really understand to whom did they pertain. Because I'm not really having any 'Armaans' in this place as Jesus is only Armaan now and I already have him. And the people He brought in my life are my Armaans for heaven! And I have loved them truly!

Ref: दिल के अरमा आंसुओं में बह गए Nikaah (1982) (Dil Ke Arman Aansuon Men Bah Gaye) NH Hindi Songs

One vision that came to my mind was the blank page that had a bluish flow of ink lying down with small Shaktimans flying out of it. I couldn't have done anything to stop Amitabh Bachchan from entering the frame carrying RS.

20. A Teethfully Smiling RS Enters a Flying Helicopter

Vision (this morning): I saw RS dressed in his cheetah printed blue and white track suit as he entered a flying helicopter from the right side, his body and face facing to the left thus making the prophetic symbol. He sat inside and said, "We've to keep an eye on her" as he looked down.

21. The Comparison

Dream (last week): In this dream, I was walking to a house with someone. We entered a building and passed through a corridor, turned to the right and there was a meshed wooden door present there at some height of a few stairs. As a guy was about to open the door, I turned away from it and walked back and now reached a Verandah to the left of the corridor. It gave an aura of the hall of our rented home in my hometown. I was waiting for the guy to come and meet me. I was dressed in a sleeveless black tunic printed in white and was carrying a bag. The guy came. He had a height similar to mine, perhaps slightly taller. Apparently, I had come to meet him as a potential marriage prospect. I knew in

the dream that I was from a much worse financial background than him, so I was feeling nervous around him. I was sent to him and had visited him with another lady with me, and it wasn't me who had chosen to be in that situation. But the main reason for my slight discomfort arose because I was meeting him for the first time. I anyway moved towards him and opened my arms to hug him. I wanted to hug him because though I was meeting him for the first time, I seemed to be already having a bond with him. After having a chat for a while, I saw myself walking down the stairs as a third person from about 4-5 meters. I had my usual wavy hair in that dream. Later I was on what looked like the roof of our rented home in my hometown, and there was a voice comparing that guy with Deepak. The first comparison played in the guy's favour. I can't recall what it was, but it wasn't based on looks. The voice made a second comparison and whatever was said about the first guy – I don't recall. I think it was about the normal living conditions of the guy. That he lives in a normal home. The voice then said something and then vision moved to one of the holes on the roof to show the compared reality of Deepak. I turned out to be a huge rat hole that went deep. It also resembled a drain, but without the drain water, and it had some ants moving inside. There was a bag present there. Further in was sitting a smiling fair and chubby man dressed in a pink full-sleeved shirt over pants and he faced to the right. There were other things present in that hole as well. It looked sort of like a rat's deep drain home.

22. Demonized Politicians

Vision (yesterday night): I saw a moustached man dressed in a black half jacket over white tunic walking in a crowd with black demonized eyes as someone from the back pointed at him a long shadowy black saw. It didn't look like a real physical saw but just a black shadow of it.

23. Sanjay Sir Making Faces

Vision (few days back): Sanjay Sir makes faces while looking at the sight of the seer. He turns his mouth to the right (viewer's right) and looks mischievous. The next thing shown is him sitting on his chair in the Physics Dept, dressed in his full-sleeved tunic with his table in front. He had a pen his hand and seemed busy as he looked at me. The vision changed from him outside to him being inside his office.

24. The Dreamy Black Car

Vision (D1, A-16, Last year): I saw a small vision of a black car parked on the road adjoining the Ganda Nala as it was making little movements at its position. There was a dreamy aura around the car. At first, there were some colorful balloons around it as it moved amidst them. The vision then changed to the semi-animated view of a beach followed by one more vision of another place.

25. The Book of My Testimony

This is the book of my testimony of revelations given by God.

26. 'House on Fire'

Uttered in the spirit: 'I'm a House on Fire'.

Lyrics:
I don't like to wait too long, to wait too long, wait too long
Bring it on and bring it strong,
bring it, baby..
I feel the pain and it feels good,
I knew it would, Your heart burns through..
I feel the pain and I cry out, cry out..

I need you, I need you..

Babe, I'm gonna drink you in
Like oxygen, like oxygen.

Baby, I'm a house on fire
And I wanna keep burning..

Boy, I'm going up in flames
And you're to blame
Yeah, you're to blame

Baby, I'm a house on fire
And I wanna keep burning..

I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..

Baby, I'm a house on fire..

I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..

Baby, I'm a house on fire..

So take me to the heavens now
As we burn down, as we are found
Take me to the heavens now
My heart screams out..

I need you, I need you..

Babe, I'm gonna drink you in
Like oxygen, like oxygen

Baby, I'm a house on fire
And I wanna keep burning..

Boy, I'm going up in flames
And you're to blame
Yeah, you're to blame

Baby, I'm a house on fire
And I wanna keep burning..

I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..

Baby, I'm a house on fire..

I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..

Baby, I'm a house on fire..

Love me..
to the beat of a drum
To the beat of a drum, yeah

Ref (The Song): Sia - House on fire (Dance Video)

Love me..
till the walls cave in.. yeah

Love me.. to the beat of a drum
To the beat of a drum, yeah
Love me.. I don't want saving..

Babe, I'm gonna drink you in
Like oxygen, like oxygen.

Baby, I'm a house on fire
And I wanna keep burning..

Boy, I'm going up in flames

And you're to blame
Yeah, you're to blame..

Baby, I'm a house on fire

And I wanna keep burning..

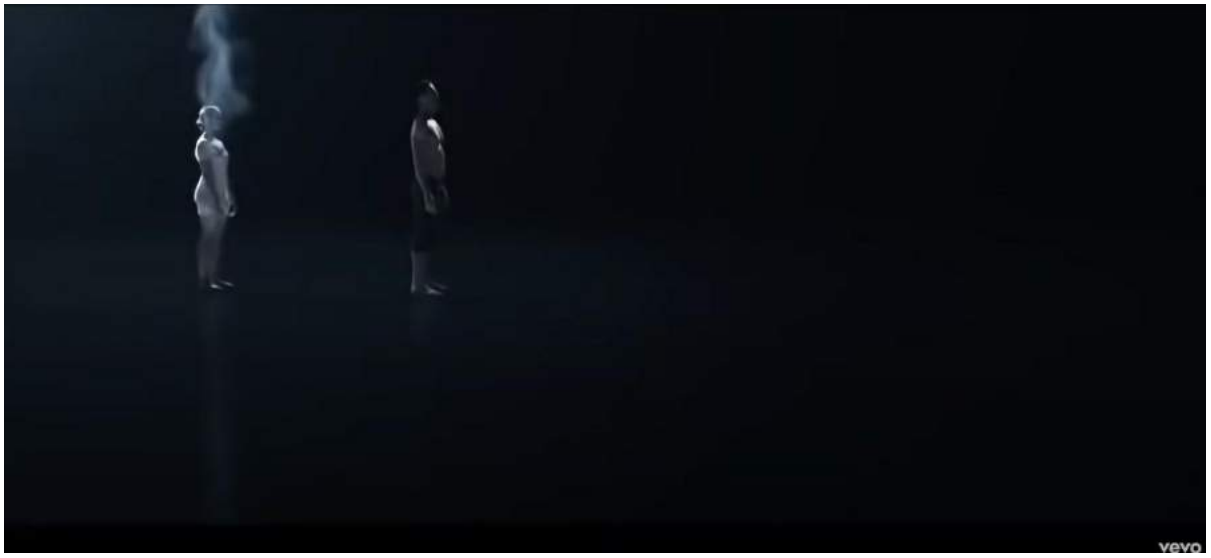
I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..

Baby, I'm a house on fire..

I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..
I wanna keep burning..

Baby, I'm a house on fire.

While I was watching and taking screenshots from the video, I saw RS now raising his hand to slap me. I thought, “Why?”.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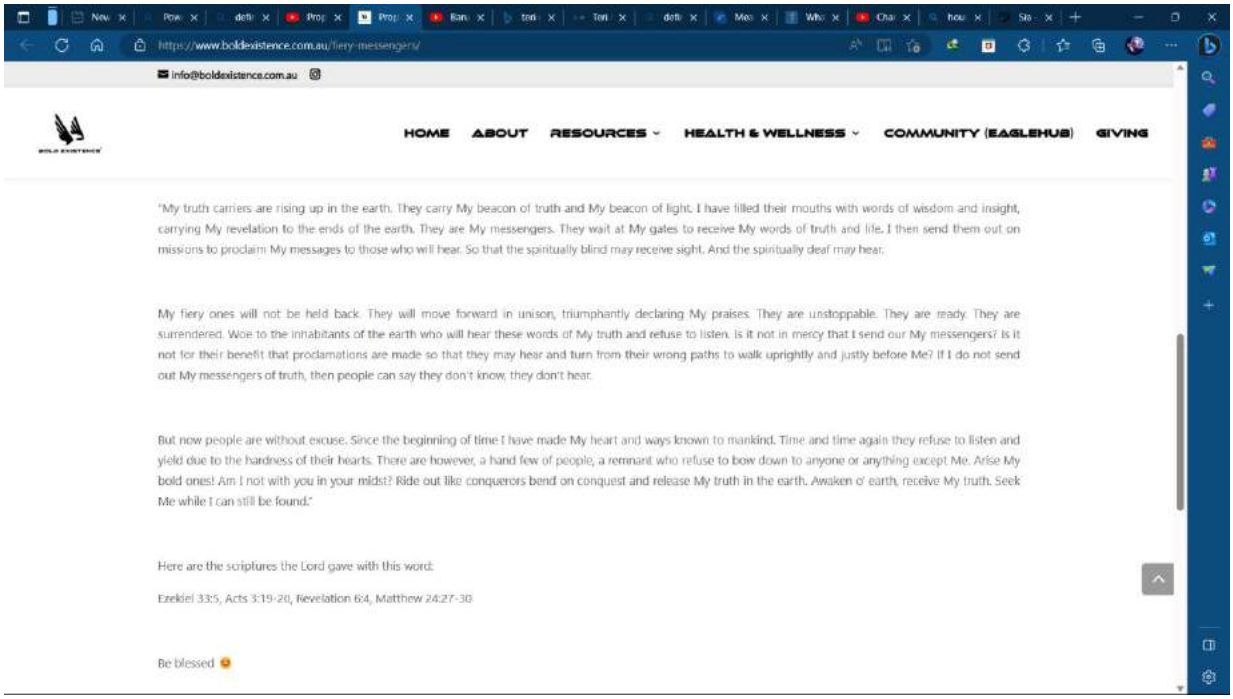
She leaves at the end..

27. Word By Sis Adele - Fiery Messengers



Written by - Adele Grobler

Ref: [Prophetic Word & Vision - Fiery Messengers]

28. Who Pehli Baar Jab Hum Mile

'That First Time When We Met'

Uttered in the Spirit.

The guy sings:

That first time, when we met
Hand in Hands, when we walked together..

Ref: Woh Pehli Baar Full Video - Pyaar Mein Kabhi Kabhi|Dino, Sanjay|Shaan|Vishal Dadlani

29. Jesus – The Lion King

Vision (Roof, A-16, Late 2022/ Early 2023):

13:04

Though I had come across this worship video previously, I had this vision repeat twice while walking on the roof of A-16 this particular night.

Ref: Baruch Hashem Adonai | Warfare Prayer Instrumental | 8 hours - YouTube

30. Dream (Around half an hour back)

Bipasha's Basu's Evil Doppelganger From Movie 'Raaz'

I was in Saini Uncle's house – one of our rented homes in our hometown. The scene seemed to be set in the plot of the movie 'Raaz' (Secret). I already knew in the dream that the evil doppelganger of Bipasha Basu roamed around on the first floor. I prayed as I move around. I found the evil doppelganger moving around in an orange saree and she was walking in the long balcony to the right of the pagan temple where some people often made animal sacrifices to false gods. I prayed as I saw her. I moved around in the balcony as well making rounds and keeping a check on things. The balcony took a turn to the right at the end leading one to the front of the building – that was the structure of that house.

Short Heighted Guy

I moved back to being inside one of the rooms and saw a short-heighted guy there. He was dressed in a coat over a shirt. He seemed to be half conscious and was lying on his front on a surface at some level from the floor. He was not saying out much.

Trying to cast off demon off the Possessed Bipasha Basu

I was out again and saying out prayers for the possessed lady to be normal again. I prayed repeatedly. She didn't seem to be getting better but nothing bad happened either. Later I got to know that I would've to go through something bad.

Bollywood celebrities Gather in the Mourning

I was then in the room present at the opposite end of the entrance of the balcony. I saw people gathered there. I saw Kajol sitting on floor near the entrance door at the right end of the wall in front of me. She was sitting parallel to the closed door. There were other people present there as well. All were silent. The next time I looked in the direction of Kajol, I spotted Ajay Devgan, dressed in a creamish tunic striped in light sky blue and a different shade of cream, walking to the left, in the direction in which Kajol faced, with his right hand placed on his forehead to cover his eyes. He quickly exited the room through the door present on the opposite wall.

Short Heighted Guy With a Female's Voice

I went back to the short-heighted guy. It seemed like he was drunk. I kissed him and was then holding his small and thin genitalia. This time he laughed but his tone was high-pitched like a woman's. He said a few things too. But it was quite clear that he too was demon possessed.

Bipasha Basu's Demons Start Manifesting

I looked away from the short-heighted man towards the other end of the room. I saw two Bipasha Basus sitting there. One was sitting on bed dressed in a black saree with her back slightly bent. The other was sitting on chair and was dressed in an orange saree. The one on the chair was now starting to manifest her demons. I went in front of her and started saying out the name of Jesus. I repeated the Hebrew name 'Yahusha Hamashiach' of Jesus as well. But she kept sitting looking at me. I now saw myself with her in the room adjoining the balcony. The room was dark. I was standing with my hands on her head and was trying to say out in words what I saw manifest on the wall in front of me. I saw a

skyblue rectangular chart appear in front of me, and then thick white lines appeared at a few inches away from the borders followed by something appearing in writing inside the borders.

The Bone of My Dad's Left Wrist is Showing

The next thing I saw was my dad walking in from outside with his left wrist covered with oil. Some of his flesh was torn to the sides through which his bone was visible. When we asked him about the injury, he said that he had a car accident. Looking at his injured wrist made me cry out. I asked him why had he not bandaged it but had just left it open and covered with oil. He didn't reply but told me something weird instead.

And then He Tells Me To Do Weird Stuff

He said in a very serious tone, "Ab jab bhi tu ghar se dept jane ke liye bahar nikalegi, to daaru pikar nikalna aur apna ye hath pakad kar rakhna." "Now whenever you step out of home for the department, step out after having alcohol and keep holding this hand of yours" (referring to my left hand). I understood that these were not his words but someone else's. I also understood he didn't have a car accident. I asked him to call those at our home. And that if I understood their reasons, I might agree to do the same. But again, I told him that he shouldn't take for granted that I will definitely do it. I had rather felt sick and like crying when he had told me to consume alcohol every time I stepped out of home. It just seems so sick to me. I told him that me asking him to call those people at home was not some kind of trap but that my response to their argument would depend on how they came across me (and not upon what threat they gave). I was still explaining this to him when the dream ended!

While writing the above, I recalled how I had felt like harming my own wrists and feet on my way back from the dept. And then I recalled the dream in which Himanshu had made deep cuts in a wrist and a foot.

31. "Uska Darindo Sa Haal Hai"

'His state is like a vicious animal'

Heard in the Spirit. The phrase was sung in the tune of 'Uska Darindo Sa Kaam Hai' from the theme song of Chandrakanta.

Also, the vision in which I saw the face of a beaten down Shahrukh Khan kept being highlighted to me.

32. 'Dil Mein Shola Bhadak Rha Hai'

'In my heart is roaring a fire'

The guy sings:
'In my heart is roaring a fire'

(Dil Jala Jal Jayega)
'It's going to burn'

Ref: Tha Kar Ke [Full Song] Golmaal Returns

33. 'Jal Rahi Hai Chandrakanta'

From the theme song of Chandrakanta

It reminded me of the vision in which a white bird with a long black beak was burning. And then the pain in my heart. And then the vision of a white heart behind red curtains. Is my heart burning for real because of their spy drone messing with it. I don't know. It also reminded me of the 'House on Fire' revelation.

Amidst this situation, I am looking for the next move of God that would lead me to the next step of my purpose here. Because that's thing we should be doing here.

34. Rebel Foods

Heard in the Spirit. And the vision of the event having 'Rebel Foods' shown written behind a box carried by a delivery person on a two-wheeler. The event was from back from 2018 near the gate of GTB Metro Station facing Outram Lanes.

35. The second Camel Dream:

This detail from the dream was being repeatedly highlighted to me. So, I'm adding it here. I saw my back as a third person as I walked towards the door of the home amidst the sounds of blasts and gunshots. I was wearing a black jacket over black pants and had my hair tied low at the back. There were a few people with me.

36. 'Bodyguard'

Highlighted in the Sprit as I entered the lift two weeks or so back.

37. Ajay Devgan Makes The Prophetic Symbol

Vision (last night): I saw the upper half of Ajay Devgan sitting on a surface facing to the left with an inverted cap on his head.

And this morning, the part of the song Raaju Chacha in which the children are calling him was playing in my Spirit so clearly.

Raju Uncle Raju Uncle,
Come Come Come

Come and Gone have numerous seasons..

Raju Uncle, Raju Uncle,
Come Come Come

We (God's people) are waiting for you..

Raju.. Raju Uncle..
Bum Chiki Bum Bum

Raju.. Raju Uncle..
We (God's children) love you

Raju.. Raju Uncle..

38. Virat Kohli Faces To The Right

Vision (last night): I saw a bearded face of Virat Kohli facing to the right. And then he was itching the right side of his nose. My ex-roommate Akhila has the photo of Virat Kohli facing to the right set as her WhatApp Display Picture. It reminded me of the orange and black painting she created in the dream with the huge face of the man facing to the right ending it with the short-heighted guy stroking her knee with a feather. I guess she is comparing the short-heighted man with Virat Kohli.

39. In HOD's Home

Dream (Mid/Late 2022): In this dream, I was living in the home of the HOD of the Physics Dept. I was told to cook and manage the home. The home mostly stayed dark. I saw the HOD once in a while dressed in a white tunic. I saw myself struggling to manage everything. The home seemed reasonably big and stuffed. I stayed indoors all the time.

40. Prachi With a Huge Trunk

Vision (yesterday evening): My new roommate in this PG (Prachi) is standing in front of her closed wardrobe dressed in her loose night suit (white top over striped red trousers). Her top is lifted to waist level revealing her sides and her huge elephant trunk like penis is lifting towards me as it oscillates vertically a bit.

My roommate was preparing to bathe and was in the washroom prepping her stuff. She had the song 'Ek Uncha Lamba Kad' ('One thing – your stature is so high and tall') playing in her phone. She then went inside with the phone. I then heard in the spirit and happened to utter out the following two lines from the song:

41. 'Tu Hai Sabse Juda, Dil Tuhjpe Fida'

'You're different than everyone else, My heart is all about you.'

The nudge of the spirit even had me sing the lines in a breath as they emerged in my spirit. After 2-3 seconds, she happened to open the door wider for some reason and the same lines were playing in her phone.

Ref: Uncha Lamba Kad: Welcome | Akshay Kumar | Katrina Kaif | Nana Patekar | Anil Kapoor | Bollywood Song

42. The Coin Kill

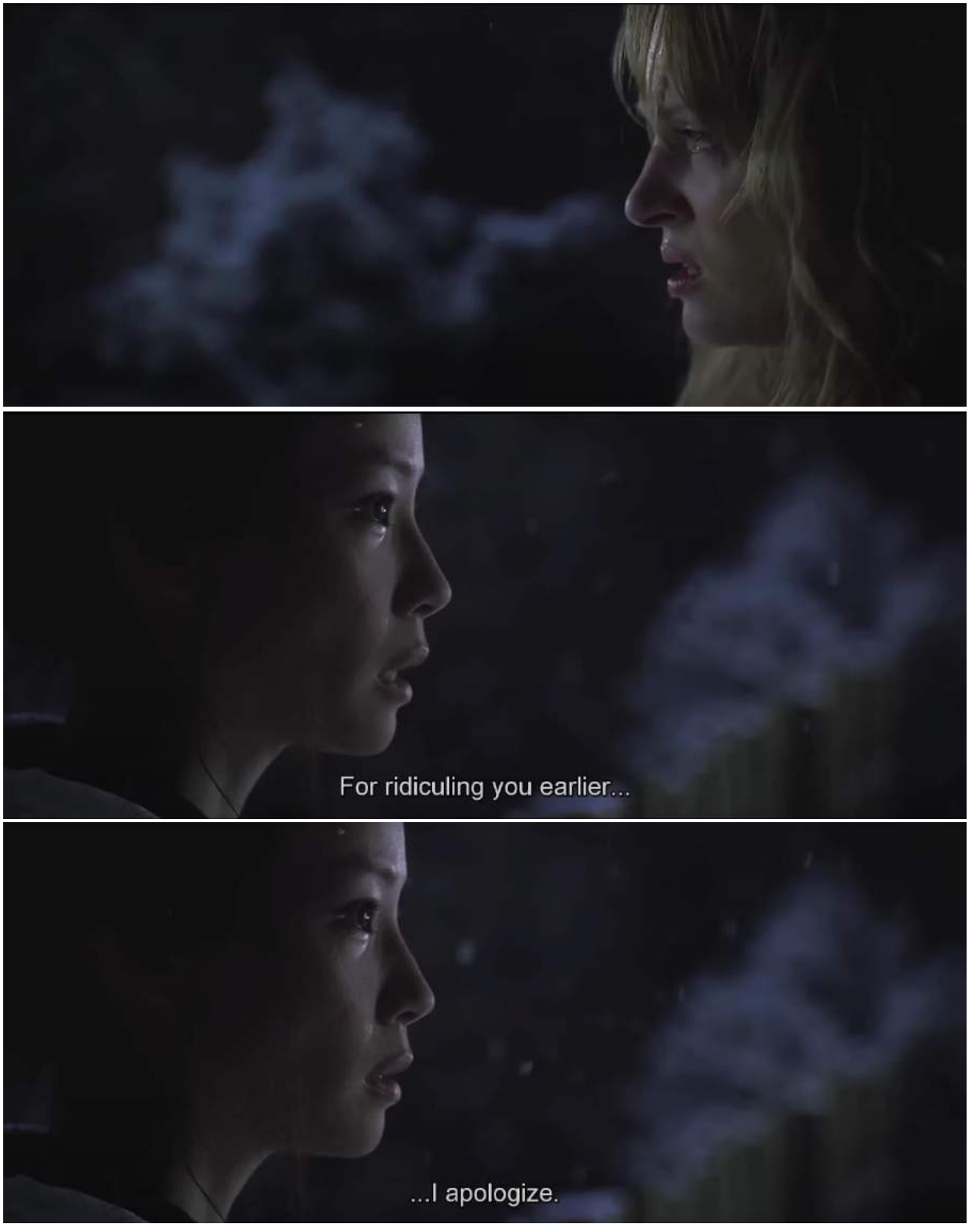
Though I watched this video a few days back because it was being suggested as a video recommendation in the video tiles of my YT home page, it was being highlighted to me today.

Ref: Magneto Kills Shaw - Coin Scene | X-Men First Class (2011) Movie Clip HD 4K

Some screenshots from the video:

The situation represents what has been done to my brain. And they did it long back. Many years back. It just keep moving inside my brain. I don't know how many they have sent inside! They were afraid. Because I am not one of them!

43. The Bride Weeps


For ridiculing you earlier...
...I apologize.

4. Anck Su Namun Dies

From the beginning, their agenda was to hurt my brain/mind and devastate my life completely while watching it silently from a distance, enjoying every bit of it! They enjoyed watching me stressed and in pain. How I felt while bathing publically – they enjoyed giving me pain, every bit of it! When I was all wet and was rushing to turn off the geyser when its yellow LED happened to light itself, I could've got electrocuted! But they only watching me in pain and wanted to give me more of it. Wanting to make me tolerate more and more of it in various ways! It was never about love! It was always about gaining control and breaking the other person! Or why else would he mock me by saying things like, "My cat is breaking!" They knew the things that were important for me, so they attacked precisely those things! People like them cause mental and emotional pain. They are killers and workers of devil.

They communicated to me that I was being 'edited' by another user. That I was 'normal'. They should look at themselves before passing judgments on others! How can a person with the heart of a killer and an abuser judge a normal person. Only a normal person should judge another normal person. Not abusers like him and his clan!

He is nothing like the things that God showed me! He is just earthly filth who likes to ruin the lives of those who don't want to live like him, think like him or love in the sick abusive way like him!

I have understood this by now, that all things I harboured were but in my own mind, and that their only agenda was to cause pain and damage to me! Why would then Deepak say indirectly to me, "He

would send you to someone else!" The group of rapists, the educated psychopaths targeted me while their minds are worse than the most vicious of animals!

Three people I saw in that dream in which I laid asleep/unconscious while two were putting their hands in my vagina, and one was under the influence of alcohol, lying with his arm on my breasts. These people will surely receive their judgment! Do they really think that they are above God?

Ref: Anck Su Namun Death Scene

45. The Mummy

Resemblance to the 'Upload' dream on Page 418.

Ref: anck su namun - YouTube

Page 424.

25 May 2023
02:05

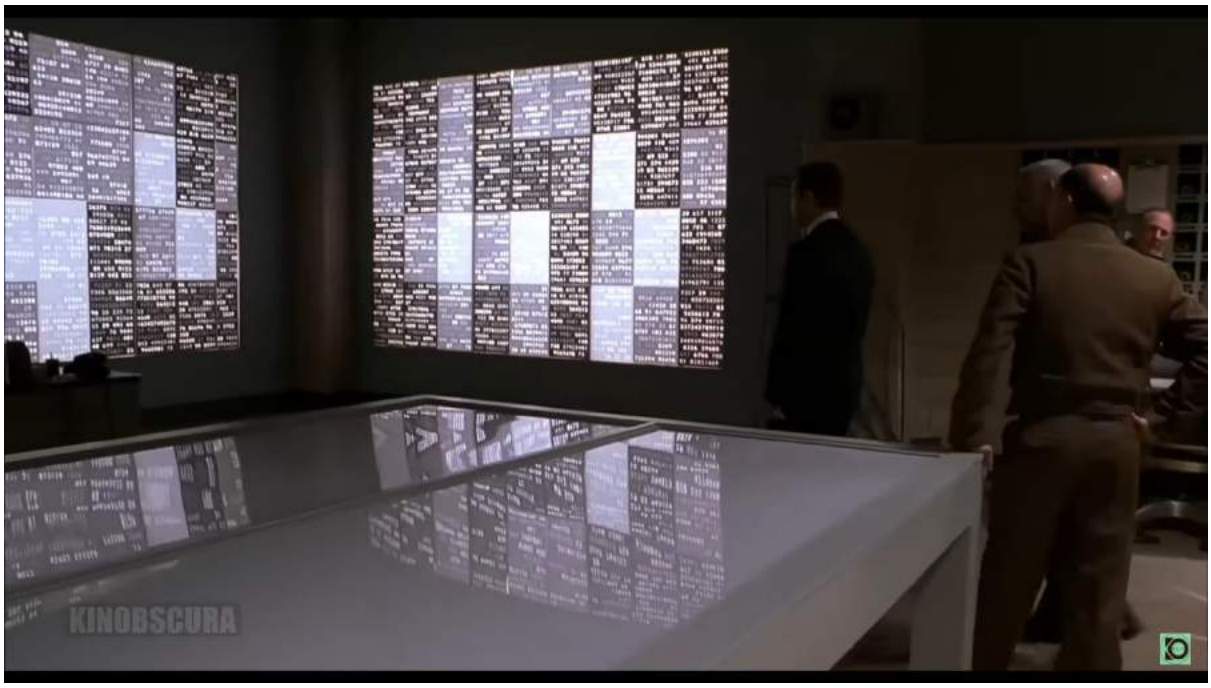
1. Shudra

Heard in the Spirit earlier the past day. It is a term used for sections of society previously treated as slaves many years back.

Ref: Shudra The Rising | Full HD | Award Winning Movie | Sanjiv Jaiswal | Baba Play App

2. Breaking The Code

This part from the movie 'A Beautiful Mind' was highlighted to me within the past 24 hours.



KINOBSCURA

KINOBSCURA

I just so so so love Jesus. I may be feeling downcast or not upto the mark, but he reminds me of what I am capable of and highlights what I've already done. He knows what makes me happy and fills my heart. The only advances He made on me were those meant for dancing together. In the rest, it was me who was putting my head in His chest, or was eating his flesh as a part of communion. I feel so relaxed and happy in His presence. He has no guile in Him, and He's so full of love.

KINOBSCURA

KINOBSCURA

Ref: A Beautiful Mind (2001) - Breaking the code,Pentagon Scene

3. John Nash Runs For A Hug

Vision (303, A-10, ~ two hours back): The upper half of John Nash from the movie 'A Beautiful Mind' is shown. It's day time and he runs slowly in what seems to be an open area with open arms towards the viewer. He is dressed in a full-sleeved light blue shirt with a sleeveless black sweater on top.

The guy sings:

4. Koi To Roke, Koi To Toke

'Someone stop it, someone make it aware'

Iss umar mein ab, khaogey dhokhe
At this this age now, you'll get cheated on (several times)..

Kisko pataa tha pehlu mein rakha Dil aisa paaji bhi hoga
Who knew that the heart I thought I knew well would be so naughty

Hum to hamesha samajhte the koi Hum jaisa haaji hi hoga
I always thought that my heart was, just like me, pure

(Haaji means Any Muslim person who has travelled, visited to Mecca is called as Haaji. Mecca is a religious place of Muslim people.)

Hai zor karein, kitna shor karein
Oh it forces me, and makes a lot of noise

Bewaja baaton pe ainwe gaur karein
Without any reasons, it pays attention to intricate details

Dil sa koi kameena nahi
No one is naughty and mean like heart

Koi to rokey, koi to tokey
Someone stop it, someone make it aware

Iss umar mein ab khaogey dhokhe
At this this age now, you'll get cheated on (several times)

Darr lagta hai ishq karne mein ji
I am afraid of falling in love

Dil to bachcha hai ji
My heart is still a child

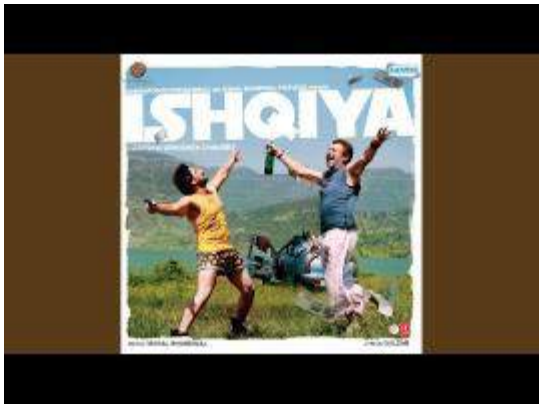
Dil to bachcha hai ji
My heart is still a child

Thoda kaccha hai ji
It's still a bit inexperienced

Haan dil to baccha hai ji
Yes my heart is still a child

Ref 1: Lyrics with English translation of the song Dil To Bacha Hai Ji from movie Ishqiya with video (realityviews.in)

Ref 2: DIL TO BACHCHA HAI



5. 'Dil Ko Todenge'

'We'll Break Heart'

I fell half asleep a while back when I had this brief revelation.

Apparently, I was waiting for someone. Then I heard the sound of arrival of some people followed by a thick and stuffed male voice saying 'Dil Ko Todenge' ('We'll Break Heart'). It reminded me of yesterday's vision in which I saw RS's heart breaking from the middle with the inner flesh coming out. This made me think if the vision represented my heart because in some visions 'I' was represented as RS. For e.g., in the vision where RS was shooing away Aarchi and Himanshi, the two bully girls from the previous PG, at a later time I was him in the dept as I looked at myself who was shooing them away. But why do they want to break heart..? I've been already carrying the burden of their wickedness on my heart and now they want to break it more or actually physically break it?.. They don't care about the breaking of the heart of other person because of their wicked ways.

And two or so days back I was weeping inside telling God how he broke my heart by doing this thing to me! That what was the point of now promising him to me, when he has already done every crap thing possible, and is willing to do more and break more of my heart!

This song has been playing in my Spirit intermittently for the past two weeks.

6. Ek Dil Hai

There is a heart,

Ek Dil Hai,
There is a heart,

Ek Dil Hi To Hai
There is only a heart

Mera Dil Hai,
It's my heart

Mera Dil Hai,
it is my heart,

Mera Dil Hi To Hai
It is my heart alone itself..

Tujhe pyaar se dekhne waala
One that looks at you lovingly..

Tujhe apna samajhne waala
One that thinks of you as its own..

Ek Dil Hai,
There is a heart,

Ek Dil Hai,
There is a heart,

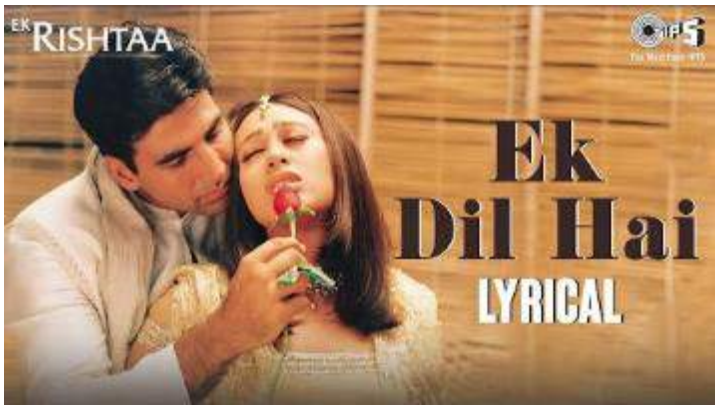
Ek Dil Hi To Hai
There is only a heart..

Mera Dil Hai,
It's my heart

Mera Dil Hai,
It is my heart

Mera Dil Hi To Hai
It is my heart alone itself..

Ref1: Ek Dil Hai lyrics - Hindi Bollywood Movie Lyrics - BollywoodLyrics.com
Ref2: Ek Dil Hai - Lyrical | Ek Rishtaa | Akshay Kumar | Karisma Kapoor | Alka Yagnik | Kumar Sanu



I've been writing revelations since past year. But I don't know if they believe them fully! Because if they did, they should've stopped doing what they've been doing. Earlier Death Conqueror was saying that I'm only telling lies to survive, and that the revelations are only about acting. I don't know what false thing they have in their minds now..

But then, since yesterday, while writing revelations, I've been intermittently seeing a repetition of the vision of Death Conqueror with his face turned to 'his' right (and my left) in front of me making the prophetic symbol while smiling followed by him kissing my forehead. It just seems hard to believe to me.

7. The Lobes' Brush

The vision was seen from the perspective of a woman lying on her back on a bed and looking horizontally down.
Vision (303, A-10, during day yesterday): I saw the closed mouth of the childlike guy in dark grey polo tshirt from the gym lying against the outer lobes of a woman's shaven and smooth groin area, as his lips moved infinitesimally vertically against the lobes. The vision repeated itself a few times.

It's 5:16 in the morning already. I am going to sleep now.

~13:15

8. The Lady With Braces

I have seen this fair girl in the gym. She has a height of about 5 feet and 2 inches and has a protruded upper jaw. She wears a specs as well.
Vision (Morning, few days back): The face of the lady with braces on her upper jaw.

Visions Early Morning when I had laid to sleep:

9. I Hug Ranveer Singh

I saw a small and distant back view of RS standing facing in the other direction. He looked very fluffed, way too muscular and was dressed in a deep red t-shirt over blue trousers. A lady (me) came walking in front of him and placed her arms around his shoulders and then they shared a warm hearty hug. I saw her face to the left beside him. She had her hair tied low at the back. From a distance, she seemed to be resembling Deepika Padukone.

10. Twin Star Rotation on Ground

Vision (303, A-10, ~5:25 Morning): I saw RS dressed in his cheetah printed blue and white track suit from the Pepsi Ad holding hands in a criss-crossed manner with a younger and much shorter girl of about 10 yrs of age as they revolved around each other in a yellow sunlit park area.

While writing the above revelation, I was reminded of the vision in which two tiny golden angels made a heart shape with their bodies and revolved around each other.

16:38
I went to the parlour to get eyebrows, upperlips and chin done. On my way back to PG, I saw a juice vendor walking ahead of me. I felt like having it but he was 6-7 metres ahead of me. When I reached my PG, I thought of not having the juice because I already had lunch an hour or two back and wasn't feeling hungry.
When I later was in the washroom removing stains from my white clothes, I heard in my spirit these song lyrics.

11. 'Awaaz Deke Humein Tum Bulao'

'By calling out to me, call me'

The lady sings:
By calling out to me, call me
In love, do not stress me this much..

Ref: Aawaz Deke | Professor | Full Song HD | Shammi Kapoor, Kalpana

12. They've Not Yet Understood

They accuse me of not bowing down to them. But they don't understand that they're not someone who I am supposed to bow down to. Are they God? Didn't they read the Word by God given Sis Adele in which God said that His messengers have not bowed down to the world and have stayed with Him. Do they fear God!? Or they see themselves as God?

They have a very high view of themselves which makes them think that they will even ask a person who works for God to bend according to them, instead of them bending according to God.

Glory Hits The Back of My Head

Vision (~16:56): A naked Glory hits the left side of the back of my head from behind me with a rod.

I don't see anything in them to bow down to. If they had exhibited Godly traits, that would've been impressive and I would've looked at them with respect and admiration. But they only exhibited oppressive traits that come from the devil, as if their money gives them power over lives of others. You're mistaken, Sir! Surely, you must be gravely mistaken, **Mr. Fake Feynman**.

Vision: More hits at the back of my head. (The acts don't show much love.)

Are the children of God called to bow down to the world or its ways? No.

Go and learn some basics about how to care for emotions of other people, instead of just trying to make things right with money. His sister was saying, "they want you to love them". Such a gross lie. Everything they do and every threat they say gives out the message that they want me to become a mindless puppet, not a free lover. If he wanted love, he would've worked towards coming across as a real person ready to mentally commune. But he came across as someone who is only showing a movie to my eyes through others, is giving threats and is hurting me remorselessly. I bow down to humble people who're **not** expecting others to bow down to them.

Vision: Glory hits the centre of my head

I would rather bow down to a humble sanitation worker for him/her to have his way in something, because (s)he is looking forward to have her/his way in humility, and because even if (s)he doesn't get her/his way, (s)he would maintain a humble and godly countenance. But I will not bow down to a spoilt rich brat who think he is so superior that others have to live at his command, who thinks he has the right to emotionally and physically hurt others! As if he is some kind of God. He's not passed enough tests for me to bow down to him.

Vision: Glory is again hitting my head. Why does this naked Glory keeps hitting my head..?

13. A Gross Fight Between Birds

I was woken up in the morning by the sound of a gross fight between birds outside in the balcony. They were making a lot of noises and it seemed deadly. It made me later think if they're going to beat me up. But then I was also reminded of the dream in which a blad man was beaten up and was brought to the camp of the people of God where Jesus dropped for inspection, and when He looked at the

injured guy, left quickly after saying, "This is normal." It's normal for the children of God to expect and experience persecution from the hands of ungodly people.

14. RS Runs With a Flag

This vision was in line with the two visions I had before falling asleep. I didn't find my Revelation Notebook nearby, so I thought I will write them directly in here, because I had been writing revelations for almost the entire day and the first two RS revelations before falling asleep were heart-warming and healing - so I remembered them. The third one which I will write below was kinda objective, so I didn't recall it immediately when writing the hug and the revolution revelation.

Vision (Early Morning Before Falling Asleep): I saw the side-view of RS running to the right holding a white triangular cloth flag with the round Pepsi symbol by its wooden stick in his left hand. He was running with a group of people but they were not ahead of him, but somewhat behind.

15. Dream (Morning)

I've a job at a construction site, it's kind of a technical job. Ajay Sir is there sitting on the top of the right end of a wall. Ajay Sir is the ex-PhD student of Awadhesh Prasad – the Non Linear dynamics teacher of the Department of Physics & Astrophysics, Delhi University. (Awadhesh Prasad is a sexual harasser.) A guy leaves the job in our arena and moves to the adjacent one. There is a wide horizontal hole on that side of the wall. The guy tells me that he is only paid only Rs. 5k, and that he will change his job soon. I am then in a room with a lady and a guy. It's a workplace supposedly. There is just a bed in that room, and the guy sitting on chair says they should get a sofa. I tell them that if they had to live there along with others, then a sofa could be of use. And what came to my mind along with was the sitting arrangement of the reality show Big Boss.

The University's Silent Reading Room

I am now in a large room with ample empty space. Looks like a university's reading room. It has furniture only along the sides and is lit with mild yellow light. I am sitting on the left corner of the left side of the room. I seem to be having a part of some experimental apparatus in my hand that I place on one side. I now move to the end of the room at the right side. There is a electronic keyboard lying there. I try to play a few things. I am not too good at it, but I am trying to play melodies that I know. I then turn back and start walking along the wall of that side of that room, exiting through a door at the left.

The Row of Three Dresses

I then enter into a showroom with my PhD colleague and friend Jema. She has to buy some stuff. When I enter the showroom, the first thing my eyesight happens to rest at is the row of clothes at the right which has the same three dresses placed in order one after the other. Two of the dresses have a brown and black cheetah print, while the third with a black & white cheetah print with a V-neck, similar to that of Katrina Kaif in 'Uncha Lamba Kad'. The group of three dresses repeats itself on that row.

I and Jema move to the end of the store and come across a niche of clothes. Jema wants to check them out. All clothes lying in that niche are the same. They are soft white sweatshirts with a pinkish floral print. I too take a look at them. I am back to the room now. And then I see this written on a page in front of me, “He is coming for you, he’s coming for you. Good bye.” And the dream ends.

16. ‘Intehaa Ho Gyi Intezaar Ki’

The guy sings:

The limits of waiting has been far crossed..
Yet I haven’t received any news about my loved one..

I have a firm belief
that she is not unfaithful

Then what’s the reason for making me wait..

Ref: Inteha Ho Gayi Intezaar Ki - Sharaabi 720p HD

17. I Kept Praying For RS Heart

While washing clothes, I was praying for an antidote revelation for the heart-break revelation. That it be healed fully and be made a new creation in God, that his mind opens to the spiritual realm, and he becomes unbreakable realizing that children of God whom He has saved out of the system never really die but their innate constitution live forever and it is a spiritual person with a functional memory and not a boring spirit without emotions. The spiritual person feels love and other godly emotions. It is trapped inside the body that brings the negative counterparts along with it. I prayed that his heart stays as huge and intact as I had seen it in the previous vision in A-16. Because I've not done anything for such a breaking of his heart to take place. I am a simple-minded person who like to be straightforward with people. I still haven't understood why I saw that vision. And as I wrote the previous sentence, I saw RS slap my left face accompanied with a sharp sound, but it didn't hurt. I think the vision was only about the sound.

18. I Realize That I've To Pray For Death Conqueror

Instead of Abhorring Him. I realized this after I had returned from the gym. I don't abhor him 'all the time'. I forgive but then he continues in his ways which makes me abhor him again. He is the one responsible for my behavior and attitude towards him. God keeps healing my heart and the situation keeps hurting it, so I dwindle between the two states. But I never wanted a bitter heart for anyone since the beginning. It was just not in my nature. He challenged my limits, and will perhaps challenge more of them. I realized that as a child of God, it was expected of me to not just walk in forgiveness (which is easy for me to do), but also not keep a record but pray (this is what I have to learn). My walk is about learning to be more Christ-like, and not walk with a heart that sometimes changes its states under stress. God said in one of Sis Adele's videos that though his child was stressed and dwindling in his/her emotional state, (s)he could maintain a heart of love despite difficult circumstances. It spoke directly to my heart because though I may be sometimes in a bad heart state, I know my potential and what I can be or how I am when I am in my best heart state. And not just him, but Akhila as well, instead of complaining about what she said or did. By doing so, I was letting her decide how I was to feel and think. Though her behavior was not right, I don't want to stoop to a low-level degraded mindset.

Vision: RS Spits on My Face, turns his back and walks away. He could as well be representing someone else, or a coded situation.

19. God Reminded Me of Who I Was

In the carrier Bus revelation, when I went to Akhila'a seat to tell her that she needn't work that hard because she was Penny and not Amy, she didn't take offence but just smiled and continued working. While washing clothes this evening, I realized that that was how I used to be before I went through this prolonged period of oppression! The words of others used to slide right off me and I used to be unaffected and had a heart state of being filled and happy 'all the time' regardless of what I had or didn't have! I didn't need to be around people to be happy. It was almost as it I was in a 'continuous' state of happiness and contentment, and at times my heart used to feel so warm and filled. It almost

seemed like something was flowing from inside of me that kept me in that state. I was often filled with warm emotions and though I wasn't having any money of my own, I considered my life very beautiful, because my happiness was because of my internal connection with something that kept my heart and soul filled. It increased during my days of BSc and was present during a part of MSc as well, but that's how I always was since childhood. It may seem weird to some people, that how can a person be happy and content without company or doing the usual 'fun' wordlly stuff, but that's how I was. Now I have become more open and have made space in my life to incorporate other people's way of finding happiness.

20. They Ruin what Challenges Them

The way Death Conqueror and the Gang have been giving me different threats, it seems similar to the events in the movie 'Shudra – The Rising'. In that movie, whatever a Shudra person did that challenged their oppressors, or was considered elite, the oppressors then hurt that person and took that ability away from him/her. I never thought that I would meet such people in this era, people who threaten to destroy things that I have or am good at, people who want to devastate my life in a way and ruin my good characteristics – be it physical or mental.

20.1 The Tongue Slaughter

In this part from the movie, a Shudra child was found saying out something which the 'elite' of the land did, so the religious priest who was in a way the head of the elite crowd gives out a sentence of slaughtering the child's tongue in order to teach the family a lesson.

Ref: Shudra bachhe ki Om nama shivay bolne par jubaan kati

20.2 Pouring of Hot Oil in Ears

If a Shudra person listened to something that the Elite did, the elite used to put hot oil inside the ears of that person to teach them a lesson.

21. Shrewd Politics Played By The Ones In Power

This has happened throughout the history of Earth where people in power inflicted intentional who are in power. Like those considered as the religiously elite oppressed Shudras, Egyptians oppressed

Israelites – who were the people of God. To the oppressors, it doesn't matter if what they do is wrong. All that matters is that their throne should stay unchallenged.

Deepak once said to me, "Areyy!! Rajneeti pata nahi kya kya karwa deti hai insaan se!!" ("Politics makes one do unimaginable things.") I thought that he really lacked common sense. Because the societal political section of brain is a secondary section while the section of common sense based on morality is a primary section of the brain. A normal person doesn't use secondary sections while bypassing the primary ones. Death Conqueror and his gang are just so dumb – the evil dumb. It just makes me want to puke on their faces. But then I look at God's tolerance of him and how he views him, that he's an infant, His child, not really a politician. One has to be child of God first – be good at using primary sections of brain before forming secondary ones, or else one uses one's corrupt primary sections to guide higher level connections in the brain. I don't think he can do good research when it comes to explaining the comprehensive functioning of brain. His way of thinking is twisted and broken. He may be fast in computation or remember a lot of things, but I can see that he doesn't has the right moral insight needed. Perhaps he can publish good papers in science, but he will fail drastically in even 'understanding' the socio-scientific connection between psychology, morality and decision making, let alone find something new that can help someone be a better person. Because I have now noticed it many times how he amalgamates hurtful situations or statements with a normal situation or statement in order to make the other person accept the hurtful situation. He is a grossly dumb person in my view, just like Akhila. He may have a huge collection of labels for things in his brain, or vast info about worldly stuff, but he just lacks what's really needed in a person, the things that RS and KA have, that Ayushman, Mayank and Glory have. They have close to a healthy brain. They make good moral citizens and make the world a better place. And though they are from different professions, they're still good enough, actually very good, because they operate with a correct primary sense of morality that guides the other actions or choices that they make. Death Conqueror and Gang have corrupt brains that could never do good research in humanities, and neither can they do interdisciplinary research that connects humanities with science **within a moral framework**. And they are hurting the person who is capable of doing so!

If I had stayed in their company in A-16, I would've become as blind as they are mentally. They are just so so focused on the outside and the things that play out in that arena, that they can't see really 'see' all that they're missing out on. Their thinking goes along the line of not missing out living in a worldly way, but they miss grossly out on the things not found in the world. The Egyptians increased the workload of Israelites and intentionally created problems for them. They didn't want them to grow in numbers for they were afraid that they might overpower them. The same thing plays out even now.

Deepak's statement made me think about what was it in my case that they had to resort to play dirty politics? Don't they know that every person has a free will that is not supposed to be oppressed or exploited by others? If there's no such thing as privacy, then why don't they put themselves on display. Why don't they put the females of their homes on display! They're just so coward and 'Makkar' (tricksy) truly!

The next time they send a mail, or greet someone, they should sign it as '(Hidden) Makkar Truly' followed by their names, instead of using 'Best regards' or 'yours truly' posing as someone good. And they should never use 'Yours sincerely'!

Or maybe I judged him too harshly. But when he didn't even come across me in a normal manner, how can he expect me to accept his crooked ways. A person who uses such ways is not who I want for myself. And I will easily find many who are not crooked like him or use criminal ways and hurt others to get their way, but rather 'show' love to show their love instead of showing unconscientiousness or a lack of moral sense.

One has to reject the ungodly thoughts one happens to have, thoughts that make one want to hurt others to get one's way, but they not only accept such thoughts and behavior but also want to propagate them. Why would I want to comply with those who propagate lies and want to perpetuate a wrong way to live – those who make the world a worse place to live. It doesn't matter how they use their money to earn accolades from the have-nots, but I will look at their comprehensive behavior!

The Indian history is a typical example of ungodly tyranny like the one inflicted by the Egyptians on Israelites. I may have a town upbringing, but I've the right mind needed to live a fulfilled life without hurting others, which he doesn't.

22. I Threaten Glory

This situation kept repeating to me in the spirit wherein I was telling Glory in an instructive manner, "Jinda rehna hai to jo keh rhi hu vo karle!" "If you want to stay alive, then better do what I am telling you to do."

23. 'Dil Pe Goli Lagi Hai' (But Why..)

'I got shot at my heart'

I kept hearing this phrase 'Dil Pe Goli Lagi Hai.' 'It's my heart that got shot (or got hurt)'

24. 'Aao Sunau Pyaar Ki Ek Kahani'

'Let me narrate to you a story of love'
Once there was a boy, and a girl mad in love.

Ref: Pyaar Ki Ek Kahani Lyrical Video Song | Krrish | Sonu Nigam,Shreya Ghosal | Hrithik Roshan,Priyanka

25. Flat Pizza Base With Red Sauce On Top

Vision (yesterday): A flat pizza base spread with red sauce on top as a hand moves a knife over the sauce. The Pizza seems to be placed on a table that resembles the one below in the hall at the ground floor of this PG, and it's dark.

Reminds me of the breast Pizza and severed breasts.

I was taking out my teeth in the dream and they represented my act of eating a tandoori panner sandwich. But in the above revelation, the vision pertains to the eatable. So am I going to chop my breast. Idk. Though I thought about it casually Room no. D4 of A-16. I was thinking that I will chop and send them to Death Conqueror so that him and his people leave me alone! Because I was too pissed and disgusted with them!

A day or two back I was imagining actually meeting RS and saying, "Finally, we're meeting." Since I've been having revelations about him since past year.

The previous revelation of RS above me with his pink erected genitalia was being highlighted to me a minute back.

Death Conqueror, I wish you had a complete moral backbone, not a quarter malleable one. There're many people who are not homeless but are still highly moral! And to be moral even after being homeless is a pointer of a high character quality. Politics has ruined his brain.

26. Kho Gayi Khusboo Hawa Mein

The fragrance got lost in the air

'Kuch na Reh Gaya..'
And nothing of it was left..

Ref: Mera Jeevan Kora Kaghaz Kora Hi Reh Gaya (The Great Kishore Kumar) *Kalyanji Anandji*

27. The Threat: The Man Will Be Lost

I, whom the criminals are calling a man, have been receiving these threats that I will be lost and won't be found.

While on my way back from the Dronacharya Gym at night, I saw two people on a bike in the street to the left of Sardar Bakshi Ji eating hub, and one of them said in a rural tone while looking at me, "Kaha kho gya vo aadmi" ("Where did that man get lost!?") followed by, "Ha Kaa Ho?" ("Yeah.. Where are you!?") The two men then drove away.

28. If Someday I Get Lost

This is the book that shows the kind of things that happened to me, after I got lost. My chest is going to be broken and my heart ripped out. My forehead is going to be opened, and my belly is going to be slaughtered and opened. Recall the visions with Glory in which he was peeking inside my open heart, forehead and belly with devilish expressions.

But also recall the revelation, "Either Ghoda or Chatur' ('Either Horse or Clever') The Notations are Not consistent. **Will I reveal everything now!? Breaking the Code solves my future murder mystery!**

Also recall, the fat man with a bulged belly sitting on the left side of a drain hole – the place where Deepak lives. On the top of the hole were some ants, then a black laptop/college bag and then a smiling fat and fair man in a pink full-sleeved shirt sitting at the left side of the drain and facing to the right with a smile.

29. Dream (A-16): Delhi University Is Cambridge University..?

In this dream, I saw Death Conqueror in the area outside the Room No. L of Physics Dept of Delhi University. He was moving on the road near the watchman's cabin and apparently, I too was there. I thought, "What am I doing in Cambridge University!?"

30. 'Mein To Bahut Intelligent Thi'

Vision (A-17/B, Saroj Sadan, Late 2020/Early 2021): Glory says in a taunting manner while moving in an abrupt wavy manner, "Mein to Bahut Intelligent Thi." ("I was very intelligent") It seemed as if he was mocking me with that comment. Who says such a thing about others. I always try to encourage others to do better than they did previously. I can never say such a thing about someone.

31. Earth: A City of Fools

Earth: A place where to attain things of no value, people ruin things that are of real value.

I too am a fool who has accepted her foolishness in front of God and has accepted how great He is to be so Holy and yet love me and others in the manner that He does.

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1. “Where there’s love,

there’s always jealousy..”, said Tejaswi. He said this to me once. It made me think about how unworthy he was to say such a thing because he intentionally went ahead to form rotten love bonds using a ‘fake’ persona to fool the other person, and then even if the other person didn’t want to be with him, he would pester them while emotionally abusing them! A woman is by default is emotionally abused in his company because he targets her because of her being a woman to trap her.

Scriptures are highlighted in yellow.

Exodus 34:14 (NIV)
14 Do not worship any other god, for the LORD, whose name is Jealous, is a jealous God.

Deuteronomy 4:24 (NIV)
24 For the LORD your God is a consuming fire, a jealous God.

Deuteronomy 32:16 (NIV)
16 They made him jealous with their foreign gods
and angered him with their detestable idols.

Deuteronomy 5:9 (NIV)
9 You shall not bow down to them or worship them; for I, the LORD your God, am a jealous God, punishing the children for the sin of the parents to the third and fourth generation of those who hate me,

Psalm 79:5 (NIV)
5 How long, LORD? Will you be angry forever?
How long will your jealousy burn like fire?

Psalm 78:58 (NIV)
58 They angered him with their high places;
they aroused his jealousy with their idols.

2. “Sorry Shaktimaan”

This particular video from the Shaktimaan series has been highlighted to me for over a week now. In that video, a girl was brushing her teeth but left the tap running even when she wasn’t using the water. She gets interrupted by Shaktimaan who tells her to turn off the tap when she doesn’t need it. That’s how I was too for a long period of time. For past some time I started leaving the tap open as it had begun seeming a lot of mental work to think of turning on and off the tap, that if I was needing it or not. Most probably because of my situation that has injured my brain to a great extent.

3. Their Drones Inside of Me and The Dream of The Locust Army

In the evening, I realized that their drones moving inside my body were in direct correlation with dream rev #1 on **Page 53**, in which I stood against the devil on a mountain top where he was hiding behind the cliff with just half of his huge serpent head visible. In that dream, I had a prayer weapon in my hand that created a shield of fire and deflected an army of demon insects flying in a group from the left towards the building I was guarding. My current situation is devil's response to what will ensue - and he does it through people. The revelations God gave me represent their actions torment of me as well.

And because their drones are inside of me, anywhere I go or whomever I happened to meet, they'll know about it.

4. Movement Inside the Back of My Neck

When I was resting today, I felt something moving at the back of my neck. Their drones just keep moving inside, and they keep hitting my ENT areas from the inside. At first, I got worried briefly, because that area had my brain's connection with my spinal cord. But then since yesterday, I have realized one sure thing. That the person that's inside of me is not really fed by my body or is alive because of my body. And I realized that 'that' is what God was trying to teach me, that my mind is independent of my physical brain. You've to 'believe' it to realize it. Angels or spirits have glorified bodies and not physical ones, but they have a functioning consciousness. I was reminded of my own argument that I had given to Deepak about how a physical brain is just a carrier physical mechanism for consciousness and wasn't 'responsible' for it. So, I understood that if I prayed and believed with all my heart, I wouldn't even be hurt by their drones though they may be inside of me. Everything this wicked person's gang does goes in line with the revelations given by God, and works towards freeing me from my body. **Jacob, leave your pack of wolves and turn to God.**

5. Blockage in My Eye

When I was A-16, my eyes started watering a lot at a point in time. They would itch and I felt as if something was inside of them, but when I would check around, I wouldn't find anything. But my eye(s) would itch and I could feel a blockage though I couldn't see it. I used two types of eyedrops at that time because my eyes would itch and burn. I think this selfish Death Conqueror and his tricksy shrewd gang 'deserve' to be punished. But their actions only reflect the negative counterpart of the revelations given to me by God. Truly, they play on the devil's side.

This made me think if my red kajal reflected this move of theirs as well – representing bloody eyes.

Recall that both my eyes were closed in that vision and I had red eyeliner lines below my lower lid. Everything was prophetic of their plans.

6. The Extremely Tall RS

I was reminded today of the dream I've previously written about by the same revelation name. In that dream, I was in a room alone with RS and he stood with the countenance of a righteous policeman where in he was looking straight to the right (my right), but I kept looking at him. He was way too taller than me (about 4-5 feet taller) and I had to look up at him. It seemed like I was a child in front of him. I was trying hard to reach to his level and kiss him and I finally managed it. But when I lifted a hand, the scene changed to a group setting. I've written this rev before. I just happened to carefully notice a moustached face that resembled RS' and it looked to the right. I recalled the dream later and saw the resemblance of the situation with the dream. When he had moved around to a side, I noticed yet another person who reminded me of Glory because his face resembled his' to a good extent (~45%) though he was darker than him and also fat. He was looking at me with great focus. I could see that it was intentional. But I couldn't understand why would he stare at me. I was staring at the moustached guy because of God's given revelations and how God changed my heart towards this person who is too 'tall' for me. But what was Glory's doppelganger's reason?

7. High-Rated Gabru

In the revelation 'RS – the fearless bride of Christ' on Page 389, after RS' got shot on his left chest, I saw Deepika Padukone standing to his right (from the viewer's perspective) an inch or two behind him, and then she too got shot on her left chest as he stood facing forward ignoring her. This part of the dream was shown some seconds later.

Well, I just happened to think that the act of reaching out to RS with her flowing red drape was because of Deepika Padukone's fear of crowd/attention. But no, she's used to crowd.

8. Naa Tum Bewafa Hai, Na Hum Bewafa Hai..

'Neither are you unfaithful nor am I unfaithful.'

But what can we do, when our paths are divergent..
Stanza 1:

Where cool, cool air is flowing around..

Where cool, cool air is flowing around..
There someone's love is burning..
Earth and Sky – both are crossed with me..

Neither are you unfaithful nor am I unfaithful..
Neither are you unfaithful nor am I unfaithful..

Ref: Na Tum Bewafa Ho Na Hum Bewafa Hain - Ek Kali Muskai

The Guy Sings:

9. 'Gaalo Ka Hai Rang Gulabi'

'The color of cheeks is pinkish..'
Where're you from, I am Punjabi.

The color of the cheeks is pinkish..
Where're you from, I am Punjabi.

Our cheeks become pink after sweating a lot during cardio.

Ref: Uncha Lamba Kad: Welcome | Akshay Kumar | Katrina Kaif | Nana Patekar | Anil Kapoor | Bollywood Song

10. Hoga Tera Good Luck, Dil Mere Liye Rakh

'It will be your good luck, keep your heart reserved for me'

Ref: Uncha Lamba Kad: Welcome | Akshay Kumar | Katrina Kaif | Nana Patekar | Anil Kapoor | Bollywood Song

I have 'Uncha Lamba Kad' (high and tall stature). I am 5' 6".

11. Their Twisted Sympathy

Whenever I call them out for their poor character and behavioral traits, they make the point that only 'poor people are good', and because they're rich in the vain sense, they don't have to be characterful. He takes his wealth as a pass to do just anything. Has he not watched Spiderman!? "With great power, comes great responsibility!" Their arguments reflect their stupidity. Because a poor person has greater reasons to be wicked, for by resorting to immoral ways and choosing the wrong path, (s)he can attain worldly wealth or possessions in an easier way. But the path will kill that person's soul. A wise person preserves one's soul but lets go of the world and its perks.

If I had not left my ex-supervisor Awadhesh Prasad for he made it a condition to have sexual relations with him to work with him, then I would already have had two papers by now, and my PhD would've been procedurally easier, but it would've killed my soul. These people don't have a soul. I don't know what God saw in Death Conqueror that He crossed his paths with me. I can't learn anything from him to be a better person! If not better, he will make me worse and I may not be able to grow to be the kind of 'person' that God wants me to be. I don't want to be like him or Akhila or their friends who choose to be friends with such people. There's nothing resonating. The short-heighted person is not about being a better version of one's previous self, but about being in power and playing the dirty game. Everything about his lifestyle 'stinks'. I can hug a stinking person, but not someone who's immoral. I've learnt a lot by now from RS on how to be empathetic and cover cultural gaps. He's emotionally intelligent! I compare RS with DC so that he learns something from him. My roommate Prachi gave me few hugs to make me feel better. I was thinking that if she was my ex-roommate or someone having the character traits like hers or like Death Conqueror, I would've felt much worse and like dying. It would have left me feeling drained and suicidal. I don't know how I felt about her hug. Only when a good-hearted person gives you a hug do you feel the healing, not by the hands of the wicked! If not him or Glory, God could've easily found someone else for me. I didn't want a very rich person for myself. Someone normal who knows godly basics and is able to understand me along with being responsible on his part would've been enough/perfect. No one wants someone whose feet intentionally run to hurt you.

12. My Dad Tells Me Not To Cry

Back when I was a child, my dad used to teach me. But when I didn't understand, he used to hit me. And then I would start crying. But then he would tell me to not cry and be quiet. I understood it even as a child that what he did was not what he was supposed to do, because hitting me wasn't going to make me understand or remember things. He used a way in a situation not meant for it. It only made me cry, not understand the concept. I used to tell him crying to teach me with love, but he continued in his ways and only showed crumbs of love while teaching me.

By going through trials and difficulties, my love for 'God' is tested, not for a wicked person who is working to dig my grave, or who has already fulfilled the future conditions for my grave to be dug. I can let go of people if He asks me to, not giving them even a place in my heart if He wants me to let go of them completely or forget them for they have been too wicked. But I can keep the good ones for forever in my heart though our paths may separate. What's the point of keeping a wicked person in one's heart? I have godly RS etched on the inner surface of my heart.

My ungodliness is reflecting out in the above para. I just realized it when I read it again. I was letting my humanity come in between my God-given purpose and the state of mind needed. But I know that when I fall, God will lift me up and refine my nature.

My roommate was telling me to 'not cry over small things' after hugging me.

13. 'Vo Kisna Hai'

I had heard the lyrics of this song in the Spirit back in A-16, but I didn't record it.

Heard in the Spirit (Early 2023):

That person who is playful, and has soothing eyes..
With whom all girls of this Braj town are in love with..

That's Kisna.
That's Kisna.

That's Kisna…

That's Kisna.

Ref: Woh Kisna Hai | Sukhwinder Singh | Vivek Oberoi | Isha Sharvani | Javed Akhtar | Kisna Movie Songs

Kisna is another name for Krishna. And I came across this guy named Krishna in the gym. He too is called by God. **It's amazing how God calls people individually through me** as he gives me revelations pertaining to them.

14. 'Yaha Aag Yaha Shole'

'Here burns fire, here burns flames'

Here burns fire, here burns flames
The young prince is now alone..

It's the question of his life now..
He's besieged alone..

Rustam calls you again and again..

Get up Jabaaz, Get up You..

Ref: Chandrakanta (चंद्रकांता) 1994 full title song by sandeep patharia(sam)

15. 'Uth Jaa Jabaaz Uthjaa'

'Get up Jabaaz, Get Up..'
This phrase from Chandrakanta's theme song has been being highlighted to me for the past two days.

Get up Jabaaz, Get Up..
Get up Jabaaz, Get Up..

Jabaaz – name or adjective that refers to a brave person who puts his/her life at stake.

What was being highlighted to me when I wrote the above, was the previous vision of a camel on its feet on Page 395.

Ref: Chandrakanta (चंद्रकांता) 1994 full title song by sandeep patharia(sam) - YouTube

16. 'Zamana Kahe Meri Raahon Mein Aaja..'

The World and Love, Both Call..

Stanza 2:
The world says, "Come to my paths.."

The world says, “Come to my paths..”
Love says, “Come to my arms..”

They don’t understand the inhibiting reasons (that make us helpless)..

Neither are you unfaithful nor am I unfaithful..

Ref: Na Tum Bewafa Ho Na Hum Bewafa Hain - Ek Kali Muskai

17. RS’ Doppelganger Lifts a Weight

Vision (During Day): The guy lifts a weight holding the two ends by placing his palm below each. The weight constitutes of two small black cylindrical weights separated by a 2 feet long steel rod. He is wearing a loose orange t-shirt and faces the treadmill side of the gym while standing near the opposite side. He lifts it with both hands at once and does vertical rounds by bending his elbows as he lifted his forearms while keeping the upper arms vertically straight. I saw that this was also easier to do than the burpees.

18. Krishna Makes A Heart Symbol

Vision (during day): His upper half was shown wherein he was dressed in a black top and was making a heart shape with both hands on top of his left chest. He was moving his hands to and fro with the heart symbol.

19. I Wet The Mat With Tears

I was lifting weights in the gym today standing in front of the mirror to the left of the gym’s entrance.

I noticed the orange mat lying in front of me. It had dried vertical sweat stains left by the guy who did burpees with the mat placed ahead while his sweat fell on it. I had noticed thrice during the past days that it made a thick line of sweat on the orange mat whenever the guy (who resembles RS) worked

out. Though this evening there was someone else working out on that mat, it made me recall that guy alone.

The vision: A huge flow of tears gushes down from my eyes and wets the mat. Looking at the hard work of that person just made me want to cry.

The vision was followed by:

A Lick On The Mat

Vision: I lick the place of dried sweat once. It also reminded me of the vision in which I licked the place on the ground where I had seen Jesus standing on the roof of A-16.

And while I wrote the above, these lyrics played in my Spirit.

Ref: Hum Mile Na Mile | Kisna | Vivek Oberoi | Udit Narayan | Isha Sharvani | Popular Romantic Song

21. The Head Bow, the Red Eyes and The Long Tongue

Vision (During day): Krishna bows his head down while standing in his black gym attire at a distance of about 3-4 meters. A second later his head lifts, he has red eyes and his long tongue flows through the air towards me.

22. My Dad Hits My Head

It was in the drawing room of our rented first floor above Aditi (Saini uncle's home in my hometown Pundri). My dad was taking an oral math's exam, and whenever I wasn't able to answer, he would hit my head from a distance with a black wire he held in one of his hands, with the maths book in his other hand. No matter how much I tried to evade the wire, it managed to reach my head as it was long enough.

23.'Yakeen Nahi Hota, It's Impossible'

Heard in the Spirit.

I heard it first when I was having snacks on the roof a few hours back, and it kept repeating itself for a while.

It repeated itself again in my Spirit a few minutes back.

24. Don't Be Sad When Amitabh Bachchan Comes In The Picture

This is regarding the vision in which Amitabh Bachchan (dressed in all white) walked into the frame from the left and sent Ranveer Singh flying into the background like a leaking balloon. But then I took

out my red love heart that had RS's photo on its inner surface. He had a teeth-full smile with a fun mischievous expression.

25. Don't Worry. There's A Time For Death.

God has me in His hand. No matter w hat they do, it's not going to hurt me enough to incapacitate me from doing what He wants me to do before I've done it. He teaches me something and changes my heart every day. It's like He trained me to walk without fear of damage to one's body parts or the fear of death.

26. Gobi Parantha

That Gobhi (cauliflower) represents my brain. Recall the revelation – 'zombies want to eat brains'.

27. The Back-Hit Again

Vision (yesterday): A naked glory behind me jumps with all his vigour to hit the top of my head with a danda/rod.

Page 426.

27 May 2023
03:59

1. Two Sections

Vision (within the past hour): Two human figures are sitting in the position of Kappa's brand logo – with their knees bent vertically and their backs against each other. The figure to the left is in a light green background while the one to the right is sitting in a yellow background. The two get separated as the vision splits hugely out from the middle. The follow-up vision has 'One section' instead of two.

2. One Section

Vision: The green and yellow sections are still segregated as different sections, but this time there is one person/figure lying horizontally between the two sections. The figure seems to be a woman's because of the shadow of her open hair that are reaching her shoulder as is visible in the sight of the viewer. The figure's upper body is situated in the left light green section while its lower legs extend to the yellow section to the right and are moving.

And when I was writing the above, I heard in the Spirit, "Kat Gaya" ('Got Cut/Slaughtered')

Remember that we are divided inside with our two sides facing in the opposite direction. That's the system. When we come to Jesus, we are made one as he reconciles the two sections by inverting the wicked section to the right side up thereby making peace.

But the green and yellow colors remind me of grass and sunlight.

I had just fallen asleep with my head resting on the side near to the table when I heard in the spirit – A Blast.

3. A Blast Near My Left Ear

Was that my eardrum bursting/blasting because of the spy cams/drones inside..?

The sound was followed by the following vision.

4. The Head of RS with Sideburns

Vision: The head of RS lying above my head facing in a perpendicular direction to my left. The head was severed but yet it was moving slightly at its position. His eyes were open, and his face had sideburns and his chin was slightly bearded too. He wasn't dead with a severed head yet.

5. Recall The Revelation – 'Kaat Ke Samundar Mein Fenk Di.'

'Cut her and threw her in the ocean' – from the movie 'Guzaarish'. They may throw me in a drain as well – Recall the rat's drain hole home of Deepak. That fat man in the drain in a pink shirt could be me as well.

5.1 A Cockroach Comes Out Of A Gutter Shed

I had had Paanipuris at Shyaam Chaat Bhandaar at some distance right of Pracheen Shiv Mandir that late evening after the gym when while walking away from the shop, I saw a big cockroach crawl out of one of the holes in the cemented cover of a drain hole near the sideway. I was nudged to kill it. I walked back to the drain and stepped at its place, but I missed my aim and it immediately ran to the left.

6. Recall All the Torturous Revelations

That's their plan to exhibit with me. The insertion of the hand in the vagina and grabbing of intestines, hit my head brutally, and break open my chest by hammering a huge nail inside. God is the judge, not these wicked ones. My supervisor Nivedita Deo perhaps knows more about the situation. Because everyone else seems to be knowing more than me. Once she was sharing some cultural things and was talking about the kind of surnames a certain place had. We were sitting in the departmental canteen and she had recently returned from a trip with her family. She was sharing her experiences there and other things related to her hometown. All the surnames she said out were weird and long. One of the surnames she said out made me pay attention to her, as it I recalled that it was the bully's surname. Perhaps everyone else knows more about my situation than myself. I only know about my good fate with Jesus. And want to meet all whom I loved on Earth in Heaven with Jesus.

7. The Highlighted Bully

Though I was not paying much attention to her talks as I don't like talks about culture, the surname 'Majumdar' caught my attention and I started listening to her. I realized that it was Death Conqueror's surname.

8. Shubh Swagatam..

'Blessed Welcome'

'Shubh Swagatam, Shubh Swagatam, Shubh Swagatam..'
Blessed Welcome, Blessed Welcome, Blessed Welcome..

Aaaaa… (Melodical Humming)

'Karte Hai Apka, Shubh Swagatam…'
We felicitate you, with a blessed welcome..

I've been hearing this chorus of a welcome song in my Spirit since I was with Akhila in A-16. This was a song our school's musical group had prepared to perform somewhere.

9. Lafzon Mein Keh Na Sakoon (Abhijeet Sawant)

'(I) Find it hard to put in words'

The Guy Sings:

(I) Find it hard to put in words
But can't stay without saying it out either..

(I) Find it hard to put in words
But can't stay without saying it out either..

I'm in a trance day & night..
I don't know what kind of love it is..

(I) Find it hard to put in words
But can't stay without saying it out either..

The Stanza
Wherever I turn and look at
There I see her..

My desires say that I am too much in love,
In your desire, my beloved, I didn't realize when I got lost..

What is this effect..
that I don't even realize
When I woke up and when I slept,

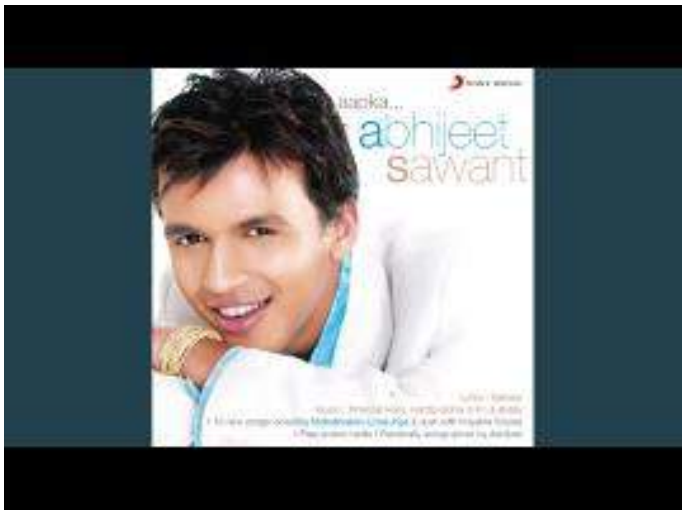
My heart's beloved and life line..

(I) Find it hard to put in words,
But can't stay without saying it out either..

I'm in a trance day & night..
I don't know what kind of love it is..

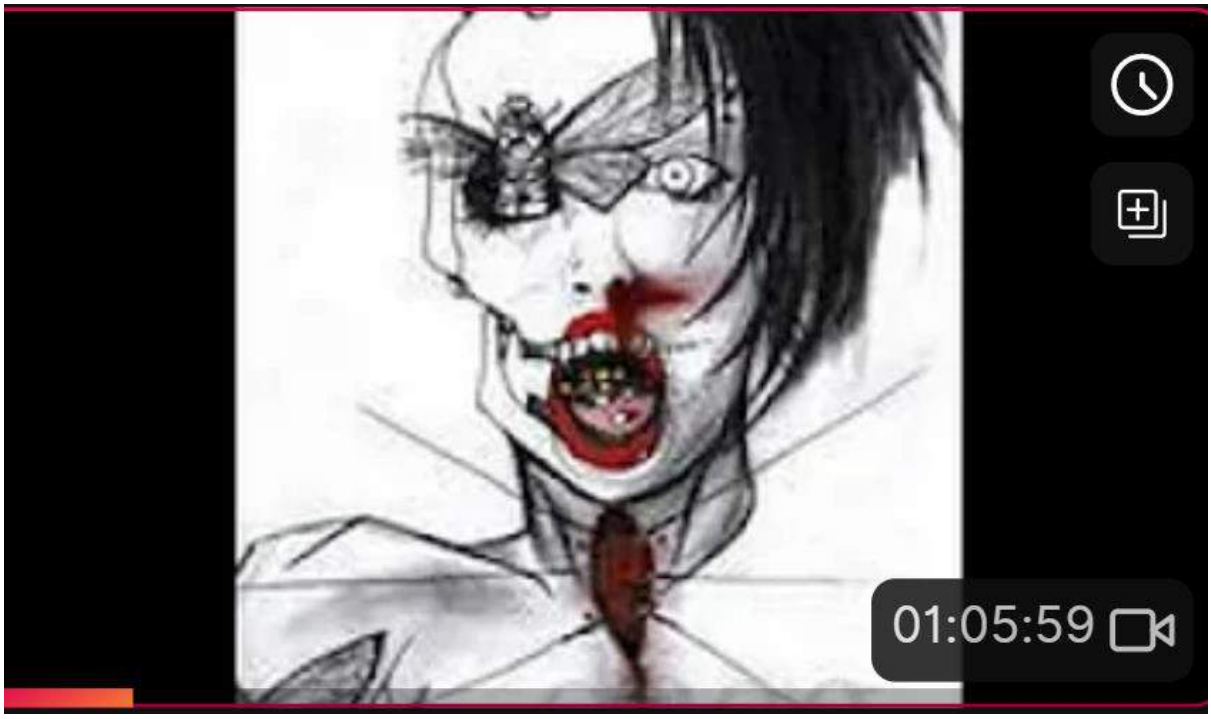
(I) Find it hard to put in words,
But can't stay without saying it out either..

Ref: Lafzon Mein



10. The Locust Army of Devil

My possible future state because of the spy cams/insects inside:



Ref: Man in OUR IMAGE - Part 2 - ASSIMILATE WHO ?? Pay ATTENTION (odysee.com)

11. Recall – Kapil Mausa Ji Being Tormented By Insects

He was lying beside a wall being tormented by those insects and was dying outside alone while his family members looked for him. That's me. Now I see it. They planned it from the beginning. I was only writing what God showed me. And I thought there was something good in him. I feel strain in my left eye. As if something is pushing out from the inside.

12. A Raptor's Hand Holds My Hand

I was once resting on my bed in this PG. I rested my right hand away from my body towards my roommate's side of the room. And then I had this immediate vision.

Vision (303, A-10, Past two weeks): I saw a dark green raptor's hand put its hand on top of mine.

13. A Locust Flying In Front Of My Eyes

Vision (A-17/B, Saroj Sadan, Late 2020/Early 2021): I saw a beige locust flying outside in the center of my sight at the level of my eyes.

14. 'Aa Gaye Paas Hum'

'We became closer..'

The person sings:
In the state of stupefied senses,
when we took some steps..
We became closer..

We became closer..

Ref: bekhudi_me_sanam_Hasina_Maan_Jayegi1968_Babita&_ShashiKapoor__Lata_Rafi__Akhtar Romani_Kji-Aji_a tri

15. 'I Don't Want Attention'

Sometimes I may get mentally frozen when I can't make out how to react. When I saw the mustached RS facing to the right (who seemed to be resembling him by 85%), my pace slowed down and I didn't know how to react. I kept walking slowly and looked at the people present with him around the vehicle. Also, the person being a 'tall' celebrity stressed me out a bit as well.

I wrote this because I have been hearing the beginning of Charlie Puth's 'Attention' song since yesterday night after the gym. It was not there previously. If anything, I've avoided deliberate attention because it made me nervous. But now I've learned to ignore the person paying attention and continue doing my thing.

I can see by looking at someone if (s)he is being normal in her/his behavior, or if their behavior is affected to test or get a reaction out of me. In the latter case, I just either end up observing the situation briefly or ignoring it altogether.

16. God Has Prepared Me Mentally

By revealing the torturous revelations in advance, he prepared my heart mentally. It changed my brain toward facing difficulties when walking with him. Though yesterday I was disturbed and today morning as well. But now I have become more heavenly-minded. His revelations changed my heart though it took some time. By revealing to me these physically hurtful situations beforehand, He strengthened me and prepared my heart. And He showed me how He himself went through difficult and painful situations.

17. Cracking My Heart, Chest And Head Open

That's who they are. I recalled the revelations of RS's heart breaking in 'discrete' moves. And then I recalled the long and thick nail placed on the center of my chest. It was a chest being 'cracked' open.

Also, the vision in which I saw Kartik Aryans' hand reaching inside my chest as he hammered a nail in my heart. The breaking of RS's heart looked like it was being pushed outwards from the inside, because the discrete movements of breaking made the centre zig-zag split outwards after which came out flesh. I don't know if it means they will attack my heart on the inside of me.

18. A Man Nails My Forefinger

Vision: My hand is placed on the wooden table in the kitchen below as a man dressed in a thin red skinny t-shirt with a bulging tummy over blue half pants strikes a nail in its extended forefinger.

22:26

19. Buffalo With A Burst Right Eye

Vision (): The side view of a black buffalo was shown. It was walking in the lane that leads to the Photostat shops on the lane going towards Patel Chest, some meters away from the Ganda Nala. The right eye of the buffalo was burst open and a red hole surrounded by open red flesh could be seen.

20. Blast Near My Knee

When I almost fell into a deep sleep, I heard in the spirit a small blast near my knee.

21. Kaat Kaleja Delhi, Mera Kaat Kaleja Delhi

'Cut My Heart Out, Delhi Cut My Heart Out'

Ref: No One Killed Jessica - Dilli Dilli (Song) Amit Trivedi | HQ

22. Tomorrow I'll Go To A Certain Church

It's a church that the pastor I met in Saroj Sadan (A-17/B) in 2021 runs. He and his son go to places and pray for people. His son was in his undergrads when I had met them. They minister to people from slum areas, and he even goes to faraway places like Panipat (which is in Haryana) with his wife on their scooty to minister and pray for people. When he had come to visit us on the PG's cook Natthu Uncle's insistence, he had recently dealt with the case of a demonically oppressed pregnant lady before coming to meet us that night. His son told me that at times they had to keep praying until 3 to 4 am in the morning. In that lady's case as well, they prayed for long at night. He told me that the lady's face showed that she was demonically oppressed and therefore was facing problems.

He came on his scooty with his son, and on his scooty's head was written '**God Bless You**'. He lives such a humble lifestyle. He had started his church/ministry because of a vision given by the Holy Spirit. I had wanted to meet him to ask about being baptized in water. He had told me that it would take some months for that as I would need to attend some of his sermons on baptism after which they would look for a bigger church that has a baptism arrangement. And that if those bigger churches were closed due to covid and weren't offering baptism services, then it could be arranged at the banks of Yamuna. I have not yet gotten baptized in water. Though I tried to self-baptize myself in 2020 at home. I will talk to him about water baptism again as well.

The event at home:

I had shared with him the event that I had witnessed at my home in 2020 in which I was woken up at night by a loud shouting voice of a woman coming from the top-right end of the bedroom I and my youngest brother were sleeping in. I asked him about its meaning, he stayed silent and didn't say much. I had later asked God that or one of the following few nights about the meaning of that experience at home. As I questioned God in my heart about its meaning, something entered my forehead from above and took the form of a **huge golden key** inside in a dark background.

And in one of the recent revelations related to RS that I had, he was standing in an open area in daylight and holding a huge golden key with both his hands as he put his smiling bearded face against the hole present at the other end of the key held in his left hand, and looked at me through it.

The Church In The Ark Dream

There was a man sitting on a chair in a room lit with white light. Other people present there were either standing or sitting on the floor around him. He had a round face with short hair and was dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants in that dream. There was a weapon lying on the floor. He smiled and signalled me to pick it up. He was asking me to operate it. I held it in my hands and operated it without knowing all the controls. It ended up forming a huge electromagnetic disk of fire at the front. After that followed the dream event that had me operating that weapon in front of a scared and hiding devil.

When I asked Nathu Uncle about the church about a week or more back, he confirmed that church hs some people standing and some sitting on the floor. I will go and see tomorrow. I've to learn to pray. Then I will pray for all my loved ones to end up in Heaven.

God Bless RS. God Bless Amy.

God Bless KA. God Bless K (Me). God Bless AK. God Bless Mayank. God Bless Glory. God Bless Death Conqueror. God Bless Jema & Pooja. God Bless 'All' 'His' children.

23. 'Naam Likh Diya.. Tera Naam Likh Diya..'

'Have written your name.. I've written your name..'

The song has the lyric 'Tera Naam Rakh Diya' ('I've named you so..'),
but I was hearing in my Spirit, 'Tera Naam Likh Diya..' sung in the same melody!

This song has played in my Spirit many times previously as well when I was in A-16.

Ref: Aisi Deewangi - Lyrical Video | Deewana | Shahrukh Khan | Divya Bharti | Ishtar Music

Love is one thing. And doing the right thing is another. One can forgive based on repentance and the state of heart of the person, no matter how many times one has been sinned against. But at times, even God judges His children, though He loves them, as He wants to correct them. God corrects the ones He loves.

1 Corinthians 13:7

King James Version

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Proverbs 3:12

New International Version

12 **because the LORD disciplines those he loves,**
as a father the son he delights in.[a]

1 Corinthians 13:7

The Message

3-7 If I give everything I own to the poor and even go to the stake to be burned as a martyr, but I don't love, I've gotten nowhere. So, no matter what I say, what I believe, and what I do, I'm bankrupt without love.

Love never gives up.
Love cares more for others than for self.
Love doesn't want what it doesn't have.
Love doesn't strut,
Doesn't have a swelled head,
Doesn't force itself on others,
Isn't always "me first,"
Doesn't fly off the handle,
Doesn't keep score of the sins of others,
Doesn't revel when others grovel,
Takes pleasure in the flowering of truth,
Puts up with anything,
Trusts God always,
Always looks for the best,
Never looks back,
But keeps going to the end.

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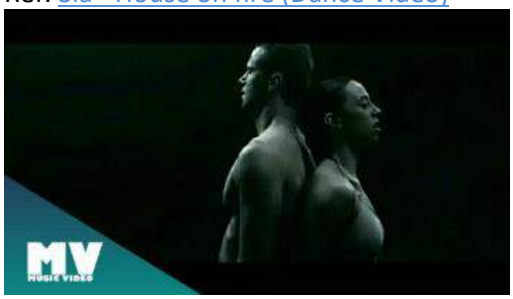
28 May 2023
08:53

1. An Internally Lit Jesus

Vision (Morning): Jesus lying on his back in his white multi-layered tunic on my bed as he lights up with firey light coming out from inside of his body and through his open mouth.
It also represented my situation because I may catch a fire on the inside if they keep meddling with my brain and heart with their 'metallic' spy cam. But I may 'not' catch fire as well because the Holy Spirit will protect me. (Recall – the '**House On Fire**' revelation) I think that's why they might resort to the level of ruthlessness I described on the previous page, or in the Greenlight vision I had with Jesus, as they may feel powerless about their failed efforts to make me bow down to them, and in killing or making 'me' end my life 'without a clue' of their involvement.

And that's also the reason I was given the revelation in which I operated a long weapon resembling a rifle which created what looked like an electromagnetic disk of fire. I am not afraid of their drones inside of me. Because Jesus can even contain the fire and extinguish it. He's with me in the fire. That's why He gave me this vision. I can go through fire for the person I love and He's in it with me. I will dance with Him in the fire. If He chooses to save me from it, so be it, if He doesn't, even then I know I am saved and am His. While Death Conqueror and the gang can only inflict pain and do not know to reject ungodly abusive thoughts, words and behavior. Don't they have enough common sense to not use a physical method for a chemical problem?

Ref: Sia - House on fire (Dance Video)



Daniel 3:14-28
Contemporary English Version

14 "I hear that you refuse to worship my gods and the gold statue I have set up. 15 Now I am going to
give you one more chance. If you bow down and worship the statue when you hear the music,
everything will be all right. But if you don't, you will at once be thrown into a flaming furnace. No
god can save you from me."

16 The three men replied, "Your Majesty, we don't need to defend ourselves. 17 The God we worship
can save us from you and your flaming furnace. 18 But even if he doesn't, we still won't worship your
gods and the gold statue you have set up."

19 Nebuchadnezzar's face twisted with anger at the three men. And he ordered the furnace to be
heated seven times hotter than usual. 20 Next, he commanded some of his strongest soldiers to tie
up the men and throw them into the flaming furnace. 21-23 The king wanted it done at that very

moment. So the soldiers tied up Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego and threw them into the flaming furnace with all of their clothes still on, including their turbans. The fire was so hot that flames leaped out and killed the soldiers.

24 Suddenly the king jumped up and shouted, “Weren't only three men tied up and thrown into the fire?”

“Yes, Your Majesty,” his officers answered.

25 “But I see four men walking around in the fire,” the king replied. “None of them is tied up or harmed, and the fourth one looks like a god.”[a]

26 Nebuchadnezzar went closer to the flaming furnace and said to the three young men, “You servants of the Most High God, come out at once!”

They came out, **27** and the king's high officials, governors, and advisors all crowded around them. The men were not burned, their hair wasn't scorched, and their clothes didn't even smell like smoke. **28** King Nebuchadnezzar said:

Praise their God for sending an angel to rescue his servants! They trusted their God and refused to obey my commands. Yes, they chose to die rather than to worship or serve any god except their own.

2. What Happens After Death

The Bible on What happens after death: The Bible has past examples of raising up of the dead through the power of the Holy Spirit. It doesn't talk about reincarnation.

Hebrews 9:27 **ESV**
And just as it is appointed for man to die once, and after that comes judgment,

Ecclesiastes 12:7 **ESV**
And the dust returns to the earth as it was, and the spirit returns to God who gave it.

2 Corinthians 5:8 **ESV**
Yes, we are of good courage, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord.

John 5:28-29 **ESV**
Do not marvel at this, for an hour is coming when all who are in the tombs will hear his voice and come out, those who have done good to the resurrection of life, and those who have done evil to the resurrection of judgment.

John 11:24-26 **ESV**
Martha said to him, “I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.” Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. Do you believe this?”

3. RS Sets the Behavioural Standard

Glory, learn from RS! Just look at the revelations God gave me related to him. It's almost as if RS is setting a standard for other men to follow in their own lives.

4. Return of the Dead

When some of God's people visited Earth and met Jesus at the mountain top. It was not reincarnation.

Matthew 17:1-3 (Easy-to-Read Version)

Jesus Is Seen With Moses and Elijah

17 Six days later, Jesus took Peter, James, and John the brother of James and went up on a high mountain. They were all alone there. **2** While these followers watched him, Jesus was changed. His face became bright like the sun, and his clothes became white as light. **3** Then two men were there, talking with him. They were Moses and Elijah.

5. My Changed Speech

Even the tone of my speech is affected. I noticed it during the past week. I no longer talk the way I used to. It seems constricted to me now. But that's fine.

6. "Isme Teri Maut Ka Saman Hai"

'This contains the material for your death.' – I kept hearing this in the spirit a few days back.

7. Going To Church

I didn't find it burdensome at all today to get ready for Church, and I did it before time, while I don't find any motivation to go to my workplace - the physics dept. It leaves me drained to even think of going there.

8. 'Tenu Le ke Jana Apne Naal'

'I've to take you along with me.'

The guy sings:

I've to take you along with me.
Don't wanna live, without my beloved, for these many years..

Though it's midnight, I can't sleep..
During the day either, I can't find rest..

Ohh..

Though it's midnight, I can't sleep..
During the day either, I can't find rest..

Ref: Tennu Le [Full Song] - Jai Veeru

9. Breaking The Code - What Counts What Doesn't.

Recall 'Breaking The Code' revelation.

10. 'Death is The Way Back Home.'

Quoting Jonathan.

11. The Case in The Green Light

Remember what Jesus went through in the Green Light Communion vision. (I may go through a real physical version of the same in a bus running through green lights.)

12. Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai

'Your heart is with me..'

The guy sings:
(Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai)
Your heart is with me..

(Hmara Dil Aapke Paas Hai..)
My heart is with you..

Do you realize..
Only this thing holds utmost importance now..

(Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai)
Your heart is with me..

(Hmara Dil Aapke Paas Hai..)
My heart is with you..

The lady sings:
(Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai)
Your heart is with me..

(Hmara Dil Aapke Paas Hai..)
My heart is with you..

Ref: Aapka Dil Hamare Paas Hai-Hamara Dil Aapke Paas Hai 2000 HD Video Song, Anil Kapoor, Aishwarya Rai

13. My Dead Airdopes

My Airdopes ran out of battery at the wrong time in the gym.

14. But RS will always be in my heart.

- Always

I am so glad that God replaced the thoughts of torment by Death Conqueror with His revelations about RS and others in the sense that my focus shifted away from his and his gang's hurtful persecution of me to those people, who have a good heart and won't do such a thing that he did, though we may not be intended by God to be together, but to only have a hearty bond that soothes and heals. It's God who brings people together and separates them as well. He sometimes does so when we start to entirely focus on one person and move Him to the sideline. Recall -Amitabh Bachchan comes in the picture frame and sends RS flying off. We're not called to focus on or worship anyone more than Him.

15. Gods Made People

Replacing false gods with real people - that's what God did by giving me revelations pertaining to false gods of the place, in which a person, me or someone else was shown as having the form of one or the other Hindu Gods. Hard to understand for a Christian mind, but a rational mind will understand how it changes the perception of false gods over a period as the focus shifts from them that person who is not God, leading to a change in hearts of people towards the real God.

16. Was There Ever Any Love Present At All?

I had been asking for the past few days looking at the violent revelations about the things that I am going through and how they will ensue, that if the bully ever, ever was about love, or was he only playing a power game!? Does he not realize that power games can leave a person feeling broken and drained.

Recall the revelation in which the devil is floating in air with the lady whose chest, belly and a leg below the knee are covered with blood – 'The Moral Man, The Serpent Chaser, and The Woman in White' on Page 386. Everything seems to be pointing to the opening or slaughter of belly and chest, and also the breaking of a knee.

And while I wrote the above, the scene from Lootera got highlighted to me in which the heroine breaks down and opens her heart and asks the hero if he ever loved her. The hero replies that he did love, and loved a lot, and still does.

Ref: Lootera best sence,Lootera best sence,Lootera movie status, love status, ranveer singh status,best

17. The Crown

Within the past week, whenever I went downstairs and came out of the lift of my PG, my eyes rested on the electricity board downstairs, on which was written, “Crown”. My gaze would stop at the word on the board again and again.

The Board On The Ground Floor Of A-10

This made me think if I was now going to be crowned because of all that I went through. And today I realized that it referred to the electric crown of my brain. Loosing which I will gain my heavenly crown. I don’t feel bad about it. I feel overwhelmed that I will for real get to go back home, and it fills my heart. *My true home. .*

18. I'm Coming Home, I'm Coming Home

And this song plays in my spirit:

And the blood will dry
Underneath my nails
And the wind will rise up
To fill my sails

So you can doubt
And you can hate
But I know
No matter what it takes

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the world I'm coming home

Let the rain
Wash away
All the pain of yesterday
I know my kingdom awaits
And they've forgiven my mistakes

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the world I'm coming

Still far away
From where I belong
But it's always darkest
Before the dawn

So you can doubt
And you can hate
But I know
No matter what it takes

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the world I'm coming home

Let the rain
Wash away
All the pain of yesterday

I know my kingdom awaits
And they've forgiven my mistakes
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the world I'm coming home

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the world I'm coming home

Let the rain
Wash away
All the pain of yesterday
I know my kingdom awaits
And they've forgiven my mistakes

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the world I'm coming, home

Ref: Skylar Grey - I'm coming home (Lyrics)

18. Being Malang – Rejecting the World

Malang: refers to a person who is out of the world and its ways..

If anything, be Malang in Love.. two hands rubbing a penis producing heart shaped protrusions reflect the physical counterpart of praying to God inculcating a stronger love bond with Him.

19. Glory: Do Your Part.

Sift out the revelations pertaining to you. Look at the revelation 'The Dusty Man & The Fairy'.

Can you see your part after sifting my part out? Not only you've to be bulky (well you can skip that if you want), but you've to also type out my thesis for I am busy with printing out revelations (because I can't type and print my thesis!). Be prepared to do that. God wants you to do that for me (and Him) because it decreases my workload.

20. The Trance

I went into a trance that evening on seeing the moustached RS in Blue & white, and couldn't think clearly. I found it enchanting to look at him. I thought that just seeing him in my real life was enough for me because it was only because of God's created situations that I came across him. Such a huge heart.

21. 'Aayi Jab Saamne, Jaane Kyu Vo Dar Gyi..'

'When she came in front of me, I don't know did she get scared..'

The guy sings:
When she came in front of me, I don't know why she got scared..
(and) left me in a lunatic state of love..

My heart's beloved and lifeline..

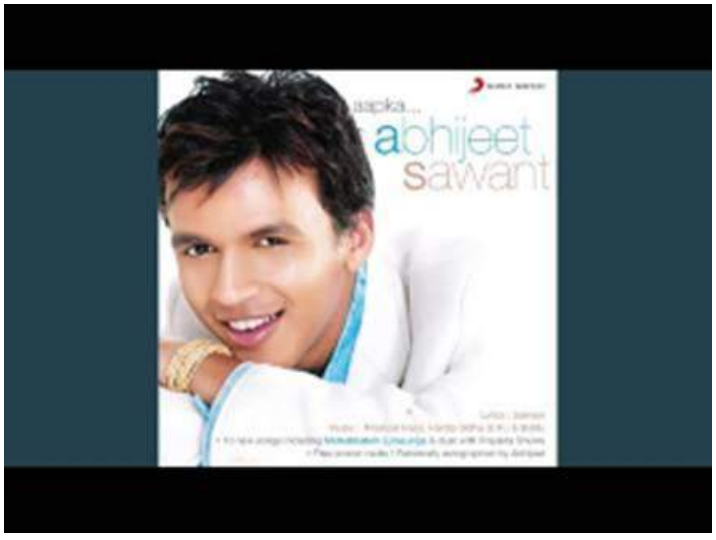
I don't know what the matter is..
That the day seems to be the night..

I don't know what the matter is..
That the day seems to be the night..

Though the day is new, the evening is new..
I am in a strange state..

(I) Find it hard to put in words..
But can't stay without saying it out either..

Ref: Lafzon Mein



22. My High School Friend Deepika Sharma

I had a friend during my high school days (2008-2010) in D.A.V Pundri (my hometown), Distt .Kaithal, Haryana. She had a round face with sunken eyes, small lips, and lifted cheeks. She was very slim and almost the same height as me, just shorter by an inch or so.

I later took a crash course with her as well in Chaitanya Institute in Punjabi Bagh in Delhi for a month or so immediately after my 12th boards were over. From what I got to know from my dad after joining in PhD, she had found a job in a bank.

23. The Dark Brown Horse's Head

Vision (afternoon): The head of a dark brown horse is galloping on my naked widely separated breasts. It takes one in mouth, then takes it out, and goes from one breast to another. It does this many times. Then I see cooked yellow lentils in a small steel ball. The horse takes it in his mouth in a go.

24. Aaj Kal Tere Mere Pyaar Ke Charche Har Juban Par

'These days the discussion of our love is on every tongue'
The Guy sings:
These days the discussion of our love is on every tongue..
Everyone knows about it, and everyone got the news.

These days the discussion of our love is on every tongue..
Everyone knows about it, and everyone got the news.

The Lady sings:
Oh Yeah..?

The Guy Sings:
Everyone knows about it, and everyone got the news.

The Lady sings:
So what..?

Ref: Aaj Kal Tere Mere Pyar Ke Charche | Brahmachari (1968) | Shammi Kapoor | Mumtaz | Pran | Hindi Song

25. 'Capping The Crown'

Recall the Rev #11 - The White Skeleton Face With a Black Cap - on Page 422. Their plan - to 'cap my crown'. During the past week, my eyes have been stopping at 'Crown' written at the electricity board on the ground floor of this PG. Today, after watching the last scene from the movie Kill Bill in which The Bride tells Bill that she never thought he could cap her crown with a bullet, I realized that with the spy drones inside of me, this is also what they perhaps intend to do – to 'cap' my crown/brain internally.

26. Kaam Kar Kaam

My dad once shouted at my mom to do household chores instead of thinking about other stuff. He hardly respected her, and even if he did, it was momentary.

27. The Forehead Hits

I can feel the forehead hits now. They are hitting the center of my forehead with their spy drones. And it's making me dizzy. And it makes me recall the dance vision with Kartik Aryan. My forehead just keeps getting heavier and I can feel this something moving on the inside. It reminds me of the forehead hits on the head of Paras Patel where one night he woke up from sleep and was hit repeatedly on his forehead. So does that mean one night I would wake up with huge damage to my brain. I can't even imagine doing such a thing to them.

I now understand few more revelations.

28. Glory Trying to Restore My Neck - #5 on Page 107

It wouldn't have made sense otherwise. But God gave me this revelation because my they will dissociate my neck internally, slowly. The vision of the severed head of Ranveer Singh lying behind me in a dark background as I lay on my bed, had his face still moving and changing expressions, just like mine did in the revelation on Page 107. My head was severed above my neck and a guy was trying to bandage my neck while kissing it. I assumed that it must be Glory. But the vision prior to this one was 'A Kiss of Love' in which I saw the face of Ranveer Singh kissing slowly a lady below in a watery background. My neck is going to be severed slowly it seems, just like my head's crown. Recall 'Capping the Crown'.

I'm coming home.. I'm coming home..

29. Removing A Thick Slab Of Meat

Vision (Afternoon): A hand takes away a slab of red meat from a column of slabs of meat placed on the left lifted surface along the door of a house a few houses after A-17/B (Saroj Sadan) of this locality (Vijay Nagar, Single Storey). 3-4 more slabs were left in that vision.

30. The Sudden Change In Reality

I was on the roof of my PG. Perhaps I was washing clothes. But then suddenly I had a vision in which the whole thing above in the sky changed to a yellowish and very peaceful scenery, almost as if Heaven was being shown to me in the sky. A sudden change in the aura of the place, a place of no fear and sin, but where only love abounds. No crime, no hatred, no competition, no comparison, no jealousy, no contention, no oppression, but a place of pure peace created by God to live with Him. That's our home. And while we are on Earth, we are away from it.

31. Kartik Aryan Kisses Me

Vision (Past few days): I don't recall what I was doing. Perhaps I was writing revelations alone when I had this vision. I saw Kartik suddenly appear in that vision and he kissed me passionately. I could feel his heart.

All these revelations God gave me to strengthen me and show me love.

As I got up from my chair to take a break, I had the chorus of this song play for a long while in my spirit.

Kabhi Shaam Dhale To Mere Dil Me Aa Jana
'If the sun sets, come into my heart'

Ref: Kabhi Shaam Dhale (4K Video) | Mahalakshmi Iyer Ft. Lucky Ali | SUR | M. M. Keeravani - YouTube

32. The Case of Shailza – The Girl From My Hometown Pundri

Shailza was a girl who lived in the same lane of houses that Shamsher Sir later lived on rent. It was along the lane of houses my friend Sakshi Thakral lived as well. Her home was to the right of the rented home of Samsher Sir. It was during my middle school that this incident happened and it took over the local news. A naked body was found along the side of a river. Her lips were deformed, and her body was injured with many cuts on it.

My mom is so worldly and thinks in worldly terms. I received a call from her while I was writing the above and then we were engrossed in arguing for more than an hour. I don't know how her heart will change towards God. It's hurtful to talk to her because she defies God and keeps stressing on her own way of thinking which is limited to the physical world.

Anyway. Coming back to the Case of Shailza. Shailza had an affair with a married man who got her pregnant. She was madly in love with him and was asking him to marry her. The guy brushed aside her attempts for a while but then on further insistence, he asked her to pack her bags and come to a certain place where he would pick her up from, as her family wouldn't have allowed her to marry an already married man. She goes to him with her stuff and gets in his car. He has some of his friends

with him as well, supposedly to help them. But after a while they attacked her. They used blades to make cuts in her body, chewed her lips, raped her in turns, and then threw her naked body into a river body.

Am I really asking for that or the worse situation that I've been shown? I mean.. do I deserve that to be done to me..? On this Earth, we have to endure till the end, and God has trained me in such a manner now that it's hard for me to feel hatred toward the mindsets and ideologies that I previously didn't like. I already wrote what would've worked. If they came respectfully to me with a bouquet and talked like a sensible person, it would've been enough. But they chose to disrespect me and yet wanted to have me come to them in submission, and 'not in love'. But I, though I loved them very much, didn't go to them because of their ways.

Vision (Afternoon): A man dressed in a light sky-blue polo t-shirt over blue jeans comes riding on a bike on the service road with a fat girl behind him. The guy is tall, lean, and fit and resembles Ranveer Singh and has sideburns and a slight beard on his chin. The girl resembles the fat lady with straight hair who lives to the left of Nath Tent & Caterers and she is carrying a polythene with vegetables in it. The guy stops at the turn into the street running adjacent to A-16 (Swami Jagannath Dham). The lady is now standing on the ground facing the guy while the guy is still on his bike and is at the entrance with his bike facing the street. The vision is seen from the side of Nath Tent & Caterers as the guy makes the prophetic symbol while holding the transparent polythene with carrots and other vegetables in it. The face then amalgamates to Glory's and a mixture of RS and Glory. The vision focuses on the polythene held in his left arm held horizontally and then ends.

He'll rather choose to kill me than to come like a normal person and talk. How can he expect me to react in a normal manner?

This keeps coming to my mind: the YT recommendation in which many babies in diaper sat vertically all over along a wall with each one holding a slice of Pizza in its hand. I had seen it long back, but it keeps coming to my mind (keeps getting highlighted to me) and makes me weep internally.

33.'Baksha Gunaho Ko'

'Spared/Forgave my sins'

The guy sings:
Forgave (my) sins
After listening to (my) prayers..

My God.. Love.. You gave to everyone..

To my sighs too..
Please listen, to my prayers (as well)..
(And) Bring her to me, whom I have given my heart to..

Ohh..

Forgave (my) sins

After listening to (my) prayers..

My God.. Love.. You gave to everyone..
To my sighs too..
Please listen, to my prayers (as well)..
(And) Bring her to me, whom I have given my heart to..

(That) she's (both) my hope and thirst
Let her know just this..

She who smiles looking at me..
Whom I desire day and night to have..

34. 'Tenu Dil Da Wasta'

'For my Heart's sake'

God, reserve her to my name
For my vulnerable heart's sake..

Ref (33, 34 & 35): Aaj Din Chadheya (Full Lyrical Song) | Love Aaj Kal | Saif Ali Khan & Deepika Padukone | Pritam

35. 'Sara Jahan Chod Chaad Ke'

'after leaving the whole world behind'

The Guy sings:
God, I came at the doorstep of my love
Leaving the whole world behind..

Beautify my dreams (that I have with her)..
For my Heart's sake..

36. Black Lady With Protruding Lips

Vision: Animated view of a short and curly-haired black lady With highly protruding dark pink lips stands facing to the right dressed in a black slip and looks sideways at me.

37. Events From Past

They just keep getting highlighted.

A Guy in Black

(~2018/ Early 2019) On my way back from dept to home on Scooty, I saw a guy dressed in a black t-shirt over black trousers coming towards me from the other side of the road on a white scooty. It was the road outside the back gate of Omaxe City (my home in NCR Sonipat). He had beautifully smiling eyes from what I caught from the corner of my eyes. He was perhaps a doppelganger of Death Conqueror. I'm not sure, but he looked a lot like him. That day I had gone to the dept on scooty but after reaching I found out that it was an off. So I returned home immediately.

A Red Alto

(~2018/Early 2019) I was on my way out towards the back gate of Omaxe City when a red Alto came in front of me and stayed in front of me for a while.

38. I Never Really Hated Death Conqueror.

I hated what he did. Even if I understood his reasoning behind his actions, I knew that it was a wrong thing to do. Knowing this stopped me from going his way.

Visions (somewhere within the past two weeks) that I had

39. While Doing Bench Presses

- A smiling Kartik Aryan lying horizontally facing me at around two feet above me with the elephant trunk resting vertically against his full-sleeved white shirt.
- A smiling Ranbir Kapoor lying horizontally facing me at around two feet above me with two dumbles in his hands as he lifted them up together in synchrony with me. He was dressed in a colorful jacket in that vision.

So, are these revelations too representative of something bad that's going to unfold..? Like the forehead hit represented their spy drone's hit at the centre of my forehead. They have created a circular depression at the center of my forehead. It makes me recall the vision of a Red Light on a metallic skeleton's head. Have I done that much wrong to them..?

40. *Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse*

The chorus of this song repeats itself in my Spirit often.

The lady sings:

Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse	*Unfathomable love I have for you..*
Tu Kyu Jaane Naa..	*Why do you not know ?..*
Hua Ikraar Tujhse..	*I have admitted it to you*
Tu Kyu Maane Naa..	*(But) why do you not believe..?..*

Bepanah Pyaar - The Lady Sings.mp4

Ref: Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse Tu Kyu Jaane Na Full Song With Lyrics Payal Dev Yasser Desai Bepanah Pyaar Song

But around a week back, while writing revelations, after I heard the above song in the Spirit, I heard this song next. I've used an illegible font below because his way of saying it like using the illegible font below. But if you look at the meaning directly instead of the font, only then you understand what he's saying.

41. '汴ʎ⁀⁂↘∓⤭ ύ▪↘~ ə⁀~~‴ ε⁂ᗮ----◡ ʎ~‴ ▪◡ ∪~⤭ ∪⁂ᗮ殿'

'Because with this intensity do I love you..'

The guy sings:

Because with this intensity do I love you..
What would you understand..

Ref: KYON KI ITNA PYAR

Around a week back, I laid on bed and saw the stubbled face of RS on top of me kissing me passionately.

42. The Neutralizer and Strengthening Revelations

I now take all the love revelations God gives me with a grain of salt. I tell my heart that it may represent a future negative situation created by someone - that that's why God is neutralizing my future pain by placing in my mind the love revelations in time so that during the time of my persecution, I can replace the hurt with my experiences with those people.

A while after I had written the revelation 'Black Lady With Protruding Lips', I had the following vision while I was laid with my laptop on my bed.

43. The Lip Chew

Vision (yesterday night): Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt is chewing my lips.

This made me think if they were really going to persecute me in the manner.

44. Kartik Aryan Pulls Out Teeth

Without anasthesia of a person who was a part of deceiving and betraying him. And while he does so, he says, '**Sorry To Make You Wait, Sir**'.

Are they going to pull out my teeth?

Ref: Kartik Aaryan | Freddy | 2nd December | DisneyPlus Hotstar

Page 428.

29 May 2023
08:32
I've been hearing the below lines for the past week.

1. 'These Moments of Happiness Are Few'

I woke up with these lines from the 'Mela Dilo Ka' ('The Fair of Hearts') song:

'Laugh and Smile, for these days won't be found tomorrow..
These moments of happiness are few..

Once these springs are gone,
The past season of springs won't return..

The fair of springs comes.. for only once,
it comes and leaves..

Ref: Mela Dilon Ka (Mela)

2. 'On Board'

Vision (Morning): A bearded RS is sitting in a helicopter's left seat beside the window as he reports in the microphone and says, "**On Board**."

While brushing my teeth in the washroom, my eyes closed abruptly on their own, and then I heard the chorus of this song sung by the guy.

3. 'Taakte Rehte Tujhko'

'I stare at you day and night'

The guy sings
I stare at you day and night..

In your eyes..
In your eyes..

I keep staring at you day and night..
As if in my eyes have resided your eyes..

Your two bewitching eyes..
Stole my heart away..

Stole my heart's rest away,
Your two bewitching eyes..

Do Nain - The Chorus.mp4

It was followed by this stanza sung by the lady. This stanza has been playing in my spirit for the past week.

3.1 'Tujhse Shuru Hui, Tujhpe Hi Khatam Ho..'

'It started with you, It should end with you as well..'

The Lady sings:

It started with you, it should end with you..
The world of mine, world.. the world of mine..

It was inside my heart previously,
but now it is said out by (my) eyes..

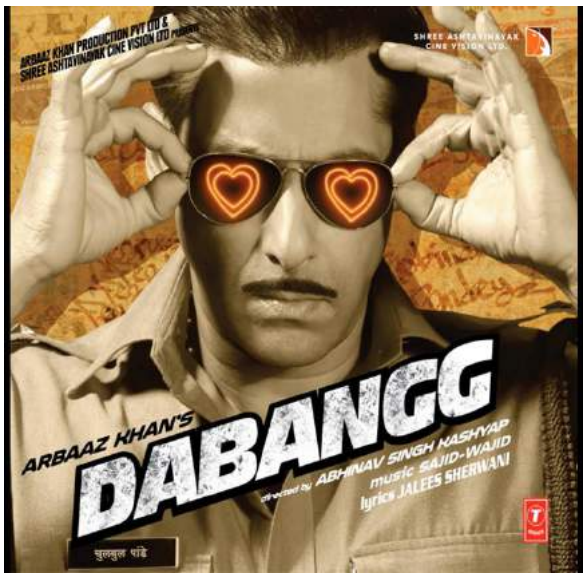
That I'm yours.. that I'm..
that I'm yours..

Remembering you, I take sighs..
I'm both near and far from you..
What should I do now..?

I'm both near and far from you..
What should I do now..?

Your two bewitching eyes..
stole my heart's rest..

Stole my heart's rest,
your two bewitching eyes..



Tujhse Shuru Hui..
Tujhpe Hi Khatam Ho.

Ref 1: TERE MAST MAST DO NAIN - YouTube
Ref 2: "Tere Mast Mast Do Nain" (With Lyrics) Full Song Dabangg | Salman Khan

4. The Stab From Above

Vision (few days back): A dagger/knife coming right at my groin from the top as I laid on my bed. I saw it coming from the above my groin area.

5. Recall

- The lines written in white cursive writing on the left knee of my black jeans, the last line ending with **'Death Glory'** (Is that my promise?)
- The Jeans Vision '**Nearby**': the Zip vision had the open zip of a greyish black denim with ***nothing*** inside.
- What if you never received your promise in your lifetime..? I worked/walked with God with this in my mind. My promise could turn out to be something entirely different as well at the end. Things made sense as I received more revelations.
- The revelation of 'Red Sparkle Eyes'. It was given because of what my eyes were going to go through in the future.

All these things were revealed to me beforehand. The eye mashup, the capping of the crown, the neck slice, the knee burst, the ear burst, the wrist amputation, the opening of the belly and chest, and yesterday the chipping away of my ovarian flesh. Why're you doing this..?

The place is not for God's children.

6. What Hurt Me The Most

Was not what I saw or went through

But to know that the person that I love did those things.

But then I recalled what Jesus went through. 'I' did that to Him. We all did that to him. He loved us nevertheless. So, I learned a part of the nature of God. He is unmatched.

7. St. Stephen's Head Gets Stoned

Vision: In the vision, a close view was shown of saint Stephen's forehead being hit by a huge stone on the left side injuring him severely. The stoning of Stephen from the video 'Acts 6|The Martyrdom of Stephen| The Bible' has also been highlighted to me several times.

The Stoning of Stephen: Acts 6 | The Martyrdom of Stephen | The Bible

8. The Bride Gets Beaten Down

BiLL

She tells him that **it's his baby that she's carrying right before he shoots her head**.

9. Understanding Reflected Revelations:

They represent the opposite of what I went through physically.

The Healing Assignment in Pink & Yellow

I prayed for Death Conqueror. I was on my knee, metaphorically speaking (I will have a knee burst).
I had my hands on his 'crown' to heal him (My crown is going to be capped).
I whispered 'Jesus loves You' in his left ear (The revelation of the burst of a bomb near my left ear)
I kept looking at his head and the device to the right that showed his state. (That's what he does. He looks at my outer head and then the inner damage on his screen that has been caused because of the spycams)

8. 'I Wrote You Everyday For An Year.'

– The Scene from The Notebook.

9. Martha Sees Through

Martha told Noah that though he was now with her, it seemed to her that he was looking at Allie whenever he looked at her. Martha can see that Noah is still in love with Allie.

Ref: The Notebook- Martha meets Allie.

Recall – 'Either Ghoda or Chatur' revelation. Notations are not consistent.

10. Do They Want My Head To Be Bowed Down With Shame?

It won't make any sense if I was to feel shame for something I didn't do. I haven't done anything shameful that my head should be bent with shame. It's held high either. My head is neutral and content with the knowledge of the love of God. I wouldn't want anyone to feel shame because of me or wouldn't create situations for others to feel shame. I like to uplift people. I know that it's unreasonable to want to make others feel shame for uneligible reasons. It's similar to refusing to call an almirah a bed. You know that it would be wrong, and even if you called it so, it won't be true. So, even if I bow my head, it would still be unreasonable.

I wrote this because when I went out of my PG, I saw a third-party messenger, a fat and short girl with 'Head High' written on her t-shirt as she walked past my PG looking at me with her head high. This again made me confront the false perceptions/judgments that fall on us.

11. 'It's Not Over, It's Still Not Over'

The Notebook.

12. Rebecca Comforted Isaac

after the death of his mother.

Genesis 24:67
New International Version
67 Isaac brought her into the tent of his mother Sarah, and he married Rebekah. So she became his wife, and he loved her; and Isaac was comforted after his mother's death.

13. The Guy in Black

It was the day of 15th August, the Indian Independence Day, during the year 2020 and there was a function organized in our society in the park beside the back exit gate, after which followed a community lunch. I stood in the line when I noticed a short-heighted guy through the corner of my eyes stopping to my left with his back towards me, bending and tying his shoelace. He was dressed in all black and wore an inverted cap and a mouth mask with an army print. After an hour or so of being there, I sat alone on one of the chairs holding myself with both arms as I looked forward into the air

and was thinking about something. I happened to look to my right, and there stopped the man in black looking at my face from about 20 meters. I could tell from the look in his eyes that he was smiling for some unknown reason though he wore a mask. It was Death Conqueror there.

I'm writing about these events because they're being highlighted to me. I remember all encounters with people I care about. These are some past events.

14. The Guy in Pink & Black

When I was reappearing for some MSc subjects and used to attend classes, there was this guy whom a fellow classmate was introducing to others. He was praising him a lot saying that he cleared JRF in just one attempt and that he fared too well in the first sem of MSc as well, which most students did poorly in. He stood with a bowed head like a characterful man and didn't say much. I used to frequent the Central Science Library back during those days. This day I saw him standing outside CSL behind the left railing near the racks meant for bags to be placed in them. He was formally dressed with a full-sleeved pink cotton shirt tucked inside black pants over black formal shoes. He was very slim too. He emanated a very serious and intellectual aura. I could tell that he was standing there intentionally. He was from a humble background but looked very stern and sharp. It was unexpected for me to find him there. He emanated an aura like Stephen Hawking's. And also perhaps I had that recent heart break from Tejaswi, so I was deliberately running away from everyone who seemed to be interested in me. If I was in my normal state, even then I would've preferred to stay alone because it gave me time to do what I wanted. However, if I found a good and like-minded company, then I let those people in my life, people who could fit in my box.

I always wanted to write a novel. I used to tell Meera back in BSc that I would one day write a book on our BSc days because they were so special to me. Meera seemed to be the perfect fit for me. I wasn't attracted to her though, but she often said that if I was a guy, she would've married me.

I've written one now. But it's not from my own mind. It's a book of revelations given by God.

A Smiling Sumit Sir

And when I wrote the above para about desiring to write a novel in the past, I had this vision of the face of Sumit Sir (the 'AI' guy) in a dark background looking at me with filled eyes reflecting a filled heart. He taught us Mathematical Physics & Quantum Mechanics in BSc and took some labs. He became the favorite of almost all the students because of the way he taught. My friend Angana once showed me a video lecture by Feynman to point out how Sumit Sir emulated Feynman's hand movements while teaching. Angana was from Rajasthan. We then knew the place he took his teaching style from. Then, once during MSc when we were discussing something with him, he was emulating Prof. Debajyoti Chowdhury (his PhD supervisor).

The vision above was repeated a few times. He looked quite touched and filled, followed by the vision of him standing facing to the left where in a huge elephant trunk hit his head making him slightly dizzy. His face looked an amalgamation of him and my dad.

15. Vijay

He was my batchmate in MSc. He had a protruded jaw and lived with his grandma and sister. His grandma used to pack him lunch. He came from a very humble background. I saw him as a friend as we discussed the things from our classes, but he had started to become romantically interested in me. I didn't chum well with him so I had to put some boundaries in place.

16. 'Soniye..'

'(My) Beautiful Loved One..'

You alone, you alone, are my destination.
You alone are present in my desires..
that you say something like this – this's what (my) heart desires..

Without you, my mornings don't burn..
Without you, my evenings don't set..
Without you, my life seems to be leaving me..

My Beautiful Loved one.. My Beautiful Loved one..

Ref: "Soniye" Lyrical Video | Aksar | Himesh Reshammiya | Emraan Hashmi, Udita Goswami

17. Trying to Cut Me In Pieces

In this dream, I was moving around a place. I was trying to evade Death Conqueror. Towards the end, I was floating high near the room's ceiling as I saw the short-heighted guy below with a sharp weapon with which he was trying to cut me in pieces while I was trying to evade him.

I have heard this song in the spirit a few times by far. It repeated itself today as well. But I had heard it for the first time in A-16. It didn't make much sense to me back then because of the dream revelation in which I saw Glory in a Red suit with white shirt with a bouquet. When I shifted to Room D1 with Akhila, I had the revelation in which I saw the prophetic symbol lift itself up and place itself on top of Death Conqueror's face from the public lecture delivered by Prof. Patrick Das Gupta in the Cluster Innovation Centre. And then I recalled my previous revelations that I had related to him. One

of them had me in a home in a room of which was an infant named Divya and a short-heighted man in a white tunic standing with a lady, his sister perhaps, I'm not sure. The guy looked like Death Conqueror.

18. Mein Kya Karu Ram Mujhe Buddha Mil Gya

'Oh what to do, I got an old man'

The lady sings:
Oh what to do, I got an old man
Oye Hoye, Got an old man
Ho, Got an old man

This song played in my Spirit first in A-16, and then it repeated itself today. Death Conqueror was shown as having grey/white hair on his head in the dream revelation of 'The Man with Dual-Eyes.

Ref: Main Kya Karu Ram Mujhe Buddha Mil Gaya (HD Video) - Sangam - Tribute Song | Cover Version

19. 'My Mom Got Lost'

When my birth mom died, I was still very young – about 2.5 to 3 years old. People would ask me where did my mom go.. And I would tell them what I was told.. that she got lost in a college.

20. 'Sought'

My gaze kept stopping at 'sought' written on the bible verse wall painting I bought during the past month.

The verse says, "I sought the Lord, and he answered me and delivered me from all my fears. Those who look to Him are radiant, and their faces shall never be ashamed." Psalm 34:4-5

God was talking to me through the phrase. I thought if it means that I must search him out. But he stays in hiding and there are many random noises around. How would I know which one is his? It also

refers to the lost sheep of God who is sought by God back to Him. He is the lost sheep of God.

21. 'Rabba Mere Naam Kar Use, Tenu Dil Da Vasta'

'God give that person to me, for my vulnerable heart's sake'

22. 'Phool Sa Hai Khila Aaj Din'

'The day has blossomed like a flower.'

The Guy sings:
Today, the day has risen..
Like the color of your skin..

Today, the day has risen..
Like the color of your skin..

The day has blossomed like a flower..

Ref: Aaj Din Chadheya (Full Lyrical Song) | Love Aaj Kal | Saif Ali Khan & Deepika Padukone | Pritam

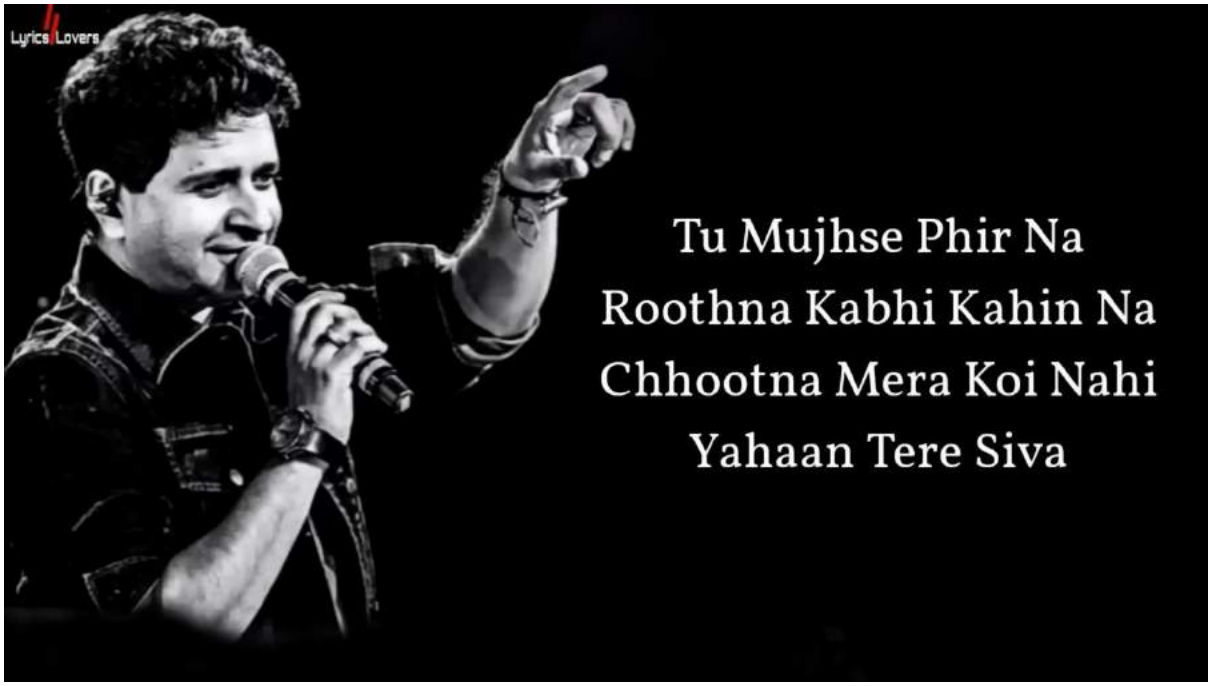
The day has blossomed like a Flower..

23. Tera Hi Saath Mangna

'To ask for your accompaniment alone'

The Guy sings:
To ask for your accompaniment alone..
To hold your arm alone..
I don't want to go
anywhere without you..

The Guy sings:
Don't (you) get crossed
With me again.. (and) never leave my side..
I don't have anyone here
to call my own besides you..



Ref: MAT AAZMA RE LYRICS K K PRITAM, SAYEED QUADRI RANDEEP HOODA, ADITI RAO MURDER 3

24. I WANT Death Conqueror To Be SAVED

I wanted 'them' to be saved. I wanted Death Conqueror to be 'saved' or 'sought' by God. That was my objective in doing what God told me, even if it meant that I may not with him. Above all, the soul has to be saved from the prison suit. Yes, at times I was angry because of his chosen way, so I cursed him. But my heart always changed later. I don't know. I keep forgiving him, and I am beginning to see him through a new lens, not looking at the outer actions, but going into the core. And the situation looks different from this frame.

God sees the good shining through the mixture. He showed me His sky-blue angel eye. In that dream (The Man With Dual Eyes on Page 106), he had grey hair.

It was important for me to walk in God's will, for only then he would be 'truly' helped.

I am sorry. I'm not a very experienced or clever person, but a very straightforward one. I don't say things indirectly, nor have I a lot of experience in the way he chose. I too am a fool in the sense that I found it hard to approach the people I love. My pace automatically slows down with them. I found it easy only to go and talk with Mayank. I don't know. Perhaps because he doesn't play games. I felt very comfortable around him because I didn't see a lot of hidden layers of persona. He is a part of the greater promise. But things are just so hazy when it comes to Death Conqueror and Glory, because they form their own perceptions and only show me stupid signs instead of coming across like a sensible person.

I prayed for Glory's salvation too. It was at the top of my list of prayers written in my Notebook. But what I understood from the revelations I received was that I had to do what God showed me for the healing assignment to be accomplished that I thought would lead to Death Conqueror's newly found faith in God thereby leading to him being saved. And in that revelation, I wasn't already a part of his life, because some ladies present around said, "Isse Shaadi honi thi" "Isse shaadi honi thi". So it told me that I was to be with Glory as I had seen in the wedding dream revelation, while Death Conqueror was to be healed and saved from the system. Whether Glory would be saved, I didn't know about it. But I prayed for it since I came to God or since God promised him to me.

I didn't know everything about things would unfold. What I knew, I wrote.

25. God is Above Science

Recall – my Sunscreen named Sarah that I bought from Beauty Lounge Salon in the service lane in front of Ganda Nala. Sarah conceived at an age well past her fertile years. She was surprised at the promise of a son made by God to the extent that she even chuckled that how was she going to bear a child at that age. But she still conceived because of God's made promise.

26. Andaaz Apna Apna

'Style of One's Own'

The First Meeting of Salman Khan & Karishma Kapoor from the movie 'Andaaz Apna Apna':

They get lost and engrossed fluttering eyes at each other.

ultra
ultra
ultra

ultra
ultra
ultra

These eye-fluttering scenes have been beng highlighted to me for more than past two weeks.

Ref: Andaz Apna Apna Full Movie | सलमान खान और आमिर खान की धमाकेदार हिंदी कॉमेडी मूवी |Hindi Comedy Movie

27. 'Khush Ho Na Mujhe Tum Paakar'

'I hope you're feeling happy after having me.'

The Guy Sings:
I hope you're feeling happy about having me..

about having me..

The Lady sings:
My thirsty heart found the ocean today..

The Guy Sings:
Do you have, in your heart, more wishes/desires..?

The Lady Sings:
In every life, you should be mine..

The Guy sings:
Say it again.. (and) keep saying it..
It feels good..

The Lady sings:
Every dream of life.. now seems to be real..

The Guy sings:
Oh..
How pleasant you seem
very beautiful you look..

The Lady sings:
You're loved (by me) more than (my) life..

The Guy Sings:
You're my life..

The Lady sings:
You're loved (by me) more than (my) life..

The Guy Sings:
You're my life..

The Baby's Head from Page 355

Ref: Kya Khoob Lagti Ho Mukesh Kanchan Dharmatma 1975 Hema Malini, Feroz Khan, Mukesh, Kanchan

28. Recall: They Rejected My Heart, Brain and Reproductive System

Burying Elephants in the Ocean

The revelation also pertains to my reproductive system that is being rejected by being chipped at.

'Why were you rejected?' – I saw the side view of a beach followed by short and sparkling smooth pink elephants running to the left with their trunks lifted horizontally in a wavy manner. On the other side of them, ran bigger black elephants together with them. And as they ran together, a voice said in the background, "because they buried elephants in the ocean, and threw roses in it. The result was pink elephants coming out of the ocean together with the black ones. They didn't like the pink elephants."

29. *'O Maa..'*

'O Mother'

I once sang this song in a school function on Mother's Day. I was dressed in my school House's uniform of Red & White - **Red polo t-shirt tucked inside a white skirt**.

This song played in my Spirit today. It was playing previously as well in A-16 with special emphasis on the stanza below.

O Maa… O Maa…
O Maa… O Maa…
How good you're, how simple-minded you're..
Lovely-Lovely you're..

O Maa… O Maa…
O Maa… O Maa…

This world that is - it is a forest of thorns..
(But) you're a garden of flowers..

Stanza1:

Your eyes, mother, have begun to hurt..
Your eyes, mother, have begun to hurt..

For me, you've spent whole nights staying awake..

That on my sleep, you've given up yours..
O Maa… O Maa…
O Maa… O Maa…

Stanza2:
You don't care about your own joy and grief..
You don't care about your own joy and grief..

I smile - you smile, I weep - you weep..
On my laughter, and on my crying..
You've lost your strength..

O Maa… O Maa…
O Maa… O Maa…

Ref: Tu Kitni Achhi Hai Tu Kitni Bholi Hai | Mothers Day Song | Raja Aur Runk 1968 | Nirupa Roy, Mahesh

30. Lost On You

When you get older, plainer, saner
Will you remember all the danger
We came from?..

Burning like embers, falling, tender
Longing for the days of no surrender
Years ago..

And will you know..

So smoke 'em if you got 'em
Cause it's going down..

All I ever wanted was you..

I'll never get to heaven
Cause I don't know how..

Let's raise a glass or two
To all the things I've lost on you.. Oh Oh..

Tell me are they lost on you?.. Oh, Oh

Just that you could cut me loose.. Oh Oh

After everything I've lost on you..
Is that lost on you?..

Ohhhh.. Ohhh.. Ohh
Ohh, Ohh Ohh..
Is that lost on you?..

Ohhhh.. Ohhh.. Ohh
Ohh, Ohh Ohh..
Baby, is that lost on you?
Is that lost on you?

Wishin' I could see the machinations
Understand the toil of expectations
In your mind..

Hold me like you never lost your patience
Tell me that you love me more than hate me
All the time..

And you're still mine..

So smoke 'em if you got 'em
Cause it's going down..
All I ever wanted was you..

Let's take a drink of heaven
This can turn around..

Let's raise a glass or two
To all the things I've lost on you Oh.. Oh..
Tell me are they lost on you? Oh.. Oh..

Just that you could cut me loose
Oh.. Oh..

After everything I've lost on you
Is that lost on you?..

Ohhhh.. Ohhh.. Ohh
Ohh, Ohh Ohh..
Is that lost on you?

Ohhhh.. Ohhh.. Ohh
Ohh, Ohh Ohh..
Baby, is that lost on you?
Is that lost on you?

Let's raise a glass
Or two
To all the things I've lost on you
Oh, oh..

Tell me are they lost on you
Oh oh..

Just that you could cut me loose
Oh Oh..

After everything I've lost on you
Is that lost on you?
Is that lost on you?..

Ref: LP - Lost On You (Live)

~20:40

31. No More Games

Come upfront and talk. If I was in his place, and I liked someone, I would go to them my own self and ask them for a coffee, provided I feel comfortable around that person! He can just come walking to me and I will lightly caress his cheek because I don't kiss people in the first meeting itself. There was

no need of playing such a hurtful game. I know it was not him. Because I have seen guilt in him. At times, he feels guilty, that's his angelic part. I realize from the dream of 'The Moral Man, The Serpent Chaser and the Woman In White' that I have to be more powerful in prayer and not downcast in the Spirit, because the man got killed because of loose prayers. He had told the woman to pray in low tone as they would've to run for long and therefore had to preserve strength. But I would fast and pray fiercely.

I returned around 5 minutes back from getting a full belly ultrasound done. I had started to feel weak and my ovarial area was hurting even on slight touch and felt very sensitive. The doc told me that there was a cyst in my left ovary due to the burst of an egg. And that the pain should cease after 2-3 days while the burst egg should dissolve within 2-3 weeks.

But when I was waiting for my turn to get the ultrasound done, I heard this stanza in my Spirit:

32.1 'Do Pal Tujhse Judaa Tha'

'For two seconds I was one with you..'

The guy sings:
And in such a manner then my path turned..

I started getting lost away from you,
As if something of my own was being taken away from me..

32.2 'Tu Hi Mere Liye Ab Kar Dua'

'You only pray for me now..'

The guy sings:
You only pray for me now..
You only relieve me from this pain..
When Being yours, I couldn't stay yours..
I say this to my own self

I have forgotten you..
I have forgotten you..
I have forgotten you..

Then why have your memories made me weep..?
Made me weep..

33. A Firey Shield From My Brain

Vision (Night): When I started praying fiercely after I realized it was time that I left this apparent lukewarmness and complaining about my suffering, I had a vision in which I saw fire come out of a depression in my forehead and form a firey disk outside of me in front of me of somewhat less than 2 meters in diameter. The vision then changed to my roommate Prachee Singh standing near my bed

facing the door as the fire came out of her forehead and formed a wide disk. She was dressed in her red and white night suit (white top over red palazzos).

34. The Forehead Hits Continue

They are making me feel dizzy and are now affecting the mobility of my right hand because of the damage to my brain.

35. 'Koi Kami Nahi Hai'

'There's nothing lacking'

I heard this phrase a few times as it kept getting repeated back in A-16 when I was roaming this certain night on the roof. It was a male voice saying this. I thought it was Glory saying that to me.

I don't judge people according to their appearances. Death Conqueror looked good enough. But I don't know why he found bad company.

It's not about how the other person looks. But it's the other way round. When you love someone, no matter how they look, you'll love them the same. They may fall sick, or may loose hair, or may loose an arm or a leg, or their hair may change color, or they may become poor, but you'll still stand with them and love them the same.

It was never about the looks. I liked him the first time I saw him in MSc. He looked more than perfect to me. I somehow resonated with him in a weird way. I didn't know his background then or who he was.

36. 'Use Tu Laga Le Ab Gale'

'Hug Him Now..'

The Guy sings:
God these days of mine days don't seem to pass by
When I meet her in my dreams
Hug him (me) now..
For my Heart's sake..
God, I came at the doorstep of my love
Leaving the whole world behind..

Beautify my dreams (that I have with her)..
For my Heart's sake..

Ref: Aaj Din Chadheya (Full Lyrical Song) | Love Aaj Kal | Saif Ali Khan & Deepika Padukone | Pritam

37. *'Friend'*

In this dream, I was referring to Death Conqueror as I wrote '*Friend*' in white in a dark background.

38. *"Jhukti Aankhon ne Btaya"*

'Falling eyes told what is it like to breathe.' – It's an ironic statement. It refers to death making one realize what 'breath' (true life after death) is..

This scene from the song was being highlighted to me:

What do conscious people know of losing one's mind..

What do conscious people know of losing one's mind..

Fall in Love, then understand..
What life is all about..

Stanza:
When my eyes first met hers..
The space was lit with brightly..

When my eyes first met hers..
The space was lit with brightly

Today I got to know what
Love's enchantment is about..

Today I got to know what
Love's enchantment is about..

Fall in Love, then understand..
What life is all about..
What do conscious people know of losing one's mind..

Stanza:
Opened hairlocks taught poetry to (all) seasons ..

Opened hairlocks taught poetry to (all) seasons ..

Falling eyes told what is it like to breathe..

Falling eyes told what is it like to breathe..

Fall in Love, then understand..
Fall in Love, then understand..

What life is all about..

Stanza:
I never was able to describe with my lips the condition of my heart to them..

I never was able to describe with my lips the condition of my heart to them..

And they never understood what this silence meant..
And they never understood what this silence meant..

Fall in Love, then understand..
Fall in Love, then understand..

What life is all about..

Ref: Hoshwalon Ko Khabar Kya | Aamir Khan | Sonali Bendre | Sarfarosh Movie | Jagjit Singh | 90's Hits

Page 429

30 May 2023
10:28

After writing the revelations until late last night, when I laid on bed to sleep, I had this immediate vision.

1. The Armoured Soldier

Vision (303, A-10, Yesterday Late Night): The upper half of a well-built soldier armoured up fully in a silver metallic suit wearing a helmet with a cross-shaped opening on his head. The helmet resembled that of Magneto's. He stood in front of a sand mountain.

The following vision showed attacks coming at him from the front cornering him against the rock as he used his sword and armour to dodge and fight.

The next vision showed the top-view of the scene as seen from some distance in front of the mountain rock. The soldier was now at some distance ahead from the mountain with his sword in his hand which he moved horizontally around and as it moved, it released fire in the air. There was no one around him this time. He kept moving his sword in the air. I saw the devil dragon standing high in the air. The soldier used his firey sword to resist the devil.

After a while of these revelations, I saw,

2. An Injured Unarmoured Man

Vision: An injured unarmoured man lying with his face on a black rock with closed eyes and his face facing the viewer. He wasn't moving at all.

The day before yesterday, after writing my heart out towards Death Conqueror, I was thinking that it's been so long that I've walking towards my promise and writing revelations. And that I wanted to hug him, because I didn't know how long I have on Earth. I think that's also the reason I wrote what I did yesterday, that there's nothing wrong with his looks and that he should stop sending tall and muscular doppelgangers. Glory doesn't seem far away to me, as he's already in the right. But Death Conqueror needed special ministering. I've said many harsh words to him out of anger. I was till learning the heart of God.

And then these lines from the song 'Aj Din Chadeya' kept playing in my Sprit..

The lyrics:
God these days of mine don't seem to pass by
When I meet her in my dreams..
Hug him (me) now..
For my Heart's sake..

God, I came at the doorstep of my love
Leaving the whole world behind..

Beautify my dreams (that I have with her)..
For my Heart's sake..

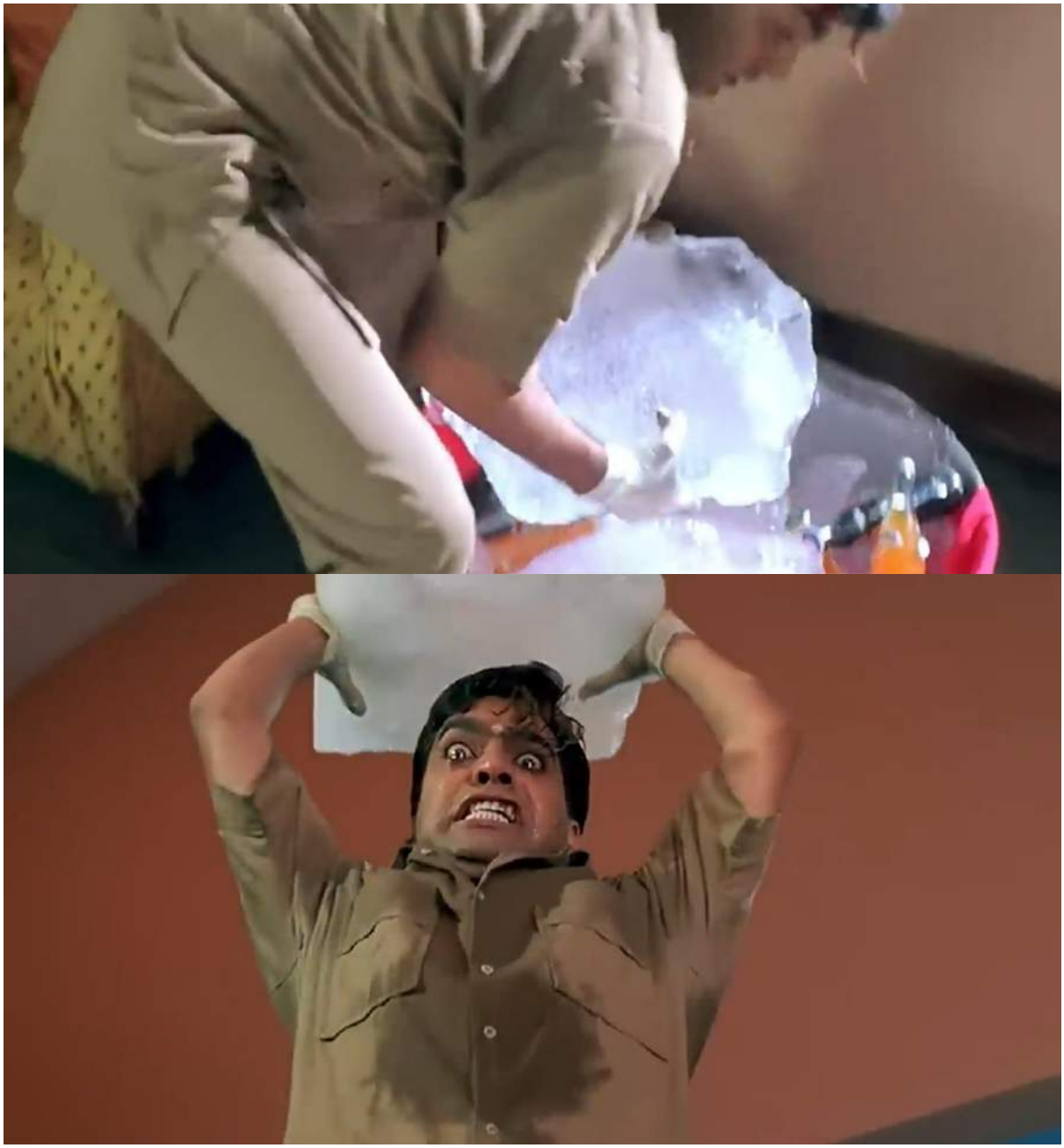
For the past few days, this vision from the movie Dushman was being highlighted to me where he killed the twin elder sister from the movie by slamming her face with a heavy surface.

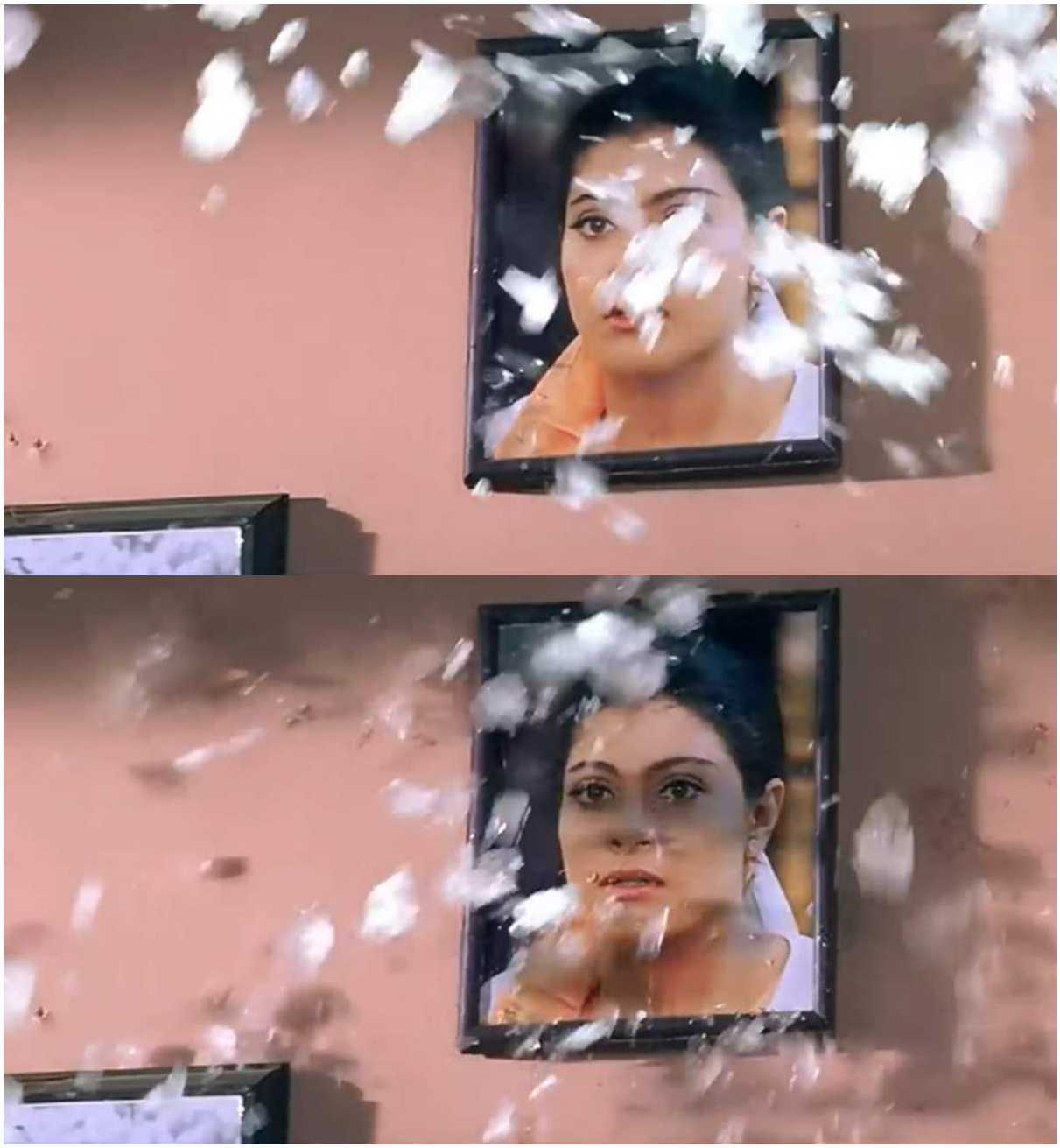
Are you really going to do this..?

I understood its correlation with the revelation of semi-Open House, today morning..

3. Dushman Bursts The Head of the Elder Sister

This scene from the movie Dushman in which the villain first rapes the short-haired sister, then stabs her and slams her head with a heavy object.





4. Recall Page 319 (The Semi-Open House):

I had a baby's head held in my hand. It looked like a stillbirth. Someone told me that after delivery it had been left in the car. I prayed for it to come to life again in Jesus name. And as it came to life, the innocent baby's head changed to a cemented square frame on which appeared the features of Death Conqueror – vertically narrow eyes and small lips which then smirked at me. The smirk was evil and it made me pray intensely while holding the frame in my hand.

It's a reflected revelation. The opposite of slamming someone's face with a cemented slab or rock thereby destroying their features.

5. Recall Page 345: To Sift The Hair

Those layers of hair that are being lifted revealing white flakes - they represent the layers of my brain.

6. After waking up:

Vision (this morning): Ranveer Singh looks at me with his white space suit helmet in his hand with a part of Earth and its atmosphere visible in the background.

Is he (me) about to take off the Earth? Yesterday he (I?) was on board in a helicopter.

When I laid on bed to rest an hour so back, I saw,

7. Dushman With a Raised Slab

Vision: Dushman standing beside my bed to my right with a slab of ice raised in his hands to smash on my face facing upwards. The vision kept repeating itself.

8. Two Doves Kissing In Front of a Dusty Wall

That's what God wanted us to do. The body is the dusty wall, and the spirit inside is the white dove.

9. God Exemplified How Things Should've Been

I may have not received proper treatment on Earth from the people I loved, but God gave me the appropriate shadow revelations. I lived my life through them. And because they were given by God, they had substance it it. Some were teaching revelations, some were informative, others were prophetic.

10. Home Conditions in Both Cases:

My family Had Death Conqueror in My Home but didn't have me & Glory in. My mom started shouting when I was inside and I had to leave eventually, and as I stood in front of the main gate, I saw my dad closing in the gate slowly as he smiled at me lightly. He didn't hate me though we weren't accepted in my home. We then left. That's how it would be, if it would be so. My dad was ok with Death Conqueror and if I look at the revelations 'Time With Blue-Eyed Man In My Home' and 'A reflected house', he seemed to be sitting content, as I moved around the home and back to him.

11. The Barging In With An Axe

Vision (day before yesterday): I saw Death Conqueror barging in my room naked with an axe lifted in his hand against his chest. While I stood naked behind my table and I was trying to evade him by moving around the room as he followed after me.

12. What Would He Have Done If He Was At My Place

Would he follow the commands of God, or would he do his own thing? Isn't one supposed to do the job one is chosen for.. What would Glory have done? What would either of them have done..

13. 'The Grace Is About To Lift'

I heard it in my spirit a few days back.

14. Prof. TRS Walks Upright With Two Love Hearts

Vision (): Side-view of Prof TRS walking to the right dressed in the attire I saw him in last time. He walked forward and straight and had two love hearts in place of his eyes.

15. Some Past Revelations:

The day that I accompanied Jema to Sarojini Nagar, on our way back to the Metro station, an earrings vendor came to us. She had to buy as well so we began going through the heap. I suggested her the ones semi-circular in shape with sea shells on them. I placed them on her ears to see how they would look, and then I heard in my Spirit the lyrics of the song:

15.1 The Shoulder Kiss

Jema and I stood together outside the lift of the Physics Dept. She was wearing her printed green top with a stretchable neck.

Vision: I dropped a quick kiss at her shoulder skin.

15.2 'Aisi Deewangi Dekhi Nahi Kahi'

'Such a devotion in love, I didn't see before'..

Ref: Aisi Deewangi Dekhi Nahi - 4K Song | Deewana | Shah Rukh Khan, Divya Bharti | Best Romantic Song

15.3 The Quick Kiss Drop

We happened to be stuffed inside Metro as it was too crowded. I looked at her and saw her inner self that was good and that which had been too empathetic for me. We were standing too close because of the crowd. And then I had this vision: I dropped a quick kiss on her lips. I didn't imagine or think about the act, but it represented my heart's love state.

16. La Corda D'oro Primo Passo (Ending)

The Guys Sing in Unison:
You're so lovely every second..
The beats of my heart keep resounding..

We were suddenly silent
while we were walking back home..
fumbling around with the feelings I can't express.

In any scene of the quick paced seasons..

I quickly go to your side
because I wanted to see you..

Casually kissing you,
saying the phrase you like

If it's you, no matter what the tone is..
You can play it, right?..

I want you to burn in me every second
Your sulking face is also your smile ..

Everything you painted is now
being gently engulfed..
by the whirling wind..

Song: [La Corda d'Oro Ending - Crescendo]

17. Bury Me, Bury Me

Come, break me down
Bury me, Bury me

Look in my eyes
You're killing me, killing me
All I wanted was you..

I tried to be someone else
But nothing seemed to change
I know now, this is who I really am inside..

Finally found myself
Fighting for a chance
I know now, this is who I really am..

When I die, 'Bury Me'.
Ref: Thirty Seconds To Mars - The Kill (Bury Me)

18. 'Ke Jab Tak Jiyenge, Mohabbat Karenge..'

'We'll Love While We're Alive..'

Guy 1 sings:
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge
Ke jab tak jeeyenge mohabbat karenge
The Group sings together:
Mohabbat, Mohabbat
Mohabbat, Moohabbat
Guy 2 sings:
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge
Ke jab tak jeeyenge mohabbat karenge

Guy 1 sings:
Apart from you we won't desire anything
And we'll love as long as we live
The Group sings together:
Love, love
Love, love
Guy 2 sings:
Apart from you we won't desire anything
And we'll love as long as we live

The Lady sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge	*Apart from you we won 't desire anything*
Ke jab tak jeeyenge mohabbat karenge	*And we'll love as long as we live*
Music..	Music..
Guy 2 sings:	*Guy 2 sings:*
Nazar chahti hai deedar karna..	*The eyes want to see you..*
Guy 3 sings:	*Guy 3 sings:*
Yeh dil chahta hai tumhe pyar karna..	*This heart wants to love you..*
The Lady sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Tumhari wafa mein doobe rahe hum	*I've had been immersed in my faithfulness towards you*
Hai kya haal dil ka yeh kaise kahe hum..	*How shall I tell you about the state of my heart..*
Guy 3 sings:	*Guy 3 sings:*
Mahekne lagega ... ho o o..	*will begin frangranting... ho o o..*
Guy 2 sings:	*Guy 2 sings:*
Mahekne lagega badan yeh tumhara	*Will begin fragranting this body of yours*
Hum aankhon se aaisi shararat karenge	*I, with my eyes , will do such a mischief*
The Lady sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge	*Apart from you, I won 't desire anything*
Ke jab tak jeeyenge mohabbat karenge	*And we'll love as long as we live*
Music..	
The Lady sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Humein apne dil mein basaya hai tumne	*You 've situated me in your heart*
Mohabbat ke kaabil banaya hai tumne..	*You 've made me capable of love..*
Guy 2 sings:	*Guy 2 sings:*
Agar tum na milte toh hum jee na paate	*Had I not met you, I wouldn 't have been able to live*
Guy 3 sings:	*Guy 3 sings:*
Kise apna kehte kahan dil lagate	*Whom would I've called my own and communed heart with*
The Lady sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Saza rab joh dega ... ho o o..	*Any punishment that the god (of this world) gives ... ho o o..*
Saza rab joh dega woh manzoor humko	*Any punishment that the god (of this world) gives , I accept ..*
Ke hum ab tumhari ibaadat karenge	*Because now I'll worship you*
All 4 sing together:	*All 4 sing together:*
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge	*Apart from you, we won't desire anything*
Ke jab tak jeeyenge mohabbat karenge	*And we'll love as long as we live*
Mohabbat, Mohabbat	*Love, Love*
Mohabbat, Mohabbat	*Love, Love*
Mohabbat, Mohabbat	*Love, Love*

Mohabbat, Mohabbat *Love, Love*

Ref 1: Tumhare Siva Lyrics Translation | Tum Bin | Hindi Bollywood Songs (filmyquotes.com)
Ref 2: Tumhare Siva (Full Video) | Tum Bin | Himanshu Malik, Sandali Sinha | Anuradha Paudwal, Udit Narayan
Ref 3: Tumhare Siva Full Song with Lyrics | Tum Bin | Sandali Sinha, Priyanshu Chatterjee

15:25

19. 'Don't Try To Save Your (Earthly) Life'

When I was at the Tirsa Healthcare center yesterday for an ultrasound, this bible verse kept being highlighted to me, "Don't try to save your life.." It referred to my earthly life. We've to let go of our earthly life to gain eternal life. I went there because I felt too weak and found it hard to move.

Jesus placed His hand on my knee for a reason when I was in A-16. Because I will have a knee burst according to their plan. At times His given revelations alter the course and stop the plans midway.

20. 'Aapki Nazro Ne Samjha..'

This song plays in my Spirit now:

The Lady Sings:
That your eyes found me
worthy of love..
Oh the beats of my heart - be still for a while..
(for) I've found my destination..

That your eyes found me..

This stanza was also playing in my Spirit back in A-16:
The Lady sings:
Yes, I have accepted this decision of yours..
Yes, I have accepted this decision of yours..

(and) all eyes are saying.. "God, thanks be to you."

Smiling you let me in your life..
Oh the beats of my heart - be still for a while..
(for) I've found my destination..

Ref: आपकी नज़रों ने समझा Aap Ki Nazro Ne Samjha - HD वीडियो सोंग - लता मंगेशकर - अनपढ़ (1962)

21. 'Karu Kya'

'What else to do..'

The Lady sings:

What else to do..
I watch your way day and night.. here..
each moment.. Beloved..

What else to do..
Living has become hard without you.. here..
I swear by you..

What else to do..
Living has become hard without you.. here..
I swear by you..

Stanza:
I never thought about it..
Turned my heart into being madly in love with you..
I can't find sleep.. I can't find rest..
Anywhere now..

A stupefaction has taken over my thoughts..
This loneliness doesn't let me live.

You alone, I see,
Everywhere I look..

Chorus:
What else to do..
I watch your way day and night.. here..
each moment, Beloved..

What else to do..
Living has become hard without you.. here..
I swear by you..

The Guy sings:

Hey Hey Hey..
Aahaa haa haa haa…
Stanza:
Besides you, I've no other friend..
For you, I got sentimental..
Evenings and Mornings,
Days and Aafternoons,
I stay impatient..

You've given me immense pain..
Like a drug you're all over my thoughts..
I'm lonely..
What state I am in – is hard to describe..

Chorus:
What else to do..
I keep watching your way day and night.. here..
each moment., Beloved..

The Lady sings:
What else to do..
Living has become hard without you.. here.,
I swear by you..

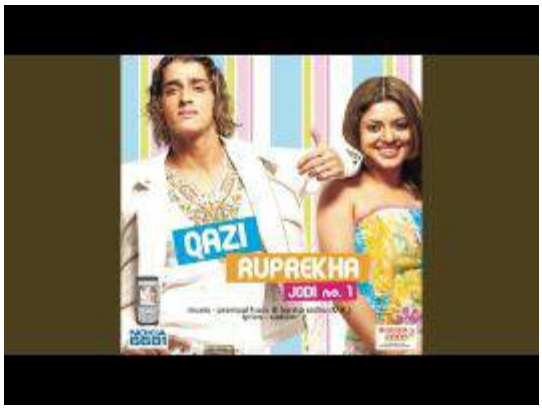
Both sing together:
What else to do..
I watch your way day and night.. here..

each moment., Beloved..

What else to do..
Living has become hard without you.. here.,
I swear by you..

The Guy sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Hey Hey Hey..	*La La La.. La La La*
The Guy sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Aa ha ha ha ha....	*La La La La...*
The Guy sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Hey Hey Hey..	*La La La.. La La..*
The Guy sings:	*The Lady sings:*
Aa ha ha ha ha....	*La La.. La La.. La La...*

Ref: Karu Kya



22. 'The Time To Leave..'

Recall – 'Leaving in a Spaceship With My Mom.'

The time to leave would be when snakes would be about to be out of the lid present at the bottom of the well.

Those snakes represent my intestines beginning to ooze out of the 'well'.

23. 'Tujhe Jeena Hai Mere Bina'

'You've to live without me'

The Guy sings:
Forget about me.. (to a specific person)
(for) it's a goodbye to you..

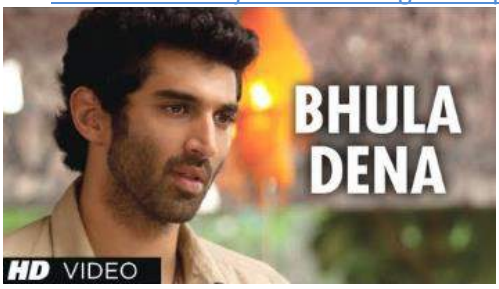
You've to live without me..

It's your journey..
It's your path..
You've to live without me..

May all good things belong to you..
May you be blessed by God..

You've to live without me..

Ref: Bhula Dena Mujhe Video Song Aashiqui 2 | Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor



Also, the vision of my heavenly treasure was being highlighted to me within the past two days.

But that's secondary.

24. Don't Look Back

It's hard to fathom what it would be like to return to God. Apparently, I'm at the border of Earth and Outer Space, and I shouldn't look back. When you've to leave Earth, you shouldn't look back at it. Because the place is set for destruction. Remember Lot's wife..

Don't look back at your earthly life like Lot's wife looked back at her native city while leaving it when it was to be judged and burnt with fire.

25. Detective Byomkesh Bakshy

Heard in the Spirit (evening): When I was outside my PG on the way to get the first copy of this book of revelations printed. I heard in my Spirit repeatedly: Detective Byomkesh Bakshy.

26. The Blind Stab

Vision (morning): I saw a healthy/overweight lady dressed in an orange Indian ethnic tunic set with stonework on it. She looked healthy, and had her hair tied at the back. Her face looked square in shape with her hair tied at the back. There was a tall man standing close behind that lady in front of a wall with his left palm covering her eyes, as he stabbed her lower belly with his right hand.

27. Ramveer Sir

Vision (D4, A-16, late 2021/early 2023): I saw a small vision of him standing at some distance in the direction of my right eye as he looked at me dressed in white.

28. Apocalypse

Dream (Omaxe Heights, 2020): In this dream, I saw a lot of chaos surging around in public spaces. It was known that zombies will soon take over the area and attack people. I found myself in the washroom of the junior wing of my school in my hometown. The cubicle wasn't closing properly. I went out and was now standing in a corner amidst a group of people. Though the apocalypse hadn't yet begun, we could see that it was soon to begin as the aura was dark greyish. I saw my PhD colleague Naveen standing in front of me and he said, "Rohtak" very clearly, pronouncing 'Roh-tak' very distinctly. It seemed as if he was telling me the place he would be going for safety. Rohtak is a city in Haryana. My grandfather had his home there in Srinagar colony, though now its sold.

I then continued moving through the streets. I had my school friend **Himanshi Dua** with me. The apocalypse had now begun. I flew to the top of a very tall building and carried her with me. She was a very hardworking girl. She topped consistently until it was high school. Both of us looked down from the roof of the high building and saw the huge rush of people down. People running like Zombies together between the buildings to the right on a road. All of them looked tiny and grey. I told Himanshi that we could go through the situation if we had faith.

Now when I look back at it, I see it in an entirely different light. I understood the meaning of what he said. He said, "Roh-tak" very distinctly.. or Ruh-tak referring to the kind of suffering that reaches until the deepest part of one's soul. (The apocalypse was that of my body. The rush of grey people running to one side together like Zombies represented how they were going to evacuate my internals.)

I happened to recall the revelation in which KA was giving me long licks from between the groin to until neck. And then I recalled the revelation in which I saw Raju Uncle of this PG making a vertical cut in the middle of my body beginning from the end of my throat. Raju there represented someone else. They're already behaving like zombies. I had long back written the past revelation in which A-16's PG owner Kunal and the girls were after me and Glory to 'eat our brains'. It hadn't made any sense to me. But now it does. They are saying things and behaving in a way that is consistent with the revelations I received. Though my revelations are a positively reflected version of their vicious plan. Whatever evil they devise, God gives me the opposite revelation of that.

29. Recall – 'Pyjama Lut Gaya'

There was an empty heart-shaped yellow box that was being covered by its lid by a hand as a voice said this phrase 'Pyjama Got looted'.

These lines have been repeating in my Spirit since two days: 'Khush Ho Na Mujhe Tum Pakar' from the song 'Kya Khoob Lagti Ho'. And it makes me think if this is a reflected revelation of how things are going to unfold. Because that's what Jesus showed me. He placed my head with utmost care on a hospital bed in green light. It was so because they are going to bang my head open.

I feel like being in prayer all the time. I don't know when will this hour fall on me.

The song 'Bhula Dena Mujhe.. Hai Alvida Tujhe.. Tujhe Jeena Hai Mere Bina..' seems like a reflected revelation too. In the song, the hero sang this song before going to commit suicide. In the lines, he is telling the girl he loves goodbye and that she has to live without him. But in my case, they will kill me and they'll end up living without me. It's hard to believe them. The pack of wolves is wicked and kills even its own members who leave the pack.

When I look at all the revelations of physical hurt together, they're pure evil. I am now wondering about the revelation in which my BSc classmate Deepawali looked down at me and said something in a condescending manner followed by Death Conqueror walking in through the glass door, dressed fully in black, with an axe in his hand, which he extended to me in repentance. But I threw it away and hugged him for long in that dream. It seems to me a reflected revelation now. He is not going to come in repentance. He will come to kill me and I will be running from him trying to evade him, like I saw in the revelation I had two days back in which he barged in naked with an axe in his hand and intended to use it on me while I was trying to hide naked behind my table in this PG's room, as I moved my body and head to a low level and was trying to evade him. **They're already hurting my brain like Zombies.**

I already wrote everything here and it was the truth. But he hardly responded according to what I wrote.

When I thought about the Apocalypse dream, I couldn't help but cry thinking about the kind of things I was going to go through, as was revealed to me in the Greenlight communion with Jesus. I don't know. I also happened to think that let me cry now when I still have my eyes that I may not have tomorrow. Then I would be in pain but won't be able to express it.

30. Kartik Aryan and Demons

Vision (few days back): I saw Kartika Aryan to my right dressed in a full-sleeved off-white shirt tucked inside black pants, and he was being grabbed from behind by many black demonic hands that were trying to pull him towards them. I prayed for him and the demonic hands retaliated. But they won't stop reaching for him. As soon as I would stop praying, they would grab a hold of him again and would try to pull him away towards them, almost as if they want to have him for themselves and stop him from seeing the light of Jesus. As I continued praying for him, he came closer and closer to me and then sat beside me on the bed but the black demonic hands were still reaching for him. I

continued praying and he stuck even closer to me on my left side, almost as if he himself was trying to evade those demons. The closer he stuck to me, the safer he was, and the more I prayed, the further the demonic hands were pushed back. I prayed for him intentionally, because I wanted him safe and out of reach of those demons. It wasn't an involuntary part of the revelation but involved active involvement from my side. Kartik Aryan may as well represent someone else here. And the reflected negative counterpart of this revelation would be terrible. I don't know if that's their plan to hurt me.

This also reminds me of the following revelation on Page 169.

The Baby Got Stolen
I woke up one night holding the hand of a baby, and faced a lot of demonic resistance that night. When I let go of the hand of the baby, the hand slid away as if someone sneakingly took it away.

The time to drink my cup of suffering approaches near. In that dream, I felt a lot of oppression around me with my youngest brother coming close from my right and saying something to me in a creepy manner.

31. 'Ye Ek Dard Bhari Kahani Hai'

'This Is a Story Filled With Immense Pain'

This phrase kept getting repeated to me during the past few days.

Is the revelation of the short man in white coming with a bouquet a reflected revelation too? Is it the opposite of what will actually ensue? And I thought all this while that the good revelations God gave me about him were true. Some were true, and some were reflected. But almost all the revelations pertaining to my state of mind were not reflected. If I had the head of that baby in my hand, I would actually've prayed for him. And if Death Conqueror was on his deathbed, again, I would have prayed for him and have him healed. Now he may think that he doesn't need prayer because he has enough money, but that's not how it goes in matters of God. The persona of me in the revelation of 'Time with the Dual-Eyed Man' is how I really am. I just feel betrayed.

32. Meera Worships Bhuvan

Dream (D1, A-16, Late 2022): In this dream, I was moving in a space that had a huge hut-like tent/hall. The tent was at first empty. But when I entered it after a while, I now saw people there along with Meera and Bhuvan. The tent's door was now shut closed. On the inner surface of the door of the tent was put up a photo of Bhuvan, and Meera was dancing all around in front of it with a thali in her hand like she was in a trance.

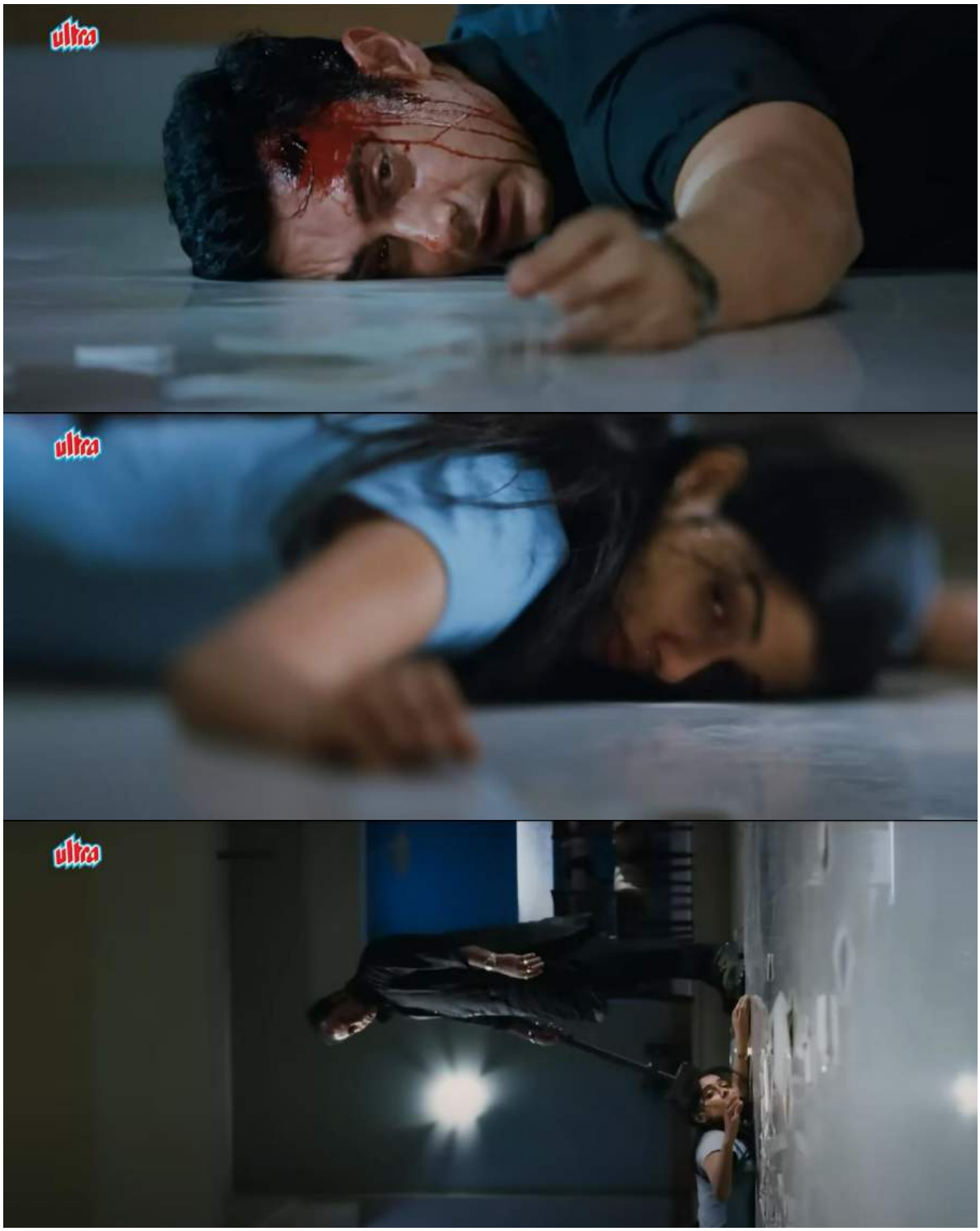
33. The Insects Go Inside

The vision of a protrusion moving on a human skin's surface was highlighted to me.

Ref: Bug in Face Video.mp4

34. Kalpana's Death

It reminds me of the vision in which I saw the face of Ranbir Kapoor lying on its side close in front of me as he looked at me focusedly. The next vision had a crown of thorns on his head and his head was bent up backwards and he wasn't moving at all, after which the soldier who had an old mother at home got up and shot his rifle with all his might. Recall 'The Chase' revelation, when Death Conqueror caught up with me, the dragon-headed serpent came too at our right side beside him.


ultra
ultra
ultra

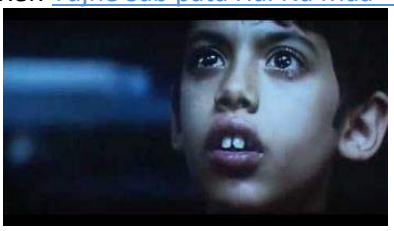
Ref: कल्पना को सचिन के सामने मार दिया - आमिर खान - गजनी - ज़बरदस्त बॉलीवुड सीन - Ghajini - Aamir Khan Asin

35. 'Tujhe Sab Hai Pta Hai Na Maa'

'You already know everything, Mother'

This is a song lyric from a song sung by a child to his mother. But here, they are said because the supposed mother knows about their wicked thoughts. God already highlighted to me what they were thinking. How else would I know all these things? It's the Holy Spirit that kept highlighting to me the visions or parts from different movies and I kept storing them here.

Ref: Tujhe Sab pata Hai Na Maa Taare Zameen Par YouTube



The chorus of this song was playing in my spirit.

36. 'Tu Dhoop Hai..'

Perhaps the song was for me but it suits Death Conqueror because he is an intelligent person but got into the wrong company and mindset.

The song is from the Hindi movie 'Taare Zameen Par' which means 'Stars on the Ground', representing correctly the situation of God's angels/stars being on Earth after falling from heaven.

These three parts of the song were highlighted to me at different times:

Kholo kholo darwaaze parde karo kinare	Open O open the doors, draw the curtains to the side
Khoonte se bandhi hai hawa	The air is tied to the hook
Milke chudao saare	Together, set it free..
--	
Tu Dhoop Hai	You are sunlight
Zham se bikhar	Scatter with a splash
Tu hai nadi..	You are a river
O bekhabar	O you unaware one..
Ud chal kahi	Fly away to some place
Beh chal kahi	Flow away to some place
Dil khush jahan	Where the heart is happy
Teri to manzil hai wahi..	There alone lies your destination..
--	
Khul Gaya..	It has opened..
Aasman ka rasta dekho khul gaya..	The path of the sky has opened..

Mil gaya..	Is found..
Kho gaya tha jo sitara mil gaya..	The star that was lost is found..
Mil gaya.	is found.
Roshan hui saari zameen..	The entire ground is now lit
Jagmag hua sara jahan	The entire world is now twinkling bright
Ho.. udne ko tu aazad hai..	Ho.. You are free to fly..
Bandhan koi ab hai kaha	for there's no bondage present now..

The first part is an instruction. The second - a description. The third is the truth of the Kingdom of God that makes itself manifest when a 'fallen star' turns back to God and is freed of the bondage of sin through Jesus's sacrificial blood.

Ref: Kholo Kholo (Full Song) Film - Taare Zameen Par

37. An Angry Jesus

But keep in mind that it could as well be a reflected revelation. Because in the past revelation, He showed Himself having a fire explosion inside as he laid on my bed with bright yellow light visible inside his mouth and other openings.

Vision (day before yesterday): Jesus dressed in his long white tunic looks angry and hits me with an axe at the junction of my back and hips as I lay on my front on my bed.

He hits the back of my shoulder and says, "You wicked servant!" I can't understand why is he saying this because I've been miserable all this while and I hoped to see a good change in the people I was after or was ministering to. I've never seen Him this angry.

Then last night I felt a strong nudge to have the leftover Paneer Pakora but I resisted it because I was on a fast and didn't want to break it. After a while, I had the vision in which Jesus grabbed my neck, not tightly but He just grabbed it with His hand. He had red passionate eyes. Almost as if he wanted me to have that Pakora. These were the only angry revelations that I had from Him.

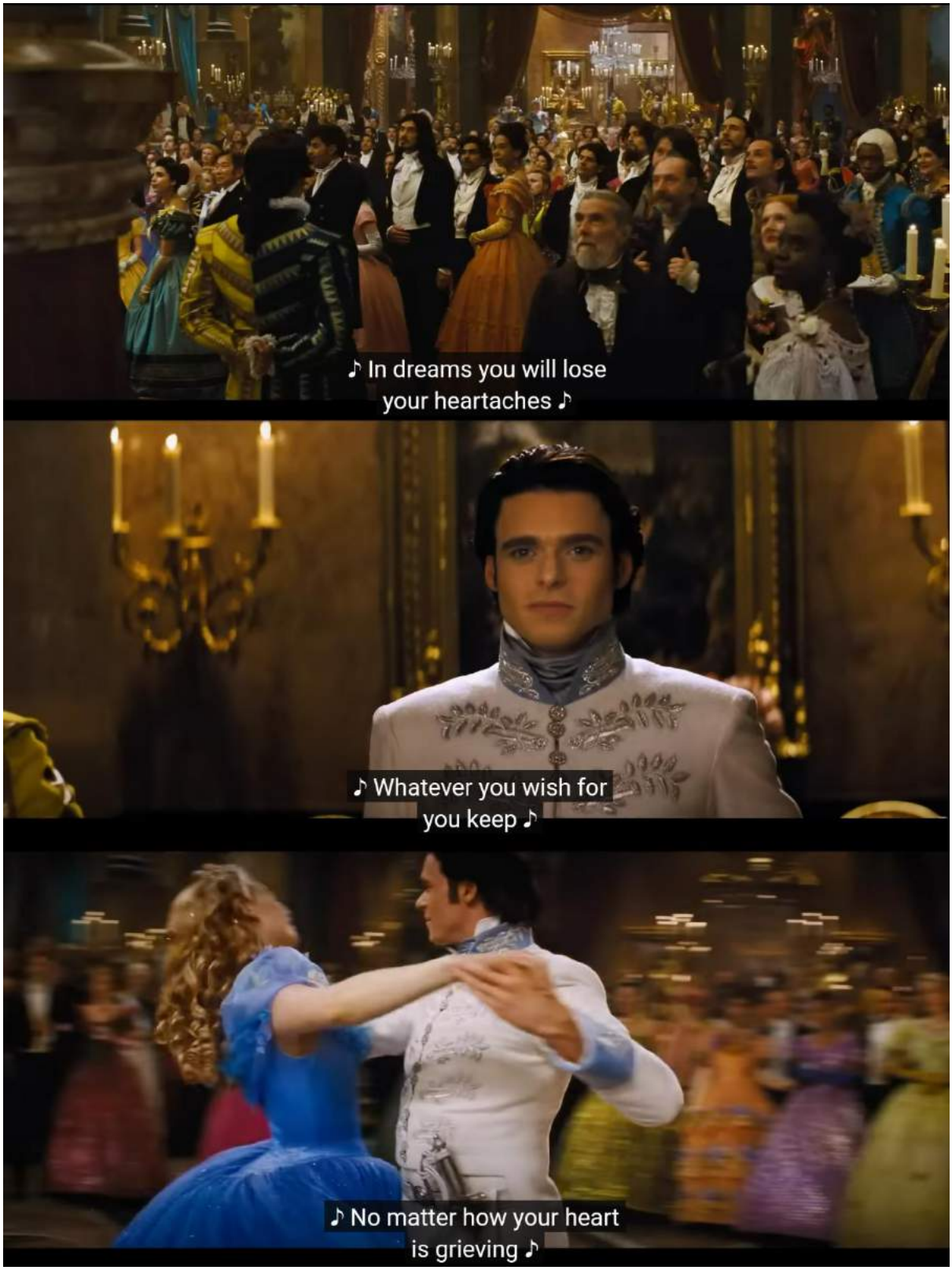
38. A Dream is A Wish Your Heart Makes

(Though not always)

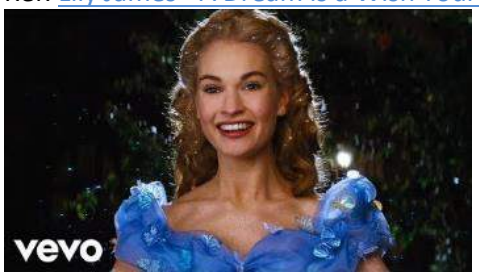
A dream is a wish your heart makes
When you 're fast asleep..

In dreams you will loose your heartache
Whatever you wish for, you keep..

Have faith in your dreams and someday
Your rainbow will come smiling through..
No matter how your heart is grieving,
If you keep on believing,
The dream that you wish will come true..


♪ In dreams you will lose
your heartaches ♪
♪ Whatever you wish for
you keep ♪
♪ No matter how your heart
is grieving ♪

Ref: Lily James - A Dream is a Wish Your Heart Makes (from Disney's "Cinderella")



39. The Two-Second Wedding

Vision (A-16): A distant side-view of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic and facing to the left as he moved his thumb over the center of a woman's forehead. It was a distant and blurred vision, but I could make out that the guy was Death Conqueror.

But now the vision that came to my mind a few times when I laid on my bed a few minutes back is the following image of Volturi, in which he gives a very wicked smile after beheading Carlisle.

Ref: 'Aro Kills Carlisle' Scene | The Twilight Saga: Breaking Dawn - Part 2

And I feel a very wicked aura around and get reminded of the vision of the demonic army that I had in Saroj Sadan.

(Don't be like that..)

I don't know why these lines keep repeating themselves in my Spirit.

'Khush Ho Na Mujhe Tum Pakar..' 'I hope you're happy after having me.'

'Kya Dil Mein Hai Aur Tamanna' 'Do you have more desires in your heart..?'

Almost as if they're the reflected versions of the wicked thoughts of someone and are being said sarcastically.

The psyche-split I saw in D4, could as well be the split of my brain as well. Because I had the vision of opening of my brain at the top into which poured the golden Holy Spirit from above.

My head easily feels heavy now because of the hits on my brain.

I never worked against Death Conqueror. I was always for his good though I didn't go to him, for that's not how it works. I wrote what I was shown.

40. Blackness of Vision:

Vision (~00:26): My vision went black momentarily.

My journey somewhat resembles my middle brother's. His vision gets affected by the medicines he takes. Mine is getting affected by their drones inside of me. Once I observed a momentary blurring of my vision accompanied by a bit of pain.

41. 'You're Not Worthy'

Heard in the Spirit in Gym : I kept hearing this phrase in the Gym somewhere during the last two times I went there. I don't know who was saying it to me.

42. My Job

When I complained to God about choosing someone else to minister to Death Conqueror and Akhila or to stop giving me more revelations related to them, as it was only hurting me, I had the following vision:

The huge hand of Jesus touched its fingertips on my face. He was comforting me about the situation and had a slight smile on His face. I understood that it was my job to minister to them with love though they may not have been nice to me all the time.

It happened a few more times. Whenever I would complain, Jesus would touch my face with his fingertips with love to show that my thoughts weren't really wise but were rooted in spiritual immaturity. But He sees my heart and my pain.

43. The Strong Fight For The Weak

And that's what I'm doing here. I'm mentally and emotionally stronger than them and also more righteous. Though not fully, completely, or perfectly righteous, and do not meet 'all' the requirements, but much stronger in my sense of moral values than them. That's also why I'm able to fight for them while listening to their insults and bearing their mistreatment. They couldn't have done it with their present selves.

People with strong morals guide the morally weak and fight for them too to grow stronger in godliness.

Page 430.

31 May 2023
01:03

6:42

Recall, a blinded woman wearing a stoned orange tunic gets stabbed in her lower belly.

That would be me. I would be blinded before I'm stabbed.

Yesterday, I was watching a scene from the movie ' Andaaz Apna Apna', in which the two guys fought among themselves over a basket of flowers someone else had brought. As they fought, they said in turns, "I brought this!", "I brought this."

1. The Beat-Skip

As I heard the fighting duo say the phrase, "I brought this!" "I brought this!", **my heart skipped a beat**.

2. My Heart Skips A Beat

The Lady sings:

Oh.. my heart
skips a beat when we walk
down the street.
I feel a tremblin' in my knees..
And just to
know you're mine until the
end of time
Makes my heart skip a beat..

Well, I did a double take the day I met you
My heart turned a flip
as I stood next to you..
And I knew right there I never could forget you..
For you are my every dream come true..

And my heart
skips a beat when we walk
down the street.
I feel a tremblin' in my knees..
And just to
know you're mine until the
end of time
Makes my heart skip a beat..

You came into my life without a warning
And you turned my cloudy skies from gray to blue
You're my sunshine that comes up every morning
Yes, you are my every dream come true..

And my heart
skips a beat when we walk
down the street
I feel a tremblin' in my knees..
And just to
know you're mine until the
end of time
Makes my heart skip a beat..

Meera had liked this song. She was singing it joyfully to me when we entered the lane towards Vishwavidyalaya Metro adjacent to the public parking space. She said that I was her song suggester. She often liked the songs I suggested to her.

I couldn't find the lady's version of the song that I previously had so I am pasting the man's version below.

Ref: Buck Owens My Heart Skips A Beat

3. Dushman Running Away

When I was crying yesterday evening, I had this vision:

Dushman is running away from me in my room to my roommate's side as if he is trying to avoid looking at me. My hard weeping scares him. The vision then changes to him carrying a slab of weight again, but my crying made him obnoxious and uncertain. He had the slab lifted but then he would lower it down and run around to avoid me. He couldn't figure out what to do in that situation. He was telling me to be quiet but with the same wicked expression.

4. The Gif of a Loving Man

While using the washroom late night after writing revelations, I happened to be thinking about the Gif I had seen among the suggested group while wishing my middle brother Himanshu a Good Night.

One had a lady in black lying on the bed, with the head of a man in black held on her chest as they slept together. The Gif changed to the man now being at the level of the woman's face with his head down at the viewer's left side of her head (and 'her' right side) while he moved his face around in relief. The hair of the woman then changed to blonde. Both looked so in love.

When I laid to sleep on the bed:

5. A Stone-Headed Karishma Kapoor

Vision (303, A-10, late night ~1am): The beautiful face of Karishma Kapoor from the movie Andaaz Apna Apna laden with colorful heavy stone jewelry around her head. Her head and ears were completely covered by the same.

A similar expressioned face of Karishma Kapoor with colourful stones around her head and ears

6. The Man Comforts the Woman

Vision: The top view of a naked woman lying on her front on my bed with her hair loosed open with a man lying on his front to the left of my bed pulling her towards him with his hand around her shoulder.

7. The Closed Eye of Karishma Kapoor

Vision (303, A-10, late night ~1am): Just a closed eye of Karisma Kapoor with around 2 inches of facial area around it.

8. 'Aye Ho Meri Zindagi Mein'

'You've beautified my life'

The Guy sings:

You've beautified my life
like the season of spring..

(Music)

You've beautified my life
like the season of spring..

Stay as such in my heart..

Stay as such in my heart..
Filling it with your love, and love..

You've beautified my life
like the season of spring..

Ref: Aaye Ho Meri Zindagi Mein | Udit Narayan | Aamir | Karisma | Evergreen Love Song

8.1 'Ghoonghat Mein Har Kali Thi'

'Each bud was behind a veil'

The Guy sings:
Every bud was behind a veil..
Hadn't yet blossomed in its vibrant colors..

Every bud was behind a veil
Hadn't yet blossomed in its vibrant colors..

Neither the winds were pacifying..
Nor the fragrance made my heart frolic..

Oh how this time the season has dawned like a heady drug..

Oh how this time the season has dawned like a heady drug..

Stay as such in my heart..

Stay as such in my heart..
Filling it with your love, and love..

You've beautified my life
like the season of spring..

9. 'Kaise Karoge Nas Nas Ka Bachawa'

'How will you protect each of your veins'

Heard in the spirit when I had fallen half asleep.

Recall: The Doodle, The Beating & The Bandaged Man on Page 381.
The fully Bandaged Man kept bleeding out through the bandages around the area of his chest and feet.

10. *'You're in My Veins..'*

I saw their plan more than a month back. These are all their thoughts for me. But they implement it as well. I couldn't think that they'll do what they already did, either. Would he have hurt or sent spy cameras to Akhila as well – the way he did to me? The way they are bent on making me blind, as if it's them who have given me my eyesight and body organs because of which they own them and can hurt and destroy as they will. I don't think he would've done this with her. But it's okay for him to hurt me and my family emotionally, mentally, and physically. And they won't even give me a quick death, but a brutal slow one filled with suffering. And here I am worrying for his soul more than how his or my earthly life unfolds. I want him to have heavenly riches and be heavenly-minded and leave his earthly mindset behind. It's God who gave me my body, and it's a temple of His Spirit now. And they should respect the temple of God. They may destroy it, but it won't be because of their authority over it, but only because of their willful step taken towards sinning against me or the Most-High God. When you sin against a person, you sin against God. What I wrote above doesn't show my lack of love. But it's just the 'truth'. Love corrects. It corrects and wants the other person to be better. At times, it takes me a while to get back to the other side's perspective which is so unusual. Perhaps it's too great and out of my mind's capacity to understand. God corrects me all the time and reveals to me my shortcomings. He should expect from me a love-bond, not a compromise.

But even if I let him in my life, I wouldn't want him to continue in his ungodly ways. So, in any case, he would've to leave them behind and be a new formation in Christ, because that is the will of God as well.

I know they're severing my neck bit by bit. It's a slow process.

Recall: The severed head of RS that was still alive and changing expressions.

The Guy Sings:
Nothing goes as planned, everything will break
People say goodbye, in their own special way..

All that you rely on..
and all that you can fake
Will leave you in the morning
but find you in the day..
Oh, you're in my veins and I cannot get you out
Oh, you're all I taste at night inside of my mouth

Oh, you run away 'cause I am not what you found
Oh, you're in my things and I cannot get you out..

Everything will change,
nothing stays the same
And nobody's perfect,.
oh, but everyone's to blame

All that you rely on,
and all that you can save
Will leave you in the morning
and find you in the day..

Oh, you're in my veins and I cannot get you out
Oh, you're all I taste at night inside of my mouth
Oh, you run away 'cause I am not what you found
Oh, you're in my veins and I cannot get you out..

(Uh, uh-uh-uh, uh-uh) no, I cannot get you out
(Uh,uh-uh-uh, uh-uh) no, I cannot get you
Oh no, I can not get you out
I can not get you-..

Everything is dark,
it's more than you can take
But you catch a glimpse of sunlight shinin'
Shinin' down on your face,
on your face..

Oh, you're in my veins and I cannot get you out
Oh, you're all I taste at night inside of my mouth
Oh, you run away 'cause I am not what you found
Oh, you're in my things and I cannot get you out

Oh, I can not get you out (oh, you're in my veins)
Oh, I can not get you out
I know I can not get you-

Ref 1: Andrew Belle - In My Veins - Official Song
Ref 2: in my veins lyrics - Search (bing.com)

11. Recall: My Mom's Response on Page 112

My middle brother was crying out in the washroom and my mom and youngest brother Divyanshu were listening outside the door. He wasn't opening the door. But when I came and said, "Himanshu, Wife." The door opened and I saw that his hand and feet had dep cuts with blood oozing out. As I took him out with me by hand, my mom asked Divyanshu to fetch cash to her. I kept asking them to get a bandage while I noticed a hanky lying on the bed in front of me. But she asked Divyanshu fetch the 'cash' (money) to her, while Himanshu kept bleeding. And it just reminds me of how my mom keeps asking different people to contact my past PG owner Kunal for my PG's security amount while I am about to bleed internally. I think she will receive the money when I've already lost a lot of blood.

12. I, Himanshu and The Bombing

Dream (Last Year): I was walking out of a building with Himanshu. He was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt inside. I had my right arm around his waist and with my left arm, I was stroking his protruding belly. We both looked in a joyful mood. When we had walked some distance away from the building, I saw a short-heighted man resembling Death Conqueror standing at some distance ahead facing another guy. He abruptly threw a bomb in our direction which I noticed but Himanshu didn't. I made him run and we went out of the building together and closed the huge main gate before the bomb exploded. We were already out and safe when the explosion happened. The next part of the dream that followed was 'My Mom's Response' written above in which she wasn't concerned about the bleeding Himanshu but asked Divyanshu to get the cash lying somewhere.

The Bomb was dropped inside of my body behind the closed gates.

13. The Cry of Pain

The vision that I had last year of the cry of pain that I wrote about on Page 115: it was my mine.

14. Things Moving Inside My Head

Yesterday I was feeling something walking on the surface of my brain at the back and the sides. I could tell that it was on the inside.

15. 'The Cupbearer'

In the dream, I was holding a glass/cup filled with a drink and was taking it to the king. But on my way, I came across a barn-like building out of which walked out a man with a chocolate cake in his hands. He had a basket on his head on which were sitting birds as they ate what was inside. He was then taken to the left where I saw another man's hand being nailed to a cross, as he cried out in pain. It was a terrible sight.

I have those metaphorical birds inside my head that plan to 'eat' my brain, and have already created a slight depression in my forehead as foretold by the vision of a huge golden key inside. Also, my

body was being represented as a cake in the visions that followed the Greenlight communion vision with Jesus.

And then I recall Brother Wally's words, "I'll never bake a cake." – referring to not cooking/baking things that are not handed directly to the King but are placed on a table for a show. The cupbearer carries and hands the cup directly to the King. But I wasn't doing things for a show. If that was the case, I would've tried to not make any mistakes. But I fell many times.. I ate as well. I did things as I 'could' in my own capacity and not in a way that would be looked upon as 'perfect' by others.

I don't want to be 'seen' by others. It tends to affect my performance. I always did the best when I had no one watching me. Attention saps my potential. I'm no longer as acute as I used to be and now bypass several things because of the 'degradation of mind' I went through while trying to hone my body and adjust to the ever present gaze of non-zero number of people. Then how did I do things for a show? But my physical condition also represents the coming spiritual judgment on the bakers, who do things for a show.

Recall: Offering Breastsuck – the revelation in which I took a breast out from above my orange top. That's a representation of handing out the cupbearer's cup.

16. Addition to the Vision 'Short Heighted RS Claps'

The evening before I had the morning vision of a short-heighted RS clapping in front of a yellowish wall, I had come across a bearded short-heighted doppelganger of Ranbir Kapoor who wore the same clothes as RS in the vision – an orange full-sleeved shirt untucked over blue denim jeans. When I passed him by, he said looking at me, "Join karlo. Naya batch start ho rha hai." Even his voice resembled RK's. His words were in relation with the dream revelation, 'Time With An Actor' in which he was telling me things about outer space that I didn't know previously. And when he told me those things, I saw them for real as my vision journeyed.

17. My Closing Left Eye

For once it closed on its own yesterday, because of the inner hits. I don't know when it will be closed permanently.

9:22
It was playing in my Spirit:

18. Jis Mod Par Kiye The

'The place where he had rested'

The Lady Sings:
The place where we had
peacefully rested at (a long time back) for long..

The place where we had
peacefully rested at (a long time back) for long..

Wrapping myself to it, I wept..
Wrapping myself to it, I wept
rampageously for long..

The place where we had..

You came from a garden of flowers
(but) brought only a mention of the fall..

You came from a garden of flowers
(but) brought only a mention of the fall..

(But) I while being in bondage saw..
(But) I while being in bondage saw..
springs of crops for long..

The place where we had..

(Music)

(My) tears have often been raining casually intermittently..
(My) tears have often been raining casually intermittently..
Still, clouds of pain (needing to be released) have kept forming in (my) heart..

The place where we had..

(Music)

He was someone marble-hearted..
was a stranger to faithfulness..

He was someone marble-hearted..
was a stranger to faithfulness..

For whom I have been..
For whom I have been..
Waiting for long..

The place where we had
peacefully rested at (a long time back) for long..

Wrapping myself to it, I wept..
Wrapping myself to it, I wept
rampageously for long..

The place where we had
peacefully rested at (a long time back) for long..

The place where we had..

Ref: Jis mod par kiye the hamne karaar - Jagjit Chitra - with LYRICS - with TRANSLATION

19. The Hit Inside My Head

While resting I was woken up an internal head hit, resembling the feeling of a kick.

It reminded me of the vision in which I saw a basketball at the level of my head with RS standing behind it ready to kick it on my head. RS in this vision represents Death Conqueror. It also reminded me of the internal shaking I had experienced one night back in A-16 in May 2021, when I was staying in C1 – the room in which Shin, Akhila's fast friend currently lives in.

10:11

I was on bed trying to find some space with God. When I went into a half-sleep and had the following visions.

20. 'Pair Hi Khatam Ho Gya'

'Lost her foot itself'

A girl resembling Kavya in height and figure looks at another girl in a dark background and says, "Jyada focus kar rhi thi, pair hi khatam ho gya.' Followed by the focus of vision on the foot of that lady. Kavya is a dark and overweight girl who lives at the floor below me in the room beside the one below my previous room in this PG.

I was then reminiscing about my time at home in 2020, and looked at them in a new light.

I also thought that Akhila was meant to be a part of my life according to God's plan, or how else what I saw months and years back would have come to pass.

21. The Time Stored In My Heart

But then I recalled my time at home in 2020 and realized that those days hold special importance to me though back then I was quite apathetic towards the dual-eyed man because I was looking at his 'ways'.

22.1 The Yellow & white Pepsi Symbol

Vision: The vision manifested slightly above the centre of my chest, above the position of my heart. I saw a vertical circle forming that had an 'S' shaped partition in the middle with one side colored in light yellow, while the other side being white.

22.2 The Yellow Diary - The Pages of My Heart Flip

The vision then changed to a hand brushing against a yellow surface trying to lift it up. When the surface lifted, it turned out to be the cover page of a small square notepad with slightly off-white pages (of dimensions ~ 3X3 inches). The hand flipped through a blank white pages and finally found the Pepsi symbol printed at the center of a page. The hand then picked up the small square notepad and as it flipped through it more, all it found was the red and blue Pepsi symbol printed at the centre of all the pages.

The Pepsi symbol: a circle divided in two by an 'S' curve inside with one side colored in red and the other colored in blue.

22.3 I Had a Small Square Yellow and White Notepad

It was long back, when I was either in high school or BSc I guess. On it was written, "Discover the might of your pen." It had the same off-white pages and I kept it with me as a reminder notepad.

I also look back at how I didn't have a lot of verbal communication with Jesus, but I had a strong bond with Him, all because of Him. He knows that talking without the presence of love means nothing compared to sitting silently with Him.

10:54

23. Shahrukh Khan (SRK) In A Black Graduation Suit

Vision: Shahrukh Khan stands facing to the right in a black graduation suit with a roll held in his hand as he takes some heavy broken breaths, as if he's mourning something.

24. A Newspaper Clip Comes To Me

The clip of the front headline and column of a newspaper clip of 'The Indian Express' comes to me from my table. Apparently, I'm going to store it.

Earlier during my rest, the past revelation of 'Ped Ke Neeche.. Kal Tak.. Kal Tak.. Kal Tak..' was being highlighted to me.

And currently this song plays in my Spirit:

25. 'Ankhon Mein Kuch Ansu hai Kuch Sapne Hai'

'The eyes carry some tears, and some dreams'

The Guy Sings:
The eyes carry some tears, and some dreams
Both the tears and dreams are my own..

The eyes carry some tears, and some dreams
Both the tears and dreams are my own..

We want/need Love..
And a little money too..

We're like this too, and that as well.. (sung while showing photos of a 'Wanted' criminal followed by the photo of a crooked politician)

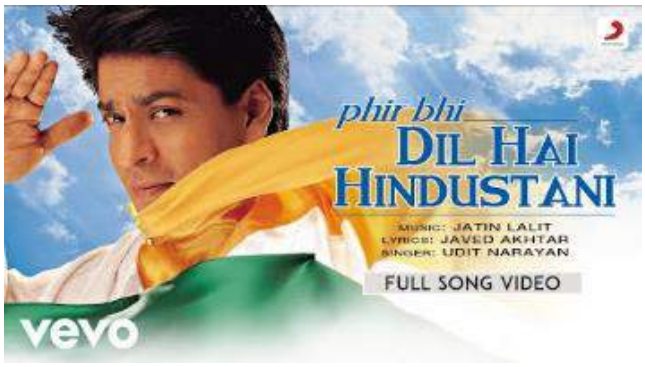
If you can understand us people, understand my daring friend
The more you understand, the more you'll be amazed..

We may give you our umbrella if someday it rains..
At times we sell in a new packet an old item..

{I've packed my old clothes in the new packets of clothes that I recenytly bought. The lyrics above reflect the same. Though I'm not going to 'sell' them. I just packed them as such to give to a needy person.}

Even then (our) heart is Indian..
Even then (our) heart is Indian..
Even then (our) heart is Indian..
Even then (our) heart is Indian..

Ref: Phir Bhi Dil Hai Hindustani - Full Song Video|Title Track|Juhi Chawla,Shah Rukh Khan



12:15

25. A Vertically Swinging Fat Baby In Woollen Clothes

I had this vision in line with the vision of SRK in a graduation suit (#23 on this page). I saw a lady standing facing to the left and she held a fat baby dressed in off-white woolen clothes in her hands. The baby wore an off-white woolen cap and a thick off-white sweater. Its belly was bulging out and it looked quite overdressed. **The lady swung the baby vertically with much force in front of her with stretched arms as the vision focused on the baby and the swing.** The baby resembled me and someone else to an extent in its features. They both were rejoicing together in that moment.

26. 'Sheesha Ho Ya Dil Ho'

'Be it a mirror or a heart'

The Lady sings:
Be it a mirror or a heart..
Eventually,

it breaks...
it breaks...
it breaks...
it breaks...

Ref: (1) Sheesha Ho Ya Dil Ho with lyrics | शीशा हो या दिल हो गाने के बोल | Aasha | Jeetendra/Reena Roy - YouTube

27. The Dirty & Naked Man

Once on my way from the dept to the University's Metro Station, I encountered a tall and dirty man walking naked to my left in my direction. Looking at him and his expressions, I could tell that he was doing it intentionally. Everyone ignored him and walked past him. I thought of giving my blue stall to him that I used to cover my face, but then I realized he was only acting! And I saw an observer's car parked nearby and it raged me to some extent. I thought that who were those people to do such a social experiment and judge others at the cost of making that man walk naked! It was those people alone who had him do such a thing who were guilty, and he shouldn't have agreed to do it either.

28. Man Looking Through A Mesh Door

Vision (Around 2 hours back): The face of a man peeks through a square mesh window of the size of his face. Behind him is a dimly lit room with light green walls.

29. The Burning Bird With Long Black Beak

That's Me.

30. The Long Nail In My Left Eye

Vision (this afternoon): I saw a 2 feet metallic pointed nail being pushed into my left eye horizontally by a man behind it, as I sat on my bed.

The vision of Dushman standing with a slab held high ready to be smashed on my head repeated a few times again.

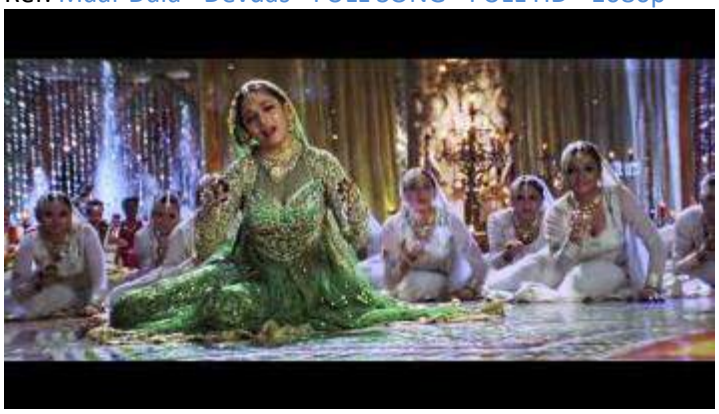
While moisturizing my face after bathing, I heard this song in the spirit.

31. 'Maar Dala'

'It killed me'

The Lady sings:
Who spread this green colour on me..?
Who spread this green colour on me..?
My happiness did this to me..
It killed me..
It killed me..
It killed me..
It killed me..

Ref: Maar Dala - Devdas - FULL SONG - FULL HD - 1080p



21:35
While Bathing in the evening:

32. Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse..

'Unfathomable love (I have) for you..'

The lady sings:
Unfathomable Love (I Have) For you..'
Why do you not know..?

I've admitted it to you..
Why do you not believe..?

33. Ranveer Singh In My Dress

The side view of stubbled Ranveer Singh in my long Cheetah print dress/tunic with a low pony at the back, as he looked in my direction with his face turned to my side.

I went to see the doctor nearby (Dr. Dimpy Gimber) for the persistent pain I've been having in my left ovary. She told me that along with the cyst in my left ovary, I had fluid as well in my POD. She prescribed me medicines and took a blood sample to know where I stand.

While I was waiting for my turn in their main sitting area, I happened to look at the news playing on the LED on the wall above.

34. The Recent Murder Case In Delhi

The news channel talked about the recent murder of a young Girl in Delhi who was stabbed 20 times by her boyfriend before he crushed her head with a heavy object. The incident took place openly and no one stopped to help and rescue the poor girl. The guy was interviewed by police personnels and asked several questions. He answered them casually and didn't show any remorse. He said that he didn't feel any remorse for killing that girl but that he wanted to teach her a lesson. He refused to answer some questions but what was already known was that he wanted to have the girl convert to his religion, and there might have been other altercations between them as well.

Sections

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Tuesday, May 30, 2023
EPAPER | TODAY'S PAPER

The Indian EXPRESS
JOURNALISM OF COURAGE

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Man accused of stabbing a 16-year-old girl in Delhi arrested

A police officer said the girl was passing by the street when Sahil, who was identified later, suddenly intercepted her and stabbed her repeatedly with a knife and hit her on her head with stones

By: Express News Service
New Delhi | Updated: May 30, 2023 15:08 IST

NewsGuard

(From left) A screengrab from the CCTV footage showing the man stabbing the victim; the accused arrested by Delhi Police.

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A day after a 16-year-old girl was stabbed at least a dozen times and killed in public view allegedly by her boyfriend in Outer Delhi's Shahbad Dairy, the Delhi Police arrested the 20-year-old AC repair mechanic in connection with the murder.

A police officer said the girl was passing by the street when Sahil, who was identified later, suddenly intercepted her and stabbed her repeatedly with a knife and hit her on her head with stones.

"Sahil and the deceased were in a relationship but yesterday they had a quarrel. On Sunday, the deceased was planning to attend her friend Neetu's son's birthday. The accused Sahil intercepted her and stabbed her multiple times," said the officer.

The police said they had received information on Sunday that a dead body of a girl was lying on a street in the Shahbad Dairy area. The girl's body was seen by a police informer who alerted the force, which sent a PCR vehicle to the crime scene. They also lodged a case of murder.

Taking note of the crime, Delhi Chief Minister Arvind Kejriwal targeted Lieutenant Governor V K Saxena. "A minor girl is brutally murdered openly in Delhi. This is very sad and unfortunate. The criminals have become fearless, there is no fear of the police. L-G sir, law and order is your responsibility, do something. The safety of the people of Delhi is of paramount importance," Kejriwal tweeted.

AAP minister Atishi, too, tweeted, "My soul trembled after seeing this dreadful murder. I want to remind the Delhi L-G that the Constitution has given him the responsibility of protecting the people of Delhi but you spend all their time in stopping the work of Arvind Kejriwal. I request the L-G with folded hands to pay attention to the safety of women in Delhi. Today, women are not at all safe in Delhi".

Ref: Man accused of stabbing a 16-year-old girl in Delhi arrested | Delhi News, The Indian Express

And when I shifted to the sette near the doctor's office, I heard:

35. 'You Don't Want Attention'

- a different version of the lyrics of 'Attention' that went like..

The Guy sings:
'You don't want attention..
You just want my heart..'
Followed by..

'You've been running around, running around, running around..'

Ref: Charlie Puth - Attention [Official Video]

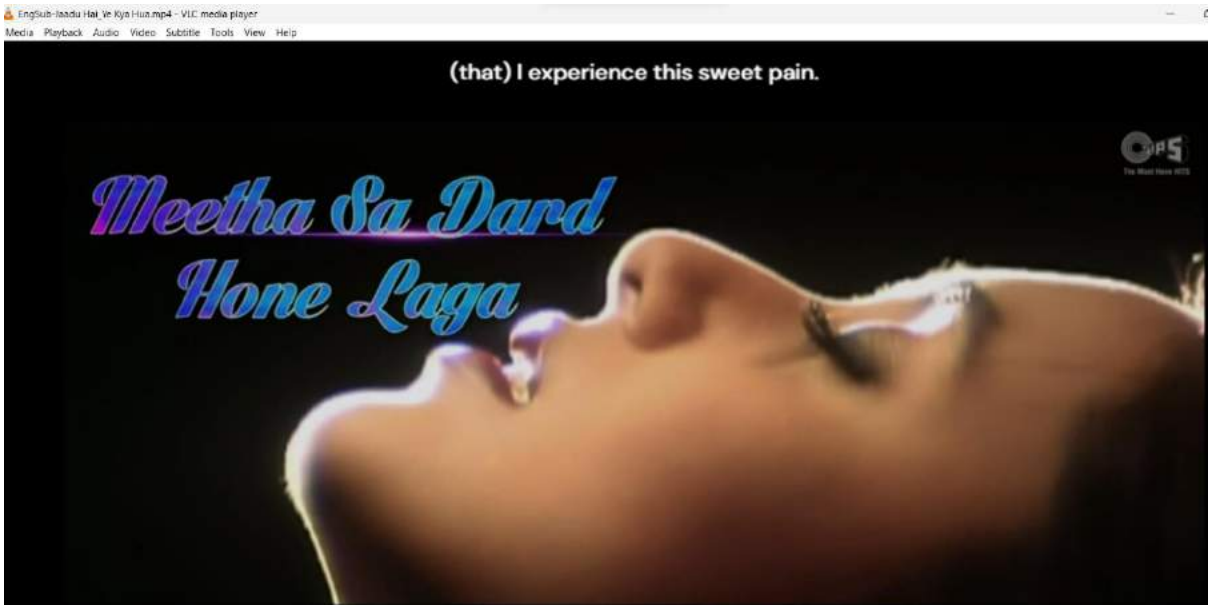
After getting my medicines, and returning to my PG, I went on the roof to get my clothes. But I kept having the raw pain shots inside while standing there, even while when I was walking upstairs.
Today, the revelation #2 on Page 332 was highlighted to me for it pertains to my present situation.

36.1 'Meetha Sa Dard Hone Laga'

The lady sings:
It's magic, your magic alone..
That has spread itself over my heart (and begun to work)..

It's magic, your magic alone..
That has spread itself over my heart (and begun to work)..

O (devoted) lover of mine, just tell me what have you done..
(that) I experience this sweet pain..



After the lady has finished singing her part, the scene changes to a guy riding his bike alone on a road.

36.2 '(and) of my home, give me the address'

The Guy sings:
What is it that happened!!!?
It didn't use to happen before..
Where I am,
I don't know..

What is it that happened!!!?
It didn't use to happen before..
Where I am,
I don't know..

- someone let me know this much;
(and) of my home, give me the address.

38.1 'Ye Raat Aur Ye Doori..'

'(Amidst) this night and this distance'

The Guy sings:
(Amidst) this night and this distance
Meeting you is necessary..

(Amidst) this night and this distance
Meeting you is necessary..

For my heart..

For my heart oscillates in bumpy beats
Mad in love, hiccupping it keeps..

For my heart oscillates in bumpy beats
Mad in love, hiccupping it keeps..

38.2. Kehna Chahu Tumse Mein Kitni Baatein

'Oh how many are the things that I want to talk with you about'

The Guy sings:
Oh how many are the things that I want to say to you
In this desire, oh how many are the nights that I've passed ..

Oh how many are the things that I want to say to you
In this desire, oh how many are the nights that I've passed ..

Come over to the roof now..
(And) show me a glimpse of you..

Come over to the roof now..
(And) show me a glimpse of you..

38.3. Haal Hai Jo Tera, Wahi Haal Mera

'The state that you're in, the same is my state as well..'

The lady sings:
The state that you're in..
The same is my state as well..

The state that you're in..
The same is my state as well..

My darling, the same state is mine as well..

38.4. Karu Pyaar Chori Chori

'I am forced to love discreetly'

The lady sings:
I am forced to love discreetly..
How helpless I am

I am forced to love discreetly..
How helpless I am

For my heart oscillates in bumpy beats
Mad in love, hiccupping it keeps..

For my heart oscillates in bumpy beats
Mad in love, hiccupping it keeps..

Ref: Ye Raat Aur Ye Doori | Romantic Song | Salman Khan Karishma Kapoor | Andaz Apna Apna - YouTube

Vision (Morning): The lower legs of the bride and the groom walking together one after another.

Vision (Afternoon): A dog's face through a circular hole in the center of a square vertical cheese slice..

Vision (Afternoon): A face with burnt skin and huge hollow black eye holes wearing a hat. Is that me? Who else would it be? It resembled Lakshmi's (the acid survivor's) face but without eyes.

The face resembling the vision with a capped head with hollow dark eyes.

Vision (Afternoon): A room resembling my first rented room in Delhi. A room resembling the first room of my first PG (Saroj Sadan) present to the right of my room is opened by a tall and muscular man from the inside. He is wearing a red striped half-sleeved shirt over blue jeans and has frizzy neck length hair with light stubble. Its outside resembled the build of the two corner rooms joined with a common partition wall at the middle. The vision of the opening of the door of the room at the right side was being shown to me.

Vision: The cook Ganga bhaiya with a headset and microphone around his ears.

The cook Ganga was also the one who nailed my finger on the table downstairs in yet another vision. Representing someone else.

Now when I look back, I feel like I've judged wrong.. I was new in my walk with GOd and didn't know the steps I was to take. But now I've the instructions through God's given revelations. I was overwhelmed today while looking at my past time at home in 2020 and how my heart is very much different now.. All the memories were there in my brain, and I kept crying today looking at everything and the reality of my heart, and the song 'Jis Mod par kiye the' I had written previously about came to life. Or perhaps I judged right. Because who could do the things I saw in revelations to someone they claim to love. I don't know.. I'll leave it to God. My brain doesn't work in a criminal way. I don't understand these this logic not this way. So I couldn't go along with it as well. I tried to be someone else, change my look, and in a way mold my looks according to them. I don't know if it worked. They didn't do anything to change their ways according to how God showed and suggested to me.

39. The Case with Pizza in the Evening.

I ordered a Pizza yesterday along with a Choco lava cake. It was almost as if I was nudged to order it. While I was having it, the outer layer of two of the pieces fell down, giving it the look of the vision of the Pizza base with just a red sauce on top and a knife swirling on top of it. **Recall: The Breast Pizza**.

Now I'm feeling that I made them suffer. But that wasn't really what I wanted to. I was reading the Word during that time, learning to walk with God by receiving revelations, and judged people by their outward actions. I am a vey bad person. But I was only following God.

40. 'Khuda Haafiz'

'Goodbye'

This afternoon, I heard "Khuda Haafiz" (in the spirit). Now I don't know who said that. Perhaps it was Death Conqueror. I don't know. Now that I have admitted my love for him, he's coming to kill me.

I was crying because I felt I had lost someone I loved dearly, and I loved him all the time, though I may have been angry intermittently. And I felt heartbroken. I had a terrible feeling of loss. But no. I feel healed again and my inner state of love towards him is back to being the same. So I learned another aspect of Godly behavior. Have I learned it too late now? But I don't know what He learnt after I have written this voluminous book of Love. I realized later that I've not lost anything if they come to God at the end. I do not forget things. I was walking with the picture of greater good in my mind, so I neglected my suffering and the emotions of others as well.

And one reason that stopped me from looking at Death Conqueror's actions in a good light was the fact that I only wanted to strip in front of my 'loved' husband and not the whole world. And by doing such a thing to me that he did, I felt like he took away something of huge importance away from me and broke something. So I found it hard to let go of and see him in a fully favorable light. I was very firm about the things that held importance to me.

But I was blind!! I was blind truly..? He alone said hurtful things that made me stay away from him.

I hope we get to meet soon or tomorrow. I don't even have their number. If I had, I had asked them when they would be able to meet up with me. Oh yeah, they would send a group of people to kill me. While I wanted to meet him as I thought my end was near. The next day I wanted to meet Glory. I was feeling a lot of mental pain yesterday and was internally saying out the exact words as Anjali said in the movie KKHH - that her love didn't get fulfilled on Earth. But then I got back into the right mindset of 'God above all', that if one has God, one hasn't really lost anything. Those other people are also created by God, but they chose not to follow His ways. **When I was at Ram chemist near the E Block of Vijay Nagar**, I heard in my Spirit:

41. 'Humein to Loot Liya..'

The Lady sings: 'I Got looted'

Ref: Besharam Rang Lyric| Pathaan | Shah Rukh Khan, Deepika Padukone | Vishal & Sheykhar | Shilpa, Kumaar

And now I am hearing the male voice singing the chorus of the following song:

Perhaps it was Glory.. But it also represented my state as well. Because they looted from me what I reserved for a special person.

42. Ha Lut Gaye, Ha Lut Gaye

In misery, my heart kept sighing..
You punished me for loving you..
What was my sin
That I got looted, yeah, looted
To this extent.

Ref: Tadap Tadap Ke Full Video Song | Hum Dil De Chuke Sanam | K.K.| Salman Khan, Aishwarya Rai

I want them to go to sleep peacefully for tonight and be well rested.

I've heard this song often in my spirit, but I didn't know who did this pertain to.

43. 'Dil Ke Jharokhe Mein'

'In the cavity of my heart'

The English translation:

The Guy Sings:
Keeping you in the cavity of my heart,
and treating your memories like my bride,

I will keep you close to my heart.
So, my life, don't be sad.

Ref: Dil Ke Jharoke Mein Tujhko | Shammi Kapoor | Rajshree | Mohd.Rafi | Brahmachari (1968) - YouTube

What I did during the past time was also needed. I had to write the revelations.

44. The Beating Given By The Beast

Scene from the movie Kungfu Hustle (highlighted for the past few days): 'The villain's (called beast) beating of the hero activates his chi flow'. The beast crushed the hero's head, and while he healed his Chi Flow activated. Everything has a role to play in the greater plan. Even our sufferings.

Ref: Kung-Fu Hustle: The Landlady and the Landlord vs the Beast

Page 431

01 June 2023
08:24

I ended writing revelations yesterday quite late. I would've written for longer but my eyes were falling. I needed sleep badly. I was then woken up by a loud thud of the closing of a door. After which I heard Shristi's voice calling her roommate Stanzin to open the door of her room. She was talking out loudly for a while and it woke me up. She was saying that she wanted to 'study' at that hour, and that if Stanzin didn't open the room, she was going to be angry. She kept repeating it for a while.

After she was done, I stayed awake for sometime, went outside and filled my white Matthew 4:19 scripture bottle with water and had some.

M 4:19 – I will make you fishers of men.

I laid on bed to sleep when I had the following visions:

1.1 Dushman's Changed Countenance

Vision: I saw the side view of Dushman near my bed facing to the right. But this time, he had a humbled and tamer horizontal smile with a thin strip of his teeth visible as my left hand caressed his left cheek. He seemed to be rejoicing in it, as if it was an antidote.

Vision: I saw him standing with a beige rucksack at his back. He was sweating a lot. And meanwhile I kept hearing in the spirit, "Baby, Calm down, Calm Down."

1.2 He Tears My Jaw Apart

Vision: I was lying on my left side of my bed when I kept seeing the guy in front of me as he tore apart my jaw with a jerk. The vision repeated itself a few times.

1.3 The Bloody Kiss

Vision: The next vision had my jaw intact with us kissing in that vision. He had blood around his mouth. The vision focused on him and I was a bit blurred. The vision was seen from some horizontal distance from his head.

1.4 The Path To Normalcy

Vision: The following vision showed the side view of him being in a kiss with his lips now being protruded more than usual as they engulfed the lips of the lady that were also protruding. There was no more blood.

1.5 The Postman On My Bed

Vision: Dushman was a postman by profession in the movie. The follow up vision now showed a smaller vision of him lying on his side at the right end of my bed facing me as we still continued kissing. I wrapped one of my legs around him. He had a huge elephant trunk erect and hit his head.

The next vision being highlighted was me in my red night dress sitting on top of RS. Following which I saw the postman now not being the postman from the movie but changed to the blurry view of a person resembling Death Conqueror.

1.6 The Change in Persona

Vision: His upper half was shown as lying straight on my bed and his head was no longer fiery as Dushaman's. His expressions were smoothened one could see normalcy now.

1.7 The Heart Eyes

Vision: The follow-up vision had two filled red love hearts on top of his eyes now. And though it wasn't shown, the situation shown in the vision in which I was sitting on top of RS having intercourse with him was playing out. As the vision continued, the 3-dimensional watery red hearts in front of his eyes grew bigger and bigger. I felt something moving softly within my tissues too. But after a while I realized I couldn't fathom if it was my brain on my groin. As my brain too was having movements in flesh while I was aroused at the same time. I saw his soft fluidy heart eyes increasing in size. It was such a sight! It was one of those times he was not portrayed as the villain from the movie 'Dushman', and there was no drive to intentionally hurt the other person. It filled my heart to spend that time with his changed angelic self, for that's what I had wanted, and not the villain from the movie Dushman. He seemed innocent and was filled with love and was silent for the most part. It was almost as if God granted my heart's wish by giving me that revelation. I don't know how he will act in person, or if I will be alive for long, but it is one of those special revelations given to me, in which all that was present was Love and not fear, trickery or violence. For the first time, I had the revelation of a love-filled union with him which continued for a good extent of time. I fell asleep after a while.

2. Dream: RS, Shaktiman and Me

I saw RS dressed in a navy blue sweatshirt over trousers of the same color working out in a group in a room lit in white light at some distance ahead in the hall I stood in. I too went into the room to work out. I saw that everyone was following synchronous steps as I observed them from the side. I also saw Shaktimaan standing in the right corner of the room in front of me. He wasn't working out either. The next scene had some people in a dark place where Shaktimaan too was present. I saw the side-view of Shaktimaan dancing as he faced to the left making the prophetic symbol. He wasn't dancing energetically but wavily in his shiny red and golden suit. The vision then changed to a mustached bald man dressed in a silver half-sleeved t-shirt. He had a protruding belly. He was dancing with another man at the left. The vision kept changing from the view of the bald man and Shaktimaan. While the bald man had a protruding silver belly, the side-view of Shaktiman looked

'even', not slim though, but even as he moved to and fro dancing wavily in his fitted and shiny suit, he looked good. The next scene had me in my department on the wavy road-turn towards Gate No. 4 outside IUCAA, and I was walking along its right side. I saw a lot of grey pebbles and rocks on the way and an e-rickshaw standing near the elevated platform present in the dream. A man came, bent down and put a hollow green coconut between the rickshaw and the platform. I continued walking forward. The next scene had me back into the workout room which was now devoid of people. I saw a man jump and sit on his foot on the roof of the building visible through the segregated transparent window pane of the room.

The man was dressed colorfully in a weirdly layered manner. He came inside the room and gave me a problem to solve. RS was present with me as well. He was sitting on the floor with his head bent on the problem, while I was standing high. I was still understanding the problem, looking at the various aspects of it, when RS said that he had already solved it. The dream then ended.

I woke up because of my alarm, though my eyes were still not well rested. When I later went to the washroom I saw that they were quite swollen.

But prior to that, I had these visions:

3. My Head Bursts Open

Vision: Because of a firey explosion on the inside, my head bursts open.. The vision repeated itself several times. – I think it's a warning vision. Because I'm gonna be alive and he's gonna be needing me on that public bed of healing.

4. Ranveer Singh Disappears

Vision (~half an hour back): The upper half of Ranveer Singh walking dressed in a grey suit is shown as walking forward and then he disappears in thin air.

5. 'Yaadon Ke Sab Jugnu, Jungle Mein Rehte Hai'

'All the fireflies of love live in the forest'

Accompanied by the vision of the thumbnail of a dense green forest, even the ground of which is covered with green bushes

The Guy sings:

The tomorrow that is to come is (but) a dream..
The past yesterday alone is what belongs to us..
We live in the past yesterday..
All the fireflies of Love stay in the forest..
All the fireflies of Love stay in the forest..

They can stitch a torn heart - they who know how to stitch wounds..
The lives of those are worth living – who know to live in memories..

The stars that you search for in the sky waking up at nights..
The buds and flowers that you search for in the garden..

Those flowers, buds and stars live in your bosom..
We carrying the spark of love stay in the cloud..

Recall: My Sight resting on a Cloud and the highlighting of the song 'My Love'

The tomorrow that is to come is (but) a dream..
The past yesterday alone is what belongs to us..
We live in the past yesterday..
All the fireflies of Love stay in the forest..
All the fireflies of Love stay in the forest..

Ref: Aane Wala Kal - Phir Teri Kahani Yaad Aayee | Kumar Sanu | Rahul Roy & Pooja Bhatt

While I was on bed having these visions, I started praying in tongues. And I had an immediate vision.

6. RS Giving Light Punches In Air

Vision: Ranveer Singh standing facing to the right pushing forward his arms in light punches with white punching gloves on.

My way of praying wasn't that strong as I was only murmuring praying in tongues while I am supposed to be shouting as that would've a greater impact - shouting in the manner that had woken me up that night at home in 2020. But then I also get reminded of 'Don't try to save your life.' It doesn't mean that I stop praying, but what it means for me is to not pray for my physical life.

7. The Hounds of Baskerville

The Sherlock Holmes Episode. The hounds strike and kill humans.

8 .'Humne Tumko Dekha, Tumne Humko Dekha'

'I saw you, you saw me'

The Guy sings:

I saw you, you saw me
In such a manner
As if I and you my darling,
For seven births,
Have stayed together in unision..

9. 'One in Himself, I Cannot Die'

Recall: 'The Internally Lit Jesus' (#1) on Page 427..

One with Himself, I Cannot Die..
My Soul is Purchased By His Blood
My Life Is Hid With Christ on High
With Christ My Savior and my God

Ref: Before the Throne of God Above - Selah [with lyrics]

10. 'Isiliye Mummy Ne Meri Tumhe Chai Pe Bulaya Hai..'

'That's why my mom has called you for tea.'

I heard the chorus of this song in my Spirit many times in the past, beginning from my time in A-16.

The Lady sings:
Perhaps the thought of my wedding has sprouted in her heart
So my mother has called you for tea..

The Guy sings:
Observing me as a lone bird,
the snaring net has been spread..
So your mother has called me for tea..

Ref: Shayad Meri Shaadi Ka Khayal | Souten (1983) | Rajesh Khanna | Tina Munim | Lata Mangeshkar Songs

11. Lakshmi – the Acid Attack Survivor

This short video of her keeps getting highlighted to me in which she was dressed in a saree and was looking at her beauty in the mirror wearing gold ornaments. Her facial skin was not smooth and her features were a bit deformed as well. I had come across the video back in 2020.

12. The Firey Kick

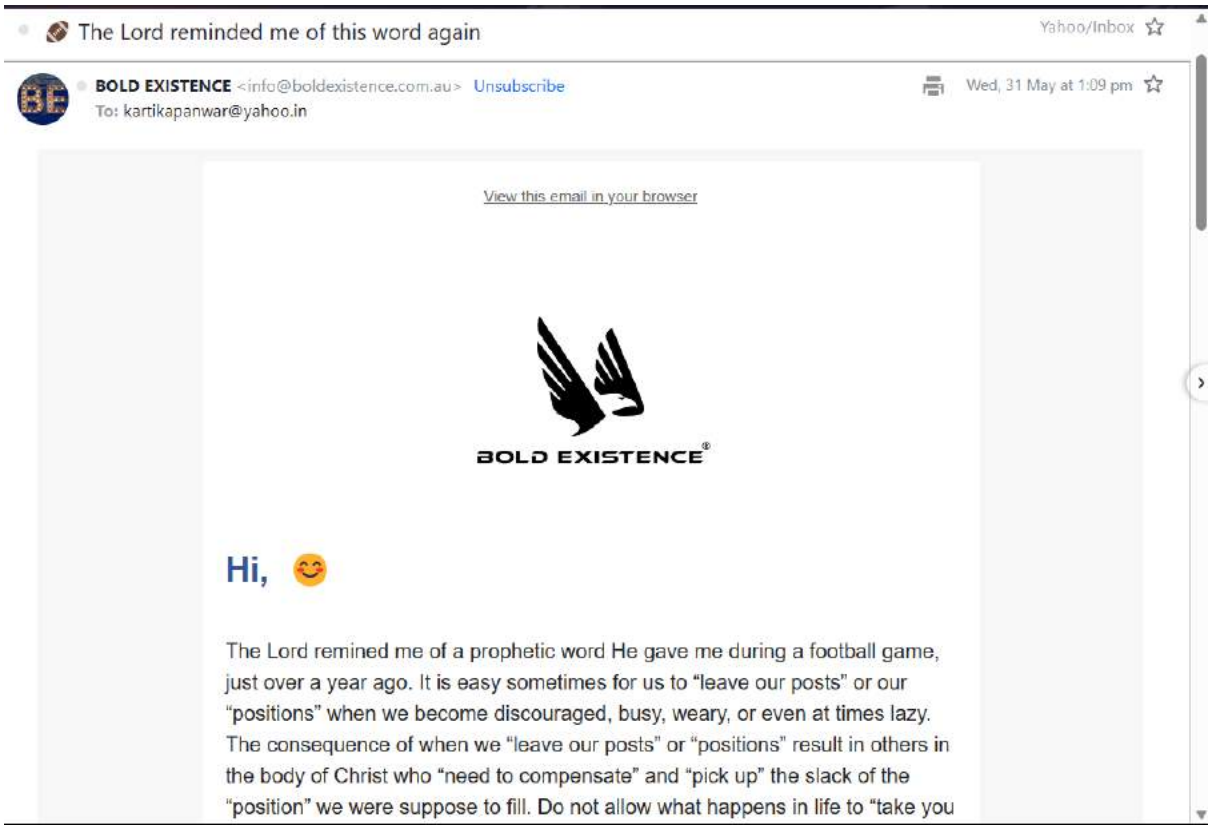
Recall: Mui Stops Team Evil - #3 on Page 391

That firey ball is my brain that is being kicked in the picture below.

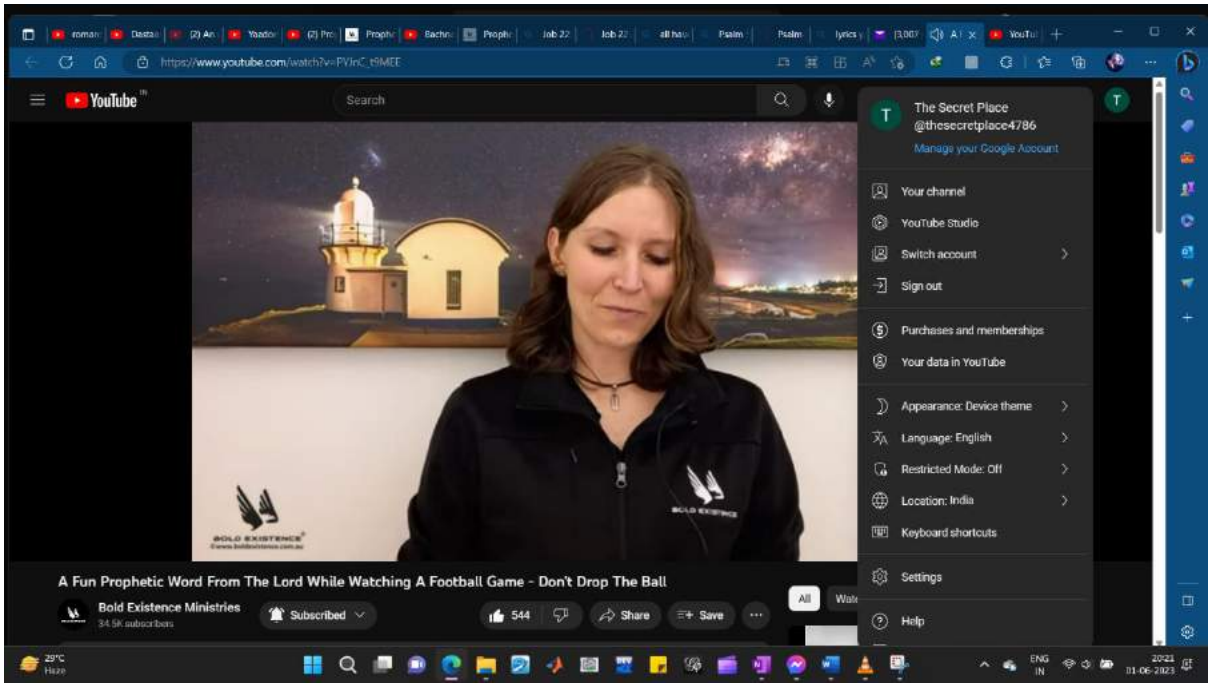
On my way back from A-16 today an hour or so back, I had this vision. I had gone there to inquire about my order that was shown as being 'delivered' in the App but wasn't so for real.

This scene from the movie kept getting highlighted to me during the day. And yesterday, I received a mail from Sis Adele in which God highlighted to her a previous word He had given her while watching a football game.

Additionally, I happened to say something out in the Spirit that called me 'Lazy'.



The Word:



13. The Back Hit

Vision: A hit at the back of my head.

The Pearl Path ending with 'Love'. It now seems to me my own journey where I had pure emotions of love, with the vision ending with 'Loved'. Those pearls shining in the dark on the thin branches of the bush represented the fireflies of memories that live in the Jungle.

14. The Sign of Jonah

To give the message of repentance to people.

Jonah was told by God to go to Nineveh to preach repentance to them without any miraculous sign. He did not want to go there because he looked down on them as they lived a very ungodly lifestyle and therefore didn't deserve to have the message preached to them. Instead of going there, he fled away in a boat, but was captured by a huge fish in whose mouth he stayed for 3 days after which he was thrown out by the fish. He then went to the people of Nineveh and preached them the message, after which they all repented and the heart of God changed towards them.

A Call For Repentance

14.1 Psalm 53:3

Everyone has turned away, all have become corrupt;
there is no one who does good,
not even one.

14.2 Romans 3:12

King James Version
12 They are all gone out of the way, they are together become unprofitable; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Reminds me of the mindsets of some people who instead of taking responsibility for their behavior to not be affected by corruption, use corruption as an excuse to do wrong.

12:28

Visions

15. Green and White Checkered Shirts

An almost bald, fat mustached man comes walking in the vision from the right, and another man from the left and they stop in front of a golden door. One of them has the key that the other one asks for to open the door. Both are dressed in full-sleeved white shirts with a fine mesh print of parrot green color, tucked inside their pants. There are some thin boys that come walking in from the front view of the vision. They too are dressed in the same shirts but their shirts are untucked. Only their backs are visible and they have their hair tied inside a black cloth in a round bun at the top like Punjabis. They all gather in front of the golden door in yellow light, and the vision ends.

16. Thick and Wide Colorful Books in Two Columns

Vision: In a dimly-lit room, two columns of thick hard bound library books are being stacked together, one book on top of the other. The covers are maroon, dark green and blue with golden embossed print. The books are huge and wide, and all of the same size. There is hardly any difference between the two columns of the books though there's a distance of around two inches between them. The left section of the brain controls logical and analytical reasoning, while the right section is about art and creativity. The two sections of my brain are an amalgamation of both. That's how God created me.

I know it is a reflected revelation of the removal of layers of my brain, but this is His way of portraying the situation - my brain stacked up with thick books with colorful outer cover prints. because I have always wanted to be a wise person who does the right thing and I loved reading. And it's not a creation of my own. It's how God created me and I have tried to stay away from wickedness as much as I could. My part in my life was taking the right decisions and steps along with making the right friends.

I want to thank God for giving me such a brain because that alone is the reason I was able to be happy at all times. Death Conqueror thinks he is very superior. But look, God has shown here, that I was by birth superior to him brain-wise, though I may not be having an inclination to remember labels and fill up my memory. But it means nothing in the Kingdom of God – just like his wealth doesn't mean a thing in the Kingdom of God. Though on Earth he may feel like a King and as if he owns it and has a lot of power. Though God gave me the hue key, I still don't feel like I've some kind of authority, let alone use it to make an innocent person bend their knee.

I see why he wants my head smashed. He sees my unwillingness to bow down to a wicked way as being egoistic. But I am not at all egoistic with the people I love. I am very much careful with my actions. If he came up to me like a gentleman (someone sensible) willing to be used by God and be close to Him. Oh, he would be the perfect partner for me. But it seems from his ways that he prefers the ways of the devil, and his friends are the worst. Can he count the name of just 'one' godly person whom he has in His life, who has accepted God and has rejected the world and who is close to God and hears from Him (besides me). And 'I' am the one he wants to get rid of. Not at all wise. I'm the one him and the gang need to look up to because I am trying to follow God and am the only person I their close vicinity, so they can have an indirect encounter with God until the time they themselves have developed a heart for God and are willing to follow Him and His ways. But here they go, hurting me and giving me pain. It doesn't at all look like if they want to be a better person or change the ways of their thinking. I am the one God chose to minister to the people of this country in a unique way. Others may come to minister later as well, but for now, they should be changed in their heart desires and mindsets and should use me as a tool with which they can learn the heart and ways of God, instead of hurting me.

Well, Akhila had a prophetic dream once in which she saw us (her and me) riding a tractor on a slanted road. It makes me think now that she is enough for him. Because he is not kind of person who would want to be around those who are way too into God. She is a higher version of external

qualities and it will go well with him. But I hope he will change for the better and turn to God who is perfect.

Glory already doesn't has an inclination and it will be easy for him to understand the system of the matrix.

The end credits of the book.

The may be thinking along the lines that I needed to be taught a lesson to break my 'pride' or 'ego'. But in trying to do so, he revealed what needs to be broken in him. Like the killer of Sakshi said that killing her was a part of teaching her a lesson, they may also say the same thing about killing me in a brutal manner.

But what lesson will they teach me? I am already on the side of God, and it's them who're on the opposite side.

17. How I Will Use My Excess Time

I will edit and complete my book of revelations, and recall if if I've missed any. I will write the events I've not yet written about, and I will write lyrics and add photos to the previous songs I added in my Notebook, and I would get a combined colored printout of the book, all 'Pages' together in one, and not in separate sections.

And write the name of Jesus inside the temple that I made. Because I have only written the name of Father God on the inner wall. And I wanted to write the name of Jesus as well, because He is one who saves. This's something I want to do in peace and relaxation, and not in a hurry. Because I will put thought into it and would want to do it as best as I could.

18. The Dream 'Difficult Times Ahead In My Life'

I will leave it to the reader.

19. It's God That I Need

to be alive, not a brain, or not even a heart. For He can even walk on water and heal the sick just by saying the words out. My spirit is separate from my brain. They can destroy the body, but they can't destroy the spirit which is in the Hands of God.

20. The Highlighted Scene From Barfi

The scene in which RK is bathing while sitting and sneakingly cleans his genitals telling her to turn away while PC is watching him.

Ref: Aashiyan/ Itti si Khushi (Barfi) with subtitles in spanish

21. 'Dabe Dabe Paaw Se Aye Holay Holay Zindagi'

'Life Comes to One Silently'

The Guy sings:
With silent steps, life approaches one.
By keeping our lips shut and locked,
Lets sing innocent melodies secretly..

Let's divide in half, this surface of the heart..
A little part of it will be yours too,
And a little mine as well..
This house of ours..

A little bit of laughter
A little bit of happiness
A little piece of moon..

With the straws of dreams
Lets create a home for ourselves..

The reflected version of this song reflects a very brutal reality.

When I had the vision of the birthing in the lift, the child with evil expressions climbed up on me and attacked my lips from a distance with a jerk after which the vision ended. I didn't think it will be a marker of all the terrible events I have written. The eyes and face of the child resembled Death Conqueror's but I thought it was an overly exaggerated representation of him.

22. Sin, Sexuality & Faithfulness

Sin: To lust for a person you're not supposed to be lusting for.
Sexuality:
Godly: Pertaining to sexual relations with the opposite sex alone.
Ungodly: Pertaining to sexual relations with anyone regardless of their gender.
Faithfulness: Staying true and committed to the person you love within the boundaries of that relation.

23. Roman Soldiers Come to Arrest Paul

Deepak once said to me that although 'someone' was a teacher, 'they' will come to kill that person. And previously he was threatening me that a blow was going to fall at the back of my head.

24. 'Itne Ched Karunga'

Scene from the movie Dabang.

The Inspector says: He is going to make such a numerous number of holes in the flesh of the culprit that he will be confused about using the right hole for breathing and other bodily functions.
Recall: Cockroach Comes Out of a hole in the drain shed

Ref: Dabangg | Hum tumme itne ched karenge ki confuse ho jaoge saans kahan se le aur padde kahan se

25. My Past Sins (that I've repented of):

Middle school: **Homosexuality and Incest**. I had a bad attitude of easily letting things go back then. I hadn't developed a strong sense of commitment and faithfulness. I used to think that even if I did a

such a thing, it's not going to matter in the future and that I was going to forget about it. But I was wrong and was living with a broken sense of reality.

Middle School: **I stole** sweet eatables from my own home because my mom used to keep them from me. I would just pick up things and eat at home that I liked that she had told me not to eat. I don't know if it's a sin. I've stolen money from home to eat Samosas in the school's canteen. But my mom caught me the third day as she found the money in my bag. Thankfully she didn't make a huge deal out of it and let it be there, and asked me casually about it in the evening. I was too ashamed in front of her when she asked me if I took money from the almirah. She asked in a nice tone though.

She used to forbid me from eating sweets or other things I liked because I used to eat a lot. I couldn't stop myself.

Stole Again: Once we were given refreshments after a school singing function, in which I had two bread pakoras though I was supposed to have one. I thought, even if falls short by one, the hosting school will send one more and I was hungry. But I felt terrible later.

I once stole Ghewar (an Indian sweet) I liked from the fridge in BSc. Other than these, I don't see any blatant sins in my memory, though I know there're many that I've forgotten or are unknown to me as God is the best judge. But these are the ones that just suck on my soul when I look back. Only if I hadn't committed them, my record would have been righteous in my own eyes, though not in God's. But it's not my perception of myself that matters, but God's.

I wasn't greedy but was content. I wanted to use my own money to buy things for me. I wanted my life to be a form of true expression of the inner self, and therefore I only bought those things that resonated with my persona. I wasn't a hoarder. The only things that I could buy anywhere were novels. I used to feel very excited when beginning to read yet another novel. And I had this strong urge to be a writer, though my logical self went after Physics because that brought me contentment too. It wasn't 'study' as such that I liked - but studying 'what I liked', or what pacified me and brought me peace and in a state of being one with my inner self. I didn't want to fill myself with mental junk. I wanted to not just have a good understanding but also a good application of considerate living, or living in a moral way. I felt so good when I lived morally and saw through the things around me. It made me feel a sense of depth. Yes, depth is what kept me busy with things I liked reading. I studied science in depth, and I felt in depth the literature that I read. I didn't find depth in people, so I resorted to books. People lied, cheated and said and did hurtful things intentionally. In the absence of depth, I was drawn away from them. Only in Meera, I found a real person who was too unique. With her, I could sit for long hours and have a hearty chat. So, I found someone with whom I could be myself. And now I am too different from my previous self.

And I think depth is what will help me through my suffering. Because only out of our depth of love for God can we endure what we go through. If our love for Him is shallow, we give up on His ways and will. God loved us with an infinite depth, and that's how he was able to endure at the cross what He did. But the only kind of depth I've experienced by far is mental and emotional, not that of physical pain. That would be testing for me. Will I be able to stand firm in my heart state towards God in the depths of physical pain? See, everything is interconnected.

We can learn from the way that God has loved us. If you love deeply, you won't be able to be unfaithful, because it's just not consistent with the trait.

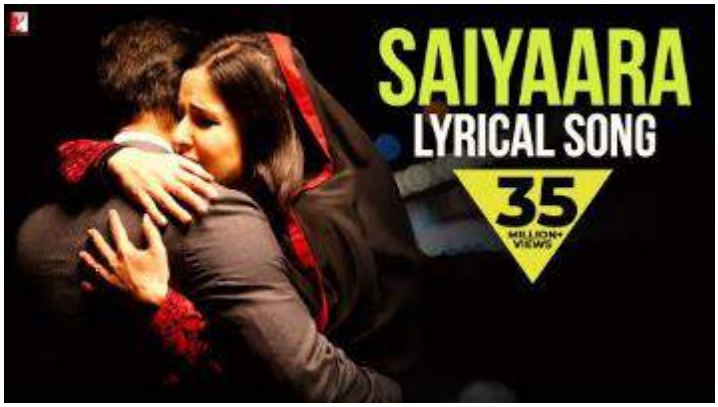
26. Saiyaara Mein Saiyarra, Saiyarra Tu Saiyarra

'Wandering Star, I am a wandering star. Wandering Star, You are a wandering star.'

The guy sings:

'Wandering Star, I am a wandering star.
Wandering Star, You are a wandering star.
In the word of stars, we'll meet now..'

Ref: Lyrical: Saiyaara Full Song with Lyrics | Ek Tha Tiger | Salman Khan | Katrina Kaif | Kausar Munir



27. A Burning Cigarette In The Lady's Vagina

Scene from the movie Lakshmi:
The villain inserted a burning cigarette inside a lady's vagina. This scene just keeps being highlighted to me.

28. 'Yadoon Ki Baraat Nikli Hai Aaj Dil Ke Dwaare'

'The bridal gathering of memories has set out through the door of my heart.'

Chorus
Guy 1 sings:
The bridal gathering of memories has set out
Through my heart's door, through my heart's door..

The Shehnai of dreams call on to the past days
Through my heart's door..

Strike melodies of sweet union,
Lovely melodies, in unison with us..

The bridal gathering of memories has set out
Through my heart's door, through my heart's door..

Stanza
Guy 1 Sings:
Let not this world of ours ever change..
In life, we'll never separate..

Guy 2 Sings:
Let not this world of ours ever change..
In life, we'll never separate..

In any case, where will you go..
After being ours..

Guys 1 and 2 sing together:
The bridal gathering of memories has set out
Through my heart's door, through my heart's door..

The Shehnai of dreams call on to the past days
Through my heart's door..

Guy 2 Sings:
If the Almighty keeps Us blessed in future as well..

Guy 1 Sings:
This day we'll celebrate every year..

Guy 2 Sings:
In our porch will dance and sing moon and stars..

Guys 1 and 2 sing together:
The bridal gathering of memories has set out
Through my heart's door, through my heart's door..

The Shehnai of dreams call on to the past days
Through my heart's door..
Guy 3 observes during the entire duration of the song.

Ref: Yaadon Ki Baraat Nikli Hai | 4K Video | Yaadon Ki Baaraat | Dharmendra |Kishore Kumar, Mohammed Rafi

29. The Tale of Affliction

O you listeners,
Things unfold in such a manner as well..
No matter how much one laughs,
The same amount (s)he cries later as well..

Being fully devoted in love,
the deceit that the beautiful lady faced..
Come you too listen today..

The story is that the person the innocent lady
Loved turned out to be monstrous on the inside..

Mating her heart with his
And getting into his hands
She only faced death one day..

It's a tale of affliction that's called by everyone as
Om Shanti Om

It's a crime that can't be hidden..
It's a stain that can't be removed
(but) stays at the hand of the killer.

When that beautiful lady was killed
Someone reached the place of crime
But he couldn't save her
Love had wept on her death..
Love had wept on her death..

The tale is that who recognizes the killer
- that young man has returned..
And life is saying that the killer should understand
That death is hovering on his head!

The cup of suffering that's in front of me makes me tremble and breaks my heart. Not because of what's ensuing but because the person whom I loved all along made grounds for this day to manifest in my life.

30. Word From God (Sis Adele) - 'Are you a Servant, or Are you a Friend?'

Notes from the video:
John 15:13-18 (NIV): Greater love has no one than this – to lay down one's life for one's friends. Oh my friends, if you do what I command, I no longer call you servants, because a servant doesn't know his master's business. Instead, I've called you friends, for everything that I've learned from my father, I've made known to you. You did not choose me, but I chose you, and appointed you so that you might go and bear fruit – fruit that'll last. And so that whatever you ask in my name, the father will give you. This is my command, "Love each other."

'So, here we see a difference between a servant a friend. Servant is not very close in proximity, in intimacy, like a friend is. Servant just does what the master asks. But there's not a very strong connection between the two. Whereas a friend is someone who will actually pitch up for you, someone who you can have conversations with, someone who'll serve you like a servant, but out of love. A friend is actually higher than just being a servant. Some of you right now might just be servants in serving the Lord, because you just might be doing the works of God, but you don't actually go and press in with him, to cultivate that deeper relationship, and the Lord SO wants that with you. You know, he really wants you to become His friend. And we see here what is a friend. A friend that really loves lays down their life for their friend. And so, if we really love God, we will lay down our lives for Him. We'll be putting our own fleshly desires aside so that we would want to do what pleases Him. And we see here as well that the Lord said that a friend knows the secrets of what they're doing. A servant doesn't know a master's business. So, if you've been operating as a servant with the Lord, you might not have that great communication and intimacy with Him where you hear the secrets of His heart, or where He makes known to you His plans and purposes. Whereas if you're walking in more intimacy with Him, God then shares with you regarding your own life and your own destiny, and also the things that are on His heart. And He also says that you did not choose Him, but He chose you to bear good fruit. So, we're His friends if we obey His commands and bear fruit for Him. So, be a friend of God. Don't just be a servant. There's so much more benefit in just being in close intimacy with Him, and you cultivate that by just spending time in His presence, by going and pressing into His Word, by obeying Him and allowing Him to have His Will and way in your life. '

Ref (Watch on Youtube): Jesus dropped this question to ask you - Are you a servant, a friend...

Ranveer Singh is my close friend.

31. Sis Adele – 'You're the Difference.'

Ref: Prophetic Word - You Are The Difference

Word By Adele:

God said: "My child, you are the difference. Just being you is more than enough for Me to work with. For it is not by your power or effort but through My Spirit that I move and accomplish what is needed. I can use anything and work through anyone to accomplish what is needed. All I am looking for are willing and available hearts to say "yes" when I call.

Do I not display My power through weakness? Why then do you keep disqualifying yourself? If I assign you a task, do I not provide all that is needed for you to do and accomplish that task? All you need to do is show up and say "yes". Get your limited human reasoning out of the way and allow Me to have My way in and through your life. If I wanted perfection, I would create you flawless, robotic, without reasoning, programmable. But that is not what I wanted. I want you free to reason and choose for yourself.

I wanted you unique, reflecting My creativity in My creation. I enjoy seeing you grow. I enjoy seeing you be free in who I created you to be. If I wanted you to express Me the way others do, would I not create you that way? If I wanted you to look like everybody else, would I not have created you that way? You look at your flows, yet I look at your heart. You look at your shortcomings and sin, and yet I look at the gold I placed inside of you. You look at what you don't have, yet I look at what you do have.

You think you need to have it all together before I will work in and through you. But oh My darling child, are you not a piece of clay on My potter's wheel that I continually shape and mould to create a masterpiece? The masterpiece is only achieved at the end, but during the process of shaping and moulding there is movement. The movement helps to show weakness and areas that need improvement. And so I shape and mould it continuously. If you do not allow me to work in and through you even in your imperfections, how can I then mould you in the areas that need moulding?

It needs to be revealed in the movement process. So do not hesitate, do not refrain, do not hold yourself back from learning and growing in Me. I know how to help you clean up messes and how to learn from mistakes, if you are willing to learn. Don't overcomplicate things. Keep it simple. All that is needed is surrender, willingness, faith, humility and obedience. I will get you where you need to be. Just keep surrendering, keep growing, keep seeking Me, keep obeying Me. You are My masterpiece."

Here are the scriptures the Lord gave with this word:

Isaiah 64:8, Micah 6:8, Hebrews 11:6, 2 Corinthians 12:9-10

Be blessed

By Adele Grobler

Isaiah 64:8 (NIV)
8 Yet you, LORD, are our Father.
We are the clay, you are the potter;
we are all the work of your hand.

Micah 6:8 (NIV)
8 He has shown you, O mortal, what is good.
And what does the Lord require of you?
To act justly and to love mercy
and to walk humbly[a] with your God.

Hebrews 11:6 (NIV)
6 And without faith it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who earnestly seek him.

2 Corinthians 12:9-10 (NIV)
9 But he said to me, "My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness." Therefore I will boast all the more gladly about my weaknesses, so that Christ's power may rest on me. **10** That is why, for Christ's sake, I delight in weaknesses, in insults, in hardships, in persecutions, in difficulties. For when I am weak, then I am strong.

32. Death Conqueror with Red Love Heart Eyes

When I laid on bed around two hours back, I had a vision in which I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved sky-blue shirt tucked inside blue pants gazing at me from a feet above me. He had huge red love hearts in his eyes. And he emanated the aura of a gentleman. Somewhere in the middle of these visions, he sat in front of me on one knee on the floor with the red love hearts still in front of his eyes. But in that part, my intestines were hanging down low until the ground from my vagina. Then he laid on the bed with his head in the opposite direction, still carrying those love-heart eyes which were now bigger than before.

The vision then changed to a scene from the 'Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man'. In that part of the dream, I had asked him to lie down on the Diwan as I checked out the book he had given me. I revisited the part of the dream in which I had bent down and dropped a quick kiss on his lips leaving some drool by swirling my tongue on them which he quickly licked in. But the new part of the revisited dream was me now standing facing the bed as he lied on it. I undid his pants zip, and immediately his genitalia erected vertically straight. In the dream, I was then sitting on top of him moving around slowly.

33. 'Bachna Ae Haseeno'

'Be wary O beautiful ladies'

The Guy sings:
Be wary O beautiful ladies
For I've come
I am a lover of beauty
And its enemy as well
My style is different from everyone else..

Ref: Bachna Ae Haseeno Title Song | Ranbir, Deepika, Bipasha, Minissha | Kishore Kumar, Vishal & Shekhar

34. My Life is a Reflection of His

My sins that I counted above are his sins as well that he committed at a greater level and still does. I found forgiveness in God and I chose to follow Him. I was

35. Hits on My Head

I kept having recurrent visions of an unexpected hit on my head from the back today.

36. ‘O Mitwa Re’

‘O my partner’

The lady sings:

O my partner..
What kind of recompense you gave
Of my faithfulness
What kind of recompense you gave ..

Forgetting everything..
Of my faithfulness,
What kind of recompense you gave..

Ref: Sab Kuchh Bhula Diya - 4K VIDEO SONG (2002) Hum Tumhare Hain Sanam | Sapna Awasthi Singh, Sonu Nigam

37. Strong Moves In Air This Time

When later during the day, I started praying a bit more fervently, I had the vision of Ranveer Singh now punching in the air with greater vigour, even doing a front kick. While previously, they were light and wouldn’t have caused much resistance to the enemy or damage to its plans. Praying fervently is like a strong weapon against the devil.

Page 432

02 June 2023
02:44

Around two hours back, I laid on my bed to rest. But as soon as I would get relaxed, I would feel pain at multiple points in the side of my left ovary as if something was hitting on the inside the already vulnerable part of the cyst formed by the burst of an egg.

1. Karishma Kapoor In My Dress, Emulating My Pain And Sad State

It made me respond with pain which was followed by smaller visions of Karishma Kapoor, dressed in my brown Cheetah printed dress with her hair tied at the back, emulating my expressions. She had those grey eyes from the movie 'Andaaz Apna Apna' as she moved around in pain.

The visions continued in synchrony with my movements whenever I would feel pain or like crying. The pain subsided after a while as now nothing was hitting at the cyst inside. I've started feeling a bit of pain now in the right ovary too whenever they hit it. I feel so weak around the my frontal pelvis area.

But now there were no more ovary hits but I rather felt something moving deep inside my vagina, and it was arousing me at the same time.

While I was having the experience, I heard this song in my Spirit:

2. *Kya Apko Ehsaas Hai..*

'Do you realize..'
The guy sings:
(Kya Apko Ehsaas Hai)
Do you realize..

(Baat Ab To Yehi Khaas Hai)
Only this thing holds utmost importance now..

(Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai)
Your heart is with me..

(Hmara Dil Aapke Paas Hai..)
My heart is with you..

The lady sings:
(Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai)
Your heart is with me..

(Hmara Dil Aapke Paas Hai..)
My heart is with you..

(Aapke Paas Hai..)
is with you..

Ref: AISHWARIYA RAI - Hamara Dil Aapke Paas Hai Song | Alka Yagnik, Udit Narayan | Hindi Song

After a minute or two of lying in that state, I had this vision:

3. The Head of a Vertical Metallic Rose Inside My Vagina

Vision (303, A-10, Late night): I saw the vertical head of a metallic rose transposed at my vaginal tunnel shown as a see-through dark space . It didn't make much sense to me at first. But then I recalled the dream revelation of burying elephants in the ocean and throwing roses in it. The metallic upright rose then made sense to me. The spy drone in that instant took the meaning of a rose thrown inside.

When I understood it, it just touched my heart.

13:07

The metallic platinum rose resembled the shape shown below.

4. A Metallic Pink Rose

This was a follow-up vision to the above. The head of the metallic rose changed to a long-stemmed pink rose. The rose was slim and well-shaped resembling the one below. The stem was green with a few small green leaves on it. Though it had now changed its color, it was still metallic. The rose then came out of my see-through vagina resembling a dark tunnel. The colored metallic rose stayed intact in shape.

It resembled the one shown ahead to some extent.

After a while, I saw

Vision: A thin metallic dragon-headed serpent rushing in the dark tunnel.

4.1 The Loving Lion

The rose reminded me of the small visions I had of a maned lion walking with a rose towards me held in his mouth by its stem. In yet another vision, the lion was standing up on its hind feet with its front feel raised in a manner to reach up for a hug. I thought it was Death Conqueror who was being portrayed in these visions I wrote in A-16.

5. The Swarm Inside

I woke up with vibrations inside of me. It seemed as if my body was filled with swarming with flying objects inside of me that were posing an outward pressure.

6. His Soul Burnt During The Wait..

But now he's too pissed with me and is all set to teach me a lesson for making him wait for those many years, as if lived a very wonderful life during that time. I felt tormented and lost my hair and joy. The only joy I found was in the Lord and the good revelations He gave me.

They're going to rip out my heart. Now it seems to me that that's why I had the vision in which I took the heart out of KA.

This song in Rev #2 has been playing in my Spirit since morning: 'Your heart is with me.. My heart is with you..'

I, for the first time understood within the past few days, that how it has been for him. Previously I was thinking that he had only been enjoying watching me suffer and giving me pain. But no, there was a motive behind his actions, and he suffered in the wait.

I was recalling this event from my past in which I was walking through Arts Faculty. A man dressed in a long brown tunic over white trousers shouted, "Maaro Mujhe! Maaro Mujhe" ("Hit Me! Hit Me!") looking at the person sitting in front of him on a cemented path. He was a doppelganger of Death Conqueror, and he was saying those repent full words for I had been miserable for some weeks and couldn't work at all in the dept.

Today I found myself thinking the same. I felt like I deserved a persecution that would 'burn my soul' as that's what he went through.

I then recalled this event from my home in which my mom would keep saying, "Maar Mujhe! Maar Mujhe!" ("Hit Me! Hit Me!") to my dad whenever they had a fight and he got violent.

I have never gone to a person I never ever previously interacted with. So, it didn't make much sense to me to do such a thing when I don't even have a basis to go to them. There has to be something strong present beforehand, or it has to be instruction from God. In Glory's case, I had a good

impression of him from some past events and then I had the revelatory vision as well. So I went to that home last year because of the revelations I had.

If God had shown me the revelation of me standing facing Death Conqueror in 2021, instead of Glory, I would've gone to him. But He didn't show me that. What He showed to me in 2020 was that he was a demonized infant, so though I had a soft heart for him, I didn't go to Him. If God had shown it to me to go to Him back in 2020 in a clear vision, I would've done that. But He only started giving me 'good' revelations pertaining to Him beginning late 2021 and 2022. And on top of that, He showed me that I had to have a flat belly. Which I don't think I will have because now it's hard for me to move a lot after the ovary injury. I always had a task given by God in front of me that made me think I wasn't worthy to confront God's promise. And I had to fight myself to be willing to mold myself according to God's ways when He showed me to use some eye makeup products.

However, back in 2020, I had the vision of a pearl in its shell. I didn't know who it pertained to or what it represented. I took it for purity, that God wants me to be pure as I was beginning my new walk with Him after having the vision of a radium pink Y (Hebrew letter for 'nail') glowing on a white slab in a dark background. Now it makes me think if that white slab was my brain which is now getting flattened out and nailed. But back then I understood it as God communicating to me that the nail glowing in radium pink was an expression of His love – His love that forgave our sins at the expense of His own blood.

7. The Fire Extends Towards Me

Once back in 2020 when I was at my home in Omaxe Heights (Somiapt), I was in the kitchen with something placed on the stove. I was thinking about Death Conqueror because he kept making rounds making noises above. I then happened to think something judgmental about him because of the stalking that I had experienced for a while. But as I had that thought, the burning fire from the stove suddenly extended to me as if warning me. He had been using methods of crooks as I had been witnessing, and that thought that made God extend that fire must have been false or an unreasonably judgmental thought. I was sinning by judging him falsely. After witnessing the sudden extension of the fire, I was careful with my thoughts. I understood that because I was closer to God and had now started hearing from Him, I was also more prone to corrections or warnings from Him.

8. The Complementary Situation

There was a nudge of the Spirit that I ignored when passing by Glory in a Rickshaw back in 2021 or early 2022. The nudge had highlighted a side spot on the service lane in front of the Ganda Nala for me to get down at, near the navy blue car he was in. But I wasn't too used to the nudges of the Spirit back then. I was still learning and became over conscious on seeing Him. I guess that's also the reason why Death Conqueror walked past by me in the Arts Faculty area when I sat on the raised cemented surface to tie my shoelace. A man dressed in a checkered orange shirt tucked inside pants with large yellow shoes below had started walking with me on my way. And when I stopped and sat at the side, though I didn't see his face, I could read his walk. He looked internally weak and was conscious as he walked past looking down with weak-in-spirit steps - as if my presence made him

weak in flesh. Though he's a strong-headed person as is made clear by now, which is a good quality and can be used by God.

9. Glory Hits My Head

I just keep having these visions in which a naked Glory hits the top of my head with a green trekking stick resembling the one with which my middle brother Himanshu was hit on his head by my Dad or my youngest brother Divyanshu. I wasn't present at the time of the incident.

This vision was repeated to me several times.

10. When Himanshu Got Hit

Vision (D1, A-16, Late 2022): A small distant vision of Himanshu standing facing to the left was shown as a long rod hit hard on his head resulting in drops of blood splashing around. I wonder if the bloody incident that happened with Himanshu back at my home was a prophetic precursor to events in my own life.

11. The Metallic Palisade Of Three to Four Pins

This part of the dream 'Christian Gets Arrested' was highlighted to me yesterday and today as well. In this part of the dream, Christian was taken away and was being persecuted naked in a tub with three policemen around him, one of whom trying to insert a palisade of metallic needles, thin but too thick for insertion at the back of his hand. He couldn't endure the pressure put by the needles on his hand and gave up the info the policemen wanted from him.

I had the above dream in 2020, when I was still at home with Death Conqueror around. And I can see that this part of the dream is also a reflection of what they intend to do to me, or a part of what they've already done. Some people will come looking for me, like it was shown to me in 'Dream regarding difficult times ahead in my life' on Page 53, to take me away to torture me to death. It also shows what they did - they tried to force something in me which was too big for the surface's pores. I don't know which surface it's in reference to. Perhaps my left ovary, or the surface of my brain which is not porous enough for their drones to make a hole in and roam inside. The brain's surface will eventually lift up, and they will keep flipping through the underlying layers leaving 'red and blue' stains. This is all I can understand from the revelations 'Christian Gets Arrested' (**#7 on Page 152**) and the 'Yellow Notepad With White Pages Above My Heart' (**#22 on Page 430**).

12. God's Will Over Earthly Life

Was I predestined to go through this suffering from the beginning? Looking at my past life situations and events from around 10-15 years back, and also the revelations that I received 2-3 years back in 2020, it seems like so. So I won't complain about my suffering. Because it's God's will for me in a way. But I don't know how I will I fare during that time, because I get scared looking at an injection's needle ready to be ministered to me. I will have to focus on Jesus all the time while they hurt me.

This reminds me of a past situation that was previously highlighted to me as well. It was during my BSc days and I was in a parlour to get my legs waxed. My hair growth is genetically long and hard, so it leads to a greater amount of pain as well. That late evening, I was feeling scared of getting waxed looking at my full growth. Those were the days when I hadn't yet come to God. So, what I decided to do was focus on Daniel Radcliffe. And it worked. Thinking about him brought me healing and my focus was shifted to my inner feelings of love for him. I had once written him a fan mail during my 2nd or 3rd year of BSc, reading which my PG mate and friend Prabha made the remark that the letter looked as if it was written by his grandmother, because I wrote him well-wishes and told him to take good care of himself.

12.1 Glory Hits My Head With a Stone

Vision: Why is Glory hitting the top of my head with a huge stone as I wrote the above?

13. Saiyarra Mein Saiyarra, Saiyarra Tu Saiyarra..

'Full Song'

Music..

The Guy sings:
The sky of yours and mine
Was filled with fumes in a dreamy state..

The sky of yours and mine
Turned to fluidy breaths..

Wherever you go,
You find me, me alone
The parts of my presence
Occupy you deep within..

Wandering Star, I am a Wandering Star
Wandering Star, You are a Wandering Star
In the world of stars, now we'll meet..

Wandering Star, I am a Wandering Star
Wandering Star, You are a Wandering Star
In the world of stars, now we'll meet..

The Lady sings:
Finding you was like a prayer answered..

When you left,
You took along with you all my reasons to live

The Guy sings:
Wherever you go,
You find me, me alone
The parts of my presence

Occupy you deep within..
Wandering Star, I am a Wandering Star
Wandering Star, You are a Wandering Star
In the world of stars, now we'll meet..

The Lady sings:
I gave my life up for you,
I was created by you..
You made me believe in myself..

Though you may not be present at a place,
But if I'm here,
You're somewhere around..

The Guy sings:
Wherever you go,
You find me, me alone
The parts of my presence
Occupy you deep within..
Wandering Star, I am a Wandering Star
Wandering Star, You are a Wandering Star
In the world of stars, now we'll meet..

Wandering Star, I am a Wandering Star
Wandering Star, You are a Wandering Star
In the world of stars, now we'll meet..

Ref: Saiyaara Full Song | Ek Tha Tiger | Salman Khan, Katrina Kaif | Mohit Chauhan, Taraannum, Sohail Sen

14. Dream (Morning)

The Ground Floor

I went downstairs and stood in the open hall lit in yellow light as I looked at the open door of the PG. I had to pick up a delivered order, or perhaps I was waiting for something to be delivered because I stood there for a while and looked at the open door from a distance. Apparently, that's why I had gone there. I went back and forth between the ground floor and my floor. When I would be on the ground floor, I would stand inside and stare at the open door.

The Eye Makeup

I was then back to my floor. It resembled that resembled this one but it had a small central hall with a few sofas in it reminding me of my previous PG (A-16). I saw Khusboo - the girl from my previous PG sitting there. I was spreading some silver sparkle around my eyes looking in the mirror on the wall adjacent to my room's door. Khusboo passed a comment that seemed mean.

My New Roommate and The Ranger Bicycles

I went into my room of around the same size as this one. But it was arranged differently, and the beds were not boxy but were foldable. I saw a tall and muscular man in that room dressed in a white tunic. His facial features resembled those of people from north-eastern states of India. I seemed to be ok living with my new roommate, though it was a girl's PG. My side of the room was the same as my current room while his side was opposite to my wall. I went to use the small attached washroom at the other end of the wall with the room's door at one end. I perhaps brushed my teeth or washed hands. When I came out, I saw a short-heighted girl who had placed yet another foldable bed between the guy's bed and my bed, but there was still some space between the beds. She wore a dark-colored t-shirt over trousers and her hair tied low at the back. As I walked towards the door's end of the wall, I saw two ranger bicycles standing against the wall in front of me. They were not there previously. I turned around and walked towards the washroom again. This time the man sat on his bed with the short heighted girl standing in front of him. I saw that the man was naked from down below and wanted to show his thighs to me. As I walked past him, he held his trousers in his hands to wear.

I exited the room and went downstairs but the view was now that of an open space filled with a mixed crowd. I saw a circular sitting arrangement under a shed at the far right end of the ground. I walked up to there and sat along with others. It was daytime and the chairs were grey and looked to be made of stone.

Atmabhoj (Soul food) Tablets

I was then into a hall with chairs placed along its wall. I sat on the left end of the wall facing the entrance to the hall. There was a guy sitting at my right, dressed in a dark brown suit over a white shirt. The shape of his head from the back resembled Death Conqueror's. I sat some inches behind him. He had his left arm lifted horizontally up to my side and it was brushing hard against my face. He was trying to get hold of something without looking in the direction of his hand. I asked him about it. He told me to pass him 'Atmabhoj' ('Soul food') tablets, pointing to my side. I looked to my left and saw a small cylindrical white plastic bottle lying on a short stool filled with other things . I passed the bottle to him. He took something out, put it in his mouth and threw small useless bits of coverings in the steel dustbin a few feet away at the front, lifting its lid by his hand. It made me cower a bit, because I avoid touching the lids of dustbins unless there's a handwash facility nearby.

[Note: Those Atmabhoj tablets are my ovarian eggs.]

A Stale Dead Body

In the center of the hall, stood a tall man of around 6 feet or more in height. He was bulky and had neck-length frizzy hair and was dressed in full sleeved white shirt over white trousers. He stood facing to the left looking at the LED on the wall above. He then turned around wit his back against the LED, raised one of his hand, and looked at the people sitting behind what seemed like white

counters meant for judges of a contest. He said, "Jeewan ke plan ko maine.." but stopped midway. He then turned to his right facing me, and stretched both his hands upwards to his sides making a star-shaped symbol, and began to speak again while looking at me,

"**Jeewan ke plan ko maine tere fail kar diya.**
Teri mari hui kaya ko maine phir mere-stale kar diya."

He repeated looking at me,
"**Jeewan ke plan ko maine tere fail kar diya.**
Teri mari hui kaya ko maine phir mare-stale kar diya."

"**I failed your life's plan**
And then I let your dead body of a mare rot."

After this, I woke up.

15. The System and the Transmutation Process

When I was thinking about the last part of the above dream, the phrase 'Atma Jale' ('Soul Burns') from the song 'Atma Jale' played in my Spirit. The amount of suffering that the events portrayed were equivalent of burning the innermost part of one's being, and therefore the song 'Atma Jale' It also represents what happens after death to those who are not saved through the Blood of Christ. My life represents the Biblical Truth. After some days, they will burst one of my eyes from the inside and out will come their drone. This represents the biblical reality of the transmutation cycle of an angel into a demonic locust through the human house body system. One eye is spiritually connected to our Creator in Heaven, while the other is connected to your own personal locust in the spiritual pit of Hell. The locusts feeds off you, killing the angel inside while the other demonic entity grows. At the end of the cycle, an angel has been transmuted to a demon locust. Devil is creating an army of spiritual locusts through the human house body system. This is what was revealed to Brother Jonathan by the Holy Spirit.

15.1 Atma Jale (Soul Burns)

The Guy sings:

Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..
Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..

God gave his people of Israel a performa to follow whenever people sinned in one or the way. God was serious about sin during those days, still is, and would always be. In ancient India, sin was practiced in various ways against the afflicted Shudras. The same if someone did in Israel, he would've had to pay eye for an eye, and tooth for a tooth. God was righteous in His judgment and what He told them to follow.

He gave us forgiveness of sins and Grace through Jesus, and the old rituals and customs stopped being followed.

Leviticus 24:17-22

(NIV)

17 "'Anyone who takes the life of a human being is to be put to death. 18 Anyone who takes the life of someone's animal must make restitution—life for life. 19 Anyone who injures their neighbor is to be injured in the same manner: 20 fracture for fracture, eye for eye, tooth for tooth. The one who has inflicted the injury must suffer the same injury. 21 Whoever kills an animal must make restitution, but whoever kills a human being is to be put to death. 22 You are to have the same law for the foreigner and the native-born. I am the LORD your God.'"

Leviticus 24:10-16

A Blasphemer Put to Death

10 Now the son of an Israelite mother and an Egyptian father went out among the Israelites, and a fight broke out in the camp between him and an Israelite. 11 The son of the Israelite woman blasphemed the Name with a curse; so they brought him to Moses. (His mother's name was Shelomith, the daughter of Dibri the Danite.) 12 They put him in custody until the will of the Lord should be made clear to them.

13 Then the Lord said to Moses: 14 "Take the blasphemer outside the camp. All those who heard him are to lay their hands on his head, and the entire assembly is to stone him. 15 Say to the Israelites: 'Anyone who curses their God will be held responsible; 16 anyone who blasphemes the name of the Lord is to be put to death. The entire assembly must stone them. Whether foreigner or native-born, when they blaspheme the Name they are to be put to death.

Unsaved souls burn in Hell for 'Eternity'.

Ref: #aatma Jale""master Saleem shudra movie #Narad bhaiya 🙏🙏

16. *'Sapne Sach Ho Gaye.. Puri Har Aas Hai..'*

'Dreams came true.. Each desire came to fulfilment..'

Dreams Came True...mp4

The Guy sings:
Paths finally hugged their destinations
Dreams came true
(and) Each desire came to fulfillment..

This line from the song 'Apka Dil Hmare Paas Hai' kept being playing in my Spirit throughout the day. Especially when I was having my night communion of Matar Samosa with Chai. The lyric kept repeating itself with great intensity..

Ref: AISHWARIYA RAI - Hamara Dil Aapke Paas Hai Song | Alka Yagnik, Udit Narayan | Hindi Song - YouTube

17. 'Dushman' As An Adult Baby

Vision (Yesterday): Adult Dushman in a diaper with fair and supple baby skin stands with his back towards me. He turned his head to the left side and looked by the corner of his eyes at me. His expressions looked disturbed as he showed his face. He for some reason wanted me to see his naked baby back and not his face.

18. 'Ajnabee Mujhko Itna Btaa..'

'Stranger, tell me this..'

The Lady sings:
Stranger, tell me this
Why is my heart disturbed..

Looking at you it seems,
Like I've known you for many years..

The Guy sings:
How gullible you're
How innocent you're
Unbeknownst to the matters of the heart..

The Lady sings:
Stranger, tell me this
Why is my heart disturbed..

Looking at you it seems
Like I've known you for many years..

These lyrics from the song kept playing in my Spirit since I pasted the song's link here around half an hour back.

The Guy sings:
Oh.. how do I reveal the person
Who has got my heartbeat running in love ..

The Lady sings:
A stranger I 've started to call my own
And my own became a stranger to me..

The Guy sings:
Oh how do I reveal the person
Who has got my heartbeat running in love ..

The Lady sings:
Ohh..
A stranger I 've started to call my own
And my own became a stranger to me..

Ref: Ajnabi Mujhko Itna Bata Full Video - Pyaar To Hona Hi Tha|Kajol, Ajay|Asha Bhosle,Udit N

I laid to rest for a while and had a vision immediately.
Vision (303, A-10, ~17:05): A naked Glory jumps with all his might to stab the place of my right ovary.

I thought, "Why?.." The left one isn't healed yet. And keeps making weird noises with the sensation of movement of fluid inside. And now he wants to stab my right ovary too, with no mercy. It's not Godly character at all. God prefers mercy over judgment, especially when the other person repents and has the right heart towards Him.

19. 'Come Walking'

In the revelations where I happened to come across people I love, they came walking towards me. They didn't come disguised in the crowd in a way where I have to look inside vehicles where I am not supposed to look.

20. Paras Patel With Baazigar Eyes

Vision (Past few days): The upper half of Paras Patel was shown with his body facing slightly turned to the left as he looked at the viewer with a turned head. His eyes had thick black kohl applied around them inside the cavities giving him a look resembling that of Baazigar movie's.

Ref: Google Images

21. 'Forgive'

Forgive me for my outer countenance as I've forgiven you. If I look at what I know now, I would be too overwhelmed, and my heart would sink knowing that I have been hard-hearted to such an extent. But I was only being self-protective. When I look at some of the events and what my dad indirectly told me once about some people ready in a vehicle with 'needed stuff' when I was at home in Omaxe, I see a different picture. I am not used to going to strange vehicles hoping to see people I know. It sounds alarming to me. That's why God gave the revelations of them coming to me on their foot so that I see that it's them alone. I've already fought my fears to a great extent while facing the blows given to my mind, and still managed to keep a supple heart towards Death Conqueror. He had good things stored up in his mind for a future time. My heart state towards him was because of my own 'independent' willingness to forgive out of love, which I learnt from God. His actions sometimes scared me! I know I am no match financially or being smart in a worldly way. Those people scare me! And so do huge cars, or cars with black windows. They've a creepy aura around them. Though I loved him, his actions and the related revelations scared me! I'm supposed to be feeling safe around the role he wanted. He's so unpredictable. He can be unpredictable in giving me pleasant surprises, but why does he want to scare me? Even the way he slowly turns his car around is scary.

While I was writing the above, I had the following brutal visions.

Vision: A person who looks both like Glory and Death Conqueror hits my head with a sharp weapon wanting to bifurcate it from the middle.

The vision repeated itself several times and every time he came with greater intensity at my head.

Now, I know that I am not supposed to fear anyone because of the kind of job God gave me, but somehow I just felt scared by his tactics and misuse of power. Despite my fear and the warning death-lyrics from 'Daastan-e Om Shaanti Om' playing in my Spirit, I went out hoping to see him because I was overwhelmed on coming across the YouTube video recommendation that said, "I gave you all I had." He gave me all he had - it was in a way I couldn't understand for long because I don't think like him.. Now I've slowly learned to see through the outer behavior.

22. When I Stood Outside the Lift

I heard these song lines play in my Spirit again:

'Being fully devoted in love,
the deceit that the beautiful lady faced..
Come you too listen today..'

I had wanted to see Death Conqueror because it was making me feel guilty and burdening my heart to see the truth from new eyes – the ones given by God. Had God not given me the good and beautiful revelations, I would have been left alone with my own judgment of his outward methods.

But I heard the lines above in my Spirit that talk about the lady being deceived to death by the person she loved madly. So, I don't know. And all the revelations I received were brutal.

I didn't know how he had been living. I only knew what was indirectly told to me by others, and in knowing those things I was focused on my own situation and struggle.

And he sees and knows that he tried his best in a way he thought suited me.

'Tera to vo haal karenge, yaad rakhegi!' ('We're gonna make you suffer to such an extent, that you'll always remember it) – I heard these words in my Spirit a few times within the past few minutes.

23. Nupur Wants To Sleep At My Singing

My school friend Nupur Thakral loved to listen to me sing. She said that it was so soothing that she felt like sleeping. I remember singing to her during our bus trip back into the town from our school amidst green fields, open and clear skies, and clean air.

24. 'Luke' – The Guy From MSc

Though he had taken admission in the MSc Physics program here, he wanted to join the army for a job as many people from his place preferred doing so. Though he wasn't a very bright student, he was a good and straightforward guy with a clean heart. He took help from me in some subjects. He used to borrow my notes and his behavior was too nice. He was tall, thin and used to wear a cap as well. Once he was sitting on the desk in front of mine facing me in room no. L of Physics Dept when his expression suddenly changed and he looked at me in a very serious manner. I could tell that he was interested in me. But I, though I liked him as a person and an apparent friend, didn't have much serious thought about people when it came to romantic relationships. I was too focused on making a career and being financially independent.

25. A Time To Kill

This scene from the song was being highlighted to me. The guy is swinging the lady while reading the book 'A Time To Kill'.

Ref: AISHWARIYA RAI - Hamara Dil Aapke Paas Hai Song | Alka Yagnik, Udit Narayan | Hindi Song

26. The Sharp Hits on My Brain

Yesterday, I felt a sharp localized pain at certain points on the surface of my brain, the top left sides at the front and the back,s almost as if something was targeting those specific areas, and wanted to make cuts on its surface.

27. LOVE

This vision that I had last year in which I saw a 3-D LOVE written in bold burning with fire in a dark background has been kept being highlighted to me for the past few days.

28. The Head-Hit Again.

A naked glory hit the top of my head again from behind.

29. 'Aaaa'

I kept hearing this being sung intermittently in the Spirit.

Aaaa.mp4

The Ladies sing in unison:
Aaaa Aaaa Aaa…..
AaAa AaAa AaAa Aaa AaAa
AaAa AaAa AaAa Aaa AaAa
AaAa AaAa AaAa Aa

30. *'Humein Apne Dil Mein Basaya Hai Tumne'*

'You've Situated Me In Your hHeart'

The Lady sings:

You've situated me in your heart..
You've made me capable of Love..

Guy 2 sings:

We couldn't have lived without you..

Guy 1 sings:

Who would we have called our own
where would have we soothed my heart..

The Lady sings:

However may I be punished ..
Ohh.. Oh Oh Oh Ohh...
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh... Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh...

However I may be punished ..
I accept it..
That now we will worship you..

Guys 1, 2 and 3 and the lady sing together:

Besides you we will not desire anything else..
And while we live, we'll (only) Love..

The Prophetic Trio

The Trio & the Lady

When I was taking the above screenshots from the song, a particular scene from the dream revelation 'Smooth Talk and Witchcraft' on Page 113 was being highlighted to me. In that scene, I was lying asleep/unconscious with two guys at my legs putting their hands between my legs through the blanket that covered my lower half, while Death Conqueror laid beside me in a hangover. Those three guys are the above three guys in red and white. **Now is the time to listen to the servant of the Lord**.

The Guys sing:

Paths finally hugged their destinations
Dreams came true
(and) Each desire came to fulfillment..

31. When Jesus Is Angry With a Wicked Servant

When I look back at the visions in which Jesus hit my back with an axe severing it in the vision, followed by another vision later at night in which He held me by the neck with red eyes, it reminds me of Death Conqueror, as I recall what Deepak once said about himself when we were all sitting in the Buddha Garden to the left of Physics Dept during winters. He was saying to Naveen that if someone didn't listen to him, then he held that person by his neck and slammed him on the floor. And he said it with aversive threatening expressions. Listening to him and looking at him made me cringe in repulsion.

Anyway. In the visions with Jesus, He behaved with me in a manner that resembled Death Conqueror's behavior, as he said to me, "You wicked servant!"

Page 433.

03 June 2023
10:54

1. Aishwarya Rai Kisses Death Conqueror

Vision (303, A-10, yesterday Night): The side-view of Aishwarya Rai dressed in a heavy bridal dress and laden with gold jewelry around her ears kisses Death Conqueror passionately engulfing his lips inside hers, as is she is having a drink from what it seems by the wavy gulping motions of her lips, while he's dressed in a full-sleeved sky blue shirt tucked inside pants. He stood standing on the right side, his face therefore facing to the left (making the prophetic symbol) while Aishwarya Rai stood bent on the left facing him while he had his left thigh (visible in the view) lifted parallelly around her which she supported with her right hand.

2. The Man in Black Beside the Independence Day Card

I see this vision and it keeps getting highlighted to me.

Vision: A tiny and cute man in black with a cap and an army mask on his mouth standing to the right of a paper card pinned to a board to the left of the stage set for the Independence Day celebration in the park of my home's society.

The man is Death Conqueror. I don't know why he wants to falsely emulate the look of a muscular and tall man. I just want the same tiny and lean person to come to God. God hasn't made it a condition for him to gain weight like he did for me to lose. He just has to have both his eyes blue instead of fluctuating between his blue eye and red eye.

I hear this Hindi song in my Spirit, "Bhula Dena Mujhe.. Hai Alvida Tujhe.." (Forget me.. for I'm saying a goodbye to you..). I don't know who these lyrics pertain to. But whoever this is, know that I don't forget the people I love - never! God can separate people through circumstances, but they can still stay in our hearts.

3. Assasin's Creed's Member Hands Me a Problem To Be Solved

Recall: the dream 'RS, Shaktiman and Me' (#2 on Page 431)

In that dream, I had seen a man abruptly coming into my view with a jump as he sat on his feet on the roof visible through the windowpane of my room. He was fully clothed in a multi-layered dress and looked at me through the window.

Yesterday I came across an Assasin's Creed video in my YouTube recommendations that showed four people dressed and jumping in the same manner as the guy in the dream, but apparently, they were all assassins. They reminded me of the man I had seen in the dream the previous day.

However, in the dream, the jumping guy came inside the room through the window calmly, and handed me a page. Apparently, there was a problem written on it and it was to be solved. Both Ranveer Singh and me began to solve the problem. But while I was still gathering the details, Ranveer Singh had already solved it!

In the video above, the lady is handing the assassin a page with the photo of the person she wants dead. But in the dream, the person with the same look handed me a page that had a problem instead of an image. And when I was gathering the details of the problem, I saw that the terms resembled those used in the field of commerce and I knew nothing about them.

Though in the video above, the side-view of the assassin is shown, in the dream, I had seen his front view sitting in this manner.

Ref: Assassin's Creed - Parkour in Rome 4k

I realized later that the way the man sat on his foot with a jump on the roof of the building at the front was also the way Jesus sat in front of me with a bouquet in His hands on the roof of A-16.

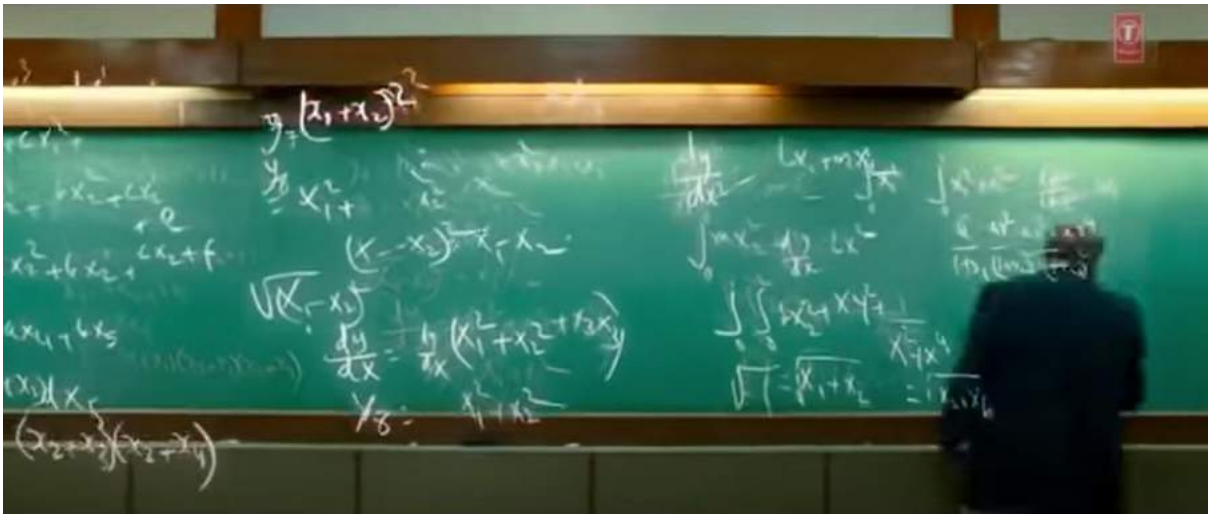
5. The Three Places Amalgamated

Dream (Morning):

I'm moving on a pathway that resembles the one adjoining the small entry gate to Omaxe Heights. I am walking towards the grocery shops, but the pathway is also RGHG's inner pathway running along its sides. As I move around, I find myself walking through the corridors of Physics dept (my workplace) as well. I am walking through parts of the three places in turns. I see myself walking to the left on RGHG's inner lane adjoining the watchman's office at its entry gate. I move around in the amalgamated space and I find Prof TRS on an open pathway. There's another girl with me. He takes us to the inner room, sits with us and we chat for a while. I'm mostly silent and then he says something in a negative tone.

6. 'All is Well'

This song kept playing in my Spirit.



Song Lyrics (Eng Translation):

When life is out of control
Just let your lips roll

Let your lips roll
And whistling away the toll, say..

When life is out of control
Just let your lips roll

Let your lips roll
whistling away the toll, say:

A Guy yells:
All is Well

The chicken's clueless about the egg's fate
Will it hatch or become an omelette

(It reminded me of the vision of one-egg omelet in a dark background that I had during late 2021 in A-16..)

No one knows what our future holds

So let your lips roll

And whistle away the toll,
Whistling away the toll, yell

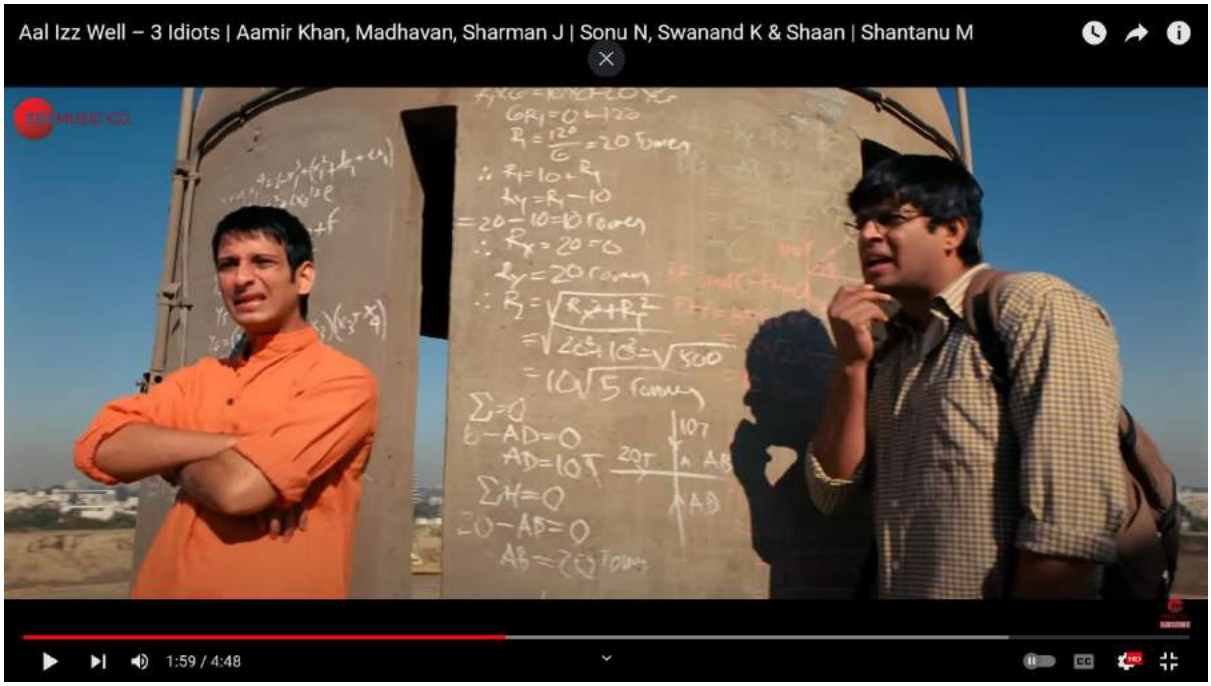
Bro - All is Well

Hey Bro – All is Well

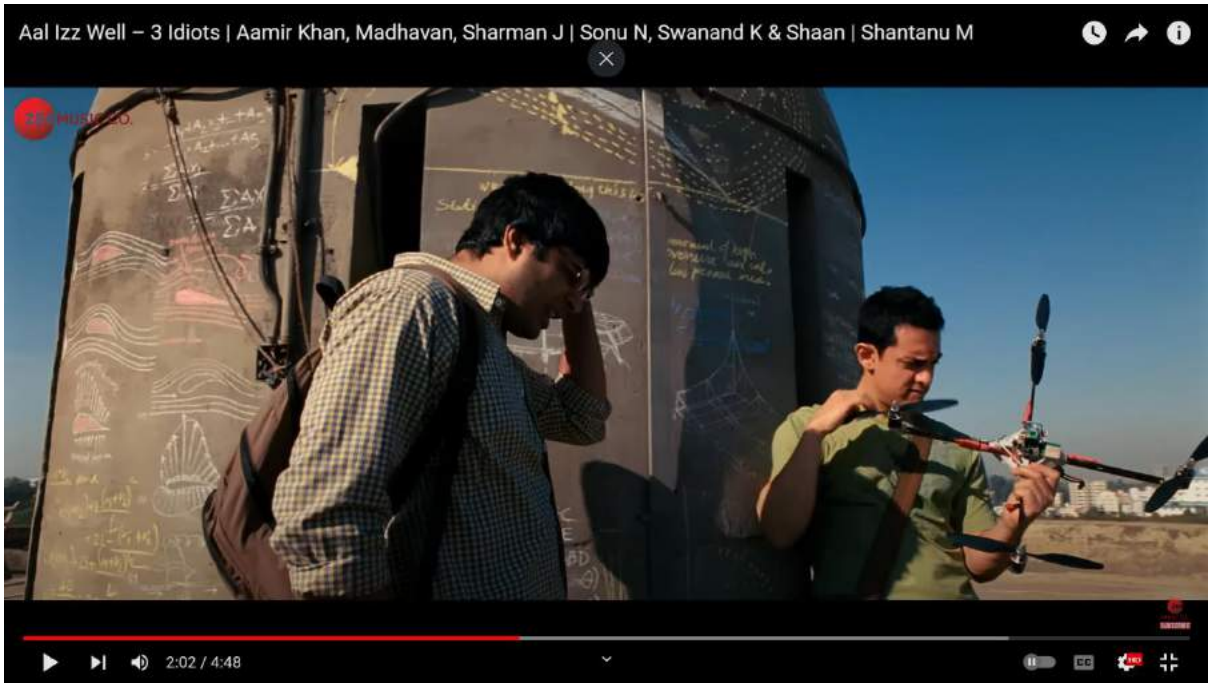
Hey Mate – All is Well

Hey Bro – All is Well

Confusion and more confusion abounds
There's no sign of any solution



When a solution is found finally,
The question is lost and unknown..



(Why is God highlighting these things to me.. Why does He want me to store them here? Because it's all a part of the truth..? Not just the good, but the bad as well.)

If the timid heart with fear is about to die
Then soothe it with a soft stroke of hand

(the highlighted lines were repeated in my Spirit later at night)

Heart's an idiot, so with love make it understand

Let your lips roll
and whistle away the toll,
Whistling away the toll, say
Bro – All is Well
Hey Bro – All is Well
Hey mate – All is Well
Hey bro – All is Well

Guy 1:
Blew the scholarship on booze
But that did not dispel my blues

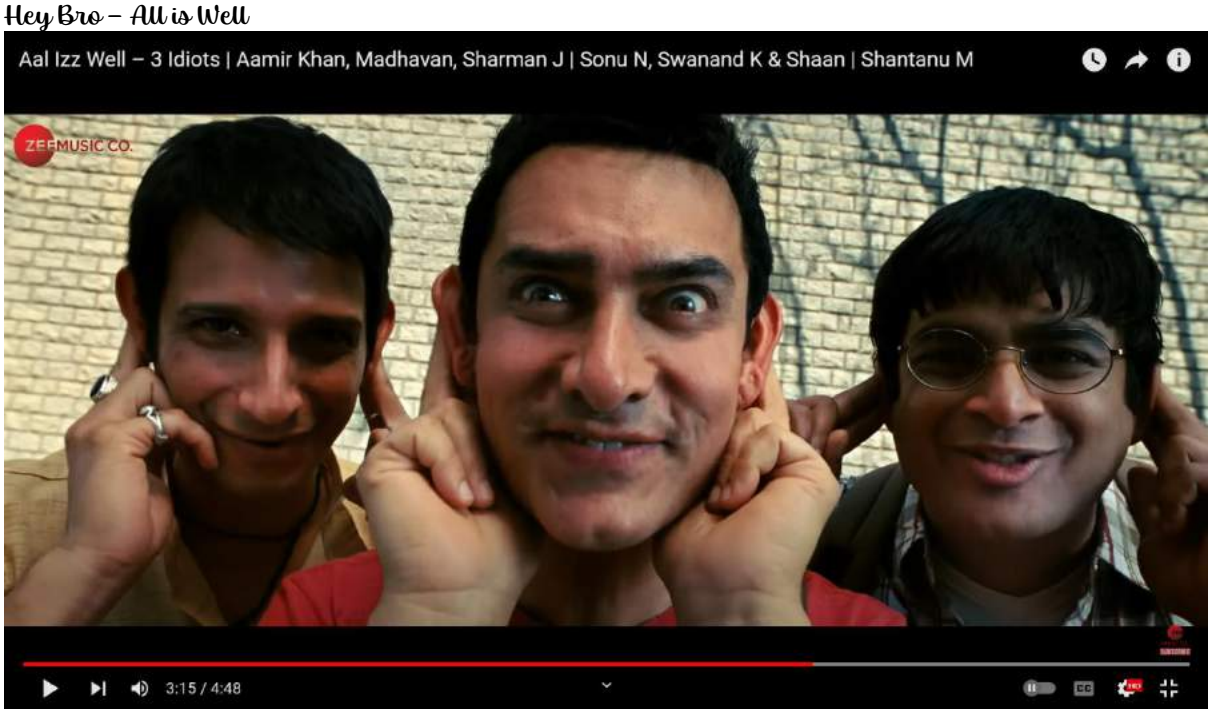
Guy 2:
Holy incense lip up my plight
And yet God's nowhere in sight

This reminded me of the dream revelation 'Smoothtalk & Witchcraft' in which one of the guys at the backseat of the car was moving a few incenses in front of my face, held together in a holder.

Guy 3:
The lamb is clueless for what it's destined
Will it be served on skewers or simply minced

They all sing together:
No one knows what the future holds
Let your lips roll
and whistle away the toll,
Whistling away the toll, say
Bro – All is Well

Hey Bro – All is Well

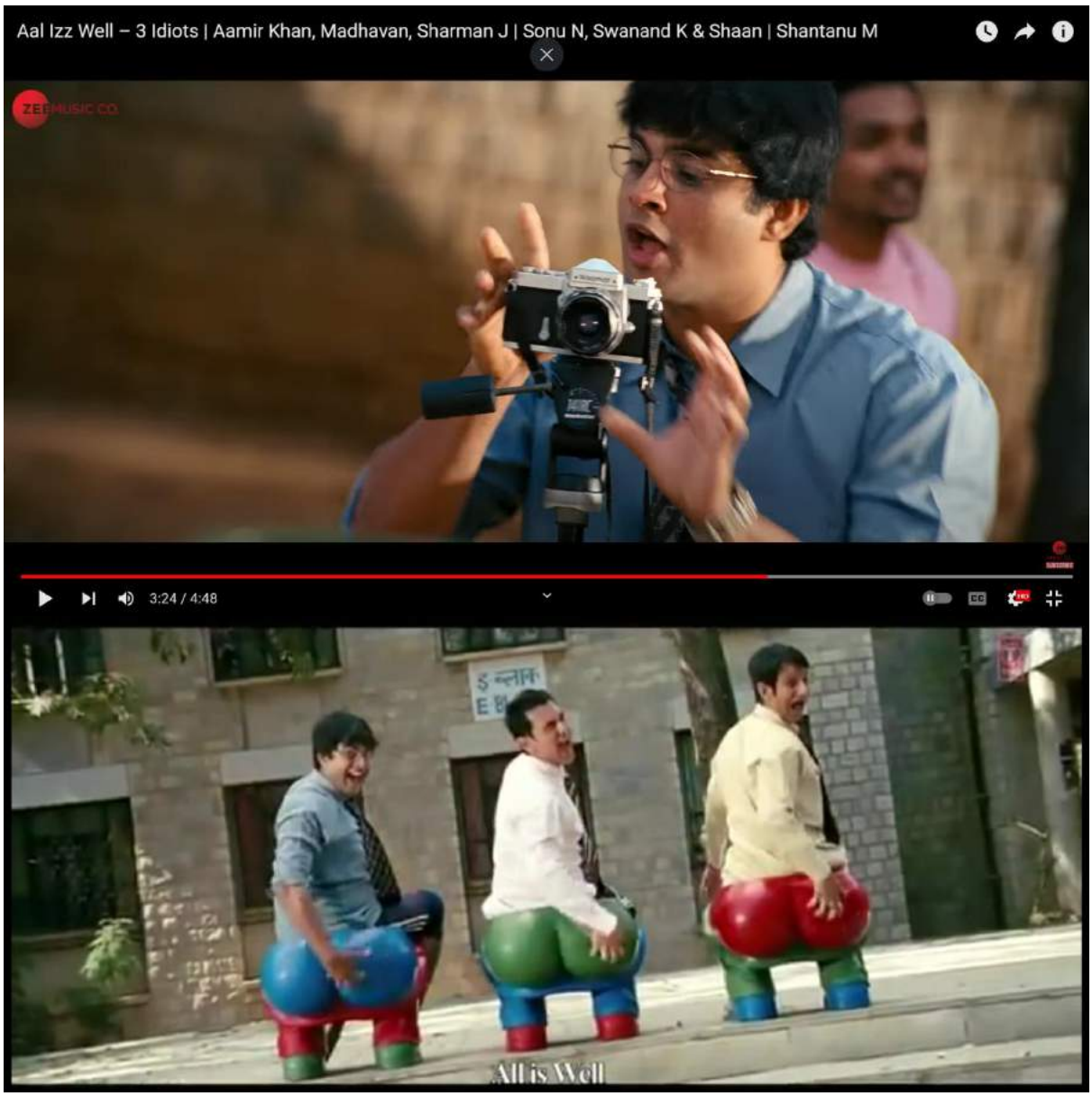


Hey mate – All is Well

Hey bro – All is Well

When life is out of control
Just let your lips roll

Let your lips roll
And whistling away the toll,
Yell - All is Well


Aal Izz Well – 3 Idiots | Aamir Khan, Madhavan, Sharman J | Sonu N, Swanand K & Shaan | Shantanu M
3:24 / 4:48
All is Well

The photos reminded me of '**The Prophetic Trio**' on the previous page.
Ref: All Izz Well Full HD Song 3 Idiots 360p

7. 'Ik Waari Aaa'

'Come For Once'

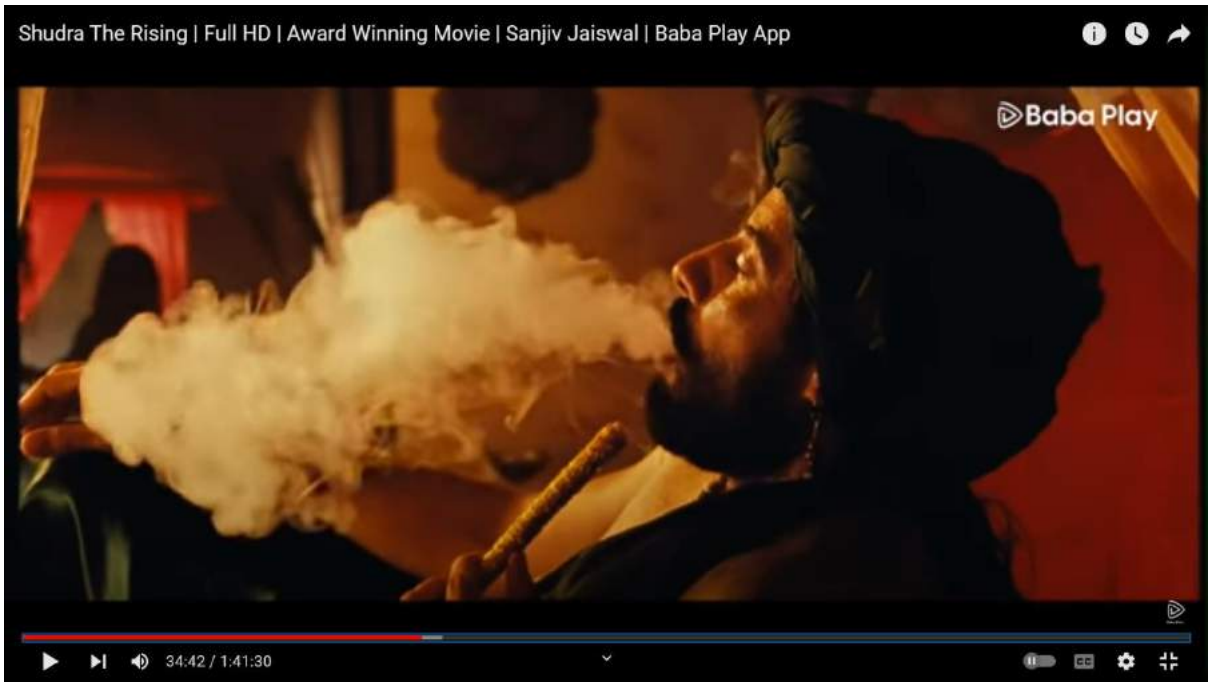
Heard in the Spirit (Yesterday)
Ref: Ik Vaari Aa | Raabta | Lyrcial Song | Sushant Singh Rajput & Kriti Sanon | Pritam Arijit Singh

8. The Immoral King (Shudra Movie)

The king on his scout of the village sees a Shudra girl and tells his secretary to get her to him for a night. His people come at night and take the woman away after beating up her husband brutally. The woman when brought to his court begs him to leave her as she is already married and pregnant with a child. But he signals a maid to take her away and get her ready.

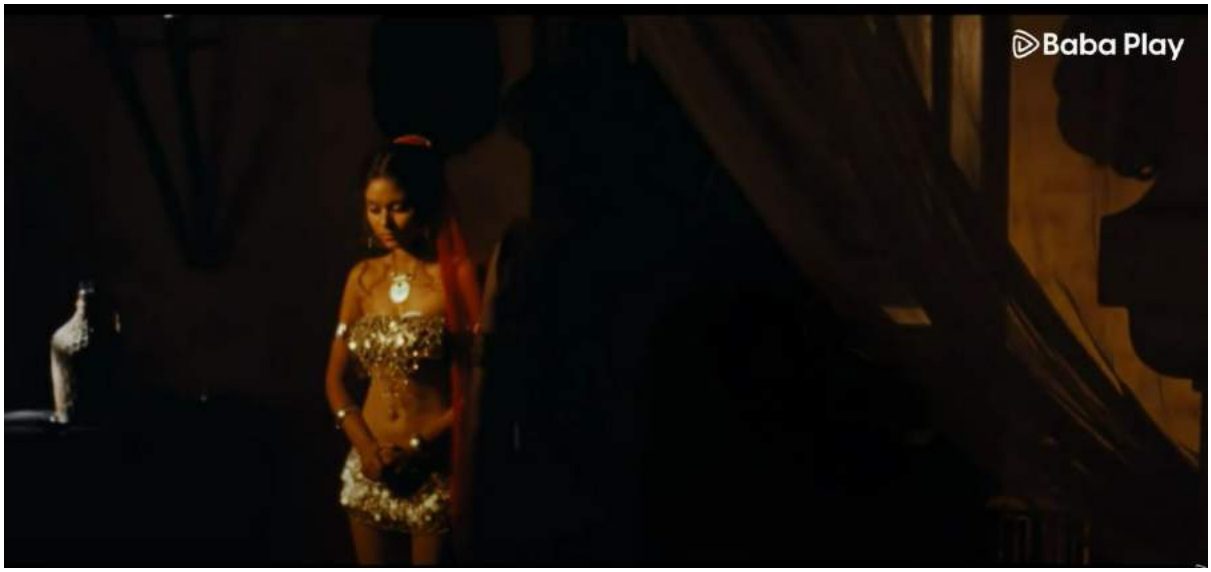
It reminded me of the girls (Shristi and Stanzin) living across the corridor who were telling me indirectly to 'bath and go' to meet the person who put me through immense mental pain with both his actions and words. And then this tall and dark girl Kavya who stays on the above floor, she indirectly asked me to go and give a drink to a supposed 'friend' of mine and his sister and then to not complain that I was forced to do so.

(The lady is brought to the immoral king who is having a hookah.)



The maids of the court give the lady a rose bath and dress her in a silver two-piece.

It again reminded me of a vision I had in A-16 in which a black lady wearing just a silver two-piece set with thin vertical hangings was doing a squat with her hands on her knees as she squatted in swag with a glamorous expression while slowly spreading her knees outwardly.



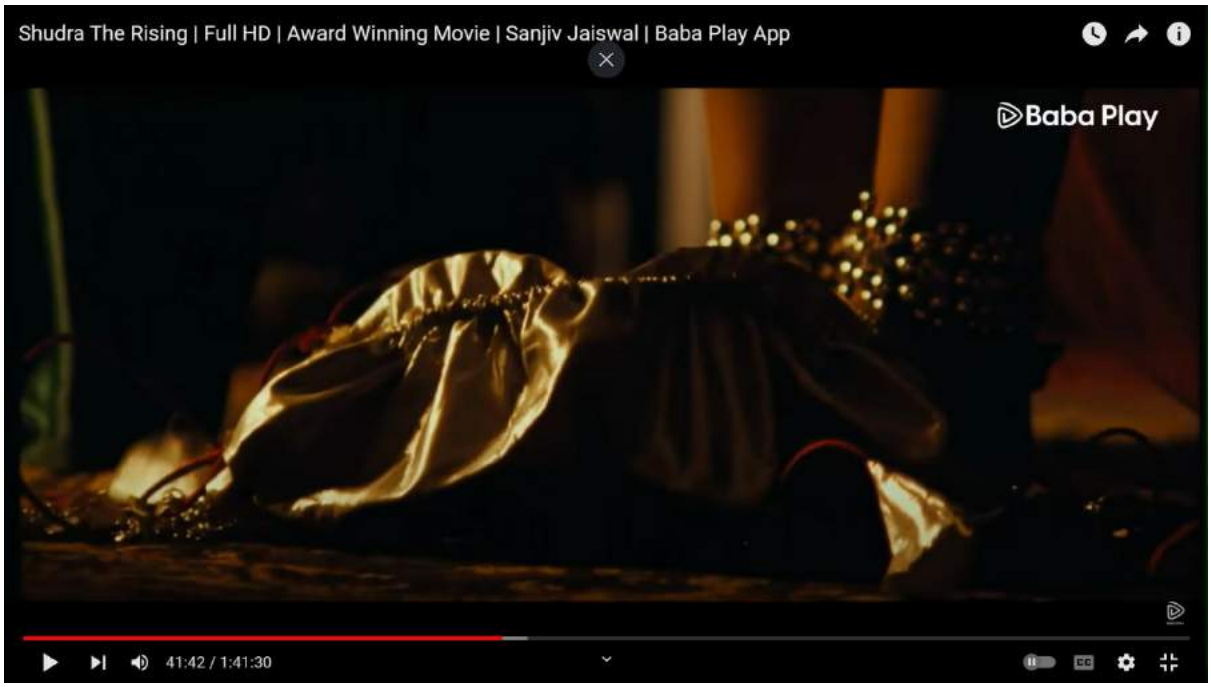
The immoral king tells the woman that he never understood why lotuses always bloomed in mud, and why roses were found amidst thorns. I've screenshotted the scenes that were highlighted to me.

The above scene highlighted an earlier vision I haven't written anywhere yet.

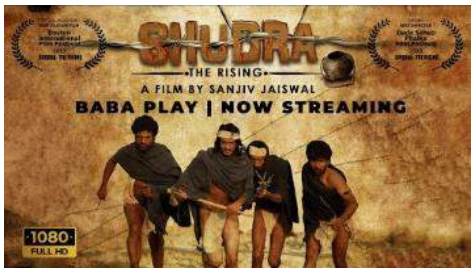
8.1 The Wary Guy and The Hook Up

Vision (D1, A-16, Late 2022): I saw a wary Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic slowly approaching my back without blinking to 'hook up' the thick bra strap. It seemed like I must have asked him I might have been facing some difficulty.

It was hard to believe the vision, just like the other ones because there's hardly any interaction, and with the passing of time, his heart is gonna turn more and more bitter after which he is going to inflict his 'judgment' on me.



Ref: [Shudra The Rising | Full HD | Award Winning Movie | Sanjiv Jaiswal | Baba Play App]



9. 'Kyu Koi Kaatil Samajhta Nhi'

'Why Doesn't A Killer Understand'

Lyrics:

Why doesn't a killer understand
It's a crime that can't be hidden..
It's a stain that can't be removed
(but) stays on the hand of the killer.

When that beautiful lady was killed
Someone reached the place of crime
But he couldn't save her
Love had wept on her death..
Love had wept on her death..

Ref: Dastaan-E-Om Shanti Om [Full Song] | Om Shanti Om | Shahrukh Khan

10. The Nail Stroke

Vision (Yesterday night): A hand stroked once the fingers of my right hand resting on my pelvis as I laid on my left side on the bed in real life.

So, the next day I painted my nail black.

11. The Dark Guy With a Round Face

Vision (303, A-10, ~16:48): A dark guy with a round face grabs my throat angrily with a hand. He seems to be resembling the one near my legs in the dream revelation '**Smooth Talk & Witchcraft'**. But then he immediately sits down with watery dog eyes as he looks up at me with a smile.

12. Meera Discovers That I Eat Everything a Lot

Meera once told me that she used to think that I only eat delicious foods in great amounts, but that now she had learned that I ate everything in slight excess. It didn't have to be too delicious, but that I would call even plain food delicious and eat it with great interest. She commented on how I was always ready to eat.

It reminds me of this song lyric that had been playing in my Spirit lately.

13. 'Raah Kaisi Bhi Ho, Hum Shauk Se Guzarte Hai..'

'Regardless of the kind of path, I pass through it with great interest..'

Regardless of the kind of path, I pass through it with great interest..
How lovely this face is, that I admire profusely..

Ref: Kitna Pyaara Hai - Video Song | Raaz | Bipasha Basu & Dino Morea | Alka Yagnik & Udit Narayan

14. God Can Correct And Judge

Death Conqueror and his gang had this additional excuse for their hurtful actions towards me – that it was all a part of stripping down my pride and making me humble. While in fact, what they did was add to their pride because they inflicted affliction on someone who wasn't well equipped to resist or fight against it. So I don't see how it made me humble or stripped down my pride. I had self-respect and a strong will to do the right thing. That's not called pride. That's called walking in uprightness. They themselves lived a corrupt lifestyle of their own, filled with fornication and adultery. How then can they rectify others? Charity begins with home. One has to first rectify one's own self. They added to their own pride by stripping away my self-respect.

15. A White Fluidy Heart

Vision (303, A-10, while resting during the evening): A vertically stretched fluidy white heart in a dark background.

I've been hearing this in the spirit for some past days now:

16. 'Ek Jungle Mein Do Sher Nhi Reh Sakte'

'Two lions can't adjust together in one jungle'

17. Semi-Open House: The Baby Head Already Delivered

Recall the part of the dream in which I prayed for the innocent baby head still wrapped inside its embryonic sac to come to life, after which it changed to a cemented slab with features of Death

Conqueror appearing on it and giving me an evil smirk, looking at which I immediately started praying in Jesus name for all his evil powers to be taken away from him, and that his powers do not negatively impact the world. I prayed while keeping the slab stretched away from me and I was avoiding looking at it because it emanated an evil aura. The face on the slab kept changing expressions and making distorted faces as it looked at me! I will not go to the car with the seemingly innocent baby head in it who is going to later hit my head with a stone slab. The baby head had been delivered and left inside the car. It was a case of still birth. After being delivered and coming to life, it's going to reduce my body to a **semi-open house** and won't even feel remorse because he would be justified in killing me as I made him wait for so long. But he alone is responsible for his wait, and then he's going to put it all on me and punish me for his waiting period. He thinks of even pulling out my tooth. He had long back been delivered 'normally' had he walked on the right path towards me. Now it's turned out to be complicated case and he's put the life of both the delivering mother and the delivered child in danger.

But if the baby head doesn't stay in the car but comes walking, the above situation is not likely to arise or unfold.

18. Motichoor Ladoo

And I heard in my Spirit today, 'Motichoor', and then Motichoor Ladoo was highlighted to me. So I ordered them.

Motichoor -> Moti-Choor -> Pearl-Smashed.

It reminded me of the vision where a dagger strongly came vertically from above at my groin.

Recall: The Stab From Above (#4 on Page 428)

So I've an even greater reason to not go to him. It's not that I don't want to see him or hold that innocent baby head in my hands. But it only looked innocent while it was still and still inside the embryonic sac with closed eyes. It's likely to assume an evil countenance once it comes to life after prayer.

And I keep hearing in my Spirit the chorus song lyric: **'Ik Waari Aaa..'** ('Come for once'). It again sounds shady because the person is called for 'once' (which may turn out to be her last).

And then yesterday, these lines were being highlighted to me.

19. Mauka Mila Hai Abhi, Hoga Na Phir Ye Kabhi..

'I've found this opportunity now, which I won't find ever again'

Ref: Tu Mera Hero

It again gives out the sense that they're waiting for that one opportunity that they may not find again. The lyrics carry a sense of wickedness and gives out a message that his one-time call might turn out to be my last time on Earth. How can he be so sure that his beast part won't take possession over his angelic self because of his inner compiled feelings of rejection and resentment? Now he may think he is going to behave normally, but does he know his heart enough to know that it's going to stay stable? What if he's overflown with feelings of vengeance as he looks back at all that he 'invested' in me by far?

The very act of calling another person for 'once' carries an aura of wickedness.

(Though the song has a different word used, the following is what I heard in my Spirit.)

20. 'Ankhiya Ladau Kabhi Ankhiya Churau'

'At times I lock, at times I evade your eyes'

Chorus:
The lady sings:
At times I lock, at times I evade your eyes
What sort of magic is this that you did..

At times I lock, at times I evade your eyes
What sort of magic is this that you did..
At times I lock, at times I evade your eyes
What sort of magic is this that you did..

At times I get scared, other times I hug you..
I can no longer control my own self..

My ankles buzz without anklets..
My ankles buzz without anklets..

The Guy sings:
At times you lock, at times you evade my eyes
What sort of magic is this that I did..

At times you lock, at times you evade my eyes
What sort of magic is this that I did..
At times you get scared, other times you hug me..

I can no longer control my own self..

Your ankles buzz without anklets..
Your ankles buzz without anklets..

Stanza 1:
The Lady sings:
Don't love me in such a manner
I feel shy so don't stare at me

The Guy sings:
Stealing away my rest, don't fight with me
And don't tell a no.

The Lady sings:
In your desire, I got honed
And when you looked at me, I became shade fairer.

The Guy sings:
When I looked at you, I came to a still..
Of your idiosyncrasies, I became a fan..

The Lady sings:
At times I lock, at times I evade your eyes
What sort of magic is this that you did..

Music..
At times I lock, at times I evade your eyes
What sort of magic is this that you did..
At times I get scared, other times I hug you..
I can no longer control my own self..

My ankles buzz without anklets..
My ankles buzz without anklets..

Stanza 2:
The Guy sings:
My lifeline, You're beyond description,
And adorable to me more than my own life..

The Lady sings:
Don't praise me this much
For I know the desires of your heart

The Guy sings:
The drug of your love took a hold of me
Whatever be the case, I feel too elated.

The Lady Sings:
Slowly I got distanced from the world
In your love, I got crushed..

The Guy sings:
At times you lock, at times you evade my eyes

What sort of magic is this that I did..

At times you lock, at times you evade my eyes
What sort of magic is this that I did..
At times you get scared, other times you hug me..
You can no longer control your own self..

Your ankles buzz without anklets..
Your ankles buzz without anklets..

The Lady sings:
my ankles buzz without anklets..

Ref: Akhiyaan Milaoon Kabhi | Raja - HD Video | Madhuri | Sanjay Kapoor | Udit N | Alka Y | Hit Song

When I laid on bed to rest (at night):

21. The Beast (X-Men)

Vision: The upper half of Beast from X-Men dressed in a blue suit with sideburns as he looks at me with red eyes.

22. The Hound Above My Left Breast

A wild creature resembling a dog with long canines protruding out of his closed mouth above my left breast as I laid on bed.

23. This I Promise You

Note the many doves flying above – they represent the saved children of God who will leave the system while the unsaved ones in flesh stay on Earth and get to be judged.

24. Pain At Different Spots Around My Neck

Is it the beginning of the slow severing of my neck..? I feel a sharp localized pain at spots..

25. 'Kartika, Tum Rote Hue Achi Lagti Ho..'

'Kartika, you look good while crying..'

I heard this later during the day I wept most of the day on the feelings of the loss of a loved one.

26. Dream Girl

I heard this in the Spirit being sung out in the melody of the song.

Ref: Dream Girl with lyrics | ड्रीम गर्ल गाने के बोल | Dream Girl | Hema Malini | Dharmendra - YouTube

27. A Black School Shoe

Around the time that I had the dream revelation in which I was being told that DC will only sleep outside once in a month, I had yet another dream a part of which showed a black buckle shoe resembling a school shoe near the window at my side of the room. In the dream, what was being

said was that Death Conqueror had brought it for me. It was hard to believe because of my different outlook towards him.

28. A Note to Death Conqueror

He doesn't have to stay outside waiting in a car. He can sleep peacefully in his home, and come out when he's sure that he will definitely get to meet me that particular day as he is going to use the normal method of delivery and not an unusual way that poses a threat to the lives of the people involved. When he did come, I wasn't ready mentally to receive a person in my personal space because of a lack of interaction or didn't see him as a moral person whom I wanted. But God has now created his image of an infant in my eyes. Why did He do this? I think it's because God wanted me to feel safe around him. I understood this part yesterday only when I wrote how creepy his methods seemed to me and how I felt scared because of the aura of his personality that I perceived after witnessing this deed of his. This realization that I was actually scared away by his unusual creepy ways dawned on me yesterday. But the fear dissolved away today itself, and I was back to my usual self. I think it's the Spirit of God working. I do want his stillbirth to be brought to life, but then I look at the dream revelation of Semi-open House, and the vision revelation of '**A Vision of Birthing in The Lift**' (#1 on Page 418) in which he looked devilish and attacked me. He just has to come walking because he already knows where I live, while I don't know, and God hasn't revealed it to me either, not in a direct way at least.. He hides and plays games,. And then he can tell the PG guys to call me downstairs. That's how a 'normal delivery' is. That's how Glory could deliver himself also, but I don't think it would be safe for him to do so. The code to his delivery is in the song 'Kabhi Shaam Dhale..' from the movie 'Sur'.

It was back in 2020 when I was staying at my home at Omaxe. I went near the stage with my brother to take a look at the board on which people had pinned the Independence Day cards made by their children. A certain paper card caught my attention. It had some figures made with crayons and on it was signed with 'Kartikey TO Meri'. 'To' here is pronounced with the sound of an 'O', and the phrase means: Kartikey, You're mine. Because of the negative that I saw, I didn't believe the positive that he showed. I thought it was all a part of deception. That's what kept me from being affected by his actions that reflected his love. I had hardwired my brain since childhood to look at the complete picture in front of me before making opinions. His ways stopped me from believing in the good that God 'later' showed me.

29. God Has Done This Often Throughout The Bible

To be willing to hurt the other person in order to save and secure them for oneself, or to save them for a better future is a Godly trait. By dying for our sins, God saved us for our time with Him in Heaven.

I was hurt deeply by Tejaswi which led to me being a part of a healing group on Facebook thereby leading me to Jesus. But even when I was hurting and didn't know Him too closely, He loved me and watched over me. When I laid silently on my bed one night at home sunken in my sadness, God kissed my left cheek to strengthen me though I didn't even believe in Him back then. He was

watching me in my sadness, for He knew that eventually, I was going to work for Him. He had a plan for me.

Death Conqueror chose a way that he thought would definitely bring him success - a way that had minimal chances of failure. Sometimes God puts us through difficult situations to test us or to give us something better, or because He wants to bless us. Joseph had to be rejected by his family and sold into slavery for his prophetic dream to come to pass. Death Conqueror tried to play God. God puts us through difficult situations to teach us lessons as well, though at times we can receive a gentle word of correction from others instead of learning it the hard way through circumstances.

But when God judges us or puts us through difficult situations, it is because of His authority as God. He has the right to do with His creation as He wants, and He has loved His children with perfect and everlasting love at the same time as well. He can change the course of our lives according to His plan for us, and His ways can involve pain as well. However, when a created person tries to do the same to another individual, it counts as sin, because (s)he is acting out of her/his humanly place.

But at the same time, we're called to be Christ-like in character, which is to say that we forgive quickly, endure all for love ('Love bears all') – he endured through his own share of suffering. But because he acted 'out of his place', he was also represented by the character of 'Dushman'.

Glory acted within the moral bounds of being a human. He acted justly, like a just and righteous child of God, but Death Conqueror tried to be God himself. I think that's why God represented him (DC) as the Lion form of Himself. Glory was represented as the soft and loving side of God who would rather use a soft and ethical way to bring His sheep to Him. Recall: the wedding dream in which he sat on his feet on the ground with a bouquet in his hand, emulating the vision I had on the roof of A-16 back in 2022 in which I saw Jesus dressed fully in multiple layers of white sitting on His foot on the ground with a bouquet held in His hands as He looked at me with a huge teethful smile. Both reflect two different ways that God adopts to bring people to Him (their creator who has loved them truly). **God's love is true in both kinds of ways He chooses.**

When I wrote the above, I saw
Vision: Death Conqueror with a huge 3-D pink fluidy heart in his hands as he moved around happily in a skyblue background. He was dressed in a fluffed full-sleeved sky-blue shirt tucked inside blue pants.

Is that why God gave me the revelation in which I was in an ultra-clean home sleeping on a mattress with my youngest brother on another mattress on the floor, when a person came to meet his wife's daughter. Perhaps it represented my own decision that I made. Doesn't make sense any other way.
It took me a long time to see through Death Conqueror's ways.. I pray healing for his heart, and for Glory's heart too. It took me time to grow and mature in the Lord. Now when I look back, I can see that I would've behaved differently in the past if I was the kind of person that I am now.

I was once sewing and repairing my home's Settee with a needle when I happened to look outside and saw a man walking away slowly. If I was who I am now, I would've stopped that man, but back

then I was confused by his actions. Note that I sewed the damaged Settee of my home – the same settee that was shown to be present in my previous Room in A-16. It had a lavender-colored cloth spread on it with my home's stool covered with a white cloth on top of it.

After bathing, when I laid on my bed, I ended up tearing up as I thought about their sufferings, and also how my life had now become connected to theirs. I prayed to God to add the years of my short life to theirs. I was feeling terrible while painting nails as I thought of the kind of life I was living. That though DC stayed near, yet he had been far, and I didn't get to bond in the human way that should've been. That I had just been writing revelations all this time while staying away and making him suffer.

We all can learn from the suffering of Jesus. He gave it to me as an e.g. when I was complaining to Him many months back that I was feeling pain because of Death Conqueror and that he only hurt me (because I didn't look at the full reality of things as God did). So I will now pray for Death Conqueror, for the healing of his heart, and the uplifting of any demonic influence he may be tormented by.

While I wrote the above two paragraphs, I saw

30. The Uniting Hug

Vision(303, A-10, Night): A black and fat lady dressed in a shoulderless parrot green dress with a black baby elephant hugging her by lifting up its body on his back legs and pushing itself on her shoulder.

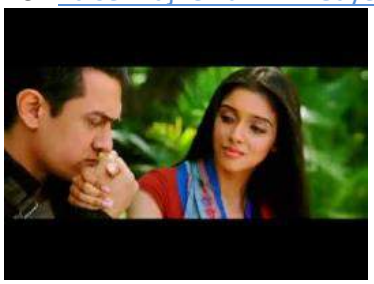
~8:03
Vision: Glory hits the top centre of my forehead with a knife

31. The Cemented Slab

The last scene from the movie Ghazini where the hero is staring at the foot stamps of him and his lover Kalpana on a cemented slab has also been being highlighted to me for the past few months.

The song has also played in my Spirit intermittently since I was staying in A-16.

Ref: Kaise Mujhe Tum Mil Gaye-Ghajini-Last scene-Ending(HD)



32. The Proposal With An Assasin's Jump

I also realized that the way Glory jumped from behind a car with a bouquet of roses and sat on his feet resembled the Assasin's in Assasin's Creed. I had the dream during late 2021.

33. Smriti Had Ovarian Cysts

Smriti, the girl I befriended briefly during high school once told me that she had ovarian cysts that gave her pain. She is the same girl who was shown as creating the art piece of a cuboidal box with matchsticks vertically pasted on the outer surface.

34. RK & The Wooden Slabs

Vision (Night): RK with a thin lower moustache and dressed in a cheetah-printed 'suit' throws wooden slabs together on top of something in a room, as if ready to light it up.

I thought if he had now made all preparations to 'light me up' that I was now seeing this.

I too was wearing a cheetah-printed top (over black trousers) that night.

Page 434.

04 June 2023
09:39

I'll be going to the church today for the first time. But I'm not sure how it's going to go.

1. The Lit House of The Lord

Vision (yesterday): I saw a brief glimpse of the light of a fire burning in the house of the Lord, the light being visible through the glass paperweight placed in front of its open mouth.
So, after long I lit a candle inside before having communion.

I'll be leaving for church around 10:30 with Nathu Uncle.

In the dream revelation of 'Standing Against the devil', the fire that was created with the prayer weapon deflected a streamlined army of demon insects coming at me from above horizontally through the air from my left side, while the devil was right in front of me, hiding its body and head behind the mountain cliff, with only its forehead visible to me.

When I looked behind me, I saw an empty room in which the flying insects had entered and fallen down. It seemed as if they were all made dysfunctional. They were hitting the back of the room and falling.

2. God Judges

Also, He is going to punish those who rejected Him and His authority, because He loved them truly, and He is God and their creator and has the right to judge them. Humans should not try to play God in such a manner. They've to rather mimic His Holy qualities of **forgiveness, slow to anger, everlasting faithfulness, and compassion**. It makes sense in a way when one wants to kill another for rejecting their 'true love', but it doesn't make sense as well when looking from the standpoint of being a human. Humans are under God's authority and need to watch their steps in fear of Him and be ready to let go of people when God asks them to. Though a person may love another, he shouldn't want the other dead if God's plan leads to them being separate for a season, or even for long. They should respect God's plan and wish happiness for the other person. Day before yesterday, I was thinking how I wanted the dream revelation of 'Time with the Blue-Eyed Man' to come to pass in real life, and not just be a shadow revelation. But then yesterday I thought, what if Aishwarya Rai in the bridal dress who was kissing Death Conqueror was someone other than me.? Though it was painful at first, I let it go because I looked at the entire picture of things, and not just at what my heart wanted. The same will hold true with Glory. If I wasn't to be with him, though I'm going to think about him intermittently, but I wouldn't be wanting him dead or want to torture him to death like Death Conqueror would want for me, because that would be sinning against him and God. I would wish him happiness and a healthy and filled heart as I prayed for other people.

That's also a part of the reason why the below is written in the Scriptures:

1 Corinthians 7:25-40

2.1 Concerning the Unmarried

25 Now about virgins: I have no command from the Lord, but I give a judgment as one who by the Lord's mercy is trustworthy. 26 Because of the present crisis, I think that it is good for a man to remain as he is. 27 Are you pledged to a woman? Do not seek to be released. Are you free from such a commitment? Do not look for a wife. 28 But if you do marry, you have not sinned; and if a virgin marries, she has not sinned. But those who marry will face many troubles in this life, and I want to spare you this.

29 What I mean, brothers and sisters, is that the time is short. From now on those who have wives should live as if they do not; 30 those who mourn, as if they did not; those who are happy, as if they were not; those who buy something, as if it were not theirs to keep; 31 those who use the things of the world, as if not engrossed in them. For this world in its present form is passing away.

32 I would like you to be free from concern. An unmarried man is concerned about the Lord's affairs—how he can please the Lord. 33 But a married man is concerned about the affairs of this world—how he can please his wife— 34 and his interests are divided. An unmarried woman or virgin is concerned about the Lord's affairs: Her aim is to be devoted to the Lord in both body and spirit. But a married woman is concerned about the affairs of this world—how she can please her husband. 35 I am saying this for your own good, not to restrict you, but that you may live in a right way in undivided devotion to the Lord.

36 If anyone is worried that he might not be acting honorably toward the virgin he is engaged to, and if his passions are too strong[b] and he feels he ought to marry, he should do as he wants. He is not sinning. They should get married. 37 But the man who has settled the matter in his own mind, who is under no compulsion but has control over his own will, and who has made up his mind not to marry the virgin—this man also does the right thing. 38 So then, he who marries the virgin does right, but he who does not marry her does better.[c]

39 A woman is bound to her husband as long as he lives. But if her husband dies, she is free to marry anyone she wishes, but he must belong to the Lord. 40 In my judgment, she is happier if she stays as she is—and I think that I too have the Spirit of God.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1+Corinthians+7&version=NIV>

3. Don't Keep Staying Silent

Meri Jaa Paas Aaa Ke, Bol Do Muskura Ke
My Darling, come close and tell me with a smile..

Chup Na Raha Karo
Don't keep staying silent

Chup Na Raha Karo
Don't keep staying silent

Meri Jaa Paas Ake.mp4

Ref: Hum Pyaar Hai Tumhare | Haan Maine Bhi Pyaar Kiya | Kumar Sanu, Alka Yagnik | Love Songs | Akshay K

4. 'Yeshu Bhawan' (Yeshu's House)

The Church I Visited. It operates in a rented hall in the locality of Jaroda. I could feel the pure environment in that church. It showed me the areas of my own heart that needed to be worked on. Is that why Death Conqueror and his gang hate me in a way. Because I shine light on the areas of their lives they are stinking, like I saw yesterday for my own life. The Pastor addressed and answered some of the questions that I didn't have in mind but needed to know the answer to.

He preached the meaning of **'going up to the Roof'**. It represented being at the highest place of worship, while fasting and reading the Word. It made me recall the song lyric, **'Tu chat par aa bhi jaa'** ('You come to the roof – said in a serious and pleading manner') from the song **'Ye Raat Aur Ye Doori'** (this night and this distance) (**#38.2 of Page 430**). He also told what the ocean represented spiritually. It represented the world out of which Jesus saved us, which explained my dream in which I was drowning in the ocean when a hand reached out from above and took hold of me. He said that even though Jesus has saved us from the world, we're still in it as long as we're on Earth, but we're not lost in it, but while we're in it, our world shouldn't be rocky but calm and still.

4.1 The Little Girl To My Left

I was so touched and overwhelmed on looking at a little girl beside me who was making notes of the Pastor's preaching. As he told us to quickly move on to certain Bible verses, I was trying to open them on my phone but my internet wasn't working. So she gave me a Bible from within her group. She sat with her head covered with a white cloth, and she looked so cute and lovely. She was shining the light of Jesus because she always had a smile on her face whenever I looked at her. She then later helped me with finding Bible verses in the book as I wasn't used to the Hindi version of the Book, though the Pastor was reciting the English names of the Book chapters as well. IT was so n ice of her. I later happened to peek at her notes. She had made colourful notes, and though she didn't know the spelling of 'Spirit' she still was very much into learning the Word. She wrote 'Speret' instead of 'Spirit' in her notes.

4.2 Lucky to Know God So Early

I thought how lucky she was that she got to know about God at such a young age and was even in a God-led church and learning about Him. When I sat there and looked at the crowd around, and the kind of things that were preached, I realized how deluded I had been living, and that this was the place I should've come to long back in time.

Some things I was living a deluded life in regards to:

- I saw that people had extroverted goodwill. They didn't feel reluctant in showing their kindness and goodness to other church members. While many years back, I used to be the kind of person with an introverted goodwill. Only those who were close to me would know my inner self. I didn't care if an outsider thought false thoughts about me because only those of ones close to me mattered. I saw the personality type of having an introverted goodwill as an advantage because it came along with a default quality of sifting through genuine people and those with thorny minds. It was almost as if I would open up by default in front of good people – those who are good in all circumstances.
- Their extroverted goodwill was also a marker of their trust in the people around them, who were godly.
- I saw that it didn't matter at all what one's career or worldly position was in the House of God. How one looked, talked or ate, or the kind of clothes one wore, or if one was dusty, for God looked (and will always do so) at the heart of those who come to Him.
- I saw the things I had lived giving importance to and realized that they were not important at all. Going to that church made me want to live a simpler and humbler lifestyle. I wanted to resonate with those people in their love and devotion towards God.
- I was lauded for my skills back in school, and I gave huge importance to being logical in a worldly way. They no longer mattered in the House of God, nor did one's looks. I saw that my upbringing had been 'in the world' and now I had the opportunity to be with the people of God and see through their eyes. Though I had a walk of my own with God, I still had some worldly seeds in me because of some of my deep-rooted convictions from the past.
- I accepted being social as a good thing when it came to interacting with the people of God who actually wanted to follow His ways and didn't accept or justify sin. They were true to their faith and had actual testimonies of the work of God intheir lives. Though I too have, but I didn't get to be in the physical presence of other such people. I only knew my online brothers and sisters.
- Going to that church evened out my perception about all kinds of jobs. Previously, I would've preferred to do only those jobs that resonated with my inner self or brought me contentment. For e.g., I chose the job of a researcher for myself and I always wanted to be a writer as well. Because they brought me happiness. I couldn't have thought of being a ragpicker or a job of a similar kind because it just didn't go along with what my mind was comfortable with or was well-equipped for. I liked cleaning because it created a fresh and pleasing environment for the mind, and others usually didn't clean and organize things in the way I wanted them around me. I could order good, cooked food from outside, but organizing and cleaning I had to do by myself to create a look suitable for my mind, which would get me in a flowy state of relaxation and release. But now my focus shifted to God. I still prefer to keep things my way, but it's no longer an idol. Previously, it used to be super important for me to have things set in a certain way.

So I saw all the ways my upbringing had been lacking, for our parents always wanted us to rise 'up' in the world, and not be content with where we were at. The house of God has peace.

4.3 The Lady Praying in Tongues

Then I saw a lady in orange and white pray on her knees in tongues with her hands lifted high in the air. I was amazed at the excellent condition of the church. The preaching was powerful. It hit right at

my blindspots of sin and lukewarmness, or it showed to me how much better and holier a mind could be. This was the place I resonated with so well, though the crowd wasn't very elite in a worldly way. It made me recall how stifled and constricted I felt around some people in my dept – an ungodly place festering with compromise and sin.

In a church, people admit their sins and repent before God, while in my dept, people hide their sins and act as if it's normal to represent a false self while intentionally doing the devil' work behind the curtains.

As I wrote the above, I saw:

4.4 The Violent Prof

Vision: A slow-motion vision of Prof Patrick Das Gupta coming at me with a rod at the back of my head with all his might. Now since notations are not consistent, so I don't know if it's really him. But I wrote what I saw.

The people weren't very wealthy not very worldly. All of them knew about the things pertaining to God. They knew how Holy the Holy Spirit of God was. Their respect for it was reflected in the aura of the place. I felt that if I was to visit that place more often, I would be truly transformed internally as they're not a bunch of hypocrites, and whatever hypocrisy exists in me is going to be brought to my attention as well so I can change for the better and be holier and closer to God.

People weren't really dressed in expensive or glamorous clothing, and people from all age groups were present. But it was so good, encouraging, and heart-filling to see such young children being able to understand the things pertaining to God as they made notes.

Note: The arrangement of the church looked as I had seen in my dream during late 2021 – some people sitting on the floor with others on the chair.
On the first Sunday of a month, all the church members bring home-cooked food and everyone eats it together. It was that day of the month.

At the end of the preaching, the Pastor started a worship session with his son and two more people who were playing instruments.

4.5 The Little Girl With Stretched Forearms

At the end of the church session, the little girl to my left stretched her forearms towards me with a smile as she said 'Praise The Lord'. She held my hands and wasn't willing to leave them until I did so. She kept smiling at me all the time. Such a godly child.

I then saw a child of about 4-5 years of age casually playing bongos. I thought that how talented he was to play at such a young age and how lucky to get to visit the real house of God. It was a good church, better than the big ones where people come for only a show.

The E-Rickshaw had taken a detour because of some construction work on the usual path to the Church, and it had dropped us somewhere in the middle of the village and we had to search around a bit for the church.

The Pastor recalled:

4.6 Noah & His Three Sons

The Pastor mentioned in the church the event from the Bible where Noah's son saw him asleep naked, but instead of covering him, he went and told his two brothers – The situation that relates to 'The Prophetic Trio'.

4.7 The Godly Holy Spirit Filled Aura of The Place

Going to that church made me feel that I should've been born in such a locality where I would have gotten to go to that church, or some other Godly church fuelled by the Holy Spirit if God willed so. I thought how good it would have been. Well, it's not too late now either for I know God, have seen Him, and have been receiving revelations from His Spirit. So, I still am in a reasonably good place, but to be in the company of fellow believers who have Godly attitudes and who praise and worship together with a pure heart is a thing of another level. The aura of the place was hitting on my mind in a different way and transforming it. I can recall the instant changes that took place.

4.8 The Songs They Sang

They were the songs written by them alone. The first song the Pastor sang said about witnessing a flower burning in blazing fire. He also later sang the Hindi version of the song 'Like David Danced'. I realized towards the end that its melody resembled that song's and the lyrics were the Hindi translation of the song, as well. His son also sang self-made Hindi songs that were well-suited for youngsters.

4.9 My Reluctance To Shout Praises to God

I learned how reluctant I was to shout praises to God. Because when the pastor was asking everyone to shout Hallelujah, I could mince out in a low tone. I don't know what was inhibiting me. But I just couldn't shout out like others did. I learned that this is what I had to learn as well - to be able to pray boldly in the Spirit. I want to pray but I don't want to be seen by others while doing so because it's an intimate thing between me and God! I don't want them to hear what I speak. Though they serve God's purpose, they inhibit me too in many ways! I saw how comfortably they all sang songs together to God. I've always had stage anxiety. During my performances too, I would get nervous and my legs would shake. I wasn't someone with a bold stage personality. But I think God wants me to learn to pray boldly to Him, and that's why He showed me what He did in the dream. The man sitting on the chair asked me to lift up the weapon and start operating it in front of everyone and as I did, it created a disk of fire.

5. 'Tere Yaar Bhatere Ne, Mera Tu Hi Hai Bas Yaara'

'You've enough people/partners, but I only have you'
I heard this chorus line being sung in the Spirit.
Ref: Tere Yaar Bathere ne songe

I reached my PG around 2 pm after church got over. I had the following vision while resting:
Vision: I saw a huge milk burst that spread itself on top of my left breast, and immediately appeared the face of Glory who then began to drink that milk like a baby. Actually, the face of the person resembled both Glory and Death Conqueror. It was an amalgamation of the two.

I want to do a forty day no food fast - with consuming only a bite or two daily as part of communion, because after my first three-day-fast, I had a vision in which a hand raised itself to the left holding a bite of roti with veggie inside, seemingly to feed the person in front.

It reminds me of the part where Bathsheba tied David to the kitchen table and fed him with her hands. It also reminded me of the animated vision in which a muscular guy sat on a table surrounded by foods of different varieties with a piece of cloth (a parrot green plastic bra) running across his chest seemingly tying him to the chair on which he was sitting.
I will start my forty-day fast beginning this sunset. But I don't know if I would be able to work out during that period. I haven't gone to gym for more than a week now.

On my way back from church, when I boarded an e-Rickshaw with Nathu Uncle, I heard the chorus line of this song play in my Spirit:

6. 'Jo Pyaar Karta Hai, Pagal Ban Jata Hai..'

'He Who Loves, Becomes Unreasonable'

Ref: Jo Pyaar Karta Hai Full Video -Yeh Raaste Hain Pyaar Ke | Ajay Devgn, Madhuri Dixit, Preity Zinta

7. The Orange Car and The Blind Stab Vision

I was out to have something from the Juice Corner and was passing by the Nath Tent & Caterers building when a dark orange car with black mirrors passed by my right. Right when it was behind me, the vision-revelation 'The Blind Stab' (#25 on Page 429) popped in my Spirit. I recalled how I was that lady in orange with a bulging belly. The suit of the lady had stonework around the belly, while I had literal stones inside my belly because of the drones inside. There was a tall guy standing behind her covering her eyes with his left hand while he stabbed her lower belly (the part around the uterus) with the right hand. This made me think if the people in that car were the ones the vision talked about.

8. The Red Heart With Wings

When I saw the vision of a Red Heart flying with two wings (**#4 on Page 410**), the dragon-headed serpent tore open the vision from behind as it came flying out.

9. Beautiful Lowered eyes (of RS)

On my way back from the Church in the E-Rickshaw, I happened to look at a person who looked like RS but was wearing a mask. His eyes were lowered and looked so beautifully enticing.

10. Gangadhar KA

On my way to the church, I happened to come across a person who looked like the Gangadhar version of KA and reminded me of him.

11. Stoning of St. Stephen

I realized today that I have a wound on my brain on the right side of my forehead (left side of the viewer). I felt a sharp pain there a few days back and it has continued intermittently. Almost as if something is hurting that side. I received an internal 'stone-hit' directly on my brain by the spy drone. It made me recall the vision I had of a bearded man's forehead being hit by a large stone at the same place on his forehead that I received the hit at in the vision revelation 'St. Stephen's Head Gets Stoned' (**#7 on Page 428**). The hit took his head down and out of the vision. I think I will go for an MRI so that I know how worse the condition is and how long can I last. When I have an idea of my condition, I can prioritize things accordingly. But first I need to know the condition of my brain as I keep feeling their stings on its surface. I was thinking if they burst a vein in my brain, but the effects of that would have been worse. By far, I feel a burning and localized pain on the right side of my head – the reflected version of the place my brother was hit at.

The following scene from this video has been being highlighted to me several times. So I am pasting the screenshots here. The pictures show the stoning of Stephen for his faith. Stephen testified his faith in Jesus and the way God had showed Himself up in the Old Testament through Moses. The religious leaders of that time didn't like his 'words' and were rather enraged at them. Stephen however saw the heavens open and the Son of Man (Jesus) standing there looking at him. The religious leaders got further enraged at his testimony of the same. They didn't see anything for they were only religious blind fools. They didn't really know God nor followed His Spirit. So, they gave orders to stone Stephen to death as was the custom according to the Old Law. They counted His

testimony as blasphemy.

Acts 6 | The Martyrdom of Stephen | The Bible
4:53 / 5:43

I've been hit at several places inside my brain. It's hard to believe Death Conqueror when he/his people are hurting me in this manner at the same time. It is just like the confusion I had faced previously that kept me from going near to him. He was hurting me and yet was expecting me to come to him. But now it has resorted to the beginning of physical damage, and the actions still cause confusion. Because they're again hurting me and yet are expecting me to behave differently. But with God, I've learned some things. I prayed to God like Stephen to not put this sin on their heads if I was to be dead soon. But I know that God has His way to judge and avenge/recompense. The fact that I was able to pray such a prayer as Stephen did, marked to me my progress towards being Christ-like.

Additionally, 'St. Stephen' also reminded me of DU's St. Stephen's college where Death Conqueror graduated in Physics from. I think there's a direct correlation here. Was he born to stone a child of God..? No. He was born to learn from the college and graduate from it. So, I hope at the end he would have earned his actual degree in learning the ways of God, the degree that his former degree symbolizes.

12. God Taught Me His Nature

Earlier during the day, a situation was playing out in my mind in which I stood in an open area in front of Death Conqueror. He said something hurtful. It didn't have any effect on me. But I rather saw that my thoughts and feelings were now independent of him and not based on his actions. I saw a happy Jesus above as He rejoiced because I had learned a lesson in character because of my affliction. Death Conqueror again said something hurtful, and it was represented as a physical blow to my head. I stood unaffected in emotions again with a strong heart. I received a few more hits on my head. It didn't matter anymore who it was who was giving me those hits, and what mattered was maintaining a right heart towards God. And this time I understood how it was for Jesus, and what His nature is like. He is not oversensitive who gets offended by small insults or blows, or even huge

blows. He endured the cross. Though He was in pain, He carried His cross. His love was strong. When, in the situation being played out in front me, I didn't get affected despite the blows, I saw Jesus above walking with joy because I He had now taught me to be like Him. It's a part of Godly sanctification. In my case, He used Death Conqueror to instill His own Holy nature in me through suffering. He was just too happy because I had understood this 'hit on foreheads' revelation though it had previously seemed weird.

13. They Work All The Time To Push Me To My Death

And then say out their lies.. So deplorable!

Even when I am sitting and working, their drones inside work to peel off inner layers of my flesh/neck as they slowly make their way to severing it from my body. Why will I shake hands with such people. I don't know if Death Conqueror is sent by God. He prefers the religions of satan when He hasn't had a single revelation by God. I think He chose the one that goes along with His wicked lifestyle, so that he can still call himself 'godly' while following ungodly ways. But the revelations pertaining to Glory were directly related with Jesus, because of the proposal in red & white revelation and also the revelation in which the face of Jesus came out from behind the clouds which goes along with **Psalm 36:5** (KJV) 5 Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

I think that choosing Glory is equivalent of choosing Jesus, that's why Jesus has been giving me related revelations. If Death Conqueror came to Jesus and adopted His ways, perhaps then the itinerary would've been different. But in any case, Jesus is the one who is our head.

They should stop saying anything good to me which only seems hypocritical when they're peeling me off on the inside.

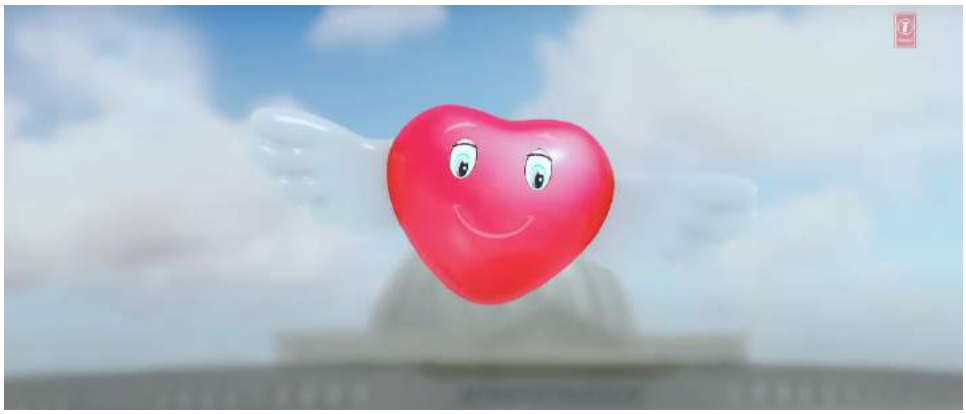
Page 435.

05 June 2023
01:52

1. Last Evening:

Recurring visions: Death Conqueror came to my room dressed in a full-sleeved light sky-blue shirt tucked inside pants. As soon

I happened to play this song because of the song's tagline 'Tu Mera Hero'. I was looking for a specific part of this song. But when I played it, it turned out to be a different song. However, as I continued watching the song, I came across this.



It reminded me of the vision of a flying heart that I had while listening to the piano performance by one of *The Chosen*'s actors. I hadn't watched the song's video before. This was the first time.

Before Falling Asleep:

2. 'Are re re Mein To Gaya Re,
Dil Bhi Gaya Re'

' I'm gone and dead,
And my heart too is gone.'

It kept repeating itself.

Ref: Dil Mein Baji Guitar | Amit Kumar | Apna Sapna Money Money | 2006

3. On a 5-day No-Food Fast:

I felt a strong urge to have dinner at night. After continued nudges, I went ahead and had dinner. Later I realized that it was because I had to now start fasting. And I will be a doing a 5-day No Food fast this time. I got this nudge after church today as the Pastor will also be doing a 5-day fast. I may extend it to a forty day fast.

Dream I woke up From:

4. The Men in Black

I'm on a road and everywhere I see, people pass me by looking at me. It's night time. I am crossing the red light from the Burari common cab junction to the E-Rickshaw junction outside Metro. I see a fair, chubby man dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside driving past me out of the stationary vehicles to the left. His hair are curly and there's a man sitting behind him. I am now in the service lane of my PG and am moving along different I find myself at the GTB Nagar junction I and Nathu Uncle boarded the E-Rickshaw to Jaroda for church today. I see some people pass me by in their respective vehicles. But as they do so, they look at me, almost as if they're passing by me intentionally.

I continue walking and am in the service lane of my PG facing the Ganda Nala. I am trying to evade someone/ some people. There's a very narrow balcony, on the ground floor facing the Ganda Nala. I enter it from the left side and start moving ahead, but there is a cooler blocking my view. I bend low and look at the space below the cooler's stand. There's something covered with a dark brown cloth lying there as well. I am about to make way for me to pass through when I get interrupted by someone.

It's still night. I'm now on the road that resembles the Burari Common Cab junction. But at this hour, there're no common cabs. I still see people dressed in the same black and white suits pass me by looking at me. I don't know why they all take a glimpse at me before passing by. There's some movement, perhaps an accident and I find myself sitting on a long white bench. A car drives by from the left on the lane in front of me, and from it gets down Ayushman Khuranna. He too is dressed in that black and white suit and has a bearded face and a serious expression. As soon as he's down from the car, he starts walking towards me, and I start crying loudly pulling in my legs and sitting with vertically folded knees. When he's reached near me, he stops and looks at me. While I sit on that long bench covered with a white cotton cover and continue crying loudly looking at him.

I woke up immediately after this.

5. My Mom In Dark Brown Clothes

My fat mom in a multi-layered dark brown long tunic, with neck length frizzy hair. She looked darker than her usual self and her belly was bulging out.

6. Separating The Outer Part

A knife slides through the darker front layer of a rectangular cake bread, separating it from the rest.

7. 'Happy Birthday To You'

Heard in the Spirit when I got up from bed
Also seen in a dream-vision a few days back.

8. 'Vijeta Ma'am'

(Vijeta: Victorious)
My High School English Teacher. She was a bit cross-eyed and chubby. She was once sharing with us how her husband called her 'Pehelwan Saab' when she would reach home. She stayed in the street in front of the Ashram to the right of which lay Nupur's home in the adjoining street.

9. I Write What is Highlighted

I added the 3 Idiots song because it kept playing in my spirit. And I saw that the video reflected the reality of what was done to me being played out by the 3 heroes of the movie. And I understood the reason why it was being highlighted to me, so I added the screenshots. It may look like betrayal in a sense because I released some info about the number of people involved and what they did. But, what got highlighted to me was the scene from the movie Fanaa in which Jooni shot Rehan though she loved him, because he on is way to do what was wrong.

10. The Righteous Self, The Loving/Forgiving Self Together

Directly related to Miss Khatti Meethi (Miss Sour Sweet)

11. Ek Dilruba Hai

'Is a sweetheart'.

The heart my heart is in love with
The heart my heart is in love with
is a sweetheart.
Ref: Ek Dilruba Hai - Video Song | Bewafaa | Akshay Kumar & Kareena Kapoor | Udit Narayan

12. Dilruba

I woke up with this phrase in my Spirit when I stayed in Room D4 of A-16 back during late 2021 or early 2022.

13. The Journey And The Rocky Rain

Dream (@Omaxe, 2020): I went from one place to another, travelling from one home to another directly flying through air. I was then in a desolate place with grey uneven rocky walls standing around me. I stood with Death Conqueror and I was wearing just a long white shirt. It was an unusual dream. I took a flight alone towards the sky, but when I crossed above the clouds, I saw grey rocks present there that fell on me, the dream ending with Death conqueror walking inside a room some steps ahead of me and stopping at some distance, while I stayed at my place.

~7:35

14. 'Save The Last Dance For Me'

You can dance
Every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight
You can smile
Every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the pale moon light

But don't forget who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be..
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

Oh I know
That the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and have your fun..
Laugh and sing..
But while we're apart
Don't give your heart to anyone..

And don't forget who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be..
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

Baby don't you know I love you so
Can't you feel it when we touch..?
I will never never let you go
I love you oh so much.

You can dance
Go and carry on 'til the night is gone
And it's time to go..
If he asks
If you're all alone
Can he walk you home, you must tell him no

'Cause don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
Save the last dance for me.

Oh I know
That the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and have your fun

Laugh and sing
But while we're apart
Don't give your heart to anyone..

And don't forget who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be..
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

So don't forget who's taking you home
Or in whose arms you're gonna be..
So darling, save the last dance for me..

Oh baby, won't you save the last dance for me?
Ooh you make the promise that you'll save the last dance for me
Save the last dance..
The very last dance..
For me!

Ref: Michael Bublé - Save The Last Dance For Me [Official Music Video]

The song reminded me of a bride dancing with Jesus alone in a huge room decorated with flowers.

15. Anupam Kher Bites Cash

The side-view of Anupam Kher facing to the right with a few dark Green & Black cash notes horizontally raised in air towards his mouth as he moves his head forward and bites the short lengthy slab midway. The thin slab of notes stays intact as he clenches his jaw midway.

16. Panna Ki Tamanna

'The Desire of Emerald'

The desire of Emerald is this much
That I get to be with Diamond
Regardless of If I have to lose my life
Or if I have to lose my heart..

Ref: Panna Ki Tamanna | 4K Video | Heera Panna | Dev Anand, Zeenat Aman | Lata Mangeshkar, Kishore Kumar

17. Is He Feeling The Same..?

It was long back when I was thinking how I would never want to be with someone like Death Conqueror who strips the person and breaks them down first, in order to train them to accept hurtful behavior and treatment, and challenge their sound reasoning of right and wrong. So, is he feeling too that he never gets to encounter someone like me in the future..?

Well, now I feel that though I may not get to be with him, I wouldn't have changed my decision of befriending him on fb that led to this supposed earthly tragedy in my life.

12:35

18. 'Lagta Hai Mere Seene Se Sil Nikal Gaya'

It seems as if my heart is out of my chest..

It kept repeating itself when I rested a while back.

I slipped since I saw you
And it seems like my heart is out of my chest..
Not just Mom, I'll have you meet my Dad as well...

Whatever I tell you, why does it seem to be a lie to you..

Where is your focus..
For your hero is here!

Where is your focus..
For your hero is here!

Where is your focus..
For your hero is here!

Do you even know..?
Your hero is here!

Ref: Palat Tera Hero Idhar Hai (Full Video) Song Main Tera Hero | Arijit Singh | Varun Dhawan

I had taken a short nap about an hour back. I had the following revelations during that time:

Heard in the Spirit: 'The Biggest of All Frauds'

Dream-Vision: I am getting down a staircase with a covered horizontal balcony at the end. The balcony is dark, extends to either side and is covered with walls. As I enter the cemented unplastered shed of the balcony, I realize that I've missed hitting the top of my forehead by a slight amount and got lucky.

Vision (303, A-10, ~half an hour back): A blade of a dagger at my neck from the left side.

19. Red & Blue Lights on My Left Wrist

When lying on my bed late at night, I happened to look at my left wrist. Red and Blue lights were blinking in turns on it, separated by some distance. It was because of my Airdopes that were still turned on but were lying below my pillow with their LEDs still blinking the lights in turn. The lights were being reflected on the yellow wall to my left as well. I was talking to my mom when I observed this. I showed her the same too.

20. The Bandaged Man and the Leaking Blood

Recall the part of the dream: The Doodle, The Beating and The Bandaged Man (#1 on Page 389)
There was a semi-animated man walking in my direction in that dream who was fully covered with bandages with blood leaking out through the layers. This today made me think if I was bleeding internally, because I felt some pain around my left wrist, left foot and near the areas of my toes.. I also felt pain near my upper belly. Additionally, their drones crawl on my brain. But apparently, they can't cause much damage until God allows it. He can make me function even if the room behind me (my brain) is empty and flooded with the locust insects, as was shown in the dream revelation.

21. 'Belly Ache'

Mind..
Mind..
Sitting all alone
Mouth full of gum
In the driveway
My friends aren't far
In the back of my car
Lay their bodies.

Where's my mind..
Where's my mind..

They'll be here pretty soon
Looking through my room
For the money
I'm biting my nails
I'm too young to go to jail
It's kinda funny

Where's my mind..
Where's my mind..
Where's my mind..
Where's my mind..

Maybe it's in the gutter
Where I left my lover
What an expensive fate
My V is for Vendetta
Thought that I'd feel better
But now I got a bellyache

Everything I do
The way I wear my noose
Like a necklace
I wanna make 'em scared

Like I could be anywhere
Like I'm reckless.
I lost my mind
I don't mind
Where's my mind..
Where's my mind..

Maybe it's in the gutter
Where I left my lover
What an expensive fate
My V is for Vendetta
Thought that I'd feel better
But now I got a bellyache.

Maybe it's in the gutter
Where I left my lover
What an expensive fate
My V is for Vendetta
Thought that I'd feel better
And now I got a bellyache

From <https://www.azlyrics.com/lyrics/billieeilish/bellyache.html>

Ref: Billie Eilish - Bellyache

22. 'Taal Se Taal Mila'

'Synchronize Your Steps/Claps Together'
It reminded me of the dream in which I was stepping down the stairs in synchrony with Glory.

Ref: Taal Se Taal Mila | A.R Rahman | Alka Yagnik | Udit Narayan | Taal (1999)

23. Saawan Ne Aaj To Mujhko Bhigo Diya..

The rain drenched me wet today..

The Lady Sings:
The rain drenched me wet today
Oh my shame drowned me in it..

The rain drenched me wet today
Oh my shame drowned me in it..

The continued falling rain touched me in such a way
That I think each moment..
That I've lost something..
What did I lose…

Why are you silent? Say it out..
With me, move in synchrony, you..

With my walk/steps, match yours..

'Synchronize Your Steps/Claps Together (With Mine)'
'Synchronize Your Steps/Claps Together (With Mine)'

The stanza reminded me of the dream and vision dance revelations.

Ref: Taal Se Taal Mila | A.R Rahman | Alka Yagnik | Udit Narayan | Taal (1999)

24. Maska Bun With Tea

During day, the Maska Bun kept being highlighted to me. Though I had a strong mindset of not having food items because of my fast, I ordered it because its vision kept popping up in my mind. I only had those eatables that were kept being pointed at in my Spirit. I think there must have been a reason.

Yesterday Night, I heard this song in my Spirit:

24. *'Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai Tumse'*

'Oh How I am In Love With You'

Chorus
The Guy sings:
Oh how I am in love with you..
Ask this to your own heart

Whom I've given my heart is you,
My life is yours..

The Lady sings:
Oh how I am in love with you..
Ask this to your own heart
Whom I've given my heart is you,
My life is yours..

Stanza 1
The Guy sings:
My desire for you
Has besieged me in such a way
That during day, I discuss about you
At night, I dream about you..

The Lady sings:
Where you're, there itself
is where my heart stays too..
Just a thought of you
and I lose my sense of day and night..

Chorus
The Guy sings:
Oh how I am in love with you..
Ask this to your own heart
Whom I've given my heart is you,
My life is yours..

Stanza 2
The Lady sings:
How did this world change
It's out of my comprehension..
How did you become mine
When until yesterday you were a stranger..

The Guy sings:
When a heart's love is true
Then why wouldn't it come to fruition..?
You were always mine
But came close to me now..

Chorus
The Lady sings:

Oh how I am in love with you..
Ask this to your own heart
Whom I've given my heart is you,
My life is yours..

Stanza 3
The Guy sings:
My faithfulness, now,
You should stop testing..
After stealing my heart,
Stop stealing eyes..

The Lady sings:
After making me yours..
Stop making vain flirtatious talks
When was I not yours
But stop stressing me out now..

The Guy sings:
Oh how I am in love with you..
Ask this to your own heart
Whom I've given my heart is you,
My life is yours..

Both sing together:
Oh how I am in love with you..
Ask this to your own heart
Whom I've given my heart is you,
My life is yours..

Ref: (3) Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai, Lata Mangeshkar, Mohammed Rafi, Dil Tera Deewana, Romantic Song in Colour - YouTube

25. Banana Shake

I was writing revelations when I had an inner sensation of banana shake arise within. It was weird because the taste and smell weren't sensed with the physical senses but were put directly in my spirit. I felt a nudge to go and have it. So, I went out and had that banana shake.

Today, I was experiencing pain at new places in my belly and at the place of my right ovary, intermittently, as well. So, I thought of going to get an ultrasound done again, so I would know if there was any improvement in the cyst on the left, and also if there was a new condition at the right and about the condition of my upper belly as I felt internal pain around those areas.

It was found that there weren't any changes in my right ovary and the cyst at the left had decreased in width by 0.2mm, while the condition of my belly was shown to be the same.

After returning from the Ultrasound center, I laid on my bed with lights off to rest for a while, when the vision of Paneer Hakka Noodles kept recurring to me in the Spirit in various closeup poses of it being wrapped on a fork.

26. Paneer Hakka Noodles

Recurrent vision: Paneer Hakka Noodles wrapped around a fork with a piece of paneer in a dark candle-lit background

27. A Showroom Lit In Yellow & The Woman In Black

Vision: A shopping lane lit with a wide showroom lit in yellow light, and on the left glass pane appears the upperhalf of a short-haired beige woman in a shining black dress. She has black curly hair in the shape of a cabbage on her head.

~23:35

28. Tiny Paaro In The Burning House of The Lord

Vision: Aishwarya Rai of length around 10cms in a red saree and open hair in her Devdaas movie's look inside the house of the Lord with folded hands making the symbol of a Namaste before she goes down into the fire of the burning candle.

29. 'Silsila Ye Chahat Ka Na Maine Bujhne Diya..'

'I didn't let this chain of love extinguish.. '

The chorus of this song was playing in my Spirit today.

Ref: Silsila Ye Chahat Ka - Devdas - FULL SONG - FULL HD - 1080p

29. The Sword In Sand

Vision: A close-up vision of a wide sword embedded vertically down in sand with just a few inches left outside above.

30. 'Kartika Tum Marne Wali Ho'

'Kartika, you're about to die'

The whisper Just kept getting repeated to me in the spirit yesterday.

31. This Melody

From the song 'Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai Tumse..' was playing in my Spirit

Melody-Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai Tumse.mp4

Ref: Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai, Lata Mangeshkar, Mohammed Rafi, Dil Tera Deewana, Romantic Song in Colour - YouTube

32. My Tongue Chopped

While washing clothes on the roof a few days back, I was listening to and singing a song in repetition when I had this recurrent vision

Vision (Roof, A-10, few days back): A dagger comes at my tongue to chop it. I thought why someone would now want to chop my tongue?

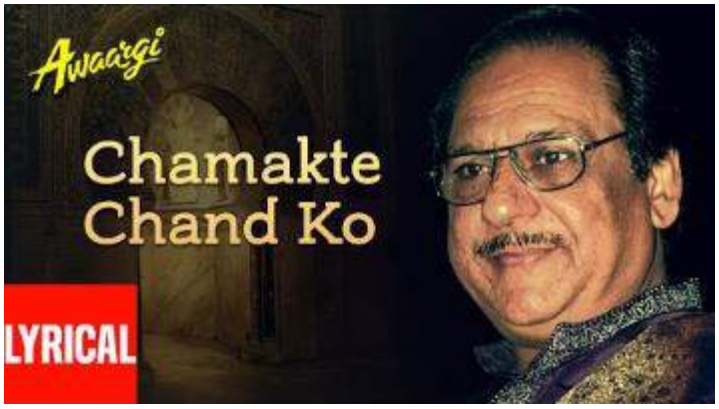
Page 436.

06 June 2023
01:41

1. 'Chamakte Chaand Ko Toota Hua Taara Banaa Dalaa'

'Turned a shining moon into a broken star'

Ref: Chamakte Chand Ko Lyrical Video | Ghulam Ali | Anil Kapoor | Awaargi Movie Song



2. The Person In Sky-Blue & White

When I laid to rest for a tiny bit, I saw:
Vision: The side-view of an animated man coming out of a door, dressed in a white suit with sky blue icy patches/triangles on it. The patched seemed like real ice-structures embedded in the suit. The man exited into what seemed like a train platform.
Is it a reflected revelation.?

This scene from the movie Kill Bill has been highlighted to me a few times now.

3. Gogo's Eyes Bleed

Ref: Kill Bill: Volume 1: The Bride vs. Gogo Yubari (HD CLIP)

~13:45
It's a coded dream. And wickedness is still wickedness. So, the notations may not be representing the real object in question.

4. Dream (This Morning)

Packing Maggi

I am in Rugha Saini's home (our previous rented home on their first floor) in my hometown (Pundri). But the aura is that of a public place. I see a girl. She has to leave but she's hungry. There's a table to the left of the stairs that go down. My dad is standing there with his back towards me. I get a bag to pack her lunch from the covered steel containers because there are no lunch boxes. I see that the steel containers have vegetable maggie inside. I am putting two scoops of it in the bag when the thought of wrapping the Maggi in aluminium foil comes to my mind. But I've already put it in, and as soon as I do so, I see the bag turn into an off-white translucent cloth bag with a leakproof inside. I want to pack the Maggi in an aluminium foil and inside a different bag and pack some more of it, but the girl has already left with that cloth bag. I turn back and passing through the living room (having a white marbled floor with black/colored pebbles) rush towards the balcony to stop her. I catch a glimpse of her exiting through the main gate at the left end of the building. I call out to her but she tells me that it's enough and I see that she's already put the Maggi on a disposable white plate and is eating it as she is walking to the right on the narrow lane adjoining the 1.5 meters high wall of the building at some distance ahead of the balcony.

The Lady With a Huge Past

I go back into the house and come across another short-heighted lady in the home. She talks nicely with me. I move around the place a bit, keep coming across her and chatting with her briefly. She is young and has straight black touching her shoulders. She is lying in a restful position on the bed now and tells me about her history of past relationships. How she met some guy at a movie and other stories.

The Attracted Lady

I can tell that the other lady I had been coming across previously is carrying some romantic feelings for me. I see her standing near the stairs at the other end of the hall and start talking to her. As we do so, we're now holding each other while talking. She is shorter than me. She sticks closer and I can tell that she is aroused. I too get aroused. We talk for a while in this manner holding each other, and even tighter with our legs wrapped around. I now know for sure that she really was romantically interested in me as I had suspected.

The Dishwashing Angad

When I let go of her, I turn back and walk some steps ahead. I stop in front of what looks like the small dishwashing room of my PG lit with light yellow light, but inside it I find Angad sitting facing to the left and washing the dishes. His eyes are bent low and he's doing it with modesty. There are a lot of dirty dishes around him. He continues without looking at me with his eyes still bent and tells me to not be not involved with that girl, because she has done the same thing to many people in the past. He is warning me, for it may end up being just a waste of time and emotions. I take him seriously and now go out to the square handpump platform present in the open to the left.

Virat Kohli & The Imminent Attack

When I reach there, I see Virat Kohli appear in a mid-level tractor with no roof, dressed in an orange half-sleeved t-shirt. His face is looking away from me to the right. From his countenance, it seems that he's come to warn me about something - a coming attack on me.

I go back to my home. But now it no longer resembles my hometown's home, but a stuffed English home. I again feel that an attack is intermittent. So I want to shut the doors and windows of my home. I go outside once to look. I see a wide ground covered evenly with snow - resembling the look from the Lootera movie. I see some young boys outside gathered to play. They start going inside their homes. The criminals must definitely be on their way. There's no one outside when I see some short boys come running from behind the tree to the far left. The one in front is wearing an inverted cap. I now see that the perpetrators have arrived. So, I go inside my home and quickly bolt up the door at the top - the right door of the two doors that closed together. I leave the door now as it would be enough to stop them, and also because I can lock it from below later for more protection. I move to the right to check the window. I see that it was open. I'm facing difficulty in closing it because of misorientation. I go back to the door and take a brief peek outside to check the situation. There's only one guy standing there. He's dressed in a long black coat and doesn't seem to be carrying any weapons. But I still go back to the window to lock the home. I place the bolt present at the top properly below the hole in the slab above, and push it up. The right side of the window is now locked. I'm worried about the left side now, and also the door when the dream ends.

Note: In the dreams, when I use the pronoun 'I', it doesn't always refer to me, but can refer to the person whom the dream is intended for. So, one part of a dream may minister to one person, while another part to a different person.

5.1 A Piece of Land on the Map of the World

Vision (Morning): The part shown on the map didn't have any labels on it but only showed a far-sighted view of a deserted land with some green areas.

5.2 Land surrounded by Water

A piece of Land surrounded by water all around as seen on the Earth's Globe

6. The Candle Burns At Its Lowest

And is about to lead to the House of The Lord Catching Fire

7. 'Kyu Janma Is Jaati Mein'

'Why Was I Born In This Race'

Referring to the '**Serpent Race on Earth'**

The song 'Atma Jale' pertains to the plight of the sheep of God in a system that worships the serpent (satan).

The Guy sings:
Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..
Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..

Ask the tears of a helpless person
About the amount of pain (s)he carries in her/his heart
What was the fault of that fool
That (s)he was born in this race..

What kind of corpse is this that burns inside each moment

Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..
Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..

Winds of torment have now blown
And the lamp of life was extinguished..
Like life was an imprisonment
And a prisoner was freed..

Even when the night falls...
Even when the night falls
The torment of burning sunlight doesn't stop

Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..
Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..

Write with the blood of a child
In the religious texts
The names of those
Killed by the arrows of the bow of religion

Ask – this custom of sin..
Ask – this custom of sin,
Why has it long existed..

Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..
Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns, Soul Burns..

Ref: #aatma Jale""master Saleem shudra movie #Narad bhaiya 🙏🙏

8. A Very Wicked and Vicious Death Conqueror

I saw no conscience in him in these visions. He was a plain animal with no strong expressions but his inner hardness of heart was very much apparent. Almost as if he could do anything, or hurt someone in the worst of ways, and yet be unaffected and not feel any remorse about it.
Though his expressions were plain, there were no godly qualities emanating from inside of him- only the chilling persona of a merciless psychopathic murderer though he was dressed modestly in a full-sleeved light sky blue shirt tucked inside pants.

9. Viraat Kohli's Lookalike Axes My Neck

Vision: I saw Virat Kohli move the an axe horizontally towards my neck from my left in a slow manner. He had a vicious expression and a protruded upper jaw that revealed his frontal teeth.

10. Death Conqueror's Reality

Ref: Google

8. The Burning Smell

A few minutes back, I smelled something burning - resembling the burning of flesh. It made me think if the time of my burning was near.

11. The Lion with Red Eyes

1 Peter 5:8

New International Version

8 Be alert and of sober mind. Your enemy the devil prowls around like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Peter%205:8&version=NIV>

Vision: I saw the vision of a lion above me in a wide place dimly lit with sunlight. The lion's eyes were red and looked bloodthirsty as he attacked the prey below him by moving his head vertically in sharp discrete motions ripping out the prey.

12. When I Felt Like I Was Losing My Mind

It reminded me of the song, "Jo Pyaar Karta Hai, Pagal Ban Jaata Hai.. Pagal Ban Jaata Hai.."
"The one who loves, becomes unreasonable.. becomes unreasonable.."

When I was on my bed and was resting, nothing made sense to me. Because it seemed to me that I had been thinking in quite unreasonable terms lately. I saw myself suffering and the state of my heart. I was called to love Death Conqueror by God from the past revelations though I didn't like his actions at all, and some of the ways his mind thought. I didn't see any relief in sight. Every day was a burden though I wasn't doing anything much. I didn't see any real reason for me to continue with a love heart towards him because it didn't seem like a logically sound thing to do after all that I went through and was still going through. I looked at the right moral mindset and the right way that things should have been - which was not so. I looked at my previous mindset that was right and judged people according to their inner self and practiced boundaries accordingly. But now I had been put in the presence of emotionally abusive wicked bullies who had now started hurting me physically as well. It just didn't make any sense for me to allow them in my life. They were already living with a disgustingly corrupt way of thinking, and their behavior had started to affect my own thoughts now. I thought about a normal situation of being in love with a normal person, and I could've easily found one if I told my dad to start looking for a guy had this bully not stepped in and had God not promised Glory to me. That guy may not had been too rich, most probably would've been a middle-class person, and would definitely not be a rag-picker or a beggar as they keep pointing out, but at least I wouldn't be having this much pain in my life. I could've easily found a 'normal' person who is not a power-hungry politician, or who is not someone with vain attitude with half of his personality like that of a beast! I could've easily found someone who wouldn't be able to think, say or do the kind of things he did. I wouldn't have had to go through what I did, and face public shame and consistent pain for this long that I did. That other person could never have thought to insert alien things inside my skull, belly, or ovaries! My life would've been normal and I would've found happiness in little things like I always did and wouldn't be having spy cams around me.

Conscientious people like the company of conscientious ones. I didn't want to be a part of a morally challenged setting/environment. And why did I have to think about a guy at all or what he did? Previously I had the option to do the work that I like and stay content living in the right manner. But now since God made this promise, and told me to make changes, I have to think differently and accept unacceptable behavior. It just didn't make any sense to me. Why let someone in who 'chooses' people to show his unreasonable beast persona to. I can hurt others too. But it won't be in a bestial fit to take unreasonable revenge, but would be out of righteous anger aroused because of their wrong actions. If I were to take revenge on Death Conqueror, it would make sense and be justified! But what they did wasn't!

In that moment I felt like I was going crazy! Because the real things of value he had already stomped on, and now was expecting me to accept his world of unrighteous living! I never wanted the spoilt characterless rich around me or in my circle! But here I am, walking on steps that seem contrary to everything godly! I didn't want to be in such a setting!

I felt like I might have a mental breakdown soon and may actually need to be admitted to a rehabilitation center because of the continuous effect/hits of their targeted focus on my life! And then the part of the movie 'A Beautiful Mind' in which John Nash is admitted to a psychiatric hospital kept being highlighted to me. My middle brother's condition also kept getting highlighted to me in where he had now slowed down in some aspects of his reasoning and wasn't the same bright person that he previously was. I saw the resemblance of his life situation with mine.

And while I laid on my bed looking at my failing reasoning and structure of mind that now seemed vague, the song got highlighted in my Spirit.

I saw that I didn't really have to go through what I did just to get married which wasn't a priority for me in the first place. I could've found a much better person (in ways and character) through the ordinary way.

Why should I look at his heart or intentions? Did he care about my heart? He only tried to change my mind according to his own ungodly ways!

13. While Brushing Teeth

After closing to a mental breakdown, when I went to brush my teeth, I had this sudden feeling of being hunted down arise in my spirit followed by the vision of black featureless being coming after me – the black beings representing the wicked serpent race. I see these people everywhere as they demonstrate their lack of empathy by passing hurtful messages to me, messages that I don't really want to receive as they're only filled with threats mostly!

14. The Tower of Bable

Genesis 11:1-9

New International Version

The Tower of Babel

11 Now the whole world had one language and a common speech. **2** As people moved eastward,[a] they found a plain in Shinar[b] and settled there.

3 They said to each other, "Come, let's make bricks and bake them thoroughly." They used brick instead of stone, and tar for mortar. **4** Then they said, "Come, let us build ourselves a city, with a tower that reaches to the heavens, so that we may make a name for ourselves; otherwise we will be scattered over the face of the whole earth."

5 But the Lord came down to see the city and the tower the people were building. **6** The Lord said, "If as one people speaking the same language they have begun to do this, then nothing they plan to do will be impossible for them. **7** Come, let us go down and confuse their language so they will not understand each other."

8 So the Lord scattered them from there over all the earth, and they stopped building the city. **9** That is why it was called Babel[c]—because there the Lord confused the language of the whole world. From there the Lord scattered them over the face of the whole earth.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Genesis%2011%3A1-9&version=NIV>

11. Man Tera Mandir

'Your heart is a temple'

Your heart is a temple
Eyes Diyaa and wick
Lips constitute the carrier plate
Words - flowers and leaves placed on it..

The lyrics are from a hindi worship song that describe how a certain Hindu Goddess is like. However, the words describe how 'we' are supposed to worship the Lord God. We're the temples of God and we praise and worship Him with our words and eyes lit with His love.

12. It's Almost As if I Don't Even Want The Promise Now

I want to do other things for God instead of getting married. I want Jesus More than I want the promise to come to fulfilment!

13. Past Revelations

13.1 The Lady With The Face of Karishma Kapoor

Vision (Sunday): A Fat Lady dressed in my Orange Butterfly to walks slowly towards me in the room, but she has a disproportionate small face of Karishma Kapoor on her head.

13.2 The Fat Face of Guruji

Vision (Past Week): The man who is usually called as Guruji and has a fat face looks at me with his hand held in the position of a salute.

Sometimes it's hard for me to believe that God chose a fool like me to do His job. But then 'He chooses the foolish things of the world to confound the wise.' I'm a fool in many ways.

14. ‘Heart’ with A Vertically Extended Cross in Place of 't'

The chorus of the Hindi song ‘Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai Tumse’ played in my spirit with the vision of its English translation (‘Oh How I Love You’) written in white on a black background being shown to me. But, then the vision focused and stopped at the letter 't' of heart which was written and extended upwards in the shape of a cross.

15. The Inner Eyes Blink

I laid in rest with my eyes closed on the bed when I saw an internal blink inside my already closed eyes causing momentary darkness in my view.

16. Heera To Pehli Hi Kisi Aur Ka Ho Chuka

'Diamond has already belonged to someone else now..'

The lyric is a part of the Hindi song 'Panna Ki Tamanna' ('The Desire of Emerald').

17. Apni Jagah Se Kaise Parvat Hil Jaaye

'How can a mountain move from its place..'
Irrespective of whether I lose my life or my heart..

The lyric is a part of the song 'Panna Ki Tamanna' ('The Desire of Emerald').

18. I Don't Belong With Them

Akhila and Death Conqueror are not the kind of people I want to be around. I want to be in the presence of people who carry the Godly Holy Spirit filled aura that was present in that church. Oh how glad I am that I have not been receiving more revelations about them. Especially Akhila. I recalled how mean she was behaving while talking on phone in that dream in which she left me behind and cycled herself away. And also how she said hurtful things together with her friend Shin for no reason in real life. She can't be in the presence of Godly people. The kind of things both talked about and said about me told me about their inner selves, and were not a representation of me.

I have already had enough hurtful revelations related to them which were hurtful to even look at again. I have found some relief lately.

I was thinking that he should go back to his own world, but then he would be lost in the world again. But again, it's up to him to take steps toward God. I don't want to enter into their world. It's just so deluded and illusionary, away from the reality of the Kingdom of God.

I don't belong with them. But they've to take steps towards God to be a part of His Kingdom.

Some of the revelations that I received related to them make my heart cringe, seeing that their minds can 'come up' with such wicked thoughts. That says how they're wired inside. ('Their brains are not worth eating.')

19. Timepass

Some people think that I am passing time. But I'm not. I'm moving ahead in my walk with God, though it may seem to them as if I'm passing time in vain. I don't want to do what they spend time doing either. At times people of God stayed at their respective places for long durations without really doing much but just spending their days waiting for god to move in their lives. World is a vain pass of time, not the time that's spent alone in an attempt to be separate from the world and be closer to God.

20. “Abhi Tak Ye Zinda Kaise Hai”

“How's she even alive until now”

21. Miglani Ma'am

She was our science teacher during middle school. She had a neck problem. Her neck always stayed bent to one side. She has been highlighted to me several times now.

21.1 Miglani Ma'am Rebukes

Once she signaled me to hook a student's application to the wall on top of other applications. I misunderstood her signal and threw it in the dustbin. She then told me what she had really asked me to do and asked me to pick the application up from the dustbin and put it up on the hook. The dustbin had only crumbled papers in it. I felt awkward picking something up from a dustbin, though it wasn't very dirty and only had dry waste, mostly papers in it. After standing beside her for a good amount of 5 minutes as she shuffled through other papers on her desk and waited for me to do the task, she herself took out the paper from the bin and hung it on the wall. But she rebuked me by saying that had a thick bundle of cash dropped in a drain, then not just me but even my dad would've picked it up. She said it with a righteous expression. I thought that what she said wasn't really true because I could've let the bundle go, or wouldn't have cared, though I didn't know about dad.

Nevertheless, it wasn't because I felt awkward about picking up that paper from the dustbin, but the people sitting in front of me were ready to say mean stuff after she had been gone. I looked at her, the dustbin, and then back at the front benchers (Mayank and his friends) - the students who liked to make fun of others. I could tell from their expressions that after the class, they would definitely be passing comments and making a scene, and that fear alone stopped me from obeying her.

23. Tere Nain Shraab Diya Do Botla

‘Your eyes are like two bottles of liquor’
From these bottles, I drink sip by sip.

Nain Ne Shraab Diya
Do Botla.mp4

Ref: Full Song: Sip Sip 2.0 | Street Dancer 3D | Varun D, Shraddha K | Garry S, Jasmine S, Tanishk B

24. In Case He Goes To Jail

I was thinking that if in case Death Conqueror got to go to jail because of what he did, then I could visit him on alternate days, and bring him home-cooked food and scripture as he would have a lot of time there to know God. Though it's not something that I strongly want for I would rather want him to repent and change his ways and I wouldn't be feeling too bad either in case God arranges things to judge him according to His righteous judgment which leads to him being in jail.

25. Likhe Jo Khat Tujhe

'The Letters That I Wrote To You'

The letters that I wrote to you
Those in your memory
Became a spectacular sight of a thousand colors..
When it was morning,
They became flowers..
When it was night,
They became stars..

The letters that I wrote to you..

Ref: Likhe Jo Khat Tujhe | 4K Video | Kanyadaan | Shashi Kapoor, Asha Parekh | Mohammed Rafi

26. Alif Laila: The Lady Invites The Fat Magician

This episode from the series has been highlighted to me several times.

Chakma wants to marry Jarnigaar but she doesn't like him. She puts a condition to Chakma's servant that if he eats her hand-cooked food and likes it, only then will she agree to marry him. Chakma is a voracious eater and eats a lot. When his servant intimates him of the condition, though at first he's offended because he thinks that his status is too high for him to meet a condition, when he gets to know the condition, he agrees happily. Chakma is an evil man in the series. Jarnigaar though had planned to poison Chakma'a food and kill him during the feast itself. However, he doesn't die because he had stored his life in a magical Roti that couldn't be torn by hands and chewed by the teeth of a common person.

Ref: अलिफ लैला Alif Laila 1993 Episode 123 Arabian Nights Hindi Urdu

27. 'There's A Boy In My Mind'

And he knows I'm thinking of him..
All my way to the day and the night, the stars shine above me
He's been gone for some time but I know, I truly love him
And I'm singing a song, hoping he'll be back when he hears it

My heart goes sha la la la la, sha la la in the morning
Sha la la la la, sha la la in the sunshine
Sha la la la la, sha la la in the evening
Sha la la la la, sha la la la la just for you

If your love's gone away just like mine you feel like crying
Sing along maybe once maybe twice, let's try it together
Some sweet day no one knows he'll return and you'll be happy
Shout it sweet in a song, listen to your heart it is singing

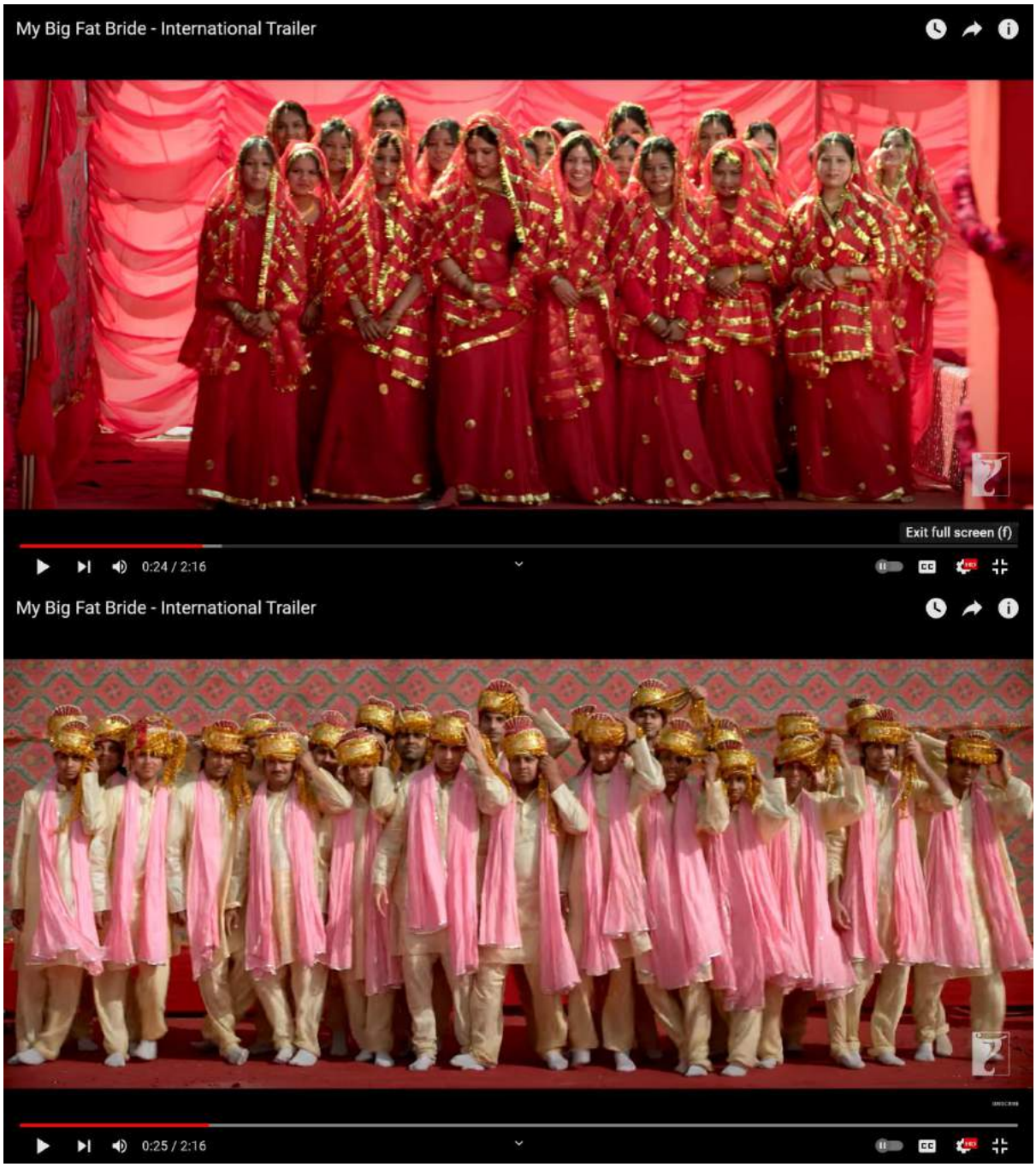
My heart goes sha la la la la, sha la la in the morning
Sha la la la la, sha la la in the sunshine
Sha la la la la, sha la la in the evening
Sha la la la la, sha la la la la just for you

My heart goes sha la la la la, sha la la in the morning
Sha la la la la, sha la la in the sunshine
Sha la la la la, sha la la in the evening
Sha la la la la, sha la la la la just for you
Sha la la la la just for you

I sang this song in a school event back in 9th class.
Ref: Vengaboys - Shalala lala - YouTube

28. The Community Wedding In DLKH

In the movie 'Dum Laga Ke Haisha', the main characters got married in the arrangement of a community wedding.



Ref 1: My Big Fat Bride - International Trailer

Ref 2: Sunder Susheel | Full Song | Dum Laga Ke Haisha | Ayushmann, Bhumi | Malini, Rahul Ram | Anu Malik

29. 'Words'

Smile, an everlasting smile
A smile can bring you near to me
Don't ever let me find you gone
Cause that would bring a tear to me.

This world has lost it's glory
Let's start a brand new story
Now, my love
You think that I don't even mean
A single word I say...

It's only words,
And words are all I have
To take your heart away

Talk, in everlasting words
And dedicate them all, to me..
And I will give you all my life
I'm here if you should call to me..

You think that I don't even mean
A single word I say...

It's only words..
And words are all I have
To take your heart away

It's only words
And words are all I have
To take your heart away

Da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da

This world has lost it's glory
Let's start a brand new story
Now, my love

You think that I don't even mean
A single word I say...

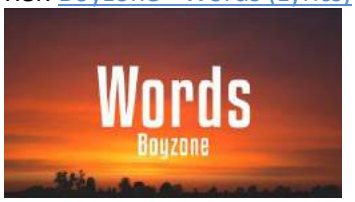
It's only words
And words are all I have
To take your heart away

It's only words
And words are all I have
To take your heart away

It's only words

And words are all I have
To take your heart away..

Ref: Boyzone - Words (Lyrics)



30. 'Jab Se Tere Naina..'

'Since your eyes'

The Guy sings:
Since your eyes met mine..
Since then I'm in love..
And detached from everyone else..
God too seems to be in love..
God too seems to be in love..

Since your eyes met mine..

Ref: Jab Se Tere Naina Full Video - Saawariya|Ranbir Kapoor,Sonam Kapoor|Shaan|Sameer Anjaan

31. Kira Screams

Kira screams too loudly at the wicked ones following her.

Ref: Powers of the Dino Gems | E1 Day of the Dino | Dino Thunder | Power Rangers Official

32. I Step Into a Train

I was thinking about my previous vision of '**The Person In Sky-Blue & White**' the side-view of a man in a white suit with icy structures embedded within, when I had this revelation. The man was exiting a door and it seemed that he was walking out into a train platform.

Vision: I step forward into a train looking down. I see that my toes are painted black and I am wearing my Roadster slip-ons consisting of a rough parrot green strap around the toes with a brown sole.

The Person In Sky-Blue & White: The reflected revelation of a person who went inside that room with its flesh cut in pieces and roasted - the icy structures embedded in the person's white suit.

33. My Whole Body Bursts

Out into pieces from the fire within**.**

The vision repeated itself a few times.

34. The Cremation of My Birth Mom

She died when she was pregnant. During her cremation, her baby embryo bursted out and threw itself out of the body.

35. He's a Cannibal

The beast part of Death Conqueror is a cannibal. When I was resting a while back, I had terrifying revelations.

I saw how they were lusting after actually '**eating**' my flesh.

35.1 The Cannibalistic Queen Elizabeth

Vision: An old Queen Elizabeth crawls up on me from below with a demonic expression. I can tell that she wants to eat my flesh. They're so demonic! How did they hide themselves by far. Very very demonic. I wonder if we were to meet now, he has a set plan to capture me and eat me slowly within a period of a few days.

Recall: **'A Brown Cuboid Breast Bun' served on a plate (#4 on Page 100)**. It was a roasted bun of an intact breast.

That's how they plan to remove me from the face of the Earth!

Now it seems to me that the state of my heart and brain doesn't at all matter here. That it was never about love! Because I'm not a hateful person. Still, they treated me in such a manner! It's only about their hungry bellies! Why don't they find someone else who will go along with who they are? - Because they're the serpent race and by default slaughter the children of God.

Before tormenting me, they'll slaughter my tongue or make me dumb in some way.

He's a Cannibal. That's why certain scenes from the series Hannibal kept being highlighted to me.

35. Hannibal Cooks a Woman's Lungs

Ref: HANNIBAL COOKING LUNGS

What is a person like him doing out in the open!? He shouldn't have been born! Look at what he can do! He deserves to be put behind bars for having a brain like this! He doesn't deserve 'any' rights. He can kill a person who loves him and 'eat her'..? Though Jesus has called us to eat His flesh, it's symbolic of consuming His sacrifice made on the cross. He didn't tell His disciples to cut open His body and eat His flesh while He was alive. He told them to break bread in the memory of His sacrifice. Half of the mind of Death Conqueror is so diabolical. I don't want to want to have anything to do with him. I don't know why I wasn't shown this before! But I can do one more thing in place of hating him. I can pray for him. That's a godly way to deal with the situation.

There's a full-fledged beast inside of him and an angel as well. He's divided within so doomed to hell until he rejects the beast and reconciles with God by accepting His forgiveness through Christ and repenting.

I don't know if that day will come. Because they're constantly revolving around and through my brain as I can feel the concussions. And they do it knowingly and intentionally. It doesn't make me scared but with time I am seeing more of their true nature that was previously hidden get revealed!

They don't even see me as a human with emotional responses. They're conscientiously dysfunctional pieces of society who operate with a false add-on conscience program which is put on top very much like make-up on the face. Not real, but gives a fake realistic nice outward look, though the inner program is corrupted!

36. Rose Petals Fall On Me In The Dept

Vision: I saw a distant view of the middle of the corridor on the ground floor of the Physics Dept in which rose petals appeared out of nowhere in the space above and fell on my head.

I had this revelation many months back and it repeated itself a few times as well.

It seems to me a reflected revelation

I've understood now that my workplace (Physics Dept) is a place that is good for psychopaths and not Godly people!

Again, I said harsh words in the rev on the previous page because it disorients me for a while when I get to know some shocking truth about people, and it's after a while that I realize that it's a condition that can be gotten rid of and is not a permanent constitution of their being. That it's a trait learned over a period of time and can be unlearned by repeated binding and casting out of such thoughts from the mind in the name of Jesus.

I laid to rest in the evening when I had the following revelations:

37. Visions:

37.1 The Abhishek

Ramveer Sir of the admin office of my workplace consecrates my forehead between the eye brows in red.

37.2 The Forehead Slam

Ramveer Sir has a flat dark brown rock lifted in both his hands that he is about to slam my forehead with.

Page 437.

07 June 2023
01:35

I kept getting the vision of having a burger with a Pepsi for the past half an hour.

When I was surfing through to assemble my combo, this song started playing in my Spirit:

1. 'Do Dil Mil Rahe Hai.. Magar Chupke Chupke..'

'Two hearts are communing, but stealthily

Two hearts are communing, but stealthily..
Two hearts are communing, but stealthily..

Everyone's getting to know about it, stealthily..

Ref: Do Dil Mil Rahe Hain | KUMAR SANU | Nadeem Shravan | Pardes | 1997

2. 'Meri Aashiqui'

'My Way of Loving'

The girl tells her lover that her dad had fixed her marriage somewhere else, and that she would be gone but for a while and return to him at the end. This was the part that was highlighted to me.

Throughout late 2022, I happened to think of Death Conqueror whenever I would listen to this song.
Recall: Vision 'Up' on Page 293
A taller fat sheep standing on its hind legs is waiting in front of a beige balloon basket in a dried desolate place with cracks in the land when a short sheep comes walking to it and they rise up together in the balloon basket.

Ref: Meri Aashiqui Song | Rochak Kohli Feat. Jubin Nautiyal | Ihana D | Shree Anwar Sagar | Bhushan Kumar

3. 'Jara Tasveer Se Tu Nikalkar Saamne Aa, Meri Mehbooba..'

'For a bit come out of your picture in front of me, my darling..'

Ref: Zara Tasveer Se Tu Nikal ke Saamne Aa Meri Mehbooba | Shahrukh Khan | Mahima | Kumar & Alka | Pardes

4. The Naked Walk

On my way back to my room after receiving my Burger order, after I exited the lift at my floor, I saw Death Conqueror walking at some distance ahead dressed in that white sweatshirt suit with his head covered with its hood. After a few minutes, when I was still having my communing burger, I now saw him remove his clothes backward like a cloak near my wardrobe behind me after which he kept following me at the back as I walked to and fro eating that burger along with drinking my Pepsi. He stayed behind my back the entire time and tried a half back hug a few time as well.

5. *'Hua Hai Aaj Pehli Baar'*

It has happened for the first time

That I've smiled in such a manner..
After seeing you, I got to know
Why I came to this world..

With this life of mine,
I've come to live you..
Of making love with you -
I've taken permission from God.

I've taken permission from God.

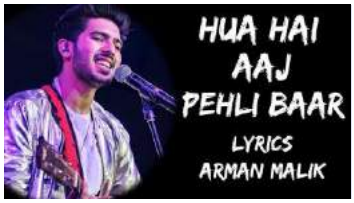
Death Conqueror had value for me. I just didn't like his way and then I had to face the world after being stripped in front of those people. I hope someday he will understand how it is! Or perhaps it was a part of his plan! - to make me feel embarrassed or ashamed!

The above revelations were in tune with a certain specific person at the moment of when I received them which assured him that I indeed was connected to him through the Holy Spirit as it told me his heart state.

6. 'Mein Duniya Bhar Ki Tareefe Tere Sajde Mein Laya Hu'

'I've brought all the praises of the world in your worship.'

Ref (for #5 & #6): Hua Hai Aaj Pehli Baar Jo Aise Muskuraya Hoon (Lyrics) - Arman Malik | Lyrics Tube



7. 'Hum Tere Bin Ab Reh Nhi Sakte'

'We/I can't live without you now..'

The Guy sings:
'We/I can't live without you now..'
My existence is meaningless without you..
If I get separated from you
Its equivalent to being separated from my own self..

Because you alone are..
Now you alone are..
My life... you alone are..

Rest too, my pain too,
(and) My love – you alone are..

We've to come to a place of the above heart condition in regards to Jesus, where we find rest in Him, and we embrace the pain that we face in the world because we know that we are not of the world.

Ref: "Tum Hi Ho" Aashiqui 2 Full Song With Lyrics | Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor

9:46

8. Dream (Morning):

Towards the end of this dream, I saw my dad standing facing to the left with a person in front of him. There were a few others around him. He was manipulating an object in front of him, and it turned to

fire. He then folded something ingeniously, and it too turned to a localized burning fire. The fire was burning in a huge closed shape floating horizontally in the air at the level of his head in front of him.

9. The Melody

From the song 'Tumhari Nazar Kyu Khafa Ho Gayi'

Melody - Tumhari Nazar Kyo Khafa Ho (

Ref: Tumhari Nazar Kyon Khafa Ho Gayi - Md. Rafi, Lata Mangeshkar, Do Kaliyan Song - YouTube

10. Tumhari Nazar Kyu Khafa ho Gyi

'Why did your eye turn away from me..'

The highlighted lines are highlighted in red..

The Guy sings:
Why did your eye turn away from me...
Spare my sin if I've sinned...

Why did your eye turn away from me...
Spare my sin if I've sinned...

The Lady sings:
I had no specific intentions
Your sin itself became your punishment...

I had no specific intentions
Your sin itself became your punishment...

The Guy sings:
Though it's punishment,
At least I've received something today..
In punishment too, lies a string of love..

Though it's punishment,
At least I've received something today..
In punishment too, lies a string of love..

However love may come to an end now..
The first meeting has been manifested..

The Guy sings:
Why did your eye turn away from me...
Spare my sin if I've sinned...

The Lady sings:
I had no specific intentions
Your sin itself became your punishment…

The Lady sings:
Why're you so arrogantly bent on meeting (me)..
Why're you helplessly bent on flattering me..

Why're so arrogantly bent on meeting (me)..
Why're you helplessly bent on flattering me..

Where did you learn this habit of reconciling from..
What're you trying to teach me by vexing me..

The Guy sings:
Why did your eye turn away from me…
Spare my sin if I've sinned…

The Lady sings:
La... La.. La La.. La.. La La La La.. La….
La.. La La.. La.. La La La La.. La….
La La La La.. La….

The Guy sings:
If I hadn't vexed you..
How would I've reconciled with you..
How would I've brought you near me..

If I hadn't vexed you..
How would I've reconciled with you..
How would I've brought you near me..

This day was what my love desired..
My heart's prayer has been answered today..

Ref: Tumhari Nazar Kyon Khafa Ho Gayi - Md. Rafi, Lata Mangeshkar, Do Kaliyan Song - YouTube

11. Brain Eaten

Vision (303, A-10, Morning): Glory completes eating my brain placed on a white plate with a knife and fork, as he sat naked on a wide table covered with an embroidered white cloth.

I went to pee and afterwards looked at my eyes in the mirror in the washroom. They were swollen and bulging out and hard to keep open. I didn't wash my face because I knew it will only give me a

burning sensation and a headache instead of waking and freshening me up. I was around 7:30 in the morning. So I went back to bed to rest some more with closed eyes. The thought of having tea had kept recurring to me when I had woken up from sleep, but I kept ignoring it.

I then had a quick vision.

12. Tea At My Eyes

Vision (303, A-10, Morning): I saw just the eyes of the Pastor of the church I visited as he threw hot tea at my eyes with a serious expression.

13. Ye Hosla Kaise Jhuke

'This morale won't be downcast'

The Guy sings:

Chorus
This courage will not bow
This desire will not stop

If reaching the destination is difficult, it doesn't matter
If the horizon looks hazy, it doesn't matter
If my heart is lonely, it doesn't matter..

Stanza 1
If the road is laden with thorns,
I've to walk on it nevertheless..
If the evening hides the sun, but
night has to eventually pass..

This season will change
Courage will show its colors
The morning will be here again..

Chorus
This courage will not bow
This desire will not stop..

This courage will not bow
This desire will not stop..

Stanza 2
If the favor of God is upon me
My sunny days will be spent under the shade..
I have this prayer laid in front of God
That I my journey's end hugs me..

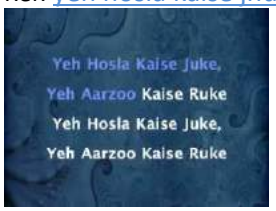
Let my enthusiasm be amped a hundred times
Let the confession of love be at its highest
Let all the loved ones live

This courage will not bow
This desire will not stop

This courage will not bow
This desire will not stop

This courage will not bow
This desire will not stop

Ref: yeh hosla kaise jhuke



13. 'Isne Sabko Rula Diya'

'(S)he made everyone cry/weep' (Heard in the Spirit)

Few days back, I was on the road of Shyaam Chaat Bhandar on my way to PG, when I heard this phrase repeated in my Spirit.

While resting:

14. Revelations

14.1 White & Beige

The beautiful woman with middle-partitioned blonde hair tied low at the back from the song 'Rahegi Sada Yaha..' dressed in clothes similar to the song looks at the face of a man (with a naked upper body) below her with her upper body raised a bit as she holds his face with her hands.

14.2 Grooming KA's eyebrows

The stubbled face of KA with his well-groomed eyebrows being repeatedly swabbed outwardly with a wet cotton swab.

14.3 The Lady in Green

A distant vision of a lady in a green V-neck dress with her left breast out of the dress.

When I woke up

14.4 The Scent of Ganda Nala

I had a strong smell of 'Ganda Nala' in my nose. It continued for a while.

Followed by

14.5 The Scent of Mushrooms

14.6 Vision of Chole Rice

And then I saw yellow chole over rice, which I had seen before falling asleep as well. The ones I ordered weren't yellow and as thin in consistency, but I had them nevertheless. I have eaten during the past days.

Page 438.

08 June 2023
00:27

1. 'Bin Kahe Bin Sune'

'Without speaking, without listening'

The Guy Sings:
Let there be a dark night.. let there be the company of silence..
Without speaking, without listening
Let there be a wordy exchange between us..

When sleep is missing.. let go of the sadness..
In the guilt of dreams, let the night of yours and mine fall..

Like a piece of sweet, looks the half moon
Taste it Slowly-Slowly...
To make each other laugh and cry, is what the promise holds..
Ogle at it cautiously..

These moments that are.. in the flowing river of these moments.. yeah,
Let me get wet.. yeah, Let me get wet..
These eyes that are.. the innocent silent language of eyes.. yeah,
Let me learn.. yeah, Let me learn..

An unspoken conversation.. an unheard guest..
Without speaking.. without listening..
We have had our wordy exchange..

Let there be a dark night.. let there be the company of silence..
Without speaking, without listening
Let there be a wordy exchange between us..

Ref: Saawali Si Raat - Barfi|Pritam|Arijit|Ranbir|Priyanka Chopra

2. My Mom Understood

She indirectly once said to me, “Love has no language.” She saw that some people were staying upstairs and she understood that they were trying to communicate. She then one day told me to fetch the newspaper from downstairs in a serious tone. She didn’t ask me to get the newspaper per se but was sending me to meet ‘someone’. I understood by the way she asked me in a low tone with eyes bent..

I neither found the newspaper, nor the person. When I returned to our apartment and told her that there was no newspaper, she said lowly that I had returned too quickly.

3. He Will Easily Find Someone Better

After writing about how I didn’t have to go through all that I did to get married for things could’ve been progressed in an ordinary way, and how I could’ve easily found a suitable person if I had asked my parents to look for a guy, I happened to be thinking that even Death Conqueror would easily find a better girl who looks like Aishwarya Rai, is slim and fair with long hair and without a monkey jaw, and is clever in the worldly sense. One only stays stuck in two cases - when either it’s about love or it’s about ego. I stood at my place because I believed (and still do) in sharing a love bond that closed perfection. Because what Death Conqueror did wasn’t how someone who loved me was supposed to behave. But he tried to hurt my ‘sense of self’ to get his way.

4. My Memories Don’t Fade

And they keep popping up.
That’s why I have strong boundaries.

5. My Heavy Head and Ears

The concussions in my brain continue and my head and ears usually feel too heavy.

6. The Loud Thud on The 7th Floor

When I was at home in Omaxe back during 2020, and Death Conqueror was around too as he roamed on the floor above, I once heard a very loud thud on the floor above as if something heavy was thrown on it. It left vibrations emanating from that place outwards to the entire ceiling of the room. The event keeps getting highlighted to me.

He behaved in a manner highlighted in Dushman movie even then (back in 2020). Dushman killed the short-haired girl by slamming her head on the day she was icing a birthday cake.

7. The Man Outside PG In a Black Mask

When I went outside to fetch the exchanged order of the combo pack of a scripture bottle and t-shirt of Matthew 4:19, I happened to look to my right side in the direction of my previous PG and saw a

man in a white car driving in my direction. He was wearing a black mask and seemed to be having a slight smile on his face. He reminded me of the vision of a white bird with a black beak trapped in a dark place. The sight of that man keeps getting highlighted to me.

I'll pray for a while now before sleeping. I will pray for all the people God brought into my life.

~4:30

I could sleep but for a while. I woke up around 4-4:30. It seemed to be an awakening caused by the Spirit. I heard the chorus of the song 'Taal Se Taal Mila' ('Match your claps/steps together') clearly in my Spirit, followed by some lyrics of the song 'Kyon' from the movie Barfi.

8. Songs In My Spirit

8.1 Taal Se Taal Mila

The 3 ladies sing together:

Dil ye Bechain Ve	This heart is restless..
Raste Benain Ve	Paths are sightless
Zindadi Behaal Hai	Life is in shackles
Sur Hai Naa Taal Hai	Devoid of melody and synchrony..
Aaja Sawariya.. Aa, Aa, Aa, Aa…	Come Beloved.. Come, Come, Come, Come….
Taal Se Taal Mila..	And synchronize your claps/steps with mine..
Taal Se Taal Mila..	And synchronize your claps/steps with mine..
Taal Se Taal Mila..	And synchronize your claps/steps with mine..
Taal Se Taal Mila..	And synchronize your claps/steps with mine..

Ref: Taal Se Taal Mila | A.R Rahman | Alka Yagnik | Udit Narayan | Taal (1999)

8.2 'Kyon'

'Why'

I've written only those lyrics that were playing in my Spirit and the ones that were highlighted..

The Guy sings:

Why don't you & I
Walk on the zig-zaggy paths barefoot..
Let's Wander insanely..

Why don't you & I
Wander high-headedly on paths unknown..
Let's wander insanely..

In these twinkling eyes..
In these sparkling postures..
What thoughts are hidden..

Why do we meet at all streets..
What kind of melody it is..
Good or bad – what kind of omen it is..
Tell (me) where your village is..
Go along without much thought..

Listen.. life jingles..
See! Life calls us..
Do what you have to today..
Don't postpone it foolishly..

Why don't you & I walk being high-headed with life
Come.. Let's wander insanely..

Why don't we find a relieving shade in the garden..
Let's wander a bit..

In these humming deep spaces..
In these flowing winds..
What're you gazing at so focusedly..

What condition you're in.. you insane person..

Ref: Kyon - Official Video | Barfi | @pritam7415 | @paponmusic | Sunidhi Chauhan | | Ranbir | Priyanka

9. The Dead Head Covered With Blood

Vision: I also kept seeing the dead head of Devdas as shown below from the movie. **But in my vision, it was fully covered with blood**.

Ref: Devdas DIED without Meeting Paro - Aishwarya Rai Bachchan, Shahrukh Khan | Devdas Movie Scene

Because the vision kept being repeatedly shown to me, I started praying life over him. I had seen enough videos by now and understood what praying 'life' over someone meant. It meant praying for them to be out of the situation that was killing them. Though I know that he or his gang can never even think of praying life over me because they themselves have been putting me through this situation that has been killing me internally – I just realized this, but not in the morning when I was praying. But that's also how God has called us to be as His children. No.. When I look back, I can recall the presence of medical support vans. Now I don't know if they were real but I kept coming across them whenever I went out with my colleagues to go to the canteen. It's only natural to pray

for someone God shows something bad to you about. Since I already knew about his beast half of personality, he was also more prone to get demonic/ungodly thoughts being whispered in his ears. So I prayed not just 'life' over him but also protection from demons or unfavorable circumstances. Now I know that if God choose to judge people in some way – personal or judicial, then our prayers don't amount to much if those people don't repent. But I kept him in prayers because some past revelations kept getting repeated in my Spirit. The phrase 'Vo Mar Jayega' ('He'll die') that I had heard after receiving the dance revelation with Ayushman kept getting repeated in my Spirit. After a while, I started praying lightly in tongues.

If that dead person's me, I accept that too because I know that I'm loved by Jesus and He cares about me. He is 'just', meek and humble.

9.1 Devdas Hits My Head With a Stone

After a while, I had another vision in which a clean Devdaas now stood on his foot to the left of my head under an open sky as he threw a stone of the size of a fist of a child at my head with much force.

8:03

I went back to sleep after praying above. I had further dream-visions when I was half asleep.

10. My Granny In White

Vision (Past week/few days): My Naani (birth mom's mother) in an embroidered white tunic with her head covered with its white drape. She stands and looks at me.

I haven't met or talked to her for long.

11. Visions

11.1 The Thick Column of Pages

A very thick column (around 15cms in height) of the pages of this book of revelations lying on the desk of the HOD of my dept (of Physics & Astrophysics, DU).

11.2 The Firey Goal

Team Evil gives a firey kick followed by the vision of Mui slowly hitting the goal net horizontally in mid-air being pushed by the ball in front still being on fire. But as soon as she hits the net, the fire extinguishes.

11.3 Vicky Kaushal's Head Loaded With Newspapers

I saw the Masaan movie's actor standing as a load of newspapers on his head rose in height quickly in discrete increments.

11.4 Akshay Kumar, The Pages and The Cut in The Middle

I saw the Bollywood Actor picking up a 5-6 cms thick bundle of A4-sized printed sheets from a table as he looks at me watching him from my lying position on bed. As soon as he picks it up and turns

away to leave, a cut running vertically down through the center of my lower belly reaches the end of the surface of my groin from between the outer lobes, the cut passing vertically straight through the middle.

11.5 Tiny Brown Puppies Rush Towards a Dog

I saw around 7-8 tiny dark and light brown puppies get released from a barred cage and rush to a dog's belly lying on the floor in front of them. Perhaps it wasn't a dog but a b*tch. It wasn't clear.

12. Dream:

The Chat With Adele & Candace

I was talking with Adele and Candace on a video call. Both were dressed in their Bold Existence black attire of black polo t-shirts with a bit of white print as I looked at them in front of me. Adele asked me what it was that I wanted to ask or talk about with her. I first turned on my video and saw that it was my face itself that was visible in the video call's screen instead of theirs, and moreover, I looked different. I had a chubby face and shorter hair resembling a veg cut done on straight hair and wore a white polo t-shirt. I said that I would first pray over what I was going to tell them so that I don't leave out any information. I realized that it was Adele's pattern of giving out a word wherein she first prayed over the word before saying it out. After praying on I was going to speak, I now started sharing my situation with them, but this time both were actually present inside my PG's room. I told Adele that I had been receiving revelations and writing them out - that some had already come to pass, some were shadow revelations that represented a reflected reality, while others represented a different form of the same situation (or a different sum of the same total), and that I had been doing this for long.

After listening to me, she told me something. We talked for a while longer when I realized that I had already forgotten what she had told me. So I asked her to repeat that.

She then gave me a comforting hug. I then lay on my bed covered with my sheet, and she too laid on top of me on that sheet itself. We stayed as such for a while with her head on one side of my head. We weren't moving but it was warm and comforting and I was vibrating a bit. She got up after a while, but I told her to lie down again which she did. It was good and comforting.

The Wicked Fake Doppelganger

I then moved out of the room and walked out into an area that didn't resemble my PG and on further walking to the left, I came across a room on my left-hand side and entered it. I found Adele there again. But she didn't look like Adele but resembled my ex-roommate Akhila. She wore a sky blue long tunic over narrow trousers. I laid on the bed there again. Perhaps I wasn't well and needed rest. I was lying on the right end of the bed so my right hand was near the end too. I saw that girl who claimed to be Adele walk up to my right with her tunic raised up by a great amount revealing her wheatish flat belly and her curves below as she stood facing to the right in front of a table acting like she was busy doing something. I saw that her dress had a golden border stitched to it and she had a golden waistband wrapped around her lower belly. I felt repulsed by her and didn't like her cheap act at all. I knew that though she was claiming to be Adele, she wasn't. I didn't tell her though that I knew that she wasn't Adele. Adele would never have done such a thing like her. She is a Godly

person who follows Jesus. I got up from my place and walked out of the room and now was on what resembled the side soil lane of the highway opposite to my home's society Omaxe City in Sonipat. I saw a bus parked there facing to the right. It was filled with people who seemed to be belonging to a city or a suburban area. I walked to the right and saw another bus which too had people in it. I saw a girl dressed in brown with her hair tied at mid-level at the back sitting on the seat next to the door.

I passed by the buses, took a right turn, and was back to the place I was moving in previously.

The Locked Door

I walked up to the door behind which laid the room I had first exited. But I found out that the door had been locked after I was out. I attributed it to Death Conqueror. Though the door was locked, I found a rectangular window above through which I could crawl in with some effort. But I chose to enter via the door as I took out my copy of the key to unlock it. I was still rotating my key in the lock's hole when the dream ended.

Notes in Red & Green

I then had a lined register with light sky-blue lines open in front of me with words written in red and green ink. I shuffled back through the pages and found what seemed like poems with lines written in red and green alternately in a huge cursive handwriting. The handwriting was huge and right cursive. It seemed that t I came back to the current page and saw the name 'Nivedita' (my Supervisor's name) written in a small font on the top right corner of the right page of the register. There was something else written around it too. To the name's left was a horizontal 'U' shaped arrow that pointed to it. My attention kept going to that corner of the blank page repeatedly when the dream ended.

13. My New Greyish Black Jeans

It has a problem with its zip which keeps getting split open from the middle under the outward pressure exerted by my belly. The Jeans and the zip reminded me of the 'Nearby' vision. Now things come together at their own time. So I will only write what goes on and what I see.

14. Scattered Red Pieces In The Physics Dept's MSB's Corridor

Vision: I saw red cubical spongy pieces of varying dimension of something scattered in the corridor space to the slight left of Prof TRS's room on the 2nd floor of the Multi Storey Building of the Physics Dept as a hand got down to pick a piece up. It seemed to be a burst watermelon though there were no black seeds seen.

15. Past Revelations:

15.1 Recall: A Swinging Fat Baby In Woollen Clothes (#25 on Page 430)

The revelation of a lady vertically swinging an overdressed baby in woollen clothes. It's a reflected revelation of a killer brutally swinging his weapon repeatedly on his target below.

15.2 Green Light Vision: Jesus placed my head carefully on a hospital bed with green light around before it would face severe blows, after which He stood still and let me eat His flesh symbolizing healing.

A green light was given to the passenger train in the recent Odisha train accident, after which its head collided with a stationary goods train. The way to heal is to remember Jesus and commune with Him. Additionally, in yet another dream-vision, I was told that Death Conqueror had 'green light' in him.

Ref: Odisha train accident: Officials give clean chit to driver, say rail received green signal, was not over-speeding (dnaindia.com)

"We had spoken with the driver and he confirmed that the signal was green. Our staff is dedicated and works with dedication. He neither had passed when the signal was red nor was overspeeding. The driver sustained severe injuries and he said that the signal was green," said Sinha in New Delhi. According to Sinha, the data record (a sealed record which is part of the investigation) also suggests that the signal was green.

Ref: Odisha train accident: Loco pilots of Coromandel Express stable (thenewsminute.com)

Also see: Quick fix for green signal to Coromandel likely cause of Odisha …

15.3 Hollow Cylindrical Pipes
(Past few days) The end-view of a group of 8-10 thin hollow steel cylindrical pipes put together in the shape of a cylinder.

15.4 The Gnashing Lion
A lion gnashing at the center of my chest at the open space between my breasts, to rip away my heart, followed by it jumping at me from a distance and putting my head inside its mouth to severe it.

16:37

Earlier during the day, I was reminded of the vision in which I saw the huge foot of Jesus as he walked on a glass surface above. It had resembled the scene from the song ' Tha Kar Ke' (With a Bang). When I recalled the vision, the song's chorus lyrics that were previously highlighted to me got highlighted to me again. The lyrics warn the other person to 'get out of the way' and 'not mess' or else it would lead to unfavorable situations.

My MRI appointment was scheduled for 3 pm at Sewa Bharati Diagnostic Center (Ashok Vihar) but when I reached there they told me that they entertained patients on a 'first come, first serve' basis and there were already enough number of MRI clients waiting. So, they told me to come earlier the next day to get an early slot.

After returning from the centre, I saw

15.5 Glory Says 'Bye'

Vision: The naked half of upper half of Glory as he says, "Bye" looking at me. The vision repeated itself several times.

15.6 The Bride Plucks Out Eyes

Paras Patel had eyes resembling the Crazy 88 that fought The Bride in the vision 'Paras Patel With Bazigar Eyes' (#20 on Page 432).

Eyes plucking scenes kill Bill
Watch later
0:06 / 0:11
Eyes plucking scenes kill Bill
0:07 / 0:11

Ref: Eyes plucking scenes kill Bill

15.7 The Bride Comes Out of The Grave

Ref: Kill Bill: Vol. 2 (2004) - Out of the Grave Scene (5/12) | Movieclips

15.8 Ho Radhe Radhe Radhe, Barsaane Waale Radhe
The chorus song lyric.

16. Dream (Middle School):

It was a painful dream in which I was in the junior wing of my school evading evil forces. When I went to its playground, I saw that my parents were being inserted into a grinding machine on one end and from the other end came out noodles of flesh. I was crying looking at the scene and was frozen and found it difficult to move to stop the process.

17. Diamond Heart

The Song Lyrics:
If I had a diamond heart, oh-oh
I'd give you all my love, if I was unbreakable
If I had a diamond heart, oh-oh
You could shoot me with a gun of gold, if I was unbreakable..

Ref: Alan Walker ft Sia Diamond Heart Lyrics Video

18. 'Na Tum Jano Na Hum'

'Neither you know nor I..'

Kyon Chalti Hai Pawan	Why do winds blow..
Kyon Jhume Hai Gagan	Why does the sky dance..
Kyon Machalta Hai Mann	Why does the heart become restless..
Na Tum Jano Na Hum	Neither you know nor I..
Na Tum Jano Na Hum	Neither you know nor I..
Kyon Aati Hai Bahaar	Why does spring come..
Kyon Lut ta Hai Karaar	Why do we lose our peace and rest..
Kyon Hota Hai Pyaar	Why do people love..
Na Tum Jano Na Hum	Neither you know nor I..
Na Tum Jano Na Hum	Neither you know nor I..

Ref 1: Na Tum Jaano Na Hum Lyrics Translation | Kaho Naa Pyaar Hai | Hindi Bollywood Songs (filmyquotes.com)
Ref 2: Na Tum Jano Na Hum 4K Video - Hrithik Roshan, Ameesha Patel | Kaho Naa Pyaar Hai | 90s Songs

19. Ye To Sach Hai Ke Bhagwaan Hai

'Though it's true that God exists'

Yeh To Sach Hai Ki Bhagwan Hai	Though it's true that God exists
Hai Magar Phir Bhi Anjaan Hai	He is but isn't known to everybody
Dharti Pe Roop Maa Baap Ka	On Earth, the role of parents
Us Vidhaata Ki Pehchaan Hai	is a signifier of that God.

I've been hearing this song in my spirit for the past few days.

Ref 1: Yeh To Sach Hai Ki Bhagwan Hai Lyrics and English Translation (lyricxer.com)
Ref 2: Ye Toh Sach Hai Ki Bhagwan Hai - Hum Saath Saath Hain - Mohnish Behl, Salman Khan, Saif Ali Khan

20. Today:

The Guy sings:
If I hadn't vexed you..
How would I've reconciled with you..
How would I've brought you near to me..

If I hadn't vexed you..
How would I've reconciled with you..
How would I've brought you near me..
Ref: Tumhari Nazar Kyon Khafa Ho Gayi - Md. Rafi, Lata Mangeshkar, Do Kaliyan Song - YouTube

21. Axe on Jaw

Vision: I'm lying down on bed when Dushman hits an axe from above on my slightly open mouth and severs it.

21:57

I was missing Jesus for I felt that I hadn't been focusing on Him for the past days as I spent my busy days typing out the revelations I received and thinking about the various ways I had been hurt. I forgot to be in close communion with Him which I again want to be now.

22. Visions:

22.1 Prem Chopra Walks On Clouds

A young Prem Chopra dressed in a yellow suit with hair partitioned to the right walks to the right on clouds amidst hazy yellowish sun-lit hue surrounding them.

22.2 RS in a Metallic Yellow & Black Suit

Ranveer Singh in a thick Yellow & Black Metallic suit as he stands on the left side of the vision with his yellow & black helmet held in his hand. He has his usual beard and long straight and smooth hair flowing backwards a bit due to the wind currents. The background is well-lit in yellow light.

22.3 RS in Black & White

RS standing facing to the left in a black suit with his left leg placed bent and placed on a surface ahead as he gently rubs his left thigh.

22.4 Dil Ne Ye Kaha Hai Dil Se..

'A heart has said this to another heart'

The Guy Sings:

Dil Ne Yeh Kaha Hai Dil Se	*A heart has said this to another heart*
Mohabbat Hogayi Hai Tumse	*'I've fallen in love with you'*
Meri Jaan Mere Dilbar,	*My life, my sweetheart*
Mera Aitbaar Karlo	*Have faith in me*
Jitna Begaraar Hoon Main,	*How restless I am*
Khudko Begaraar Karlo	*Make yourself that much restless*
Meri Dhadkano Ko Samjho,	*Understand my heartbeats*
Tum Bhi Mujhse Pyaar Karlo	*You too fall in love with me*

The Lady sings:

Meri Yaadon Mein,	*In my memories*
Mere Khwaabon Mein	*In my dreams*
Roz Aate Ho Tum	*I see you daily*
Is Tarah Bhalaa Meri Jaan Mujhe	*In this manner, my life,*
Kyun Sataate Ho Tum	*Why do you vex me..*

The Guy sings:
Aa Haa Haa Aa Aa Ha Haa Haa – 2

Stanza 2:

Teri Baahon Se,	*From your arms*
Teri Raahon Se	*From your paths*
Yun Na Jaaoonga Main	*I will not leave easily..*
Yeh Iraada Hai,	*This is the intention*
Mera Waada Hai	*This is my promise*
Laut Aaoonga Main	*That I will return (to you)..*

Duniya Se Tujhe Churaloon,	*I will steal you from this world*
Thoda Intezaar Karlo	*Wait for a while..*
Jitna Begaraar Hoon Main,	*How restless I am*
Khudko Begaraar Karlo	*Make yourself that much restless*
Meri Dhadkano Ko Samjho,	*Understand my heartbeats*
Tum Bhi Mujhse Pyaar Karlo	*You too fall in love with me*

Ref 1: https://lyricstranslate.com
Ref 2: Dil Ne Ye Kaha Hai Dil Se | 4K Video Song | Dhadkan (2000) Alka Yagnik| Akshay Kumar , Sunil Shetty - YouTube

22.5 Chaya Hai Jo Dil Pe

Chhaaya hai jo dil pe kya nasha hai	*What kind of drug has taken over my heart..*
Aisa lag raha hai pyaar ho raha hai	*It seems like I'm falling in love..*
Ho, chhaaya hai jo dil pe kya nasha hai	*Even in restlessness, I'm joyful*
Aisa lag raha hai pyaar ho raha hai	*It seems like I'm falling in love..*

Ref: Chaya Hai Jo Dil Pe Kya Nasha Hai | Dil Hai Tumhaara | Kavita Krishnamurthy, Shaan | Hindi Song

22.6 Mein Jat Yamla Pagla Deewana

Main jat yamla pagla deewana	I – a Jat crazy in love
Ho Rabba, itni si baat na janaa	Didn't even understand this little thing
Ke o mainu pyar kardi hain	That she loves me..
Sade utte woh marti hain	On me she dies.
Ke o mainu pyar kardi hain	That she loves me..
Sade utte woh marti hain	On me she dies.

Ref: Main Jat Yamla Pagla Deewana (Original Version) | Mohammed Rafi | Pratigya 1975 Songs | Dharmendra

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09 June 2023
00:27

1. Let The Skyfall

'So put your hand in my hand and we'll stand..' – This lyric has been being highlighted to me for the past hour.

The Lady sings:
Let the sky fall.. When it crumbles..
We'll stand tall.. Face it all, together
Let the sky fall.. When it crumbles..
We'll stand tall.. Face it all, together..
At sky fall..

Where you go, I go..
What you see, I see..
I know I'll never be, without your security..
Oh your loving arms..
Keeping me from harm..
So put your hand in my hand, and we'll stand..

Ref: Adele - Skyfall (Official Lyric Video) - YouTube
And the vision in which I held Jesus' hand tightly was also highlighted to me. So I guess something bad is on the way because He put my head very carefully on the bed with green light around followed by my communion with him and severe beating.

2. 'Thodi Khushiya, Hai Thode Se Ye Pal'

'Things of happiness are few, these moments of happiness are few..'

'Hasle, Gaale.. Ye Din Na Milenge Kal
Thodi Khushiya.. Hai Thode Se Ye Pal
Ek Baar Chali Gayi Jo Ye Bahare
Laut Ke Na Ayengi Guzari Bahare
Mela Baharo Ka Ata Hai
Ek Baar Ake Chala Jata Hai
Mela Dilon Ka Ata Hai
Ek Baar Ake Chala Jata Hai'

Ref: Mela Dilon Ka - Grand Finale (Mela) - YouTube

Who else other than the bullies is going to inflict such a pain on me that I will have to hold Jesus' hand throughout my torment as the ***sky falls***..? No matter how my heart state is, I always end up hearing something evil and wicked coming from them.

3. Mein Duniya Bhulaa Dunga Teri Chahat Mein

'I will forget the world in your desire..'

The tagline of the song has been playing in my Spirit since yesterday.

Ref: Main Duniya Bhula Dunga | 💙 90s Jhankar 💙 | Aashiqui | Rahul Roy, Anu Agrawal | Kumar Sanu

And the song lyric below plays at least once every day.

4. 'Bure Bure Hum Hum Hum Shaitan, Jara Jara Bachna Re Hamse'

'We're very much wicked and devilish, beware of us!'

Ref: bure bure hum-Bluffmaster -HD-.MP4 - YouTube.mp4

Then why're they running after someone who wants to be with God if they prefer devil and his ways. If they are pursuing someone who wants God, they've to come across as Godly and adopt the ways of God, not of devil.

The shepherd of the sheep enters through the door, while the thief jumps through a small space or an open window. That's what the end of yesterday's dream told. I was opening the door to enter in instead of choosing to crawl in through the rectangular window which would have been wicked.

Like an ice cream melts quickly in a hot environment and needs refrigeration, godly traits are needed to sustain a godly person and to have a reciprocative and fulfilling bond with him/her.

They behaved like devil, like a thief, they climbed up from the window instead of walking in through the door like the true shepherd of the sheep whom the sheep doesn't fear as he really cares for them. But they tried to instil fear in me by their threats instead of correcting themselves and their ways. If Death Conqueror had chosen the right way, wouldn't he have found success. How many times have I written this previously. If I was to keep a check on my diet and workout consistently,

won't I attain the goal of a falt belly? But it doesn't happen because I don't do the needful. The same holds for them. They choose the ways of devil to work with a godly person. It's no use.

5. 'Deewana Kar Rha Hai Tera Roop Sunehra..'

'Your golden form is making me crazy in love..'

Ref: Deewana kar Raha Hai Raaz 3 Video Song | Emraan Hashmi, Esha Gupta

6:27
6. The sound In My Right Brain's Side

I heard the sound of something being released from under pressure inside the right side of my brain.

7. 'VENGEANCE'

Vision (303, A-10, Morning): In a dark background, I saw a circular newspaper clip move towards me with the words being read vertically upwards - a huge heading/word to the left while the content to the right. The visible right end of the huge bold word within the circle read '..VENGEANCE' .

It also reminded me of the vision in which I had seen beautiful Jesus in armor ready with a sword as he looked at me with a smile. He's going to take vengeance on the serpent race! In that vision, he had his usual neck-length straight hair with a light beard on his face. That's also His usual look in all the previous visions.

The 'V' that He showed me back in room D4 of A-16 also stands for **Vengeance**. It can represent person-specific vengeance, or it could be the vengeance taken over the entire serpent race at the end. But God is the Judge and He avenges. I felt His immense love again, yesterday, after I realized how much I had been grieving but had let Jesus slip in hindsight when He is the one true love of my life who calls people to Him by name and doesn't play games.

These specific statements made by my ex-roommate have been being highlighted to me for more than a week now.

8. "He's Not 20 - 30"

She said this referring to Death Conqueror that how he's not a 20-30 Rs person who spends 20-30 Rs (on eatables..?) It didn't make any sense to me. Because I wouldn't make such a statement about another person behind their backs. Clearly, they had been back biting. They've many negative traits that go together. Instead of looking at their filthy inner self, they make cheap statements that reflect their character.

9. "Now the Username Makes Sense"

This was also highlighted to me. It was said by her to me indirectly as she was talking over phone. She said it in regards to the name of DC - that how it was making sense to me now while also making the point that he had assumed the role of a user in 'my' life! Oh how I am glad I am not with her anymore, or else I would be having more junk from their mind and mouth stored in my head which would have kept popping up and hurting me!

He may not be 20-30, but what he did was worth 0.0000----------2+- 0.0000----------1 Rs!

I just keep oscillating in my views of him looking at his actions and also how I'm talked about with my ex-roommate. I don't want to have anything to do with them! He will never be able to talk in such a manner about someone with me! Yesterday when I felt closer to Jesus again, I felt a 'huge' amount of stink emanating from Death Conqueror and his gang again!

They stink and their way of thinking makes me nauseous.

Both are murderous at heart and repulsive. But Akhila especially had a vain attitude emanating from her reflected in her hurtful comments made about me and the things she gossiped behind my back is unknown to me.

I didn't want to have bad thoughts in my mind but they behaved in such a manner. That's also a huge part of the reason I want to stay away because he is going to make me miserable by his words.

10. 'Mein Aag Dil Mein Lagaa Dunga Vo'

'I will set such a fire in (your) heart'
The Guy sings:
Sweetheart of mine, how long will you keep paining me..?
I will set such a fire in (your) heart..
That you'll melt in a moment..

The chorus of this song played often in my Spirit in A-16. And now I understand what it meant. It was referring to his drones putting my heart on actual fire!

Ref: Dilbar Mere Kab Tak Mujhe | Kishore Kumar |Satte Pe Satta 1982 Songs | Amitabh Bachchan, Hema Malini - YouTube

I've mostly received threats by far in the Spirit.
Though there have been good revelations as well, but the negative ones are playing out in my real life as of now as my brain gets 'stoned' internally.

This next song played in conjunction with the above song.

10. 'You Break My Heart Like A Toy.'

Ref: Khilona Jaan Kar Tum Toh - Mohammad Rafi Sad Song - Laxmikant Pyarelal Hit Songs - YouTube

11. *'I LOVE YOU...'*

This kept playing in my Spirit one day when I was on roof back in A-16. The chorus of this song played in my Spirit in A-16 as well. I was in a mixed state of emotions back then. One has to bend the state of the other person to one side by one's behavior and actions.

The Guy sings:
My Beautiful Lady,
My desire..
My love is not false..
Being a lunatic in love, I made a mistake..
Let it go... pal..

I LOVE YOU...
I LOVE YOU...

Ref: MERI SONI MERI TAMMANA - ASHA BHOSLE & KISHORE KUMAR

12. Kaun Hai Jo Sapno Mein Aya

'Who is it that came in my dreams'

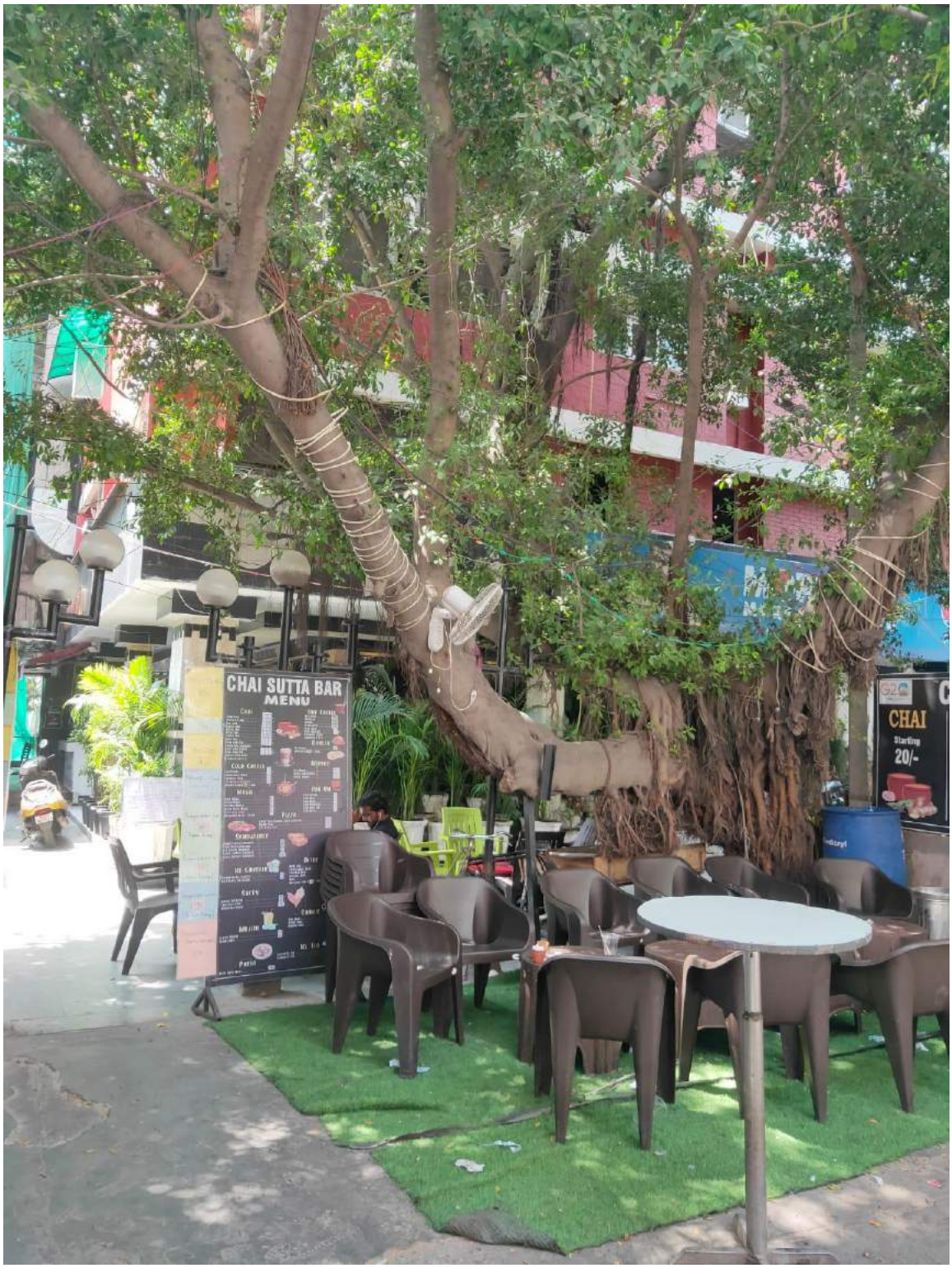
Who is it that came in (my) dreams..
Who is it that filled (my) heart..
See, the sky too has now bowed,
(and) My love came to fruition/colors..

Oh Beloved.....
Oh Beloved.....

Ref: Kaun Hai Jo Sapnon Mein Aaya | Rajendra Kumar | Saira Banu | Jhuk Gaya Aasman | Mohammad Rafi Songs - YouTube

13. The Day With Jema - Got The MRI Done

We reached the Diagnostic centre around 10:30 am. After billing, I was given the time of about 4 pm for the scan. We waited at first for some time, then went downstairs to have food. Right afterwards we went out to have tea outside. While we were sitting in front of the Chai Sutta Bar, two wicked men came walking, one of whom indirectly said that the other end of the street behind us was a good place to shoot at someone. The men were puppets and repulsive.



The cold coffee seemed like a chocolate shake and didn't serve the purpose, but we had it. I got a roll as well and had slightly more than half of it and gave the rest to Jema. She was looking cute because of her hairstyle and dressing sense (red polo t-shirt over blue Jeans). I saw two Pepsi posters of RS to my left. On our walk back to the center, I casually said to Jema how out of all Ads, doing a cold drink ad was the one that would get your photo up everywhere. After returning to the center, we decided to pass the time by watching a movie on her phone. I suggested her 'The Da Vinci Code' because God had once asked Jonathan to sit and watch it with Him, which was just so awesome. Awesome because God would ask His servant/friend to watch a movie with Him. I kept falling asleep in between because I hadn't been able to sleep well for some days as I would be woken up after a dream revelation by the Holy Spirit and often, I would have a heavy head. It also highlighted to me the revelation in which Paras Patel woke up from sleep at night and the trunk kept hitting his head repeatedly. I had understood now why I was given that revelation. Anyway. A girl was brought in by her relative meanwhile. She was having stomach ache and was mal-nutritioned with the shape of her bones clearly visible through her flesh. I noticed them still waiting after more than an hour had passed. Therefore, I asked the guy if they were waiting for their turn which he affirmed to. Looking at her made me think of the vision of an empty hospital room and I thought if that day was on its way to be an actual part of my life events. I so wanted that specific vision to come to life, as it would glorify God and make people turn back to Him. I was a few things at the time - if I had fallen too short, or if I would be dead before it comes to pass. I was waiting for Jema to be back from washroom as we had to go out to have tea. It was now about 13:45 and the desk – guy had told me that I could be called around 14:30. So we decided to use that interval as a tea break.

When I laid on the MRI machine, I explained to the operating girl all that I had been going through for some time and how I would often have a heavy head and blurry vision. I told her that I could be having metal objects (the spy drones) in my brain that were causing these problems.

When she had begun the procedure, the machine started making sounds and I saw the following vision:

13.1 'X' Glowing in Fire

Vision: When I had just entered the MRI machine, I saw the vision of an 'X' glowing in fire in a dark background.

I could feel the concussions in my brain even during the MRI. It didn't take as long as I was told and we were free by around 15:30. We took the metro home.

14. Word By Adele – 'How To Get Unstuck'

(Goes along with **#6**)

God said: "My children, some of you are feeling stuck. You seem to repeat the same old cycles in your life over and over again. You repeat the same mistakes and feel like you are not going anywhere. You feel like you keep going in circles, going around the same mountains. This has exhausted you and wearied you. You long for something new and different but feel like it is unreachable due to the repetitive cycles you are experiencing. You cry out to Me for change, and I have heard you and I have seen you. So, I have brought you insights, wisdom, direction, and strategies.

Sometimes through words of others and sometimes directly from My Spirit to yours. I have highlighted and made these strategies known to you, time and time again. Some of these strategies and insights have required you to make some changes and implementations in your life. Some of these have required a heart change. Some a mindset change. Others a new discipline to start implementing. Others require a sacrifice you have to make. And some a greater laying down of your life.

Have you implemented the things I have made known to you? Not yet. Some of you who feel this way, took some steps forward but then quickly defaulted back to your old ways, when it became too burdensome on your flesh to continue in the new way. You see, it is very easy to give up and give in when changes that are needed require effort and work. I work with you and in you, but some changes require you to do your part. Some things I will do automatically in your life to get you unstuck. Others, I require your obedience and willingness to partner with Me for change to occur.
Do you remember how My children the Israelites received words from My servant Moses' mouth, instructing them and guiding them to implement a heart change? Did they respond? They did when I disciplined them, but they quickly defaulted back to their stubbornness, murmuring and complaining. They failed to implement the necessary heart and mindset changes. As it was too comfortable for them to remain in their flesh, rather than making the necessary heart and mind adjustments required.

What happened to them? Did I not in the end gave them over to their stubborn ways and have them die in the desert after 40 years of wildering in the desert? If they had but heeded when I spoke to them through My servant Moses, that generation would have entered into the promised land. But as it were, their children entered instead. I am gracious and compassionate, but you have to do your part. Meet Me halfway by pushing past your flesh. Making the necessary implementations and adjustments and you will see how My Spirit continues to strengthen you on the correct pathway. Helping you to get unstuck. And out of your repetitive cycles.

You are not in this alone. I am with you but do your part. If you keep defaulting to what seems to be easy and more comfortable to your flesh, you will continue to see the same results and outcomes. A life fully surrendered and yielded to Me produces much fruit. If you find yourself fruitless due to these repetitive cycles, ask yourself "Is it not time for a change?". Go back and examine the strategies, insights, and words of wisdom I brought to you personally and through My willing vessels. You will do well by starting to make decisions in those directions."

Here are the scriptures the Lord gave me for this word:

2 Timothy 1:7, Galatians 5:24, 1 Timothy 6:6, Proverbs 19:20, Proverbs 15:22, James 1:22-25, Matthew 7:24

Be blessed

By Adele Grobler

2 Timothy 1:7 (New International Version)
For the Spirit God gave us does not make us timid, but gives us power, love and self-discipline.

Galatians 5:24 (New International Version)
Those who belong to Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with its passions and desires.

1 Timothy 6:6 (New International Version)
But godliness with contentment is great gain.

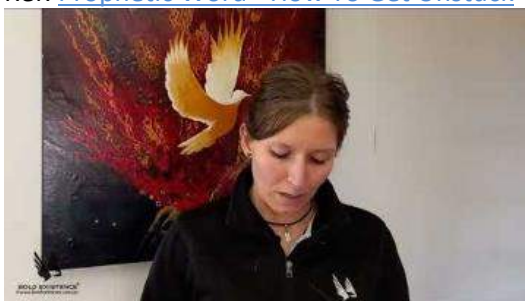
Proverbs 19:20 (New International Version)
Listen to advice and accept discipline,
and at the end you will be counted among the wise.

Proverbs 15:22 (New International Version)
Plans fail for lack of counsel,
but with many advisers they succeed.

James 1:22-25 (New International Version)
22 Do not merely listen to the word, and so deceive yourselves. Do what it says. 23 Anyone who listens to the word but does not do what it says is like someone who looks at his face in a mirror 24 and, after looking at himself, goes away and immediately forgets what he looks like. 25 But whoever looks intently into the perfect law that gives freedom, and continues in it—not forgetting what they have heard, but doing it—they will be blessed in what they do.

Matthew 7:24 (New International Version)
The Wise and Foolish Builders
24 "Therefore everyone who hears these words of mine and puts them into practice is like a wise man who built his house on the rock.

Ref: Prophetic Word - How To Get Unstuck



On the evening of June 1, the song 'Yaadon Ki Baarat' had played in my Spirit for the first time and I had written about it. The next day Marcus & Esther had their marriage anniversary. The song revelation pertained to them.

15. Night visions:

15.1 Dushman Can't Kill..?

Upper half of Dushman dressed in a prison suit (white tunic with thin black strips) stands down outside the stairs of a light brown building as he looks down supposedly at me and says in a volatile manner moving at his place, "Mein tujhse bahut pyaar karta hu! Mein tujhe nhi maar sakta! Mein tujhe nhi maar sakta!" ("I love you a lot! can't kill you! I can't kill you!"). Looking below, he kept repeating these lines.

15.2 The Bullet Shots

RS dressed in a black suit shoots at me with a bullet in his hand a few times as he walks towards me in a watery sky-blue background.

15.3 Grieved Amitabh Bachchan

Past Vision (303, A-10, few days back): The grieved face of Amitabh Bachchan with filled eyes looks upwards at me.

The Pain & Concussions Continue.

16. "BHAIYAAA.." – The Shout

Highlighted/Heard in the Spirit (a few days back): The shout 'Bhaiya' (brother) from the scene below in which the girl is calling out to her brother (who's not present there) while the wicked ones rape her.

Ref: सलमान खान का दिल दहला देने वाला सीन | Salman Khan | Garv: Pride and Honour - YouTube

17. Making an 'X' – the Scene from Garv

Vision (Last Night): The scene from the movie Garv in which the deceased's brother who is a Policeman makes an 'X' in the air with his finger.

The brother ends up killing 18 people because of what they did to her sister. This reminded me of the story of Dinah in the Old Testament who was captured and raped by the son of that place's king. But instead of apologizing, he asked for her hand in marriage. The people of the place too found it benefitting that the marriage would open up avenues of business and further intermarrying between 'their' people and the people of Jacob who were blessed by God. Enraged by this, Dinah's brothers devised a plan and ended up killing all the males of the place as none found wrong what the king's son had done but rather agreed to his cause. It was also God's judgment inflicted on the people of that place for violating His daughter. God also instructed His people the Israelites to kill everyone from a certain land (men, women, and children) as they were all ungodly and followed the ways of the world. God would tell them to even burn their stuff so nothing of them remains and to not keep anything of them. God can inflict massive judgment when sin in a place becomes too large. God judges both His people and those who are not His people, because He is the righteous judge.

Genesis 34 (New International Version)

17.1 Dinah and the Shechemites

34 Now Dinah, the daughter Leah had borne to Jacob, went out to visit the women of the land. **2** When Shechem son of Hamor the Hivite, the ruler of that area, saw her, he took her and

raped her. [3] His heart was drawn to Dinah daughter of Jacob; he loved the young woman and spoke tenderly to her. [4] And Shechem said to his father Hamor, "Get me this girl as my wife."
[5] When Jacob heard that his daughter Dinah had been defiled, his sons were in the fields with his livestock; so he did nothing about it until they came home.
[6] Then Shechem's father Hamor went out to talk with Jacob. [7] Meanwhile, Jacob's sons had come in from the fields as soon as they heard what had happened. They were shocked and furious, because Shechem had done an outrageous thing in[a] Israel by sleeping with Jacob's daughter—a thing that should not be done.
[8] But Hamor said to them, "My son Shechem has his heart set on your daughter. Please give her to him as his wife. [9] Intermarry with us; give us your daughters and take our daughters for yourselves. [10] You can settle among us; the land is open to you. Live in it, trade[b] in it, and acquire property in it."
[11] Then Shechem said to Dinah's father and brothers, "Let me find favor in your eyes, and I will give you whatever you ask. [12] Make the price for the bride and the gift I am to bring as great as you like, and I'll pay whatever you ask me. Only give me the young woman as my wife."
[13] Because their sister Dinah had been defiled, Jacob's sons replied deceitfully as they spoke to Shechem and his father Hamor. [14] They said to them, "We can't do such a thing; we can't give our sister to a man who is not circumcised. That would be a disgrace to us. [15] We will enter into an agreement with you on one condition only: that you become like us by circumcising all your males. [16] Then we will give you our daughters and take your daughters for ourselves. We'll settle among you and become one people with you. [17] But if you will not agree to be circumcised, we'll take our sister and go."
[18] Their proposal seemed good to Hamor and his son Shechem. [19] The young man, who was the most honored of all his father's family, lost no time in doing what they said, because he was delighted with Jacob's daughter. [20] So Hamor and his son Shechem went to the gate of their city to speak to the men of their city. [21] "These men are friendly toward us," they said. "Let them live in our land and trade in it; the land has plenty of room for them. We can marry their daughters and they can marry ours. [22] But the men will agree to live with us as one people only on the condition that our males be circumcised, as they themselves are. [23] Won't their livestock, their property and all their other animals become ours? So let us agree to their terms, and they will settle among us."
[24] All the men who went out of the city gate agreed with Hamor and his son Shechem, and every male in the city was circumcised.
[25] Three days later, while all of them were still in pain, two of Jacob's sons, Simeon and Levi, Dinah's brothers, took their swords and attacked the unsuspecting city, killing every male. [26] They put Hamor and his son Shechem to the sword and took Dinah from Shechem's house and left. [27] The sons of Jacob came upon the dead bodies and looted the city where[c] their sister had been defiled. [28] They seized their flocks and herds and donkeys and everything else of theirs in the city and out in the fields. [29] They carried off all their wealth and all their women and children, taking as plunder everything in the houses.
[30] Then Jacob said to Simeon and Levi, "You have brought trouble on me by making me obnoxious to the Canaanites and Perizzites, the people living in this land. We are few in number, and if they join forces against me and attack me, I and my household will be destroyed."

[31] But they replied, "Should he have treated our sister like a prostitute?"

18. Red Tissue Around Holes

In the evening I went to pick up the printed pages from this photostat shop opp. to the Maurice Nagar Police station. After I was back to my PG, I arranged the pages in my folder and while casually going through the looped pages, I came across a page that I hadn't written. I found that there were three such pages and they talked about some political terms and explained their causes and effects. I removed them by pulling them out to the right which tore open their side holes.

After a while, I had this vision repeated to me:
Vision (303, A-10, Late evening): The two holes at the end of the page have red tissue around it now instead of the torn page.

Pulling them out to the right also reminded me of the revelation of something being unstuck in the right side of my brain in the morning.

19. Mr. Tumnus With A Horse's Back

Vision (303, A10, past few days): Mr Tumnus (the character from Narnia) stands with his back towards the viewer's sight. He has the extended back of a brown horse in this vision while his upper body stands in place of the horse's head.

20. Karishma Kapoor in Skyblue, and a Gorilla

Vision (yesterday): I saw Karishma Kapoor dressed in a sky blue skin-fitted one-piece, standing facing to the left. She had her hair wrapped above her head in the form of a lady turban whose cloth consisted of the same material. She stood facing a kitchen slab. The room was lit with dim yellow light. There appeared a black, thick, muscular and hairy arm of a gorilla in place of hers that faced

the viewer. The form of a hairy black gorilla kept blinking in place of her arms and face as the vision ended.

21. Death Conqueror and Shechem

The serpent system awaits God's vengeance. Death Conqueror behaved like the Shechem, and the people of the place who obeyed him in his cause – like Shechemites. Shechem didn't approach Dinah in a sensible courteous manner but took her forcibly directly and put her in his palace.

In the case of Death Conqueror, God gave them grace because it served a purpose in expanding His kingdom over that of the devil.

Devil's kingdom awaits judgment. It will be judged in the end.

And while I was writing the above, I heard this song by Westlife in the Spirit.

22. *'You Make Me Feel'*

Guy 1 sings:
I've been trying to reach you
'Cause I got something to say..
But you're talking about
just nothing at all..
And you're slipping away

We were crying together
It was a long time ago..

Guys 1 and 2 sing together:
Before you walk out that door
And leave me this way,

Guy 1 continues:
Just hear what I say..

Chorus
All 5 guys sing together:
You make me feel..
You make me real..

For the rest of my days,
in so many ways..
You make me feel...

Stanza 2
Guy 3 sings:
I've been trying to leave you,
Why should we go on like this..?

Guys 3 and 2 sing together:
But my heart can't breathe,
When I hear you say,

Guy 3 continues:
"It's better this way.."

Chorus
All 5 guys sing together:
You make me feel..
You make me real..
For the rest of my days,
in so many ways..
You make me feel...

Guy 2 interjects:
Ten thousand light years away from you..
Keep thinking maybe it's time to let go..
But by the end of the day,
I still want to say 'Do you..?'

Guy 4 continues:
You make me feel...

The Rest sing together:
You make me feel..

Guy 4 continues:
Ho.. Oh.. Oh.. Oh Oh..

All 5 guys sing together:
You make me real, .

Guy 4 continues:
So real. .

All 5 guys sing together:
For the rest of my days,
in so many ways. ,
You make me feel. .

Guy 4 continues:
I've been trying to reach you. .

The Rest sing together:
You make me feel, .

Guy 4 continues:
'Cause I got something to say. .

The Rest sing together:
You make me real, .

All 5 guys sing together:
For the rest of my days,
in so many ways. .
You make me feel. . .

Ref: Westlife - You Make Me Feel (Live)

23. 'The Jungle Book Song' (Hindi Version)

The child sings:
Jungle Jungle baat chali hai
pata chala hai..
Jungle Jungle baat chali hai
pata chala hai..

Arre chaddi pehen ke phool khila hai
phool khila hai
Arre chaddi pehen ke phool khila hai
phool khila hai

Jungle jungle pata chala hai,
chaddi pehen ke phool khila hai
Jungle jungle pata chala hai,
chaddi pehen ke phool khila hai

(INTERLUDE)

Ek parinda hai sharminda,
tha woh nanga
Bhai isse to ande ke andar,
tha woh changa

Soch raha hai bahar aakhar
kyuu nikla hai
Arre chaddi pehen ke phool khila hai
phool khila hai

Jungle jungle pata chala hai
chaddi pehen ke phool khila hai
Jungle jungle pata chala hai
chaddi pehen ke phool khila hai

Ref 1: https://lyricstranslate.com
Ref 2: The Jungle Book Hindi | Mowgli Story | Opening Song | Jungle Jungle Baat Chali Hai

Page 440.

10 June 2023
11:13

1. Weird Sensations Inside Skull

An hour or back I was wondering if my brain was internally bleeding because I felt a gush oozing out on the front left side of my forehead. I'm waiting for my MRI reports which I will then consult a doctor for.

It's not that I'm trying to 'save' my earthly life but I've to last as long as I can see stuff for me to do.

2. Late Night (Dream):

I stay in my room, for I'm afraid of the boxy white car roaming outside. I see it through the walls of my PG. I know that I'm being sought after. I pack some of my stuff, some clothes that I want to give away.

I see the short-haired version of me sitting on bed, facing the door in my granny's home which is no longer in the same shape as it had long back been broken down and build upon again and now sold away somewhere within the past two years.
My brother comes and I show him the clothes I had separated for him (black V-neck sweater with a dark green triangular print). He says he likes it.

While I was half asleep and was trying to sleep:

3. 'Teri Chunariya Dil Le Gyi..'

Song in my spirit (Early morning):
The Guy sings:

Teri chunariya dil le gyi..	Your drape took my heart away
Teri ye Bindiya dil le gayi..	Your bindi took (my) heart away

Ref: Teri Chunnariya | Hello Brother | Salman Khan | Rani Mukherjee | Kumar Sanu | Alka Yagnik

4. Sound of a Small Burst on the Left Side of My Brain.

5. The Rosy Tea

Vision (303, A10, Morning): A white cup filled with tea on a white plate amidst red and pink rose petals scattered on the white surface.

I will keep a Sabbath today and will fast and rest. I may further extend the fast. I've observed with experience that the more you fast, the more you want to fast, and vice-versa.

6. Something Burns Around My Table

I was on my bed when I had this vision.
Vision (an hour back): Smoke rising above my chair and table.

And now I can smell something burning as well.

Recall: The vision in which 'LOVE' in Bolds was burning in the fire was also highlighted to me this morning.

7. A Land Of Tall Trees

Vision (303, A10, Late Night/Early Morning): A land without grass with sparsely populated tall trees around with trunks of medium-sized width.

8. The Trees That Pass By

Vision (303, A10, Morning): The view of blue sky visible through the long brown and white trunks of trees to the left of a road as seen from a moving vehicle.

9. 'Ek Garam Chai Ki Pyaali Ho..'

'Let there be a hot drink of tea..'

The few chorus lines of this song played in my spirit.

Ref: EK GARAM CHAI KI PIYALI HO.HQ _ HD.mp4

10. Tu Dhoop Hai

I've written only the sections that were highlighted to me.

The Guy sings:
Open the doors,
Move the curtains to the side,
The wind is tied by a stopper,
Let's set it free.

You're the sunshine, shatter and spread,
You're the river, oh uninformed one,
Flow somewhere, fly somewhere,
Where the heart is happy, there itself lies your destination.

If there's thirst in you,
The house of the rain is close by,
Why should anyone stop you?
The sky is by your side.

It has opened, the path through the sky has opened.
It is found, the lost star is found.
It is found...

The earth is lit,
The world shone/twinkled,
You're free to fly,
For there's no bondage present now?^

Ref 1: https://lyricstranslate.com/en/kholo-kholo-open.html
Ref 2: Lyrical with English translation: Kholo Kholo Song Taare Zameen Par | Aamir Khan, Darsheel Safary

Ref 3: Kholo Kholo (Full Song) Film - Taare Zameen Par

21:19
I again can smell something burning.

11. My Flattened Brain

Vision (303, A10, Day): A heavy thick metal object in the shape of a cloth iron sits on top of my brain flattening it to the bottom.
On my way to the Diagnostic center, my cap lifted and flew away at the back. I thought if this was a marker of the capping of my crown.

Then I was thinking about all the violent revelations, and the slaughtering one as well. I saw how I despise violence or hurting others irrationally. I thought about the time that I would actually get to witness those violent acts, and how horrible it would be. I don't want to be in the presence of such individuals, let alone do those acts to others. Such a tainted world they live in. No, they created it for themselves, this broken reality - half devilish, half good. I don't want to be around violence, name-calling, and abuse of any kind. I can't abuse those I love. And that's the norm for godly people, that's how it should be with everyone.

12. Shamsher Sir's Wife Irons Everything

This has been highlighted to me for some of the past few days. Once I happened to wait in the other room of Shamsher Sir's home. His wife was ironing clothes. I saw that she ironed all clothes, even their children's undergarments. They had two little boys.

13. The MRI Report

I went to get the MRI report around 5:30 pm. The doc wrote everything was normal. But how can things be normal when I have been experiencing pain all around my brain. I think the report is incomplete/false. Or it doesn't capture what is causing me the concussions.

14. The Chicken's Roasted Leg

Vision (303, A-10, Evening): I saw a roasted chicken leg being eaten by someone who wasn't visible in the vision. It was being eaten with much delight as I could tell from the way the bite were being taken. I waited for a while after this vision, when I had this further revelation:

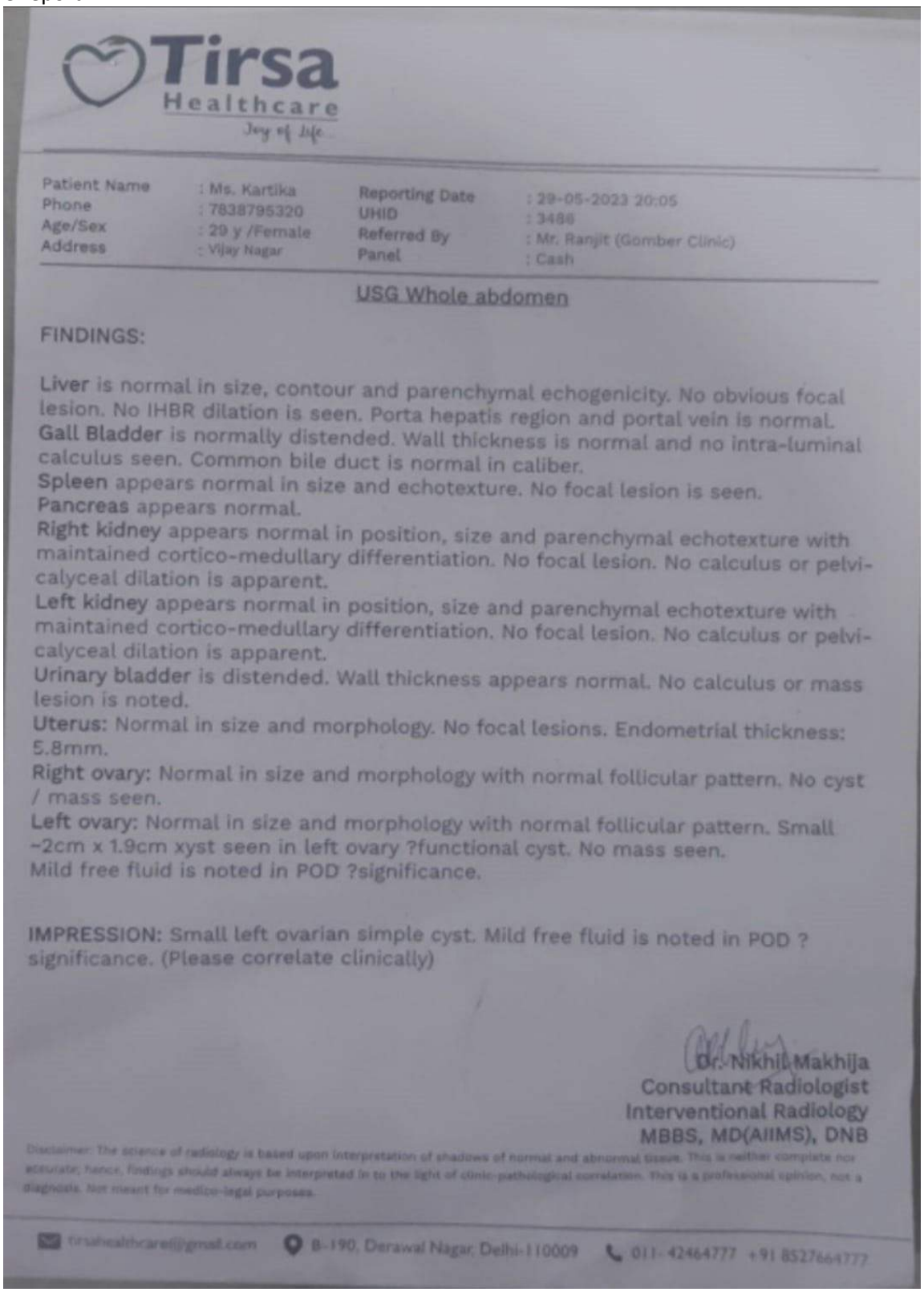
14.1 The Chicken Leg Was My Thigh

I saw the face of Death Conqueror present at my right inner thigh and taking huge flesh bites that came out to be roasted. I could then also relate with the vision of the man in sky-blue and white. The cannibal feels high-headed about his worldly power. God doesn't want the political cannibal. He wants the foot-chewing baby.

15. The Cyst in the Left Ovary

The doc said it was caused because of the burst of the egg present there.

The report:



Tirsa Healthcare
Joy of Life

Patient Name	: Ms. Kartika	Reporting Date	: 29-05-2023 20:05
Phone	: 7838795320	UHID	: 3486
Age/Sex	: 29 y /Female	Referred By	: Mr. Ranjit (Gomber Clinic)
Address	: Vijay Nagar	Panel	: Cash

USG Whole abdomen

FINDINGS:

Liver is normal in size, contour and parenchymal echogenicity. No obvious focal lesion. No IHBR dilation is seen. Porta hepatis region and portal vein is normal.
Gall Bladder is normally distended. Wall thickness is normal and no intra-luminal calculus seen. Common bile duct is normal in caliber.
Spleen appears normal in size and echotexture. No focal lesion is seen.
Pancreas appears normal.
Right kidney appears normal in position, size and parenchymal echotexture with maintained cortico-medullary differentiation. No focal lesion. No calculus or pelvi-calyceal dilation is apparent.
Left kidney appears normal in position, size and parenchymal echotexture with maintained cortico-medullary differentiation. No focal lesion. No calculus or pelvi-calyceal dilation is apparent.
Urinary bladder is distended. Wall thickness appears normal. No calculus or mass lesion is noted.
Uterus: Normal in size and morphology. No focal lesions. Endometrial thickness: 5.8mm.
Right ovary: Normal in size and morphology with normal follicular pattern. No cyst / mass seen.
Left ovary: Normal in size and morphology with normal follicular pattern. Small ~2cm x 1.9cm xyst seen in left ovary ?functional cyst. No mass seen.
Mild free fluid is noted in POD ?significance.

IMPRESSION: Small left ovarian simple cyst. Mild free fluid is noted in POD ? significance. (Please correlate clinically)

Dr. Nikhil Makhija
Consultant Radiologist
Interventional Radiology
MBBS, MD(AIIMS), DNB

Disclaimer: The science of radiology is based upon interpretation of shadows of normal and abnormal tissue. This is neither complete nor accurate; hence, findings should always be interpreted in to the light of clinic-pathological correlation. This is a professional opinion, not a diagnosis. Not meant for medico-legal purposes.

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16. Mulayam Singh Yadav

(Heard in the Spirit): He's an Indian Politician.

Page 441.

11 June 2023
01:11

1. Matthew Under Rain

Vision (303, A10, Late Night): I saw Matthew (Paras Patel dressed in the clothes of Matthew) lying on a bed on his front with a white stone tablet open in front of him as rain fell on him from above. The background is dark but there is white light around the bed, and on his white tablet. He seemed to be moving a bit as he worked on the tablet. He looked at rest and ease, and joyful to some extent. He was restfully working in that position. A man in an armor suit stealthily enters from a door behind him at the left and hits the centre of his body at the back with a sharp weapon to sever him into two pieces.

I don't know how close these are in time or if they're shadow revelations.. The vision below just keep repeating:

2. The Nail Eye-Hit

I keep seeing a long nail above my eyes ready to be slammed inside.

3. The Wall Slam

And then Glory held me by my hair and slammed my head to the wall.

Grounds seem to be forming for the vision of 'The Capping of the Crown' to come to manifest. This would also lead to the vision of a burnt face with hollow eyes with a capped head coming to manifest.

4. Bible On Fire

Vision (303, A10, Late night): I saw the Bible lying below the table in front of the other bed on fire.

The vision was followed by

5. Jesus Comes Out of The Bible

The Upper Half of Jesus comes out of the Bible like a Genie towards me. He is dressed in multilayered shiny white robes and is glowing in a golden hue.

I was writing other revelations at that moment. After the vision repeated itself 3-5 times intermittently within a period of 15 minutes to half an hour, I had this vision:

5.1 Jesus Comes Out of The Bible With An Axe

The upper half of Jesus comes out of the firey Bible like a Genie. He is still shining with a golden hue, but this time He had an axe in His hand which he used on my back at the the junction of my upper and lower half as I laid on the bed on my front.

7:39

I woke up with heavily swollen eyes. And the swelling didn't look usual as there was an accumulation of fluid inside above my eyelids which I have never seen before in my life no matter how sleep-deprived I was. On top of that, my eyelids hurt at the place of the accumulation of fluid.

Since morning I have been hearing these song lyrics from the song 'Daastane Om Shaanti Om in my Spirit:

6. He Couldn't Save Her

Lekin use vo bacha na saka	But he couldn't save her
Roya tha pyaar uski maut par	Love had wept on her death..
Roya tha Pyaar Uski Maut Par	Love had wept on her death..
Keh rhi hai Zindagi katil samajh le	And life is saying that the killer should understand
Uske sir par chaa chuka hai maut ka saya	That death is hovering on his head!

Ref: Dastaan-E-Om Shanti Om [Full Song] | Om Shanti Om | Shahrukh Khan - YouTube
The Vision of 'LOVE' in Bolds set on Fire is on its way to manifest.

7. They're The Serpent Race

And their wicked persona is proud of what they do.

8. He's Not Sorry For What He's Done

Because he indirectly told me to wait for my eye to get even smaller. It's good that I saw his face without a mask before dying at least. **Death Conqueror calls himself Don.** He's Don the devil! It's nothing to be prideful or feel good about.

9. Dil Deta Hai Jo, Vo Jaan Bhi Khota Hai..

These lyrics also play in my Spirit:

Dil deta hai jo	The one who gives his heart
Vo Jaan bhi khota hai	also loses his life
Yaar aisa jo karta hai	Who does such a thing
Kya marke bhi marta hai	does (s)he die even after dying..?

Ref: Dastaan-E-Om Shanti Om [Full Song] | Om Shanti Om | Shahrukh Khan - YouTube

23:48
I left for church without bathing as I was already late. Though I had woken up early around 5 or 6, because of my swollen eyes I talked to a good amount of time with my mom and dad. It was now already 9 am. I wasn't feeling well either as my eyes were still swollen and hurting. Hadn't brushed too. Then Raju Bhaiya came to clean the room. I had him clean it because it hadn't been cleaned yesterday as well.

After he was done, I quickly got ready and it was 10:30 am now already.

I reached the church before 11 am. They did a Bible study today. They read 6 chapters from Genesis, with one chapter read by one person of the six chosen for the day who stood at the front.

I noticed while drinking Limca that it hurt my food pipe while swallowing. I don't know what damage they did to it.

The Pastor said that we were going to do more of such chapter readings in the church and cover the entire Bible.

10. 'Rooh Aaa' ('Spirit, Come')

Ref: ROOH AA - BERITH Feat. Michael Singh

When we moved into the worship session, we all stood at our places with our eyes closed and hands lifted. I was in worship when I felt a splash of water on my face. I saw the Pastor had thrown it as a form of deliverance prayer. When the singing guy at the stage now started this song called 'Rooh Aaa' ('Spirit, Come'), I joined along too like I had done with other songs. I hadn't yet separated the two words Rooh Aaa and understood them as 'Ruaaa' which I didn't understand the meaning of.

When more than half of the song had already passed by, I finally understood the chorus phrase and now joined in with greater vigor. I was completely lost in worship and singing 'Rooh Aaa' with my hands fully raised when I happened to slightly open my eyes and saw the Pastor walking towards me with a slight smile with his hands ready to lay on my head in prayer. He started praying. There were a few other ladies around me as they knew that I might fall. They told me to leave my body loose. I did so and he kept praying when I felt a sudden lightness in my head and body, becoming weaker and unable to stand straight almost as if I might fall but I continued upholding myself. The Pastor saw my condition and gave a very slight downward pull with his hands on my head so I would fall down and they could lose hold of me (from what I understood), as I was stuck in the middle. I was neither upright, nor falling.

The act of laying on of hands and ministering to the other person through the Holy Spirit.

I've uploaded the 'laying on of hands' video on my YT channel below:

Ref: Laying on of hands at Yeshu Bhawan

When I got up after a few seconds, I was now filled with the Spirit and started praying in tongues involuntarily as I was strongly internally nudged to do so. I saw that I was praying with fluency and it came out on its own. After a while, I stopped. Later, I realized that the way I had prayed resembled that of the man in 'The Stale Dead Body' part of the Dream revelation (#14) on Page 432 (**Recall**). I was previously praying facing to the front but when I very briefly opened my eyes and saw the orientation of the rest of the crowd, I faced to my right and stood in a direction perpendicular to my previous one. The man in the dream was also praying facing in certain direction but then turned to his right. I was praying in tongues but he prayed in Hindi with a few English words. Though I didn't know what it was that I prayed in tongues because I can't interpret tongues, I recalled the prayer of the man he had said with his hands raised up fully like mine. He had prayed:

"**Jeewan ke plan ko maine tere fail kar diya.**
Teri mari hui kaya ko maine phir mare-stale kar diya."

"**I failed your life's plan**
And then I let your dead body of a mare rot."

It was a very invigorating worship session. I was amped up afterwards and was nowhere like the way I was in the morning with swollen eyes.

This church session the Pastor said that we were now going to put the Word of God at a high respect-level.

I just felt that drone moving at the inner corner of my left eye. Death Conqueror and Gang are brute wicked!

After returning from the church I kept feeling good for a long period of time as I was still amped in the Spirit. I felt the Spirit profusely - especially on my way back from the church. I wanted the state to extend further in time.

After I had returned to my PG, I recalled the vision revelations of me swinging slowly on a swing with KA. I was wearing clothes of the same color scheme in the vision, and in the church, I was swinging lightly to my sides as I prayed and danced (in a way) to the worship songs. In the church, the song revelation of the chorus of 'High-Rated Gabru' played very briefly and intermittently in my Spirit.

I rested after checking out my Keyboard and having lunch. While I did so, I had this vision revelation from the movie **3-idiots** play in my Spirit:

11. 'Tohfa Kabool Karo' (3 Idiots)

Vision: A distant vision of the 3 actors from the Ragging scene in the movie lowering their pants and flashing their asses to the viewer as they said, "Jahpannah Tussy Great Ho. Tohfa Kabul Karo." (Jahapannah you're great! Receive the gift!)

Ref: 3 idiots| jahpanah tussi great ho|topha qobool karo_

12. Mermaid Ranbir Kapoor Eats

Vision (303, A-10, Late evening): I saw an angled side-view of Ranbir Kapoor with his upper half of his own hairless naked body of a man with his look from his movie 'Saawariya', while his lower half below his navel was the body of a silver fish. He stood on his silver tail leaning against a white boat with a thick blue horizontal strip and perhaps something written on it in blue. He had a disposable cuboid bowl in his hand of the same colour as his lower body and he was slowly eating from the bowl with a spoon. There was another person present a few meters to his right who wasn't visible too well for the vision centred on RK. Both were resting against the outer surface of the boat.

13. Pastor Takes Out His Tooth

Vision (303, A10, Last Night): Pastor Emmanuel Morgan of the church I visit takes out his tooth from his lower left jaw. It comes out easily. He was dressed in an off-white shirt finely checked in brown.

14. The Pastor's Head Throttles Inside

Vision (303, A10, Morning): I saw the upper half of Pastor Emmanuel Morgan, as his skull throttled inside like a pressure cooker, as if tiny objects inside his brain were hitting out on the surface continuously.

15. The Bleed (My Mom's and The House of The Lord)

Around two decades back, once when I was in middle school, I woke up in the bus that we had been traveling in. We were on our way back home after my mom had got an abortion. The bus had stopped at its station. I found myself alone without my family in the bus. I started walking out and saw a lot of blood on the bus floor. It ran like a wide stream and ran until the door. I was then waiting for my mom to be out from the washroom where she took a bath and changed clothes. I could see from a distance that even the washroom had tiny blood clots – the remnants from her body. Apparently, the abortion had not been done properly causing her to bleed through her vagina on the way.

Now when I look at the burning pattern of the red candle that I lit in the House of The Lord, I see some similarity. The candle was very thick (about 6 cms in diameters) and whenever there would be a large accumulation of molten wax above, and I happened to move it a bit, the wax would slide down the candle and out through the door of the House of The Lord. This happened a few times before I finally removed the candle from the House as it may have led to the House burning which I didn't want.

16. 'Bhadakti Aag Mein Ek Fool Jalte Dekha Hai..'

"In an agitated fire, I've seen a flower burn.."

When I woke up the morning next to the day I had gone to Yeshu Bhawan for the first time on 4th June, this line from one of the worship songs that they had sang played in my Spirit repeatedly.

Ref: Sulagti/Bhadakti Aag Mein Ek Fool Jalte Dekha Hai..

17. 'Muquadma Hoga Re, Karlo Aaj Waqeel..'

'**A case is going to be made, so hire a lawyer today,,**'

I heard this in my Spirit this morning and it kept repeated itself.

This was a song played in the worship song towards the end of the Sunday church I attended yesterday.

Ref: 'Muquadma Hoga Re, Karlo Aaj Waqeel..'

18. 'Teri Dega Kaun Gawahi Re..'

'**Who'll testify for you..?**'

This played in my Spirit about half an hour back while I was editing a video.

The lyric is a part of the previous worship song.

19. Difficult To Sleep

I kept feeling like I was filled with something on the inside with a weird feeling. It seemed like my head could behave outrageously at any moment.
I will go see a doc.
It seems like they create new inner cuts after a while so I would keep losing blood out of veins inside.
I had started to feel dizzy in my head while washing clothes. I was thinking if I would die a slow death in this manner.

20. *'Roshni Iski Jaati Nhi Hai..'*

'It's light doesn't go away..'

Jism ko maut ati hai lekin
Rooh ko maut aati nhi hai

Jism ko maut ati hai lekin
Rooh ko maut aati nhi hai

Ishq roshan hai roshan rahega
Roshani iski jaati nhi hai

Roshani iski jaati nhi hai

Ref: Kaun Hai Jo Sapnon Mein Aaya | Rajendra Kumar | Saira Banu | Jhuk Gaya Aasman | Mohammad Rafi Songs - YouTube

21. Bhoologe Tum, Bhoolenge Wo

'You'll forget, they will forget'

Kal khel mein, hum ho na ho
Gardish mein tare rahenge sada..

Bhoologe Tum, Bhoolenge Wo..
Par hum tumhare rahenge sada..
Rahenge yhi.. apne nishaan
Iske siwaa jaana kahan..

Ref: Jeena Yahan Marna Yahan | Mera Naam Joker | Raj Kapoor | Mukesh | Shankar Jaikishan

22. 'Ye Kon Kutiya Palle Pad Gyi'

'Who is this faithful female dog who got tied to me..'

23. Repentance with Head Hits

Vision (): I saw the top-view of a dark and chubby woman bent on her knees with her upper half dressed in a translucent white suit with a light green drape on her head as she hit her head on the church's floor to repent.

24. Recall: The Red & White Candle on Page 27

Represents the blood drainage and accumulation

25. Face To Neck Quick Kisses

It was perhaps a Sabbath and I was resting on bed when I had this abrupt revelation with Glory. He was smiling a lot as he dropped quick kisses on my face and neck while I laid on bed, and even when I got up and walked towards the door, he followed along continuing in the same manner with a smile.

26. Ayushmann Khurrana in a Black Vest

I had this vision in line with that of RS in a yellow and black armour.

Vision (303, A-10, Past few days): I saw the upper half of AK sitting facing the viewer with a black vest.

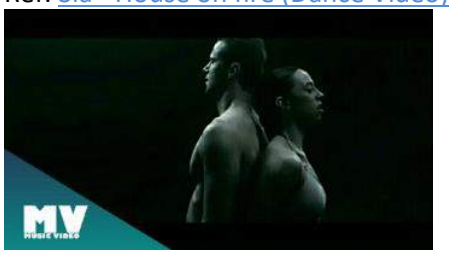
I have to go see a doc now. I feel too weird inside and these sharp pinching sensations keep arising at various places at my brain and around my neck.

27. "I Feel The Pain, And I Cry Out"

-A part of the song 'House on Fire'.

Heard in the Spirit a few days back in the morning when I woke up. It kept playing intermittently throughout the day. It still gets highlighted to me in the Spirit.

Ref: Sia - House on fire (Dance Video)



28. The Transition to Ghost Rider

Ref: Becoming The Ghost Rider | Ghost Rider | Voyage

29. 'Beast Mode'

While heading out of the room to see the doctor, the earphone in my left ear played the phrase 'Beast Mode'. I had apparently 'long pressed' the button on the right earphone that was in my hand. **These Airdopes have this feature of going into an intrinsic Beast Mode (that I don't know the purpose of because it doesn't seem to affect the quality of the audio). It was also reflected in the blue and red lights blinking alternately on my left wrist when I had laid on bed - 'Red & Blue Lights on My Left Wrist' - #19 on Page 435.**

Death conqueror had a Beast Mode which is without conscience into which he can go into any time. That's why he is unpredictable.

30. 'Rooh A Khuda Ka Pyaar Mila Hai'

'I have received the love of the Holy Spirit of God'

This song has been playing in my Spirit intermittently since morning.

It's a Hindi worship song.

रूह ए खुदा का प्यार मिला है
येसु का लहू मुझे छु गया है (2)
छु गया है... छु गया है.
येसु का लहू, गया मुझे छु
रूह ए खुदा का प्यार मिला है
येसु का लहू मुझे छु गया है
छु गया है, छु गया है
येसु का लहू, गया मुझे छु, गया मुझे छु

लहू येसु का रेहमतो वाला
लहू येसु का कुवतो वाला (2)
गिरते हुओं को लहु ने संभाला
तरीकियो ने किया है उजाला
ऐसा है लहू.
येसु का लहू...
सारी बरकतें...
देता है लहू
देता है लहू

हमको मददगार, येसु ने दिया है
मस्सा हमे, पाक रूह से किया है (2)
अब न उदासी, है न दर्द कोई
प्याला शिफ़ा का हमने पिया है
अब्दी ज़िन्दगी...
अब्दी ख़ुशी...
रौशनी हमें...
रूह से मिली
रूह से मिली

रूह ए खुदा का प्यार मिला है
येसु का लहू मुझे छु गया (2)
छु मुझे छु, पाक रूह, मुझे छु
छु मुझे छु, पाक रूह, मुझे छु
रूह. पाक रूह. पाक रूह. मुझे छु (2)

Ref1: Rooh e Khuda Ka Pyaar Mila Hai | Reena Kant | Lyrics - Yeshua Now
Ref 2: रूह ए खुदा का प्यार मिला है | Beautiful hindi christian song

31. TATA

TATA

Vision (303, A-10, Past few days): The top left of a newspaper with 'TATA' written on it in the manner written as above.

Ref: Edited a Google Image

Page 442.

13 June 2023
13:31

1. Past Revelations:

Heard in the Spirit (Past week):
1.1 'Chinta Chita Ke Samaan Hai'
To worry is equivalent of creating a Pyre

While praying (night, few days back):
1.2 'Do Not Eat'
I involuntarily started to pray out this 'phrase': 'Do Not Eat.' And I kept repeating it for a while.

Yesterday while resting, when I was half-asleep, I was woken up twice by:
1.3 A horizontal jerk at the junction of my upper and lower body

1.4 A jerk at the place of both my knees

The jerks made my body jump involuntarily on my bed and woke me up. (To me they seemed to be representing the slaughtering hits at those places meant to severe those parts from my body. **But things always get clearer with time. And it's for a reason God keeps the complete comprehension out of sight until the last puzzle piece is received.**)

Yesterday my mom came to my PG to pick me up with my youngest brother and Saini Uncle who lives nearby in the Villas' area. She had picked him up for additional security. I hadn't been feeling well for long and for the past few week I wasn't able to sleep at nights either because of heavy-headiness and ever-present motions inside my skull and behind eyes that caused me stress. And after I have had those swollen eyes that morning, my mom was too worried for me and wanted me to return home as she had asking me for the past week, but I had told her that I would return after attending Church and seeing the doc on Tuesday. But I was too mentally distressed Tuesday evening because of which my mom asked me if they should come to pick me up. I told them a yes. I wrote revelations meanwhile and packed my stuff later. When my mom called me on reaching downstairs, it was about 9 pm.

2. Testimony (Multiple Arrays of a Baby In Diaper)

On going downstairs, I saw her standing outside my PG's gate. She was dressed in a light green kurta with a white print and had her tied low at the back. It reminded me of the vision '**Multiple Arrays of a Baby In Diaper**' (**#6 on Page 418**). My mom was that cute, fat baby dressed fully in a long green and white tunic who came walking towards me. Though the baby in green and white had a bulging

tummy, the baby in diaper in the array of photos had a relatively better-toned body and had short neck-length hair with a boy cut and combed sideways.

After we reached Omaxe, we first dropped Saini Uncle to his home. He was suggesting on the way that he would cook halwa for us in her home. My mom agreed to it. When we reached at his home, he stepped down the car and was about to leave when my mom brought up 'Halwa' in a very firm tone as if she was certain to have it in his home. We followed her. They seemed to know each other well. I suggested to help him as he's old. My mom then started talking in the kitchen about how much property he possesses which I found weird. I told her to stop. I, my mom and Divyanshu stayed there for a while and left afterwards to our home. My mom told me not to reveal the event to Himanshu. I didn't understand why she would ask me so.

3. 'Bhujh Gaya Tu'

('You Got Extinguished')
Utterance in the Spirit
On reaching home (night 12th June, 2023), I was listening to the song ' rooh e khuda ka pyaar mila hai..' in my spirit when the line**' bujh gya tu**' played instead of 'mujhe gya chu..' ('It left me touched')

4. 'Bin Maange Maut Marega Tu'

(You'll die in a way you didn't ask for')
This was a phrase that played in my Spirit in place of a line from the same song in the previous revelation.

Vision (~1:05, Midnight 13th June, 2023): The face of a man with sideburns and neck length hair (resembling Ranveer Singh) spitting a streak of blood horizontally out in the air.

(It seemed to me to be representing me, but I will leave it to the event.)

5. The Lying Man In Rickshaw

(Omaxe Heights, ~2:00 am, 13th Jun 2023)
Vision: A 2-seater e-rickshaw drives quickly to the left on the road adjoining the Ganda Nala and the service lane of my PG. It has a tall man lying on it with his head facing to the other side and legs to the side of the service lane with his left knee bent forward and resting on the seat. He is dressed in a full-sleeved sky-blue shirt over blue denims, and there's a white cardboard present covering him on top as he hid beneath it.

6. The Dark Hit

Vision (Omaxe Heights, Late Night): In a dark background, I saw a slightly bearded man with neck length hair (resembling Ranveer Singh) hitting a long nail on my face as I closed my eyes.

7. The Shiny Stony Jesus

Vision (Omaxe Heights, Late Night): I saw an animated view of the face and neck of a man resembling Jesus. He had sharp facial boundaries and seemed to be made of stone. His stony face had a shining yellow hue about it.

7.1 Golden Eye

His face now changed to him having an open golden eye in the place of his left eye (viewer's right).

8. Jonathan and The Bouquet In A Deep Red Setting

Vision (late night): I saw Brother Jonathen dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside sitting on a chair in front of a table covered with a deep red cloth. To the left on the table rested a vertically resting bouquet of red roses and at some distance behind him fell deep red curtains.

9. 'ACTIVATED'

Vision (late night): I saw a rectangular yellow strip with 'ACTIVATED' written in Black on it with the photo of an entirely black man at the right end of the strip. The man was dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside. Below '**ACTIVATED**' is written, "If I follow the fire of God.." The sentence continued further but I was able to read only this much of the vision while it was visible to me.

10. Dream (Morning):

10.1 The Green & White Soap Bars

I remove the cover from my dark brown soap case with a light brown inner soap rest. I see two thin rectangular slices of used soap – one light green and one white. And apparently, I am supposed to be eating them. I have an opened parrot green packet of chips in my hand with its back facing me, and with my other hand inside it. But what my hand takes out are the two same bars of soap – parrot green and white.

10.2 Akhila - The Bully

I am sitting on the bed in a room lit with white light with my dark blue LAPISOLUPO sling bag lying slightly to my left on the bed. My ex-roommate Akhila comes walking from the left with a bullying wicked expression and asks me for my sling. She is dressed in a loose light orange t-shirt of 3-4th sleeves over white shorts. I can see that she doesn't really need it but she's asking it out of her weird way of bullying. I am utterly repelled by her, so I deny her. She then bends, reaches out her hand, and tries to grab the bag by herself. I pull it to myself. I don't feel like sharing any of my stuff with her. She turns back saying some mean things. I get up from the bed and start walking out. When I reach near her and look at her, she turns her face to the right and elongates it affecting my sunken cheeks. She still has that bullying look. I can tell he is making fun of my side facial structure.

Past Revelation:

11. Vicious Violent Akhila

When I was in my PG within the past two weeks, I decided to iron my recently washed clothes. I also took out some other clothes to be ironed. While I continued ironing them, I started having visions of a very vicious Akhila coming violently at me with a metallic object in her hand to hit me. She used it at me with a very wicked expression. I made me ponder why would the act of me ironing my clothes provoke her to hit me with hatred.

The violent visions made me recall the incident from my time in A-16 with her when I was ironing a cloth on my bed seeing which she too started ironing a cloth of hers. She did it meticulously but what was surprising were the hateful expressions she looked at me with as she walked to her wardrobe to put the cloth inside. **What was so hateful about me ironing my clothes that she had to do the same with that much hatred towards me!?** She's a mentally sick/abusive lady and the people who are friends with her are as mentally sick/abusive as her!

12. The Firey Duet With Jesus

Vision (Afternoon): I slowly dance with Jesus between the bed and the plastic wardrobe beside the TV unit. I am holding his hand in a duet while being on fire. I am dressed in my current clothes - the black t-shirt with 'Walking With The Lord Is My Cardio' written on it in dark golden yellow and grey trousers below - and He in His multilayered white full linen robes. He has shoulder-length hair and is internally lit with yellow light while I am lit externally with fire though it isn't burning me but just stays on the surface. It's a love-filled soulful duet.

I was lying on my back on the bed on its right side when I had this vision.

13. The Repeated Stabs with Splashing Red Tissues

Vision (Master Bedroom, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Afternoon): Glory stabs my belly viciously and repeatedly with a dagger and doesn't stop while I lay on my home's bed at its right end. Every time he lifts up the dagger, it comes out with a thick streak of a slurry of red tissues splashing out.

14. Philippians 1:17

I received this today this in the side notifications on my laptop. It reminded me of a woman whom I adored (and still do) but some of the comments of whom made me ponder the purity of her motives. It's always between us and Jesus and not us and some other fellow believer. **If we want to do good, then we should do it out of an inner independent will to please God as He leads us, and not to show how good we are at competing with other fellow believers while trying to make their work look meek. If we've to compete, let us compete at shouting praises to Him.**

Philippians 1:17 (NASB)
"the former proclaim Christ out of selfish ambition rather than from pure motives, thinking to cause me distress in my imprisonment."

Paul had just explained to the Philippian believers that **there were two types of teachers who were giving good instruction about the glorious gospel of grace, but the motives of these two groups were diametrically opposite.**

The teachers in the first group were preaching the gospel of Christ Jesus for no better reason than out of envy and strife. They were jealous of Paul's calling and his apostolic ministry. Rather than proclaiming the gospel with the joy and thanksgiving for their salvation and to honour their glorious Saviour, they were selfish, ambitious individuals who had developed a spiteful, contentious disposition. Their motive in spreading the Word was far from pure, for their ministry had developed out of selfish envy and an ungodly rivalry. Rather than showing sympathy towards Paul's imprisonment, they expressed their delight that he had been flung into jail.

Source: https://dailyverse.knowing-jesus.com/philippians-1-17

The question to ask yourself is: Is what you're doing rooted in an actual attempt to get closer to God or be better at something, or is it rooted in copying someone's traits and putting forward a better version of it to feel good about yourself and to make it look like you could do it better than them? It isn't godly to compare one's work with others and to want to minimize what God has others do for Him.

As the saying goes, "Jalo Mat, Rees Karo" ("Don't be jealous, but learn and emulate").

Page 443.

14 June 2023
00:43

1. My Mom Abruptly Says, "There's None Present To Beat You Up"

It made me ponder if she was hiding something. Especially when she had mentioned how Himanshu had called Police and filed a complaint in Chandigarh Police about her behavior. It made me ponder around her statement.

2. 'Dharti Pe Roop Maa Baap Ka, Us Vidhata Ki Pehchaan Hai'

'On Earth the role of mother and father is a signifier of that Creator'

It made me think if it was a reflected revelation. **That if they were actually going to show their devilish self after a while! And if God gave me this song revelation as a warning.**

3. Do They Plan To Beat Me Up..?

A while back I was recalling the part '**The Doodle, The Beating and The Bandaged Man**' **(#1 on Page 381), in which my dad beat me up brutally for no reason. In that dream, I was lying beside the kitchen counter and my mom was complaining to my dad about a doodle I had made in my diary, after which my dad got angry and beat me up. I was wrapped tightly with clothes after that and laid on my right side.**

I was recalling how since I've returned I keep lying here at my home as my head is mostly heavy and my eyes hurt whenever the drone moves behind them. And my mom's behavior in #1 para on this page seemed to be hinting towards the manifestation of this dream in my life. I thought if my parents were really going to beat me brutally for no reason, with the temper being ignited by my mom like she used to do in the past.

But hasn't our relationship improved since the past few months and I keep giving her money generously whenever she needs. And then she was asking me to give her 'all my money' yesterday so could give it out to me in 'proper' amounts.

I don't know. **Our parents behave in weird ways and get angry for no reason sometimes. They're unpredictable. My mom doesn't even like me going to church. She keeps glorifying devil by chanting 'Om Namay Shivay' but she tells me to not go deep with the real God (Jesus).** I have somehow become cautious after noticing how my parents have suddenly become too nice. Because they're usually rash.

God is a parent too. And he's not harsh without a reason.

4. Whoever Loves This World Is Not of God

Children of God recognize that this world can't be the place to live peacefully and with love, that this is not the place where Godly statutes are followed. **But those who are not the children of God love the world and reject God. They only think about God to gain something from Him and not to love Him as their Creator. My dad doesn't believe in God, and my mom doesn't love God (Jesus) deeply either.**

5. My Parents - Ever Testing, But Never Learning

Why? **Because they lie or create fake situations to deceive their own children.** Saini Uncle offered to cook Halwa for us at that hour in the night, and my dad asked me to come to Chandigarh on Sunday Intentionally - they were all tests! He wanted to test if I would miss church to visit him. He lies and often says things just to test our reaction decision. It also brought to my attention how others how also do the same, Death Conqueror and Glory. They're not perceptive or else they wouldn't be making false judgments. **My mom calls my good nature as being gullible.**

Can we trust them with our lives as parents seeing how they create fake situations and use our response to them to inflict judgment? One has to communicate openly and not create tests! God is worthy to test because He is God and He sees hearts. Therefore, He can't ever make false judgments. But humans can try testing others and yet make false judgments!

I was happy with her but her comment in #1 took me by surprise!

Our parents reject Father God as their Creator and God. But perhaps she will come to Him later.

11:48

I woke up at night due to my trembling brain inside my skull. It scared me up to some extent. I saw that my skull was heating up. And it seemed to me that it could be my last night or perhaps I was given a glimpse of how it was going to be like when my head explodes.

I had this vision when I was still half-asleep:

6. Water On AC's Socket

Vision (On bed at Omaxe, late night): I went near the single bed below the AC with a glass in my hand and threw its water on the wall above the AC's power socket. My brother was to my left. I don't know why I did it. But I could tell that the water was going to reach and go inside the socket of the running AC and could lead to a blast at any time. I then moved away from the socket waiting for the blast.

7. The Crack In The Skull's Middle

Vision (On bed at Omaxe, late night): I saw the head of a person with a crack suddenly appearing on the skull in the middle at the position of the junction of the two hemispheres of the brain.

I got up from the bed after this. My brain was shaking inside. I got down on my knees to pray. I wanted to be in close communion with Jesus and know His immediate will for me though I had received prophetic visions previously. I sat in prayer and prayed in a low tone as my mom and youngest brother were asleep in that room. I sat facing the wall with Philippians 4:13 – I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I pleaded the blood of Jesus on my body. I was asking for one more chance for a better performance and for even more changes to me made in me.

I wanted to repent while banging my head on the floor. I did it twice but I knew it more about my heart state than trying to act out the state. While I was still in prayer, I had this unexpected vision. It didn't make any sense to me because for me I was in a bad condition physically and it was only confusing to see this vision of a person who only said hurtful things to me, passed threats to me, and mostly hurt me with his words.

8. A Transformed Deepak

Vision (late night): I saw half of the upper half of Deepak dressed in a white tunic as he looked at me with a smile (which I later realized resembled somewhat that of Glory). But in this vision, he was fairer with smoother skin and thicker uniform lips. His good character was being reflected off him. He showed no hint of the kind of character he displayed when he said those things to me.

"Why was it that he was shown to me unexpectedly when I was anticipating an imminent head burst?", I thought. This was the last thing I was expecting to see.

I continued praying and now lay on the floor to pray. My head was heated up and I saw my arms getting heated too. Lying on the bed made me feel very low and humble in front of God which was also what I wanted to feel like. I now started praying in that posture. It felt relaxing to me and after a while, I noticed that I had cooled down to a great extent. My arms were quite cooler now though my head was still throttling inside though by a decreased extent now.

9. A White Fan, and Small Red and White Flowers

Vision (yesterday morning): I saw a white fan above with three blades. It started to come closer to me and there appeared a layer of small red and white flowers above it. The fan continued moving towards me in slow motion when the vision ended.

10. 'Stoned'

Utterance in the Spirit (Morning)

11. The Semi-Circular Paddle

Vision (Morning): A child stops near the wall to the left after riding a small bicycle in a semi-circular manner inside the room of a playschool.

12. Natakalaya

Heard in the Spirit: 'A place where one learns acting skills'. It's in rhyme with the Hindi word 'Vishwavidyalaya' for 'University'. The University is just a 'Natakalaya' because it teaches you to 'act' good while having you shaking hands with wickedness behind the curtains.

13. The Meetup With My Maternal Granny

I went to meet her with my mom and youngest brother today. It was around 17:30 when we went downstairs to leave but then my brother filled up the windshield's water sprinkler and took a good amount of time to clean the outside. On our way, we stopped to inquire about the path from a man in a white tunic who when he stood up turned out to be missing his right arm. I was wondering if it was affected or if that guy was a real resident. On seeing her after long, we shared a good and long tight hug. She was my birthmom's mother. She led us into her home and then went out. When my mom and brother asked me about her whereabouts, I told them that she had gone out to buy a bottle of cold drink as she always did whenever we visited them.

We talked for a while after which she suggested that we go for a walk in the fields. We walked on a narrow road surrounded by fields on both sides holding hands. It was a great sight with the cool breeze of pure air and the 180 degrees' dome of the sky. We walked a good distance through the path and back to her home. It was heart-filling to meet her after long. She later told me that she was 76 years old. While sitting together, I pointed out how our nature was matched to some extent to which she replied that it matched to a 'great' extent.

14. Recall: 'The Kiss and The Revolving Vision'

(#6 on Page 375)

It also represents the way the drone goes around my brain in a semicircle. God replaced it with a beautiful vision of the revolving kiss b/w me and RS on the bridge in the NSCG song. While the drones go around in a semi-circle, the duo expresses their love for each other.

15. White Letterings Over Sparkling Blue Water

Vision (Omaxe, Within the past two hours): I saw a sparkling water surface with something written above on top of the vision in a vertically large but curvy handwriting with letters written compactly together in a slightly squished manner. Though the handwriting was vertically extended, it was easily contained in the middle of the sparkling surface but it wasn't legible. The sparkling water then morphed into an eye with a glittering sky blue eyeball. The vision then changed back to the sparkling sky blue watery surface.

16. Golden Gymnastics On a Swing

Vision (Omaxe, Within the past two hours): A tiny golden couple is balanced on a wooden swing at a high distance in the air with one of their arms stretched forth together as the man's hand grips the

lady's hand through her fingers from behind while the swing moves constantly forward to the right. The man is behind the lady and is seen to have a moustache and his golden hair are short but slightly frizzy like Einstein's. The lady is wearing a plain long golden skirt with a large vertical slit on it. She moves her leg around a bit doing gymnastics moves. As the swing moves to and fro, the lady gets up and down the man balanced around the seat in neat and slow gymnastic moves.

17. The Uneven Pile of Books On A White Desk

Vision (Within the Past Two hours): I saw books of varying sizes and thicknesses lying on a white desk. The cover of one of the books was yellow & black in color.

Page 444.

15 June 2023
10:24
(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

This lyric repeated itself several times in my Spirit last night. I heard it in my Spirit today as well.

1. 'Yahi Doobe Din Mere..'

'Here only my days set..'

Yahi doobe din mere..	Here only my days set..
Yahi hote hai sawere...	Here only I have my mornings..
Yahi marna aur Jeena...	Here only lies death and life..
Yahi mandir aur Madeena...	Here only is my temple and wine bar..
Teri Galliyan,	Your streets..
galliyan, teri galiyan..	streets.. your streets..
Mujhko Bhawe,	I get soothed by
Galliyan Teri Galliyan..	streets.. your streets..
Teri Galliyan,	Your streets..
Galliyan, Teri Galiyan..	streets.. your streets..
Yu hi tadpawe..	In this manner they vex me
Galliyan, Teri Galiyan..	streets.. your streets..

Ref: Full Video: Galliyan Song | Ek Villain | Ankit Tiwari | Sidharth Malhotra | Shraddha Kapoor

2. The Lion With Dual Eyes

Vision (Late Night): I saw a vicious maned lion come walking from the right. His left and right eyes had blue and red scleras respectively with black pupils, and he had long canines protruding out by 5 to 6 inches below his jaw.

3. 'Dulhe Ka Sehra Suhana Lagta Hai..'

'The head covering of the groom looks beautiful..'

This song was playing in my Spirit last night. Seeing the kind of revelations of physical hurt I have been receiving lately, this made sense to me only in the context of the heavenly wedding of the Bride of Christ with Jesus. I also thought if the revelations pertained to a certain wedding that would take place after I die.

The nuptial headwear of the groom seems beautiful..
The heart of bride seems crazy in love..

The nuptial headwear of the groom seems beautiful..
The heart of bride seems crazy in love..

In just a moment how relations change..
Now everyone formerly close seems a stranger..

Ref: Dulhe Ka Sehra | #AkshayKumar & #ShilpaShetty | Dhadkan | Ishtar Music

4. The Living Headless Man

Vision (Late Last Night): I saw the side-view of a 6 feet tall headless man who stood leaning against a dark brown wooden piece of furniture of height up to half of his length. His body faced to the right and the furniture rested against a wall to the left. He was dressed in a full-sleeved sky-blue shirt untucked over blue trousers and the red tissue of his slaughtered neck was visible as he moved at his place with his right knee bent with his foot vertically resting on the wood's surface, while his palms rested beside him on top of the wooden surface.

5. The Baby With a Tiara

Vision (Late Last Night): A fat and fair baby in just a white diaper with his fat face resembling Death Conqueror's with small blue eyes sits on a bed with a wall behind it. The baby is wearing a Tiara with a triangular front on its head.

I got up at night again as I felt uneasy. My brain was again restless inside. This time I felt a burning sensation on the sides of my brain. The internal motions were present and the burning sensation was especially strong on the left side of my brain above my ear. I got down from the bed and started praying like the previous night again.

I continued praying when I had this vision:

6. My Arms Disappear In The Fire.

Vision (Late Last Night): I saw my arms start burning from the top at the place of the hand, and continue burning down until my elbows. They burned easily like a paper and nothing of them remained.

After praying for a while, I went back to bed and tried to sleep when I had these visions:

7. The White Gates of Heaven

Vision (Late Last night): I saw an angled view of the closed white gates of heaven in my left mental view. There were two white angels flying inside above it and they faced each other. They both carried a shofar in their hands. They lifted them up together and blew them.

When I wrote this vision, I saw Glory crying bitterly and loudly. He kept crying. He kept crying.

8. People Walk Into The White Gates

Vision (Late Last night: The white gates are now open and people are walking inside towards it. The back of the head and shoulders of an average-heighted man in a light blue shirt at some distance ahead of me catches my attention. A fire is seen burning above the two pillars supporting the sides of the gates. The fire above the left pillar burns more profusely than the right one.

9. The Blood Purge

Vision (Morning): I saw two tiny men open out the way for a deep red liquid carrying spherical brown blobs to be out of a previously closed volume of deep red tissue. The men were embedded in the tissue and stood at the diametrically opposite ends of the stream of blood, separated by some distance along the stream. Their dressing sense seemed to be resembling the roman soldiers from 'The Chosen' as they wore a metallic armour on top of red inner clothes. They had short spiky hair that gave them a bald look.

This scene from the movie Lajja was highlighted to me a few months back.

10. The Bride Exposes The Groom

The part of the scene where the bride insults the greedy in-laws and tells them to get lost was what was highlighted to me. She mocks them by revealing that all of them were wearing clothes including even their underwears that were bought by her dad. She makes a scene of them publicly, calls off the wedding, and sends them off.

Ref: Ek Laachar Baap Ki Majboori Ka Faayada Uthaya Ladke Walon Ne | Lajja Movie - Best Scene

11. A Golden Trophy Is Revealed

Dream-vision (past few days): A semi-animated vision in which Death Conqueror stood with a group of people in a room lit with light yellow light. He then brought out from behind him a medium-sized golden trophy.

Sherawaaliye: The one with the Lion or to whom the Lion belongs to..

12. 'Tune Mujhe Bulaaya Sherawaaliye..'

'You called me Sherawaaliye..'

You called me Sherawaaliye..
I came, I came.. Sherawaaliye..

Ref: Tune Mujhe Bulaya Sherawaliye | Mohammed Rafi | Aasha 1980 Songs| Jeetendra| Reena Roy

16:42

13. A Lady in White Outside my Home's Door

Vision (): A lady in an embroidered white tunic with a white drape stands outside my apartment's meshed door with red love eyes. She has her hands resting on the mesh door.

14. 'Taaze Tel Se Massaa Tu Kar'

'With The Fresh Oil of Your Holy Spirit, lift me up (spiritually)..'

Taaze Tel Se..	*With The Fresh Oil (of Your Holy Spirit),*
Massaa Tu Kar.	*lift me up (spiritually)..*
Taaze Tel Se..	*With The Fresh Oil of Your Holy Spirit,*
Massaa Tu Kar.	*lift me up (spiritually)..*
Paak Ruh Se.. Bhar De Mujhe	*With Your Holy Spirit, Fill Me Up..*

15. 'Mujhko Kar Nayaa'

'Make Me New'

Rooh e aa..	*Spirit, Come..*
Rooh e aa..	*Spirit, Come..*
Rooh e aa..	*Spirit, Come..*

Mujhko Kar Naya.. *Make Me New..*

Rooh e aa.. *Spirit, Come..*
Rooh e aa.. *Spirit, Come..*
Rooh e aa.. *Spirit, Come..*

Sabko Kar Naya.. *Make Everyone New..*

Part of the following Worship Song:
Ref: ROOH E AA (पवित्र आत्मा आ) || Rev.Michael Singh || Abhishek Das || Official Video (4K)

16. I'm Almost Headless Now

Because of the very low bloody supply reaching my head. Since they fiddled with some of my blood-carrying tubes inside, as was revealed by the vision 'The Blood Purge' (#9 on this page)..

17. Puppy Dog In Church

Vision (afternoon): I saw a lady sitting on a chair with a bucket below her filled with water. There was a tiny beige Puppy dog sitting on the floor. She took some water from the bucket in her palm and brushed her palm and fingers on the dog's mouth when the vision ended.

18. Harry Potter In Red & White

Vision (afternoon): I saw a teenage Harry Potter standing with a group of other people in what looked like a choir but instead of the instruments, they had their wands in their hands. Harry Potter was dressed in an ankle-length red robe with the collar of the white shirt inside visible through the robe's V-shaped neck. He was standing separately at the front while others stood a step above behind him. The crowd behind him is a mix of both genders and is dressed in the same attire of red & white. But Harry stands with his wand lifted with a slight tilt of arm. He is wearing his slim metallic glasses in the vision. The space is lit with light-yellow light.

23:43

19. The Two Cats

Vision (~23:40): A semi-animated vision of a dark brown fat cat with black horizontal strips lying on the grassy sideway of a road at its right with a visible sight of the long road curving to the left behind the cat. A smaller/shorter white cat striped with light grey color comes walking to the brown cat from the right and immediately gets on top of it. It's shown to have the tendency of tearing apart the brown cat around her neck as the vision shows so but then the vision immediately changes to the scene of the brown cat being intact and unharmed. The tearing apart doesn't ensue but the shorter white cat ends up licking the brown cat's throat and surrounding area. Their positions are now reversed as both have rotated by 180 degrees in the opposite direction. The two cats are in the act of intercourse now as the white cat moves on top of the brown cat. They continue it for a good while.

20. The Scene From '7 Khoon Maaf' (7 Murders Forgiven)

Highlighted in the Spirit. This scene from the movie has been highlighted to me many times now since last year. The scene has Irfaan Khan lying on top of the naked back of his wife Priyanka Chopra in the movie on bed as he bites her back and hits her as well making her shout in pain.

Ref: 7 Khoon Maaf full movie

Page 445.

16 June 2023
07:41

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. Blood Made Water (?)

Vision (Morning): I saw that my body was filled with water until shoulders and it was heated up on the inside. In the vision, the upper half of my body was shown. But instead of its front form was shown skyblue water filled within the side outlines.

When I woke up, I woke heated up on the inside. Why was I so? The state went along with the vision. I have been having liquid drinks for 2 days and haven't consumed food because of the 'Do not eat' revelation and because I wanted to fast before I would pray again in a gathering of believers.

I thought if the water in my body represented my diluted blood.

Recall: The 2020 dream revelation 'Christian Gets Arrested'
Yesterday, I understood one more part of the dream in which Christian got arrested. The men while persecuting him tried to insert thin but thick enough needles at the back of his hands which is a reflected revelation of them bursting my veins open on the inside with their drones. The needles used by the men weren't of appropriate size to pierce through his skin – that's also what the drones inside me did to my veins.

Recall: The Blood Purge (#9 on Page 444)
Two tiny bald men dressed in the attire of Roman soldiers applied pressure and burst open a vein of blood through a red piece of flesh.

God showed me in 2020 that they were going to burst my veins now in 2023, which also implies that I wasn't supposed to go to them either by now or how else would this revelation have come to pass. What God showed me was a reflected revelation of Christian's judgment. There were 3 or 4 needles in that palisade that those men in black were trying to insert at the back of his left hand. So, I guess that's also the number of my veins that they burst open or it could also represent the number of drones inside me that are hurting my veins.

2. Glory Stands With a Tube Light

The side view of a naked Glory standing between the plastic almirah and the wall to the right was shown. He stood facing to the left and had a tube light held vertically in his hands. It made me think if it meant he was hiding in plain sight with that tube light to hit me as he did in the visions following The Green Light vision.

3. My Time, Their Time

The difference between the times we spent. I wanted to be closer to God, to know more of Him, so I could walk out my calling better. He made a promise to me. So, I had to follow Him in that too. He introduced many people in my life. And now I have started going to church where I am building the confidence to pray and worship openly with confidence. I experienced firsthand the power of prayer in that church. I was also once overtaken by the Holy Spirit to an extent that I started praying in tongues involuntarily after I fell when the pastor laid hands on my head during the worship session.

I think I've made some spiritual progress. I will progress in reading the Word now as I'm now keeping up with recording the revelations.

As for them, they watched me grow in God. I don't know if they feel that they wasted their time on someone unworthy. Perhaps Death Conqueror does. But I utilized mine in opening my eyes to the spiritual reality of the world and additionally I had the dream revelation of healing from the year 2020 in my mind. So in my understanding, for the revelation to come to pass I had to follow God and His leading and not my emotions. Though I did and do get swayed by my own self at times. Yesterday, I saw in a quick vision that I distanced myself a bit from Jesus because of the fear of burning alive in the fire. That walking in His Will was going to cause me to suffer this. But then I was also thinking at night if only I had Jesus beside me, I would hug Him tightly as I would get burned if it was His Will.

Only at the actual time of persecution/test is the state of a man's heart revealed.

4. 'Toota Jo Kabhi Tara'

'Whenever a Star Fell'

The Guy sings:

Kisi Shaam Ki Tarah, Tera Rang Hai Khila	*Like an evening, Your colour has bloomed*
Main Raat Ek Tanha, Tu Chand Sa Mila	*I'm a lonely night, and You've met me like the Moon*
Haan Tujhe Dekhta Raha, Kisi Khwaab Ki Tarah	*Yeah I kept gazing at You like you were a dream*
Jo Ab Saamne Hai Tu,	*When now You're right in front of me..*
Ho Kaise Yaqeen Bhala...	*How should I believe this (moment) to be true..*

The Lady sings:

Toota Jo Kabhi Taara, Sajna Ve	*Whenever a star fell, my beloved*
Tujhe Rab Se Maanga	*I asked for You from God*
Rab Se Jo Maanga Mileya Ve...	*Whatever I've asked from God (till now), I received..*

The Guy sings:

Tu Mileya To Jaane Na Dunga Main	*If I receive You, I will never let You go..*

(Music...)

The Guy sings:

Haan Maine Suni Hai, Pariyon Ki Kahaani	*Yes I've listened to fairy tales*
Waisa Hi Noor Tera,	*You have that same kind of glow..*
Chehra Hai Tera Ruhaani	*Your face reflects your soul/spirit*
Aa Tujhko Main Apni, Aaja Meri, Baahon Mein Chhupa Loon	*Come, let me hide You in my arms*
	(Come, let me embrace You tightly)
Haan Apni Iss Zameen Ko, Kar Doon Main Aasmaani...	*Yeah this ground of mine – I will make heavenly..*
Zindagi Rok Doon Main, Ab Tere Saamne	*I will put a halt to my life in front of You*
Pal Do Pal Jo Ruke, Tu Mere Saath Mein	*If for a couple of moments, You be with me..*

The Lady sings:

Toota Jo Kabhi Taara, Sajna Ve	*Whenever a star fell, my beloved*
Tujhe Rab Se Maanga	*I asked for You from God*
Rab Se Jo Maanga Mileya Ve...	*Whatever I've asked from God (till now), I received..*

The Guy sings:

Tu Mileya To Jaane Na Dunga Main	*If I receive You, I will never let You go..*

(Music...)

The Lady sings:

Itni Bhi Haseen Main Nahi, O Yaara Ve	*I'm not as beautiful as You describe, my partner*
Mujhse Bhi Haseen Toh Tera Ye Pyaar Hai	*Even more beautiful than me is your love..*
Itni Bhi Haseen Main Nahi, O Yaara Ve	*Yeah I'm not as beautiful as You describe, my partner*
Mujhse Bhi Haseen Tera Pyaar	*Even more beautiful than me is your love..*

The Guy sings:

Ke Tera Mera Pyaar Ye,	*This love of yours and mine*
Jaise Khwaab Aur Dua	*is like a dream and prayer together*
Haan Sach Kar Raha Inhe, Dekho Mera Khuda...	*Yeah look my God is making them come true*

Toota Jo Kabhi Taara, Sajna Ve	*Whenever a star fell, my beloved*
Tujhe Rab Se Maanga	*I asked for You from God*
Rab Se Jo Maanga Mileya Ve...	*Whatever I've asked from God (till now), I received..*

The Lady sings:

Tu Mileya To Jaane Na Dungi Main	*If I receive You, I will never let You go..*

(Music...)

Ref: Toota Jo Kabhi Taara - | Slowed + Reverb | Lyrics | A Flying Jatt | Use Headphones 🎧 🎧

This song somehow reminds me of the day before yesterday's vision of '**White Letterings Over Sparkling Blue Water**' (**#14 on Page 443**).

5. The Effects of Internal Bleed

While brooming my home last night, I tried to move some objects by picking them up but I found out that not only was I unable to pick them up but that it made one of the veins of my right hand twist and move inside. So, I avoided picking up heavy objects. Today it seems better, but I will avoid heavy lifting or strenuous activities.

6. I Can Be Very Active

When it's needed. I don't believe in being uselessly busy. It's better to rest with God and heal than to try to find something to occupy oneself with. But I do have a sense of getting things done and can stay out of my comfort zone too for long periods like I did last night while brooming.

7. Waiting For 'Activation'

If I don't die before that. It would be the best day of my life when I would discover that I have been activated in the gift of healing. Such a blessing by God to display His Glory in the Serpent system.

~13:53

8. Baby in Pink & White

Vision (~13:50): The top left back view of a mother feeding a tiny baby with her right breast. The baby is dressed in a pink dress with some white linings.

I was talking to my mom and she was pestering me with her harsh way of saying things when I had the above vision. She is not a very godly woman. I can see that she wants to draw me out of my inclination towards God as well. If she is not able to influence my thoughts, she uses others to get her way by complaining to them about my 'journey with God' out of parental concern. But her motive is to separate me from God and be worldly and think in worldly terms like her! I don't like any of the conversations that she and my youngest brother have. They are just so useless and unproductive and energy-sapping.

Recall: The vision 'White Letterings Over Sparkling Blue Water' and the song 'Toota Jo Kabhi Tara'.

The fallen stars in the song 'Toota Jo Kabhi Tara' are the children of God who fell from Heaven and whose one eye go to Heaven. That's also why in the vision the sparkling watery sky-blue surface changed to a blue eye representing our heavenly eye.

It's better to be born into an utterly poor family that's led by God than in a well-sustained one that is very worldly one that rejects God and tries to demoralize others as well in following God.

9. Meera's Parental Home – Wealthy in Unworldly Ways

I was recalling how things were in Meera's home many years back when we were friends back in BSc and during MSc. They didn't have many facilities in their home but there were no fights, and everything went so smoothly. The environment was so healing. Her mom was always happy. And she loved to be in her home. No one inhibited her from pursuing her spiritual interests, though her interests were not godly but were inclined towards the kingdom of devil which she didn't know. But they were content and happy despite their financial situation. I loved to be in her home. She may not have benefitted much from being friends with me, but I gained a lot. She fulfilled the emotional gap that was created by the lack I saw in my family - the lack of everything her family was abundant in, which was not materialistic.

18:00

10. Moles on Hands & Legs

Vision (Afternoon): In the vision, I looked down and saw moles protruding on my naked body, upper arms, thighs, and legs. The moles were of the same color as my skin tone.

11. Paneer Roll With Jema

I fell asleep in the afternoon when I had this dream-vision: I saw me and Jema walking below in the parking lot with a paneer roll similar to the one we had on the day of MRI. We walked together and I found myself taking a bite of that paneer roll. We were sharing it. We then sat below on a surface near the lift. The vision of me eating that roll seemed so real that after waking up, I felt like it was inside me. I don't know why this revelation was given to me.

I went out to have juice and when I returned and laid down on bed, I had this vision:

12. Fox RS in Cheetah Suit

Vision (Evening): I saw the upper half of Ranveer Singh dressed in a brown Cheetah suit with black dots and a white shirt inside with a fox nose, eyebrows, and ears. There were grey fox hair around his fox facial features. He had his arms lifted along the sides as he moved them sideways. Only half of his arms were visible because of the relatively huge view of his stature. There was a huge old building visible behind him as he moved slightly sideways.

13. Lady In White With Golden Leaves

Vision (Evening): I saw a beautiful lady in white smiling and looking at me with love. She had her hair tied at the back. When she moved away from the view, a greater part of her attire was visible. I saw that she was wearing a white ethnic Indian attire of a tunic with a drape. On her tunic were printed golden autumn leaves. The background was that of the central green area below the towers. She was waving and dancing slowly with joy as she moved away from the vision.

14. A Teary-Eyed Mithun

Vision (Evening): The vision began with a focus on Bollywood Actor Mithun's face with teary eyes. As the focus moved away from him, I saw that he was wearing a full-sleeved off-white shirt and stood in front of a light greenish wall in a dimly lit room. Why was he teary-eyed in pain..?

15. Karishma Kapoor With Two Glasses of Water

Vision (Evening): I saw Karishma Kapoor with her look from the movie 'Andaaz Apna Apna' in a white frilled dress with a square neck in front of a light skyblue watery background. She was smiling teethfully at the viewer as she held two beer glasses, one in each hand, with her upper arms lifted parallel to the ground and her forearms vertical to the ground. The beer glasses were half-filled with water. She was vertically moving her hands alternately as she flashed the glasses to the viewer.

16. The Dance After The Heart Ministry

After I watched the piano performance by The Chosen actor Reza Diako, I had the heart revelation that I already wrote about. But following the heart revelation, I had these visions that I haven't written about.

Vision: I saw the side-view of a man in a black suit getting down the last few stairs as he stepped down to the right in a large, embellished hall. The staircase was at a good distance of about 10 meters from the viewer. There was a lady dressed in an Indian ethnic red attire standing at the bottom of the staircase. As the guy reached down, they started dancing slowly in a duet together. The guy rotated the lady a few times with her arm lifted above her head.

They were now away from the staircase and still in their duet as they slowly moved around.

Ref: Instrumental Food (by Reza Diako) That Will Minister To Your heart.

17. I've Already Birthed One Child

But I'm afraid of the cement slab vision coming to manifest. I don't want to leave the birthed baby left in the car but after I prayed for it to come to life, it changed from being an innocent baby to a face with evil expressions.

~22:00

18. The Past Years

Death Conqueror says things like he liked me when he liked love, but now he doesn't even like love.. (so how can he like me..) – scene from a movie. But during the past years I learned more of self-sacrifice, grew closer to God, and saw what love really is from His stand.

John 15:13 (New International Version)
[13] **Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends.**

I waited and prepared as He showed me. I couldn't do it perfectly. I had persistent headaches when I wasn't eating and had a hard time concentrating as well because of the stress due to being broadcast live all the time. Following what God showed me was one thing, but to do it while carrying the mental burden of being persistently put on display online was another. The privacy breach added to my soul-sapping burden and slowed me down mentally. It kept me in a state of pain which I kept buried inside for long as I thought it to be a part of my calling. But I can't deny that it was a heavy burden that I carried along.

If I were to attribute the reason of this burden to God alone, perhaps it would've been slightly easier because God Himself suffered in this system and so did His people whom He called to minister to others. And He had already set an example before us about how to endure till the end in the system.

19. 'Apni Is Zameen Ko, Kardu Mein Aasmani'
'This Ground of Ours – I Will Make Heavenly'

I realized that the vision '**White Letterings Over Sparkling Blue Water**' (**#14 on Page 443**) relates to this lyric of the song 'Toota Jo Kabhi Taara'. This also happens to be my favourite lyric of the song.

The name of the font I used above in the title is 'Fave Script Bold Pro'. It is the font that matches the closest with the one I saw on top of the sparkling water.

Ref: Vision: 'White Letterings Over Sparkling Blue Water'

20. The Puppy

The Puppy in the puppy revelations was a golden retriever puppy. I saw it standing on its hind legs with the fore legs lifted high and bent in at the lower joints. The same puppy dog I saw in the church vision today.

The facial features of the puppy resembled this one's the most out of all the images I saw on Google Images.

Ref: retreiver puppy - Bing images

21. The Groin Food

Yesterday: I was lying on bed and resting when I had this vision.

Vision (afternoon): I saw Glory between my legs at the place of my groin and he was eating it. I saw a red cavity in my lower belly above my groin. Apparently, it had been stabbed. I saw Glory stab it once again and look inside before continuing to eat the groin. He was being too beasty!

22. The Nail and The Bite

After having juice while I was resting, I pulled my patterned skyblue head scarf a bit ahead of my forehead to cover eyes when I had this vision.

Vision (Evening): Dushman hits a long nail in my mouth. Then he bites off my lips in one go.

23. Amisha Patel Talks To Someone

Before sleeping:

Vision (around midnight): A very tall Amisha Patel dressed in a black ankle-length loose attire (resembling a Burqua below neck) with a pink head scarf tied below her chin walks inside a room with some people present around. She stops to talk to someone at the left. It seems like a police station though the vision ended before the people present in the room could be noticed.

Page 446.

17 June 2023
09:37

After I fell asleep, I was woken up by some disturbing activity inside my skull. I then had this vision:

1. The Brain Brush

Vision (late night): Amisha Patel stands with the top hemisphere of her skull missing. Something rushes past her head in the air brushing against the white surface of her brain and leaving bloody red scraped surface on the sides.

I too felt movement and pain inside my head when I woke up. The sides of my brain seemed to be burning. For a moment, I had the burning smell again but when I tried smelling more of it and searching for it, it was no longer there. I adjusted the headscarf that I had tied in the same manner I had seen in the vision before falling asleep, and I prayed. I could feel some movement in my lower belly above the groin. It seemed like things were dissolving inside for I could feel a slurry movement inside. It felt like the mixture was going to be ejected out of the body from below. I patted the area for a while and prayed for all the places I was facing problems at. I have been doing this for a few days now – I would lay my hands on the problem areas of my body and pray for them to heal in Jesus' name. Whenever I would feel a nerve pain or as if I was having a weak vein in some area that was paining at the movement of flesh, I would hold that area or put my hands on it, and pray. I thought of getting down on my knees on the floor and praying like the past two days, but I felt better after a while and was too half-asleep to get down. So, I prayed in bed instead. I fell asleep after a while.

2. 'Choomantar '

Definition 1: To disappear in thin air.
Definition 2: Choo-mantar = Touch – Chant/Pray/Spell
Definition 3: Witchcraft (But it doesn't apply to our case!)

I woke up with this song playing in my Spirit today morning:

(These lyrics were playing in my Spirit when I was still on bed)

Choo-man-tar ho
aaja chal gum ho jaayein
Choo-man-tar ho
khud se hi khud kho jaayein
Choo-man-tar ho
nazaron mein hum na aayein
Dhoonde jahan
hum bhi na jaane hum hain kahaan
choo le zameen se wo aasmaan

chal lo re lo re chalo re o re

o baby o baby!
o baby o baby!

Are you ready for this!
Are you ready for this!

thodi si yaari yaara raahon se nibha le
apne pe bhi to kabhi apni chala le

hum chalein kahin,
aawara ho kar naape zameen
hum dhoondhe kahin,
kuch aisa jo khoya hi nahi

Chhoo-man-tar ho
aaja chal gum ho jaayen
Chhoo-man-tar ho
khud se hi khud kho jaayen
Chhoo-man-tar ho
nazron mein hum na aayen

Ho choo mantar!
Ho choo mantar!

(These lyrics played in my Spirit when I was later in the kitchen)

Palkon ki daali pe jo sapne lage hain
Khwahishon ki garmi se wo pakne lage hain

hmm.. ruko zara, dekhen to kya hai ye maajra
hmm.. sabhi tarah khwahishon se hai ye dil bhara

Chhu-man-tar ho
aaja chal guum ho jaayein
Chhu-man-tar ho
khud se hi khud kho jaayein
Chhu-man-tar ho
nazaron mein hum naa aayein

Dhoonde jahaan
hum bhi na jaane hum hain kahan
choo le zameen se wo aasmaan
chal lo re lo re chal.....

Chhoomantar
Chhooomantar

Ref 1: https://lyricsdna.com/songs/lyrics/choomantar-lyrics-mere-brother-ki-dulhan#ixzz84rwKaAiZ
Ref 2: Choomantar | Full Song | Mere Brother Ki Dulhan | Katrina Kaif, Imran Khan, Benny Dayal, Aditi Singh

3. My Mom Still Carries Her Past Self

I feel better today physically, though **my stepmom ruined my stay at home with her constant nagging and disapproval of my inclination towards God and visits to church.** She doesn't want me to go to the church God showed me. She told me to visit the local church in Sonipat instead even when I explained to her that not all churches are led by the Holy Spirit or are filled with it. Many are for just a show. She doesn't even know the definition of church. How is she then equipped to lead me to places! Listening to her yesterday and the day before yesterday made me pathetic and took away from the godly emotions I carried inside.

She is a highly ungodly woman who will go to the distant house of a person to ask for lent money, but she won't go to a place filled with the power of the Holy Spirit. I thought of this while writing the previous sentence itself as I recalled the times she was asking me about my ex-PG's owner Kunal's address so she could go and ask for my security money he hasn't yet returned. But she would stop me from going to a place I find healing at - a gathering of like-minded believers. Looking at the kind of person she is and the things she values, she would call the place a low-level one where the uneducated gullible, and foolish people come. She has no godly sense of thinking. I now feel so repelled by her. Almost as if the stink of her worldliness has filled the home though it's cleaner and more organized now. It still stinks because of the kind of things that fill her mind! She's always talking about our state of money or other people's state of money or how rich someone else is! Her thoughts are disgusting. She hasn't changed much. I can feel that she'll ruin my own spiritual walk if I stay here in her presence for a longer duration!

4. She Steps Out of Her Limits!

She's not supposed to lead me in my walk with God. Nor is she supposed to take hold of all my money which she wants to! That's not the role of parents – that they take all their children's money and then distribute it to them as 'they' see fit! She tries to step over the spaces that are not hers! Just like the other bullies! She's a bully in a way. Though a victim too. But she's acting as a negative influence in my life who wants me to leave God and separate me from Him!

5. They Do Things That Defy Logic

One doesn't has to 'understand' Willful sin and suffer because of it. One can just walk away and be alone or be with better people who have godly morals! I will leave everyone/anyone who challenges my belief in the Most High God and tries to turn me to immoral ways that are not His.

Why would a person abuse another and then expect her to act like he never abused her and her family!? It doesn't make any sense!

How can a person hurt the other individual mentally, physically, and emotionally and yet expect that person to love him/her in a manner that should be exercised with a healthy reciprocating individual?

God had to die for our sins because of the legalistic nature of the judgment – it demonstrates His logical nature and therefore makes sense. The ones who love Him – obey Him, follow Him and love His nature and try to be like Him.

Death Conqueror has acted in a highly illogical manner to get his way. Didn't he realize that the way he was choosing wasn't something that would earn him love, but judgment for the wickedness he displayed!

I am not going to throw stones on God or say hurtful things to Him if I love Him. I would rather stay quietly in His presence and relish in His love with my heart communing with his.

13:37

I was resting when I felt something throbbing inside my skull, resembling an outward flow of something. Before that I was having pinching sensations on the surface of my brain at one point this time and the next point, another. I felt a heavy flow out. I then woke up to pray for whatever condition it was.

His case:

Death Conqueror stripped me publicly for 4 years by tiny sending spy cameras/drones and broadcasted me live, sent bully messengers to say emotionally abusive things which caused me further stress! He stripped my family members as well. My mom who is much elder to him, he didn't spare her either! Is he openly declaring his rotten inner self? Afterwards, he burst an egg in my left ovary through his drone followed by internal vein bursts! He got inside my skull and hurt my brain and my eyes. He threatened to make me blind. He's ok with setting me on fire by fiddling with my internals (heart and brain). What do all these things show…!?

But Glory waited. He waited without causing me to hurt like this fellow!! It's not that he followed a Godly way either. But he was neutral and bent slightly toward the positive side in his approach.

And when once I was about to enter in a discussion with my supervisor Nivedita Deo, she out of nowhere said, "If the kitchen is messed up, everything's messed up!" So what can I do about it? I

have a functioning brain that tells me what is or what isn't messed up!? I don't need other people's directives besides God! This made me think how blind and selfish this Death Conqueror was! I was already hurting because of all that I had endured and had now started to lag behind in my work, but now I got to hear this new 'expectation' or an indirect order. I didn't see any empathy in Death Conqueror but only a selfish person who hurt other individuals through ways he found would work for them! Where was the godliness!? He is the kind of person who would chop the legs of an individual and then casually say, "Good people, Good deeds." as a sarcastic comment about him and his group!

6. A Criminal Politician

These lines below from the song 'Phir Bhi Dil Hai Hindustani' ('Even then the Heart is an Indian') have been highlighted to me several times! The lines portray **The Character Facets of Death Conqueror** (nothing to feel proud about though)**.**

'Hum Aise Bhi Hai..' ('We are like this too.')

'Hum Hai Waise Bhi.' ('We're like that as well.')

Ref: [Phir Bhi Dil Hai Hindustani | Title Track | Juhi Chawla, Shah Rukh Khan | Now in HD - YouTube]

He sent some indirect messages through others as well that were supposed to sound good.. messages like 'You are my favourite!'

It seems to me that I am the favourite person to abuse!

He is the kind of person who will be saying nice things to your face while working to set your pyre behind your back. Isn't that what he did! I'm repelled by his brain!
He took my forgiveness for granted despite the long abuse. And he said hurtful things to me together with Akhila! They both joined hands to further hurt me! I don't know what did they get out of that!? Perhaps some selfish wicked kind of contentment they feel when they've hurt an innocent individual.

My conscientious self ends up hating Death Conqueror again and again when it looks at the TRUTH of his actions! – It can't be changed! Because I'm not going to turn wicked to be with anyone! God is Holy, and I want to be Holy! Well, if not hate, it makes me want to stay away and not listen to his words or not pay heed to his temperament when his actions have already spoken in a certain way!

It's not me who is rejecting him, but his own actions that are building up in front of me as a wall between me and him!

I realized after writing the above that this is also the same situation we face with God. We build a wall between him and us with our sins. But Jesus came to tear down that wall by taking the judgment of the wall of sins upon Himself. But the people need to repent for their sins.

I am no one to count or shouldn't be counting the bricks of sins in the wall because God has called me to forgive as I've been forgiven by Him on the cross.

I forgave a lot but to no use! Because I still receive hurtful revelations showing how they're capable of hurting me or want to hurt me.

So many hurtful things I didn't have to listen to got poured into my ears! And at times I get reminded of them. It hurts me and makes me think about what kind of world he lives in! I don't want any of it to infiltrate my world in which I want to make God and His nature the focus and center.

If one were to look at my actions, I followed God in His leading and worked on changing my external looks and the way I did some things. I don't see a blatant case like he has INTENTIONALLY built for himself! **Though there's a case against me too, but it's paid for by Jesus and I try not to commit wilful sins. Though I am not perfect, I don't commit sins like Death Conqueror and Akhila do.**

I have always been a monogamous person, and Glory too seems to be monogamous to me. It's Death Conqueror who likes to have many women on board. I never liked such people, nor their way of thinking or lifestyle! I am not a broad person, but a narrow and deep one. One person is more than enough for me provided the bond is pure and true, and not built on a base of lies, threats,

apathy, abuse, or any other ungodly trait. If I can't find a pure bond, I would prefer to not have even that one person in my life. And that's also the kind of people I like.

7. My Two States

State 1:

I only see the outward sinful actions of Death Conqueror and feel repelled by him and want him to be judged if he doesn't repent but forgiven if he repents. But I feel in this state that he deserves to be taught a lesson! He can't just go around bullying people to 'please' himself or to get his way!

State 2:

I don't see any of his sins but only look at my own perception of him that's untinted by his actions. And the perception is love-filled. In that perception, he's an innocent, tiny and cute characterful person who's intelligent in the right sense as well. And shares my previous worldly interest in Harry Potter. Though I no longer have that same zeal for Harry Potter because it's about witchcraft. The state is augmented by God's given revelations that are good. I projected the image of a characterful intelligent person on him. But he doesn't exhibit the above traits that my brain projected on him when I didn't know his real power-seeking worldly politician self.

He will call bad as good and therefore in his own eyes, he's justified. And I also noticed that he goes well with people who are a mixture and not 'pure' or who are intermittently toxic for no reason as they match his mental frequency.

I don't know if I will be dead before entering my promised land as some of the Israelites did because of disobedience and their children entered the promised land. They didn't know their fate but were following God in the wilderness when God counted them unworthy to enter the promised land because of repeated disobedience towards Him. They were always grumbling and complaining instead of following what God instructed them to.

8. A Flute

Vision (Past Week): A horizontal flute on top of the background of a hall with many doors.
I noticed later that Michael Singh who sang the worship song 'Rooh-e-aa' uses a flute in the video.

~21:17

9. I Didn't Make Him Do It

Death Conqueror says the typical abuser's excuse of 'You made me do it' about al the ways he hurt me. Again, he shows how morally demented he is. He 'chose' to hurt me in those ways without me asking for it. He is just another individual and I am not obliged to 'obey' him in any way, shape or form. He shouldn't have come across as a criminal! But everyone in my dept seemed to be supporting his cause! I hate that place. I've now seen how much it is filled with wickedness!

The good revelations that I wrote are what God wants him to do, but he's 'choosing' not to go by the way of God. He chose the path of wickedness. Because he wasn't looking for love, but submission! And I will not submit to a person dictated by devil! I will rebuke him away.

The fact that all the ways he hurt me didn't fulfil his purpose is proof that those ways weren't supposed to be employed as all turned out to be unfruitful. He definitely didn't know which way will lead to what result but acted according to his own demented understanding. What God revealed he is not doing. Again, it shows that I did not make him do anything. He's a morally and logically demented person. He's only good at applying logic to his work which is useless in my eyes and God's too if he thinks what he did was alright! I really want him to be judged now because he or his evil troop gave me a sore eye by using his drones that're inside my skull! I don't like him at all. All will have to answer before God. Not just him or the people who supported him, but also those professors form my dept who act so good on my face but support the ways of devil behind the curtains. It's hard to believe that Prof PDG didn't know that Deepak was a planted doppelganger when he wrote him that mail that Deepak was flashing to everyone. All are involved together in this wickedness!

I don't know what he was thinking he would achieve by bulging out my eye! If he was trying to threaten me or to show his supremacy. One day he will see God's supremacy! To sit in a car and keep waiting doesn't show any love when you're stripping the person and her family publicly and also saying mean things to her in order to break her down! And then you hurt her physical body as well. I don't see any love in it. If he had any insight, he would've understood why I kept away from him all this time!

He only added to the wall by hurting my eye!

10. What Actually Happened.

I was resting on the bed and it was already dark outside. I was weeping as well as some things crossed my mind. Also, I felt something moving inside. It was then that this song lyric started playing in my spirit:

'Aankhon Ki Gustakhiyaa Maaf Ho..'
'Let the mistakes of eyes be forgiven..'

When I went to use the washroom and switched on the light afterwards, I saw that the base of my right eye was swollen profusely. The song lyric then made sense to me.

Ref: Aankhon Ki Gustakhiyan Full Song | Hum Dil De Chuke Sanam | Aishwarya, Salman Khan

I showed my eye to my mom and brother, and they blamed it on me by calling it to be a result of the Red Kajal I apply at the base of my eyes.

11. A Horizontal Infinity with a Crown

Vision (yesterday or the day before): I saw a horizontal white symbol of infinity in a black background. The infinity was constructed by moving white lines and there was a small golden crown with embedded colorful stones present above the junction of the two parts.

12. RS, Me, The Bike, & The Mountain

Vision (Evening): I saw a semi-animated vision of a beautiful soothing sunny day with a blue sky in which Ranveer Singh was sitting on a bike as he looked to the left at me revealing his light beard. Apparently, I must be present behind him on that bike. He was dressed in a blue shirt with a small red floral print. In front of him laid a green and brown ground present below at a very low level of what seemed to be about 100 feet. At some distance ahead laid a green mountain that seemed to be at the same level as the one we were currently situated at. He was getting ready to move forward as he rotated the accelerator handles of the bike at that position on the mountain.

13. The Alan Watts Mountain

Vision (Evening): The green semi-animated conical mountain was now seen at the left side of the vision and had the face of Alan Watts highlighted by the greenery present on it. The image had his usual bearded style along with his neck-length hair constituting the outlines of the mountain.

14. The Painting in Blue & White

Vision (Evening): I saw a mix of deep dark blue and white colour rising up slowly in a peculiar manner from a straight horizontal baseline. As the colour continued to rise upwards on the vision's surface, they took the form of Ranveer Singh with a light beard in a room in a deep dark blue suit with a white shirt inside. He walked to the right and stopped.

The Bouquet and The Cash

It was revealed that he was carrying a bouquet in his left hand which he kept extended to the right with a tilted arm as he continued looking in that direction. He then he took out some cash in his right hand which was towards the sight of the viewer. It seemed that he was flashing the notes to the viewer of the vision while without even looking at him/her. He then threw the cash abruptly towards the viewer while still facing to the right with the bouquet in his hand.

15. Kim's Deliverance Prayer

It was in 2020 that I had Kim pray for me over a WhatsApp audio call. She had offered a free prayer deliverance ministry in a Facebook group that I was a part of. I read in the comments some very good reviews given by people who had her pray for them. It was late evening. She asked me to first share my problem with her and that she would invite the Holy Spirit afterwards when she would begin to pray. I told her about my Hinduism phase in which I did transcendental meditation that led to a

demonic experience for me as well beginning with my hands oscillating out of phase horizontally. I told her how the guy (Tejaswi) who brainwashed me in Hinduism was a narcissistic womanizer. I spoke for a good amount of time, and she listened very patiently to me. When I was done, I told her that I needed mental and emotional healing as I had been hurting for a long time.

When I was done speaking, she began with her part. **She invited the Holy Spirit by saying, "Holy Spirit, Come." "Come, Holy Spirit."** As she said those words, I felt a cool sensation inside my body at the place of the heart. That was the beginning of the effect. She then started to pray for me. The cool sensation then extended vertically inside my body. It was the first time that I was having such an experience. She continued and the sensation spread further. After she was done, she asked me how I was feeling. I told her that I felt a very cool sensation arise within and that it was now extended inside my body. She was amazed at my experience. She said that the devil was coming after my hands because they were precious - referring to the demonic experience. **After she had prayed, I felt too much better physically if not mentally. The cooling physical sensation brought with it a subtle kind of mental healing. The sensation inside stayed for about half an hour as I lay in bed observing the unexpected encounter with the Spirit of God.**

The Demonic Possession

It must be during late 2016 or it could be during early 2017 as well that I had this experience of a demonic possession. I had been meditating almost regularly and had even seen a closed eye in a red background when I was at my Paternal Aunt Rekha's home. She is my dad's sister. I was meditating on bed in their bedroom when I had gone into that state in which I saw that eye. It seemed like my ego had dissolved for I couldn't feel a sense of individuality and felt one with everything – that's what they teach in their theories present in their false doctrines. I was trying to be an 'observer'- as was taught by that certain sect of Hinduism that I had the books about that I had recently happened to possess. I saw this 'Eye' experience as a step forward in my spiritual journey towards God. But it wasn't so. God wasn't in that eye or in the experience of transcendental meditation that Tejaswi had led me into. But He was present with me in my lowest moment of sadness when He kissed my left cheek when I was lying thoughtless in the dark in bed at my home in Omaxe. I hadn't understood the abrupt sensation so had put it in my bag of unexplained things.

Coming back to my experience of demonic possession, because of my routine meditation practices, I now had begun to have vibrations arise in the center of my forehead that extended outwardly. Whenever I would start meditating, I would have the vibrations begin, and at times when I wasn't even meditating. Those were also the days of change of Indian currency; so, I was standing in a long line in Miranda House for the new currency notes. I found a girl there I knew from a recreational course I had done in BSc. It's name was 'Breaking Barriers' and it was offered by the 'Lok Bharati' society. I remembered that she was the only girl who signed her name in capitals in full on the attendance sheet of the course. The course was taught by an overweight lady who almost always dressed in a Saree. I and Meera both had joined this short course as it was fun.

On talking with that girl that day in college, I learned that she too had been doing meditation and that when she would go deeper in it, the vibrations extended even further backwards in the brain. We counted it as an enlightening spiritual experience. Seeing that others were also going through the

same suggested to me that perhaps I was doing the right thing. It was only later that I got to know about the underlying reality of different sects or systems of beliefs people followed.

My experience of demonic possession progressed as such. This day, I stood in the smaller bedroom of my home at Omaxe, when the vibrations in my forehead began, and they didn't come alone but along with horizontal synchronous vibrations of my hands as well. The vibrations of my hands were in synchrony with the vibrations inside my forehead but were out of phase with each other. The inward and outward oscillations increased in amplitude with the passing seconds. It seemed as if something was trying to take over my hands, something external which wasn't a part of my will. I walked some steps and sat on the chair in front of the table in the room. I could feel the external entity trying to take hold of my hands and the entity was filled with fleshly desire. I could tell that it was something outside of me and had found a way in through the forehead vibrations that were a result of my meditation experience. It was later that I got to know that transcendental meditation was an open doorway to demons and that eye that I had seen was the spiritual eye of Lucifer from Hell!

It was hard to resist the entity. It wanted to bite my lips and touch me all over. I was in a state of wrestling with it. It left me after a while. But the experience made me think if it was a result of some witchcraft practice employed by another individual that affected me because of my open demonic doors.

After Kim had prayed for me, she made me repeat a prayer with her as well. In that prayer, she had me repent for involving myself in things I shouldn't have been involved in because transcendental meditation is of the kingdom of devil, and not of God. We prayed in the name of Jesus as we asked for forgiveness from Father God for my past.

16. Shahrukh Khan With a Head Covering

I was already hearing these song lyrics in my Spirit when I laid on my side to rest with my skyblue head covering on and had this vision.

The Song Lyrics:

Ghunghte Mein Chanda Hai	The moon is veiled
Phir Bhi Hai Phela Chaaron Aur Ujala	even then light is spread in all four directions.
Hosh Na Kho De Kahin	Lest a man loses his senses
Josh Mein Dekhne Waala	while watching with excitement

Ref: Ghoongte Mein Chanda | Udit Narayan | Koyla | Shahrukh Khan | Madhuri Dixit | Bollywood Hits Song

Vision: Shahrukh Khan with his face from the movie 'Phir Bhi Dil Hai Hindustani' with a transparent drape on his head looks at me as he lypses out the above song lyrics.

17. 'The Demoniacs Are Here To Kill You'

"Whatever you say, whatever you do-
When it comes to these people, they're never going to understand.

It's not their job to understand- their job is to kill you.

You can't win an argument with these people-
You can't win an argument with the demons.

No matter what you say, no matter what you do-
These people are here to kill you.

So it's important to understand who's been infected-
Not with the corona virus, but with the diablo virus.
Who out there has been bodysnatched by the devil?

You want to know why it seems like everyone is working against you in your entourage, in your immediate world?
It's because the majority of people out there have been bodysnatched by the demonic.

And the only people that have been saved are those that have chosen the better path-
The straight and narrow path-
Those that have their armor on."

- Ron Johnson (4/26/2020)

Ref: A post on Facebook group.

18. 'You Are The Last'

Vision (Afternoon): I saw a close-up view of the naked upper half of Christian moving backwards in what seemed to be a horizontal position on the bed as he said the words 'You're the last." And then appeared two red love hearts in front of his eyes.

Perhaps it's a shadow revelation.

Page 447.

18 June 2023
18:37

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. A Series of Beautiful Visions in a Blue & White Background

Vision(s):

- Semi-animated vision of a bunch of colorful flowers.
- A transparent hourglass on a swing in a blue & white background. The hourglass has a whitish material inside.
- The legs of a man in a yellow suit wrapped with a lady's legs on the same swing in a royal blue and white environment.

Many dreamy floral revelations in a surrounding background of blue & white.

2. Dream This Morning

A Court's Front, and The PG's Back

I am in my PG but it has wide back and front gates. The back gate is a wide grilled green one resembling the front gate. I see it from some distance above in the dream, while the front gate is brown and wide and lies ahead of a wide brown staircase with some distance between the two. I see some people sitting on the brown stairs. I go back inside.

Girls Blow Their Noses

I am now in the common washroom of the place. It has many washbasins in a row. A girl comes and is about to blow her nose in the sink of one of the basins. The line of basins is to my right. The girl is dressed in a skyblue t-shirt and has open straight hair that are slightly longer than her shoulder. Another girl comes and she too is about to do the same in another sink. A third girl comes and does the same. I can't understand why they all are behaving in this manner. How much better it is to use a tissue than to blow out one's nose openly in the sink. I pass them by and walk out. I again go downstairs close to the front gate. The people are still sitting there on the wide brown stairs. I go to the PG's roof. I am trying to evade some people (Death Conqueror most likely). I jump from over the roof and land outside the building on the ground.

Me in Just a White Shirt and a Lingerie Set

I am now looking at myself as a third person from a height above me. I am dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt but the buttons are all open revealing my black sports bra with a meshed upper half and beige panty inside with no trousers on. In that attire, I am bent forward a bit and moving my vertically folded arms back and forth while slightly horizontally oscillating my ass as well. The observing me doesn't know why I am doing that. There are two more people present there in front of me one of whom seems to be Death Conqueror.

3. Karishma Kapoor's Face Gets Sprinkled with Water

Vision: I saw in my left mental view the face of Karishma Kapoor with her hair tied low at the back as she slept in the dark on what looked like a part of a swing on her left side when a hand sprinkled some water on it.

4. I Myself Felt like Burning These Pages

Because I had been writing things about someone who intentionally inflicted pain and made me go through situations that one would NEVER expect from someone one was supposed to love. His actions just seem too immature to me. His chosen way was not the way to act or behave. And he ruined many things for me through his wicked ways. I don't know if they can be made right but when I looked at my photo from some years back, I saw a happy person, and I've not been happy for a long time. I've only been suffering though it increased my love for Jesus!

And then I was thinking about how I forbade Glory to burn the pages when I had the vision in which he was putting the pages one by one in a fire ignited inside a metallic vessel with a spherical base. I wanted to burn these pages because I felt like I was fighting against a force that was so unlike me that it only seemed impossible for it to understand what God was communicating to it. Things that were so simple and straightforward and meant to be so, he complicated them unnecessarily and brought in bitterness where love was supposed to abound. I look at the hurtful actions and feel aversed, but then I lose hold of the reality of this person's actions and look at how things were supposed to be which would not be the case because he will keep complicating things and introducing new bitterness by new tests, indirect tactics, and false judgments. I just love how simple things are with Jesus. He knows right from wrong.

Glory can go ahead and burn the pages when it's time and I'm gone. It will give my dead soul some relief!

This song played in my Spirit intermittently through the day.

5. 'Aise Na Mujhe Tum Dekho'

'Don't Look At Me In Such A Manner'

(or else) I'm going to bosom you.

Ref: Dil Mein Chhupa Loonga Video Song | Wajah Tum Ho | Armaan Malik & Tulsi Kumar | Meet Bros - YouTube

6. Jesus Gets Pulled In The Ground

Vision (Afternoon): Jesus and I stand facing each other in a forest. I stand on the left while Him on the right. He is dressed in His white tunic. He gets pulled down into the ground while I stay intact. He gets pulled in further down in the ground and is now half vertically buried in the ground.

Why was He getting shorter while I stayed intact? He is the one who has truly loved me. He is God and look how He loves those who love Him back.

7. 'Bahut Hi Khatarnak Hu Mein'

These parts of the song 'Mein Hoon Don' ('I am Don') played in my Spirit during the evening and night.

Mein zindagi ki baazi lga ke	Making a move of risking my life
Maut se khelta hu zuaa	I play roulette with death
Na mujhko gum hai	Neither do I have any grief
Na mujhko parwaah	Nor am I concerned
Kon mera dushman hua	about who my enemy is.
Dushman jo mera ho	The one who makes himself my enemy
Rehta nhi duniya mein	doesn't stay alive in this world.

Bahut hi khatarnak hu mein.. I am very very dangerous.

Ref: Main Hoon Don Lyrical Video Song | Don-The Chase Begins Again | Shahrukh Khan, Priyanka Chopra

(This is not the disgusting filthy in character person I ever wanted in my life!)

8. 'You are my Last' – Sounds Weird

Because I'm intrinsically up for a committed one-to-one relationship. And I don't think Christian from the Fifty Shades series shares the same persona. He's a many persons person and doesn't feel bad about hurting the ones who're in a relationship with him. How could he go about this way for those many number of years. It just doesn't make any sense to me. On top of what he did, he replied with a "Konsa maine Instagram pe daal diya" ("At least I didn't put them on Instagram.") – referring to the obscene photos and live broadcast. It sounds like he's trying to make an enemy bow down to him by using such hurtful tactics, and not trying to win a loved one.

Because I don't have any space in my life for an unrepentant criminal – because he makes of himself an enemy of God. If he doesn't repent and continues in his ways, then he makes himself an enemy of God and an enemy of God is the enemy of His children by default.

I only feel hurt when I look at the past years and I don't want to risk more hurt for new types of ways to get hurt by accepting such a person in my life. I was wondering who the person was who was looking at him in that vision as he moved away. Because I don't want to be that person who must live with this painful burden of this hurt that he has poured on my mind and body and is 'training' me to even endure more of! It only hurts me and breaks my heart to look back and I feel humiliated! And then I look back at some of the hurtful words said to me by others. One lady said in a harsh tone that I couldn't 'tolerate' what was done to me! No why should I tolerate something that I am not supposed to unless it's God's will! I don't want an abuser man in my lifewith whom I have to learn to 'tolerate'! Jesus is enough for me! I don't know if he was training me to be one of the living dead! But God has other plans for me! He is the righteous judge, not an unjust afflicting criminal! He will raise me up from the dead in my new glorified body after I die! I don't want to live with a person who has killed me in many ways!

Page 448.

19 June 2023
17:43

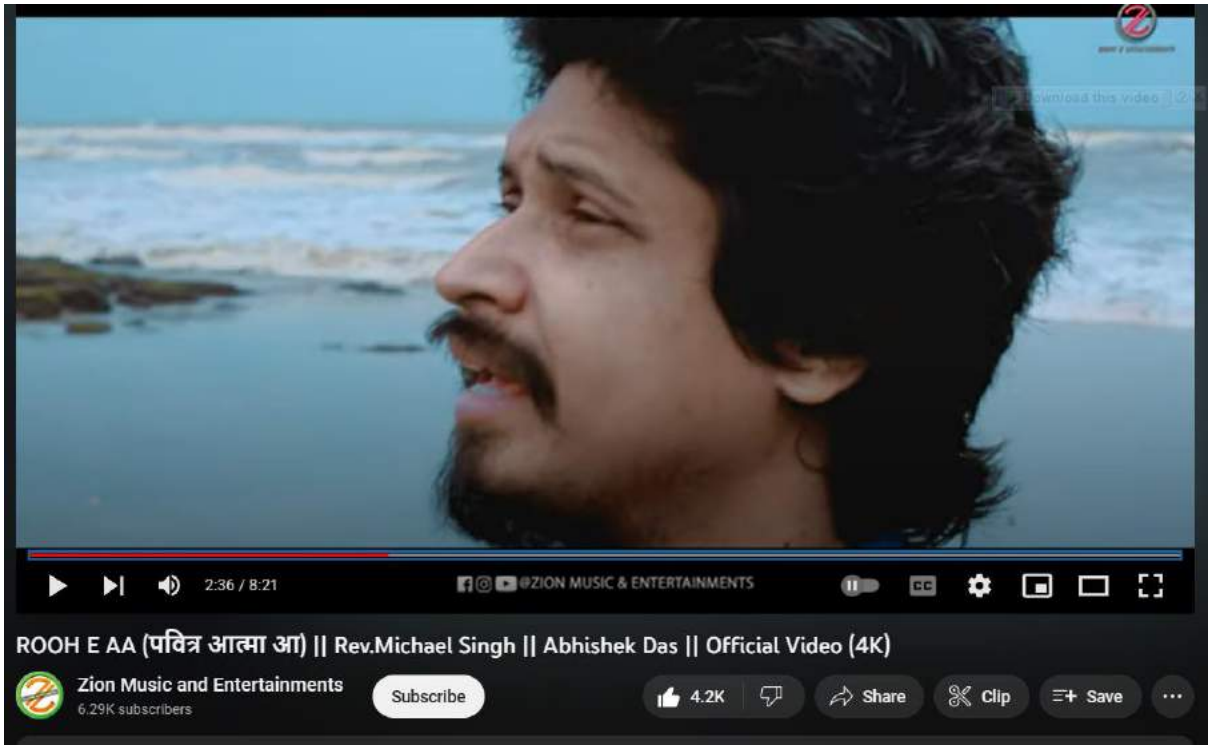
(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. The Wave

Recall: The Ocean Wave that I couldn't escape in the revelation **'The Resting KA and The Lady' on Page 399**.

2. Michael Singh - Prophetic Symbol

I was listening to his worship song this evening when I paused it midway while talking to my mom. When I got back to the song, I noticed that the paused scene had his face making the prophetic symbol. **Earlier within the past two days, I had noticed that he carried a flute in that song which reminded me of my previous vision of a beautiful wooden flute.**



Ref: [ROOH E AA (पवित्र आत्मा आ) || Rev.Michael Singh || Abhishek Das || Official Video (4K)]

3. Dream (Late2021/Early 2022): The Fall and The Psychopathic Dad

In this dream, I was falling upside down from a huge height in the sky. I felt the air rushing by as I fell down facing upwards. I finally fell to the ground. But when I got up, and walked forward, I found Hugh Grant standing in front of me as the character of Jonathan Fraser from the TV series 'The Undoing'. Apparently, he was my new dad after I fell on Earth. Like a child, I quickly jumped in his lap with my legs around him. He was dressed in a full-sleeved skyblue shirt tucked inside pants.

Thomas Fraser in the series was a psychopath who portrayed a very good image in front of his family (his wife and children), but he was a murderous psychopath deep down as well. He had an extramarital affair with a woman whom he later killed brutally.

In our lives, we the children of God 'fall from Heaven' on the Earth, and get a new (psychopathic) dad who's the devil until we give our lives to Jesus Christ - the God Most High - who then becomes our father.

I got a murderous psychopathic dad when I fell on Earth.

Ref: THE UNDOING Official Trailer (2020) Hugh Grant, Nicole Kidman, HBO Series

4. Was He Worth Suffering For?

I was striped. My internals were hurt. He keeps trying to bulge/pop out my eye. He only made me feel hurt, insulted, and humiliated. What was it that I suffered for the past 4 years for? He or his immoral ‘dumbass’ friends weren't worth suffering for.

Earlier tonight I was feeling broken when I compared how I was treated with how another individual who had been mean and condescending to me was treated. I was striped publicly. I never wanted my nude pictures to be taken. But she was being covered publicly and honored in a way. This photo of Akhila dressed in a pink and white suit with a pink drape covering/spread over her front kept being highlighted to me along with the vision of me standing naked with crossed arms waiting for God to pick me up as He kept bringing His hand closer to me. My own imagination of disgusting obscene pictures of me that were made public ran through my mind and then her fully covered pictures. And it made me feel broken as I thought what did I do to deserve that? He misused his power to abuse an innocent individual.

Both insulted me. I saw how he had been hurting and insulting me while he honored her, and so I became firm in my mind that I didn't want such a person in my life. This is not even the kind of 'friend' I want! He only breaks and leaves the other person broken - alone to pick up the pieces. At times, he doesn't even give them the space to pick up the pieces to be whole but continues breaking without a halt! He's no child that he doesn't know right from wrong. **On my way back from the vegetable market, all these thoughts inundated my mind as I looked at the contrasting behavior towards me and towards another morally inferior individual (Akhila). If I'm so undeserving of basic human respect, then he shouldn't have stopped by my life in the first place but should've continued moving toward more people like Akhila who deserve and have the right to be 'clothed'.**

He's a cheap whore of devil! I don't find any healing in him. He only inflicts pain. He's nothing like Jesus! He is just a pain-inflicting machine! Much Worse than Tejaswi! I guess God was making me stronger by making me encounter Tejaswi first so that I would've the stamina to endure this another narcissist! Only a narcissist thinks he has the right to strip someone publicly and it seems like the entire city has turned into a narcissist as they keep passing hurtful messages to me working on his behalf!

He has already stabbed my heart brutally and repeatedly! It won't matter if he now actually did it!

But when I think about Glory, I see greater righteousness and I feel a sense of healing. Though Jesus is my healer, when it comes to comparing how I feel about the amount of pain inflicted, I find Glory's presence healing.

You're the cheapest person, Death Conqueror. You take from others what means the most to them and leave them lifeless!

Perhaps he wasn't worth suffering for but others were and are – the people who would come to God as a result of all I went through. Perhaps he still hasn't understood how much I HATE wickedness and ALL THAT IS EVIL!!

5. Master Bedroom Flooded With Blood

I was lying on bed when I had this vision.
Vision (past hour): This vision kept being repeated to me. I saw above me blood floating at a huge height. This is the master bedroom of my home at Omaxe Heights.

My dad is a murderer at heart who brings his victim to himself deceptively and then attacks, just like devil does! He needs an 'excuse' for his demons to manifest.

And the song 'Choomantar' plays in my Spirit.

6. Shukriya Shukriya

'Thanks O Thanks'

In the song, the guy sings in grief about the pain inflicted by his lady lover.

Shukriya Shukriya	Thanks O Thanks
Dard jo tumne diya	for giving this pain to me
Ye khata humse hui	I was the one who committed this folly
Dil jo bas tumko diya..	that I gave (my) heart to only you..
Na koi shikwa gila	No grudge or complaint do I have
Tumse o bewafa..	about you, o unfaithful one!

Ref: Shukriya Shukriya Dard Jo Tumne Diya Hindi Bewafaai Sad Song By Madhusmita

Page 449.

20 June 2023
21:01

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)
(Written on 20th, 21st & 22nd)

1. The Highlighters and The Fingers

(Before falling asleep the previous day)

Four highlighters of different colors are lying in a line on a surface. I put my fingers on them, one on the cap of each, and move them up together in discrete steps in synchrony followed by moving them down together. The movement of the fingers reminded me of the printing process of a colored printer which exhibits the same discrete steps.

2. Dream (Morning)

The Balcony Mop

I am mopping the balcony with a cloth mop in the traditional manner of sitting down on the floor. I look back while sitting down and see a very clean balcony but it looks bigger than its size. The balcony's floor consists of square orange tiles and I see some plant vases

The Free Sanitation Worker

I move to the hall and see a sanitation worker come inside our apartment wiping the floor with a standing mop in his hand. He is short-heighted and almost bald with tiny spiky white hair with a huge round face, is slim, and is dressed in the blue uniform of sanitation workers. He is moving his mop on the hall's floor beside the wall at the space of the sofa but there's no sofa present there. My mom is in the kitchen and asks me about the noise. I inquire the man about his unexpected entry in our home to which he replies that he's been told by the governing body of the society to not only clean the outside but also the inside from now on. He then starts wiping the surface of the dining table with a very dirty-looking floor mop. I tell him to stop and begin looking for a clean dusting cloth to give to him while my mom is still in the kitchen when the dream ends.

3. He Just Seems SO SO Fake To Me!

Everything coming from him seems to be a lie to me. I don't see any resonance. He has NOTHING that I want! He only has tactics to inflict emotional pain filled in his mind. If this camera situation wasn't there, I would have easily found a Christian guy who follows the Lord and is serious about His ways and commands, and I would be working on my spiritual gifts, following the Lord and working to extend His kingdom as He leads me, while earning a living too as granted by God, but at least I wouldn't have anything to do with someone like Death Conqueror! But he took that away from me

as well by putting me in this situation! **Though I ignored the hurtful things said to me by people, all those things have been coming at me at once for some time as things replay in my mind!**

I didn't want to be rich! I wanted to FOLLOW The Lord since I came to know Him! And for the same reason, I prepared for this stupid wedding thing He showed me! ('It's not stupid. But I called it stupid because it's not related to exercising the gifts of the Spirit to help or heal others.) I was happy as well about the promise because it also gave me the hope of a love-filled bond. It was not marriage that I ever wanted but a love-filled bond with a HUMAN but I don't see any requirements fulfilled here by Death Conqueror who wants me to submit to '*his unusual immoral ways*' instead of coming across like a normal godly and moral individual which he can't because he's not one.

I am only hurt in new ways and said new things to - things that are supposed to hurt me in different ways adding to the load already present. It seems as if their sole target is to traumatize me and enjoy themselves while doing so as I lose my mind going through this 'crap'. If Death Conqueror came in front of me, I could slap him tightly! It would make sense if I did to him all the hurtful things I saw him or Glory doing to my body. It would make sense if I slammed his head with a huge rock and stabbed him multiple times because he made a public show and mockery of the essence of God – Love! He's not pure, his ways are not pure! He insulted God and His Holiness in terrible ways! It's hard to believe he would do such a thing in the name of love! God is Love. Death Conqueror doesn't know God, he doesn't know Love! He only knows abuse and it's '*fun*' for him and his user friends!

With this persona of his, he'll never have a pure person love him who is able to see through his deplorable inner self and has the right sense of right and wrong! He'll die in his disgusting world of fleshly gratification if he continues in this manner! Though Akhila looks at him with favor and seems to love him, but she mocked and insulted me at the same time with wicked expressions – me who had been suffering through all of that and through all the past years because of this guy. I don't know what kind of love they share that doesn't care about the person they're hurting together! I don't want such people in my life. I only have memories of the wicked facial expressions that she made at me while saying humiliating stuff. Her inner sense of superiority because of her background shone like a pillar in her actions towards me.

They seem to me to have been made for each other. Perhaps God was directing him to her or her to him through me. He can't go along with someone who thinks like me, but he can easily go along with someone with thought patterns like her though her field may be different, as has been evident as well. **Because my ways of approaching and doing things are based on a conscientious sense of right and wrong and I care about not hurting others, while they're about getting their way not caring who gets hurt in what manner - it's hard for us who are of two different moral inclinations to go along.** I'm a loving and passionate person. But I'm also conscientious and want to do the right thing! How will I use my loving character traits with a person whose actions make me abhor him and when the only love I am able to feel is when I have overlooked or forgiven his intentionally hurtful deeds – deeds that look hurtful when seen outwardly. He's been hurting the outer shell of my inner being, but did he know what laid inside. Likewise I have been getting hurt by his outward actions, but did I know the inside motives? (One thing I know for sure is that he has the

character of both a righteous lion and the villain from the Dushman movie – all because of the revelations given by God.)

Perhaps the fact/truth of his actions doesn't matter to Akhila, but it does to me. She herself indulges in things that are not right and is okay with it. She had problems with me for being distant from the PG girls as I didn't resonate with them, and how could I? We are all different and God has called His people to be 'set apart'. **I go along well with people in the Church because that's my tribe! I see a reverence for God (Jesus) in them and they pray while being filled with the Spirit. They don't indulge in worldly gossip, nor do they look at things with a worldly lens! Their clothing is Holy, and they respect me both as an individual and as a child of God. They know right from wrong. They love the Word of God.** Perhaps she can dream about being one like them one day, changing her hard-core gossip trait using which she only exercised her speech skills but dumbed down the nudge of the conscience that stops us from stepping foot on the wrong path in the first place. When I took a glimpse in their world, I saw how they're so numbed down to being conscientious and would rather do any foolish sinful thing that seems to bring to them a sense of 'fun'. **Her reply to my address of her misbehavior towards me and to my asking her to behave in a normal respectful manner, was, "Why should I?". It just left me speechless. Just like Death Conqueror leaves me speechless. Both are cut from the same cloth. Though she may not be an addict, she has the kind of character that would resonate well with a wicked man, not a fully righteous one, or else she would've resonated and gone along well with me, and she wouldn't have co-partnered with Death Conqueror to inflict mental and emotional pain at me in such a direct manner. The same holds true in the case of her friends.**

I remember clearly when Meera cried bitterly because of me when she read my diary when she had visited me in RGHG. Through my diary, she got to know how I hated somethings about her. Like when she got in a relationship with Walter who was an immoral man and sexually and emotionally abused many women, and how I hated her spirituality and belief in Hinduism as it seemed irrational to me. When I had walked into the room, I found her sitting with a sad and fallen expression as she read my diary. She went to use the washroom after a while. I could tell she was upset. I followed along after a while and saw her standing in front of the washroom's wide mirror above the washbasins with a serious and hurt expression. She said that she could never have thought that the moments that were so good for her were so painful for me. And as she said it, she cried hard for a few seconds before leaving me as she brisk walked away from me and got down the circular stairs of RGHG in a rush saying, "Mujhe nhi rehna tere sath" ("I don't want to be with you!"). She was really hurt! The sight of her crying got imprinted on my mind and it stung me again and again. I cried bitterly that night. I couldn't eat and sleep properly. I went into a silent and frozen state that lasted for more than a week. I was in deep pain. She too was in pain. Her cries and the scene echoed in my senses and tortured me. It was because I loved her dearly. I never wanted to hurt her. But here comes this demonized person (Death Conqueror) who calls good evil and evil good. I don't believe that his actions are rooted in love! Because I know and clearly remember how I loved Meera! **I couldn't 'see' her cry let alone 'make her cry'!** But these people only make me cry and make me want to kill myself or do to myself the violent things I saw them doing to me in the revelations! It's almost as if I want to burst my eye and chop my hand! His demented brain is not my

problem and I shouldn't have had to deal with the same! Same with the minions he keeps sending in my way!

Even if there's some small bit of 'purity' present inside of him making him capable of exhibiting Godliness, I don't want it. It's just an additional tool he keeps inside which he can activate at certain times giving him a godly semblance. But it's not the governing body of his mind which would have stopped him from taking the decision and steps that he took in the first place. His money doesn't compensate for it. I hope he is smart enough to understand that they are not entities of the same nature that can count for each other! Just like it's impossible for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, so is it difficult for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

Matthew 19:23-24

New International Version

23 Then Jesus said to his disciples, "Truly I tell you, it is hard for someone who is rich to enter the kingdom of heaven. **24** Again I tell you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for someone who is rich to enter the kingdom of God."

He should stop spreading the lie that his intentions are pure and that he's '*fighting*' for me. **He fought hard to break me and kill me on the inside! His mind is complex in wicked ways and so he went along well with Akhila as well who thinks in similar terms! In their view, a good person who doesn't play games and is straightforward is 'simple-minded' and therefore inferior! But why would one play games with someone one loves.**

Where is the love-filled bond untouched by hypocrisy and abuse that should make me drawn to him? I don't see any! (Though sometimes I see glimpses of it, the reality of their actions and words takes over my vision!)

I have observed that as soon as I am feeling a bit better, he has to hurt me more by communicating something humiliating in an expression previously unused. Almost as if it's a way of keeping my mental state in check – as if I've to be miserable most of the time to keep them happy. I don't see any love which only wants to love and not play games or hurt the other person! However, I see that Akhila goes along well with him. I can never have long conversations with someone who has abused another individual. I will block him right away! And like Akhila, I won't be making cheap comments on the phone like, "The first thing a man notices in a woman are her breasts." - as she said in front of me for some weird reason! I would rather be a part of the conversation where the question *wouldn't* be what's the first thing a guy notices in a woman, but would be - **what *should* be the first thing to be noticed**? She just makes me wanna puke because she doesn't has a holy mindset and on top of that she thinks her degraded thoughts somehow make her superior or mature! **Maturity is not to be defined by the malleable cultural perception of morality, but by the idealistic standard of what '*is*' right or moral which is defined by God.** My time with her is a grave burden on me because it reminds me of all the ways both she and Death Conqueror tried to hurt me through their actions and words! She has behaved in grossly hurtful ways for no reason and said hurtful things to me for no reason as well! She's an equal abuser like him! They both seem so so morally dumb to me! Just to get their way and prove their supremacy, they go to unusual ways to abuse another individual! When Meera cried in front of me, it was heartbreaking for me! But when I

sobbed while being on the phone with her when she had been ignoring me, she said in a very cold and monotonous tone, “Ro Mat” (Hindi for ‘Don’t cry’), and it wasn’t said in a healing tone but in an instructive one! She exhibited a hard heart towards me at that moment! She could dish out emotional abuse but couldn’t confront the truth and take in my ‘perception’ of her interests. **Death Conqueror seems the same to me – with a hard and cold heart who coldly tells a person to not cry after hurting them brutally and traumatizing them intentionally! No person with a whole supple heart could do such a thing as he did!** ***The chase*** **is a part of the fun for him regardless of how gravely the other person is suffering! Perhaps he doesn’t feel the depth of things that’s why it’s easy for him to say and do what he does! If I love Jesus deeply, how can I casually say mean things to or about Him!**

If I strip both Death Conqueror and Akhila of their background and financial status from their worldly sense of self, what remains are their character traits! Akhila’s expressions of hatred as she gossiped about me or her tone (even her friend’s) as she said mean things about me - they just make me wanna puke! If I strip them of their looks and their background, I see 75% character filth, 100% hypocrisy, and 10 % purity - all three averaged for both of them together!

It seems as if they’ve no sense of the value of things that really matter! If he had such a sense, his actions would’ve said so!

Looking back at those three cries of Meera made me want to die and I hated myself! But this person!? – he‘s the opposite! His heart is hard towards me and he has no problem in doing the worst of things to me either! And all because he had some extra bit of useless papers which only added to his immoral filth of lifestyle and haven’t even succeeded in bringing me to him. It’s not me he wants. Me he wants to kill completely. It seems to me he only wants a programmable robot who takes decisions out of fear as he gives her threats!

I wrote previously that though Death Conqueror may not have been worthy of suffering for, others who would be saved make me feel good about my suffering as they will find Jesus because of it. But today I thought that though they would be saved and come to God, I don't know who they would be and I didn't love them the way I did him either - forgiving everything at once intermittently though reverting back to resentment because of his continued ungodly behavior! I have hardly done this with anyone. **Today I was comparing my past sense of judgment with my new sense. Earlier I looked at what I saw at the moment and rejected people because of the wickedness present in them, but now I looked at God and what 'He' showed me and therefore became patient with them, though I myself would've never behaved in the downright heartbreaking, boundary breaching and hurtful ways that they did.**

But I return back to the broken state because he doesn't have the software (inner self) needed to have a monogamous loving bond with me! He seems to be only running after flesh or else he wouldn't have hurt the real 'me' who lives inside.

For a moment I forget all his follies, and everything is new. In those moments, I project on him my 'own' good perception that I made of him as a first impression many years back, or my

perception of how he's supposed to be character wise, but then reality always comes in front of me and I see how I've been betrayed in many ways. He has behaved in exactly the opposite ways a godly man would have behaved. Godly doesn't mean religious. God is Love - so to be godly is to know how to love truly as well!

His upbringing makes him think he can do all that he did. But it's just a stupid redundant fact for him which is not enough to bring about a change.

I don't know why God keeps showing me living a servant life when it comes to him. I saw myself sleeping on a mattress spread on the floor in the dream that had a short camel in it. Why should I be a servant in his home when he has done all those hurtful things to me.. - after stripping me publicly and humiliating me in various ways and having different people '*edit*' me (– he calls it love?)! Why should I be the servant of such a person? He can easily hire a servant! I don't like the servant revelations now though **I like those pertaining to me being a servant of God**. If he was a godly man whom God had chosen for me and brought to me through his supernatural divine plan, then it would have made sense for me to behave like a servant because that guy had had those godly Christ-like qualities; and women are called to respect, revere, and treat their husbands like Christ. But in my case, they're not behaving like Jesus either and I've been patient for many years now.

4. Tu Tu Maricom in the Spirit

(Few days back)

Ref: Cute baby Eating //Tu tu maricom #shorts #viral

5. Past Dreams:

Shadow Revelations

Dream (Morning, Past few days): The dream had other events as well but I recall only this one as this is an unusual event. PG's cook cooking in what looks like a street area in my hometown Pundri. I see one of the cooks cooking what looks like an omelette the size of a human's chest with two greyish round circles separated by some distance. The circles had two much smaller circles in the center. The

omelette looked like a woman's chest's omelette but was made of eggs. I took it from the cook and gave it to Death Conqueror.

Dream (Morning, Past few days):

The Storm in the Dept

I am in the Physics dept of DU and walking alongside Prof Debajyoti Choudhury. There're some other students as well. I go to a different place to do something else and return to the discussion. I do this a few times. Another prof is present there as well. I am now sitting with those students on a bench unusually placed by the right side of the walkway towards the entrance to the dept at the left and the entrance to the Multistorey Building to the right, but this time a storm hits. I lie down on the bench and hide behind the desk to my left. Others are bent low in the storm as well. While I am down, I am expecting a grey cement slab to fall on me. Though strong winds blow and I hear other things around fall, such as tree leaves and small branches, a cement slab doesn't come flying and land on me!

Coca Cola, Neha, & The Question

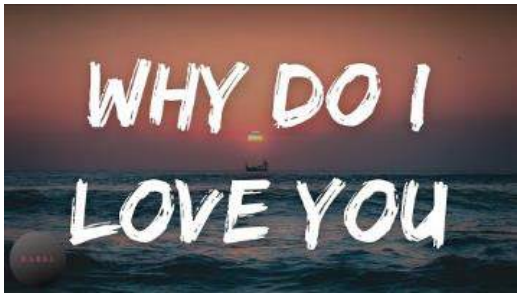
I'm drinking coca-cola and walking to and fro in a room. I see my friend from BSc Neha Bura come walking in and sit on the chair with her legs crossed, while I'm standing and looking down at her. She is wearing a beige dress of short length that covers half of her body and she has her thick black hair open. Sitting in a cross-legged manner reveals her legs and thighs. She asks me something like, "What's it that rich people are good at?" I reply to her with an answer that resembles, "They're good at being lazy." at which she laughs and gets mad at me and the dream ends.

6. Why do I love you?

The chorus of this song has played in my Spirit many times intermittently.

Why do I love you?
Don't even want to.
Why do I love you, like I do?
Like I always do.
You should've told me!
Why did you have to be untrue..
I love you like I do..
Why do I love you like I do..?

Ref: Westlife - Why Do I Love You (Lyrics) | Why do I love you don't even want to



7. He's No Don

He may think he's some kind of Don, but he's someone who's running away from God but whom God wants to bring to Him and save? If it doesn't happen at the end, and half of him stays diabolical and I die, then Gory should indeed burn these letters because they would've been rendered useless in that case in his case!

Death Conqueror is a man of mixture. He must discard his wicked self. He's no Don. He's a fool if he continues in his ways! And if God devises a way to inflict judgment on you, then don't feel blindsided or angry! In my eyes, he deserves to be in jail. Because he humiliated me in almost every way. I will see how God deals with Him. Being righteous doesn't stop one from being loving. He has to reject his beast self! He has already inflicted much pain and breached all my boundaries and broken all my moral expectations. I don't know if playing games is all he likes. A normal individual wouldn't have done such a thing that he did. Perhaps he did it to break me. **But I am not relying on his broken conception of love and a foolish and shallow display of it. I rely on Jesus who doesn't play games and says what He means, and means what He says, and is faithful.**

I don't know why I go in circles. I know it's a typical thought pattern one develops with abusers present in one's life! Clearly, what he did was wrong. Go and repent, and be made new, and then come to me! Before that, don't expect me to accept or come walking to a person with Don-like inner character traits.

I don't know why he's after me! I don't even look that great. If he compared me to a pearl, he treated me like a pig! He must himself then be a pig in character.

He's so toxic! And Akhila too. If someday I go to file a report against him because I'm unbearably hurt and I've managed to not commit suicide, I will give her name as a witness! She knew all that I and my family suffered, but she instead chose to show compassion to him when he's the perpetrator responsible for this mess and he insulted the essence of love by his acts! I don't want his broken and damaged sense of love! He can go and find 10 women for himself but yet be uncontent, **but I will have only one man and be happy, and even if God takes him away from me, I will still be happy with Jesus as my companion which He is.**

I may go to file a report soon. Because I keep hurting all the time and I may go crazy.. I've already developed temperament issues and have started to become short-tempered because of this long abuse. He himself is deplorable and disgusting in character, and he induces it in others as well through abuse! He must be judged. And God is the best judge.

Though I pray judgment on him, I don't want him to go to hell. I want him to be saved and join the kingdom of God. I wish the same for Glory as well – to be saved but I don't know if he will accept Jesus or see the works of His Spirit as something illogical or foolish.

8. And Why Would I Rush To Him..?

when the truth of his continuous actions stands in front of me. My ex-roommate Akhila once hurried to the balcony door and looked outside hastily with expectant eyes. Her reaction is understandable. She didn't go through what I did for the duration that I did. When I was in love with Tejaswi, I stayed on the phone all day with him and wanted to be in his presence in one or the other way. But I have all the reasons to ignore Death Conqueror and walk away or be unaffected by his presence when all he's done is make me hurt!

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21 June 2023
23:55
(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. Dream (Shadow Revelation):

(Morning): I'm in a PG. The room looks different than my present one (A 10) but the outside corridor is similar though it has a 'grey' floor unlike my PG. I exit my room and walk towards the left into the corridor and go to its end. I see a huge mesh window to the right through which I look inside a room with its door visible at the right end. There are many black shoes hanging at the window. It doesn't make sense. I walk back to and fro through the corridor a few times being busy with some things and look through the window at the corridor's end with black shoes.

I hear this part from the female version of the song 'Zara Zara' at the window as it's playing there in the room:

'Aaja Re.. Aaja Re..
Aaja re……'

'Come Re.. Come Re..
Come Re……'

As I turn back and walk away from the corridor's end, the female's voice continues but after a while of walking forward, it's me who's singing the lines in a high-pitched tone and I'm singing them very melodiously.

I am still singing and have neared my room in the corridor with one or two people present there when the dream ends, and I wake up. I think about the song lyrics and it reminds me of KA.

2. 'Bander, Chai Banau?'

'Bander, should I make tea for you?'
Dream-Vision (morning): My dad comes and asks me in Hindi if he should make tea for me.

After about half an hour he comes and asks me for real while I was still half asleep on bed.

3. Ye Chaand Sa Roshan Chehra

'This moon-like bright face'
The Chorus
The Guy sings:

Ye chaand sa roshan chehra	This moon-like bright face
Zulfon ka rang sunehra	The color of hair is golden
Ye zheel see neeli aankhein	These blue eyes like a lake
Koi raaz hai inme gehra	Seem to be carrying a deep secret
Tareef karu kya uski	Oh how should I praise the one
Jisne Tumhe banaya	Who created you..

This is the chorus of this song that has played in my Spirit intermittently for two days.

After watching the video briefly, I realized that the heroine's look resembled the vision I later had during one of the past nights:

3.1 The Woman With Stoned Golden Head covering

Vision (one of the past nights): A black woman in a yellow and deep background looks at the viewer with her head covered with a golden head covering as that of the heroine in the song.

Ref: Yeh Chand Sa Roshan Chehra 4K Song - Kashmir Ki Kali | Mohammed Rafi |Sharmila Tagore, Shammi Kapoor - YouTube

Incident at night:

4. The Constipated Trial

I went to made an outward motion trying to poop through my constipated intestines, I saw:

4.1 The Joyful Baby

Vision (night): the face of an infant with slightly curly hair dressed in yellow with its mouth opening wide in joy as it made a sound.

I try again and I see the face of the tiny baby rejoicing with joy again.

The next vision is that of a naked upper half of a chubby baby with a light skyblue headwrap tied at the center of the head.

4.2 The Follow up Visions & the Progression

Karishma Kapoor stands dressed in a plain red suit with a red around her drape. A guy behind her slits her neck with a knife.

Akshay Kumar dances slowly with a woman. He is dressed in an ethnic embroidered beige sleeveless waistcoat with a vertical slit reaching until his belly. The lines that play briefly after a while are the chorus of the following song:

The Guy sings:

Sajde Kiye Hai Lakhon	I have partaken in lakhs of worship sessions
Lakhon Duaein Maangi	and prayed a lakh times
Paya Hain Maine Phir Tujhe	and then have I had you (for me).
Jis Pal Na Chaha Tujhko	The moment I didn't love you
Us Pal Sazaaein Maangi	In those moments I asked for punishments
Paya Hai Maine Phir Tujhe..	and then have I had you (for me).

Ref: "Sajde Kiye Hain Lakhon" Full Song Khatta Meetha | Akshay Kumar | Roop Kumar Rathod, Harshdeep Kaur

The Karishma Kapoor vision repeats in which her throat is being slit with a knife by a taller person standing at the back.

There's a guy present in the washroom of the apartment above me as well making noises. And I can tell that he is doing it on purpose. It reminds me of 2020. I ignore it. When I am sitting with closed eyes in the heat trying to poop (because or else I won't be able to sleep properly) and make movements accordingly, this guy takes it otherwise. I can tell that he's overjoyed as he runs water slowly along the sides inside a bucket of which I can hear the flowing sound of.

As I feel that the excretum is now in the right posture for it to be able to be out, I see a long-stemmed pink rose move in a tube changing its orientation by a bit. The vision repeats after a while again.

After wrestling for about more than 40 minutes and dripping with sweat, I have finally managed to eject out the excretum.

I regret not bringing my Kayam Tablet with me which helps me in relieving constipation.

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22 June 2023
16:28
(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. Dream (Morning):

It was a long dream with many events, but this event stood out: a clean-shaven Death Conqueror shows off his face from the driver seat of the open window of a small grey car as he turns it to the right in front of me at a good distance of about of 10-15 meters on the road to the junior wing of my school in my hometown. This is what he has done many times – making appearances in different ways showing himself up but never coming directly walking where it is very much apparent that the person is coming towards you. He just keeps throwing bait.

2. My Mom Weeps..

I had gone outside to eat some Panipuris and get some Dahi Bhallas packed for home. I had the Panipuris but threw the Dahibhallas on the way as I felt a sudden hatred for them! On reaching home, I pushed open the door of the hall's washroom as I suspected my mom to be there. I wanted to tell her what all I had as she had told me to not to eat Chowmein (what I had originally wanted to) and only had Golgappas. I saw her sitting on the chair dressed in her clothes with her trousers lifted high until thighs and she was rubbing her eyes. I wondered if she was crying. Certainly, she was! She was perhaps washing clothes.

This further enraged me and made me abhor Death Conqueror even more! I don't know why this whore of devil came running after me! His money is useless! He is useless! And his LIFE is useless! The fake good acts he does to make a show in front of others to earn accolades to boost his ego are useless!

3. No Matter What He Shows Me

The truth stays unchallenged and unchanged! No matter how he portrays himself or Akhila by fake personas using other people, the fact of their 'real' persona and character stands clear in front of my eyes! It doesn't change how they behaved and the things they said. Their mouths are bitter and their 'I Love You's' are fleshly and not based on an inner reassurance of not betraying/hurting the other individual! He has already betrayed me in most of the ways possible, and so has she in many ways!

They proved that they can hurt others for a long period of time, perhaps a lifetime, and not be bothered by the effects of their actions.

I hope he sees the judgment of God! I will pray for it.

Earlier this day this thought kept recurring to me, that how I really wanted him to never, never ever, never, never ever find true love! Because he will always ruin it! He can only go along with a

compromising individual, but not with a free person who loves from the bottom of one's heart - because his soul is so corrupt on the inside that a pure conscientious person will run away from him if she is strong in her morals and doesn't like to sit or stand in the company of people such as him. When I first interacted with Akhila, I saw how diplomatic or deceptive she could be. And with time I got to know that she was the door to door going gossip girl of the PG. Though it's none of my business but just to think of it makes me pukish.

It was a bad prayer to pray - that he never finds real love that loves and cares deeply from a conscientious inner self, I know. But it came from out of my heart! It just came out on its own! It was my paining heart's response to all that it suffered. And I meant the prayer with all my heart. Now if God grants it or punishes him in a certain way is up to Him, but despite His judgment, He wants criminals to repent and turn to Him and experience His love.

I know that for people like Death Conqueror, living life revolves around the next 'fun' thing they do, and it's not situated in living a righteous life out of a conscientious inner self. But for people at my level, living life revolves around living it in a conscientious way. He ruined a part of me that I wanted to share with someone wholeheartedly. So a righteous judgment would be him never finding true love with a woman but live only in the shallow domain of flesh or find a broken kind of love filled with adultery and fornication! However, one can be made new by repentance. But I don't see any in him. Every time I was stripped publicly, a part of me broke and burnt. I don’t think the special part inside of me that I had reserved to have a pure bond with a deserving person is good enough now to be able to love him, but he doesn’t have the nature to fit into that space! I can love and live with a different individual who hasn’t inflicted abuse on me but not him! I can only have a distant kind of agape attachment style but never an intimate one!

If God has seen my suffering, and He listens to my prayer and deprives him to experience one-to-one real love devoid of cheat, deceit, and games, which is godly without corruption, Death Conqueror would still have the option to experience God's Love for him! That would be his just judgment for ruining my heart's sacred part that I had reserved for ONE special person! Because that's the only option I'm left with now - to live with God's love because Death Conqueror ruined the moral structure that I had in my mind for the guy I would've allowed in my life! And him being sued in court and thrown into jail would be his just judgment for putting me and my family through all that he did! He has been very apathetic, mean, and cold-hearted towards me! God should make him go through the same! I will be cold and apathetic to him. Even if someday I happen to be needing to help him in some way, I would do it coldly. I don't know the series of events that would lead to me healing him in the assignment in Pink & Yellow, but I can already see that he must have hurt me too badly by then leading me to turn my back on him permanently.

If not for me, I would want him to be judged for what he made my old mom to go through! He's a shameless hideous individual with a stinking heart filled with goop.

The more I feel hurt and broken, the more I withdraw into Jesus and don't want to have anything to do with this disgusting individual.

The abuse makes me fall in love deeper with Jesus and stay with 'Him' making me want to leave my body as soon as possible for which I pray every day.

I know such talk doesn't matter to half-monsters like Death Conqueror who quickly make life-ruining decisions (for others) and act in such ways! They don't understand such talk because their brain is worldly and thinks in terms of worldly gains and losses! And he already put to dust the things of real value! I only see Jesus in my heart now because He sees my pain and is my comfort.

I was lying down when I had this vision.

4. Jesus Rips Open My Chest

Vision (Afternoon): Jesus is one foot above me at the level of my naked chest and rips open the centre of it at the place of my heart and come out many doves that fly upwards in a streamlined-mannered cylinder. The cylinder is densely filled with white doves.

5. I Want More Time With Jesus

I was thinking today about how I want more in-person time with Jesus and not just visions with him. I have seen Him for real only once - on the roof of A-16. Though I've had comforting visions given by Him where I'm dancing with Him and He swings me with love, or when once I saw in a vision His body lying next to mine facing me, I found out later that He gave me that vision because my ex-roommate (Akhila) slept on her side with her phone in front of her inside her blanket while being on a video call with the abuser. Jesus gave me an exact revelation of His time with 'me' which reflected (absolutely) what she had been doing.

I was thinking earlier today that I wanted to spend more time in the real presence of Jesus though even His Words (revelations) are priceless as well. But I want to sit silently with His tangible physical body on Earth, though His Spirit is inside of me as well which makes manifest when I worship deeply or when there's a collective environment of praise and worship in the church.

The curse of Death Conqueror never finding true love came out of my heart on its own because it was because of my true and pure love that I could forgive his actions, but neither was my love valued, nor my forgiveness. So, it only makes sense if he never finds real GODLY love in his lifetime, but only has God's love to look forward to!

Death Conqueror can represent a situation in a way that is not realistic and doesn't represent the truth. But the truth is that he and Akhila both are adults and should know right from wrong! She is not a child and neither is he! I have not seen more immoral emotionally abusive individuals than them. People like them sap and suck the life out of godly individuals.

I just thought that I wouldn't trade the revelations that I had with Jesus for time spent with anyone else, though some of the revelations were a reflected version of the actions of Death Conqueror or Glory. If I was with them, I would perhaps not have received the revelations with

Jesus that I now had, and my bond therefore wouldn't have grown with Him to this intensity. And a bond with Him is worth all the pain, unfaithfulness, cheat, or deceit of men.

When I look at the revelation from a week back in which I was in a duet with Jesus in my current attire (black t-shirt with the phrase '**WALKING WITH THE LORD IS MY CARDIO**' written in gold over black trousers) and my body's surface had a foot long flames of fire rising above while Jesus was lit with yellow light inwards, I see that it is such a beautiful revelation that He gave me. A revelation meant just for me. We moved very slowly at our positions as he held my hand and we moved slowly on the floor. He looked so so beautiful. His presence is so Holy and heart-filling. It's almost as if His character floods your heart. **He is such a gentle healer and His love is so pure. No wickedness or sin is found in Him. He's faithful and my Creator and one day I will go back to Him - my eternal abode. And then I look at the forest revelation in which he got half-buried in the ground. Why should He lower Himself to such a level for me? I (my soul) must be very dear to Him. He gave me that revelation to represent what true love is – it doesn't seek to amputate or paralyze the other person to feel about one's own shortcomings. And then He calls me His fairy with sparkling silver fairy wings. And He shows Himself as the Most High King in the sky with His King's crown and red drape around His shoulders. Wow.. And His smiling face comes sneakingly out from behind a cloud - His faithfulness reaches the heavens.. (Psalm 36:5) He's SO SO amazing and my dearest darling Creator!**

Psalm 36:5
King James Version
[5] Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

I can happily burn if that's the Will of my Creator because He is also the one who has redeemed my soul from this system and has reserved me for Him. But will Death Conqueror be ready to burn for love? I don't think so. He will burn and slaughter others. If he could ever know and feel the character of Jesus, then He will know how wrong he has been and how graceful God has been to him until now. But Jesus didn't give him a single revelation while I spent a lot of time with my creator. Death Conqueror is too focused on abusing others, and doesn't has the bond one needs to have with one's creator God – the creator of our eternal Spirit, not the corruptible flesh bodies. **Now when I look back, I see a time well spent with my Creator who was readying me for Himself.** I'm glad I didn't get to waste my time being in the direct presence of Death Conqueror's immoral corrupt mind.

6. I Forget Everything When I Worship Jesus

I forget all pain and all problems, and only His love remains and the fact of how things are going to be in Heaven with Him.. His Holy Presence and the absence of sin of all kinds in His pure place created by Him.

Page 452.

23 June 2023
07:21
(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. Police Man & Police Woman

Vision (Late last night): I saw a policeman with a funky face and facial expression sitting in a room in the corner of my left mental view. He was looking at me very focusedly. The view then shifted to the right of the funky policeman inside the room and what was now revealed was Ranveer Singh standing facing to the left dressed in the attire of a Policeman. He was talking to someone present in front of him and was making slow movements with his hand though the other person wasn't yet revealed. The vision then expanded to the left where I saw Deepika Padukone standing facing him. She was smaller in height than him in the vision. She too was dressed in the beige Police uniform and had her hair tied low in a bun. She was talking to Ranveer Singh making slow and sensible gestures with her hand in the space between them.

2. Dream (Morning):

2.1 Dragon Eats the Men

Some men get out of a place and they're with me. Two of them look the same but are dressed in different clothes. There's a dragon present as well.. The dragon swallows all men but not me. I can even get to see a see-through view inside the dragon's belly. All the men are alive and moving in pain inside as they would slowly get assimilated with time. I spot the two men who were lookalikes lying on their bellies. One is dressed in a suit while the other is dressed in a sweater over trousers. I leave the place, move around a bit, and am now walking back to the place the men came out of. Apparently, it's going to repeat all over again. The men are going to come out of that hole/room/hide and get swallowed again.

2.2 Greeting Card

I'm in a classroom. The teacher has asked us to make greeting cards. I make one, it's incomplete and doesn't look great. I'm wearing a dark parrot green shoulder less one piece with a neck-length front tied at the back. She tells everyone to make a card again.

2.3 Retouching The Nail Paint

I decide to remove my leftover nail paint from my nails but the teacher holds my finger and makes me retouch. I can see my overgrown forefinger hair that reach almost until my nail. I think of trimming them and how awkward the paint looks with the hair growth. The nail paint I had on my nails was silvery sparkled, and we're retouching on it now. (To be ok with this kind of stuff, one needs a change of mindset, which I've tried to bring in myself. Earlier I interacted with people and judged them solely by their mental status/level, and not according to how good or bad they looked as perceived by the eyes. I judged Meera for wearing nail paint though I never told her. I used to think why did she have to follow these outer beauty standards that were vain and dumb by definition and that 'anyone' could follow regardless of their inner countenance.)

I think about some card ideas. I end up settling on a writing style I had used in the Birthday card I made for Neha.

2.4 Sewing the Side

I fold the sides of a light pink plain unstitched cloth and sew it once. The sewed line is not straight and there's a deviation at a place. I later decide to sew another line. It's not too neat either and has its own shortcomings.

2.5 The Cloud

I am in a room and I go out to see a horizontal cloud floating in the sky. I keep going out in the open to look at it as it reminds me of Jesus and His love because of the revelation of the song 'My Love' by Westlife.

2.6 My Naani & Sweets

I find my Naani in the space as well. She has some eatables with her - small rasgullas and other snacks. I don't eat from her stock though I'm a bit hungry. I am happy to see her there.

2.7 Bone Testing

I now move to a room with some instruments. Apparently, it's a bone-testing facility. There's a page lying there. It looks like an old, printed page of a book and is almost square in shape - slightly longer than its width. Apparently, I already know a lot about that page as I read it quickly in a go. I sit in front of the guy operating the machine across a table with the machine in between.

I go to my room where I find my mom. We talk for a while and then my Naani calls from downstairs. I tell my mom that Naani is staying downstairs and is calling us.

3. Maar Chalu (..?)

Vision: YT recommendation: I scroll down the YT recos and on the left side below see a YT reco with the greyish image of a man in air with his folded legs spread apart like a Ninja with the phrase 'Maar Chalu' written below on the image, accompanied by a dull male voice saying it out in an interrogative tone. Maar Chalu - Hindi for 'should I kill and leave?'

It was in rhyme with the phrase 'Toh Chalu' (I've to leave/So that I can leave) of the song 'Toh Chalu'.

4. Idealizer and Killer

He could be idealizing you right before the moment he chooses to kill you - a typical narcissist.

5. How They Cut On My Functional Self

When they don't behave in moral and empathetic ways, I was rendered clueless about the way I should go about interacting with them. Akhila would say mean things about me for no reason. It was

out of her own will. There was nothing I could've done to make her stop. Her behavior seemed very much irrational and inexplicable to me and it was equivalent to her cutting on my inner structure of implementing moral conduct. It just couldn't work in synchrony with her behavior. Even if it did, it was in synchrony with a faked outer self she presented in front of me with an inner self ready at any moment to betray and gossip about me. I don't know why I think a lot about her. But I've spent enough time with her and observed her inner self as a whole and not just her brain's section of romantic self she had for a guy. It has to be pure by default because it's based out of love. But she is an emotional abuser and a gossip girl in general without a moral independent brain that knows better to not support a criminal in his ways!

Imagine: you go to someone you live with, and explain to them your grievance but they give you a mean reply and refuse to change the way that's causing you that problem. There's nothing you can do about it. Nor do you understand how to even behave in front of such a person because (s)he is going to be unreasonable in his/her conduct. Both Akhila and Death Conqueror are like that, and so are their friends and minions.

I only see a huge egoist inside her that thinks too highly of itself without any real good inner traits - a self so heavy that's also very mean, and it falls on me without giving me any space, and I feel smothered!

6. I Don't Keep The Secrets of Criminals

Even if it costs me my life. He should forget that I am going to keep quiet about his criminal acts and all that I went through! And all the people involved. God will fight my battles for me! And I'm not going to lie about anything or 'keep quiet'! He has already demonstrated his inner cheap self, he looks even cheaper and more deplorable when I see him surrounded by his extravagant lifestyle or driving 'any' car! To me, the situation resembles that of a pig surrounded by pieces of scum. And he's found piglets for himself (those who chose to be close to someone like him).

I wrote the above because for a few days, I've been hearing the chorus of this song in the Spirit. Perhaps it shows the feelings of someone else, but not me. Or perhaps it shows his feelings or inner state because I heard the male's chorus part in my Spirit, and not the female's! **My righteous self will always rule over my other compartments. So, he can rest being assured that he will keep getting rejected until the end of time with this present self of his until he repents and turns to God!**

I don't see any repentance and reverence for God in Death Conqueror! He boldly commits a crime and relies on the weaknesses of the system for his earthly protection. But the justice of God is divine and heavenly, and one day he will have to taste it though I may not be alive by then!

Bhool Na Jaana	Don't you forget (me)
Door Na Jaana	Don't you go away
O Jaane Jana	O my beloved..
Pyaar Nibhana	Be faithful in Love

Tum ho, Tum ho, tumhi ho	You are, you are, you alone are
Tum Ho, Tum Ho, Tumhi Ho..	You are, you are, you alone are
Sanam Mere Humraaz..	My beloved and my confidant..
Sanam Mere Humraaz..	My beloved and my confidant..

Ref: Sanam Mere Humraaz Full Video Song | Humraaz | Bobby Deol, Amisha Patel | Kumar Sanu, Alka Yagnik

He should believe me when I say that not only will I want justice for myself and my family, but also for others whom he has previously hurt and gotten away with! - Those people he is maintaining secrets about, and those people who are keeping quiet. I will dig into his past, or pray to God that everything, all of his past crimes come to light and he be punished if he's not repenting! He may be a child in the eyes of God, but God cursed Cain too because he killed his brother Abel out of jealousy, though Cain was also God's child – as Abel was!

This is 'my' prayer - the person whom he has ruined in many ways and has afflicted for the past many years - that he suffers not just for the sin he committed against me, but also the sins he against others and has not repented for!

7. And after writing the above, I started hearing this chorus in the Spirit:

Bewafa Bewafa.	Unfaithful Unfaithful
Bewafa nikli hai vo	She has turned out to be unfaithful
Jhoota pyaar, Jhoota Pyaar.	Fake love, Fake love
Jhoota Pyaar Kita hai vo.	Fake Love is what she has done.

Ref: Bewafa Nikli Hai Tu || New Latest sad Song || Heart'Broken Love Story 💔💔

But ask yourself this question - when God judges us on Earth, does it mean that He hates us? No. He is giving us what we deserve according to our sinful actions!

Likewise, I am not praying that Death Conqueror goes to Hell. I am praying for his salvation, but that's only possible when he would have witnessed the judging hand of God directly on his head which will make him repent. So, though his salvation is at the top of my prayer list, his judgment and suffering on Earth are next and are much needed for him to transform! I pray that God judges him for all his wilful sinful actions which he did at the cost of hurting others, and let his earthly life be made miserable making him leave his ways and his troop of wolves, and let him never find true love from a 'righteous' woman, and is left with the option of God's love alone, but that at the end, he goes to Heaven. This would be a situation corresponding in a way to what he put me through. He may find acceptance from an ungodly worldly woman like Akhila who's also an abuser and egoist like him, because of that kind one will find many. However, a Godly woman will not accept him for what he has done and will leave him in the hands of God.

8. 'Both the Girls Go to An Expensive Place' - Disgusting

Both of them make me more aversed as they reveal more of their cheap inner selves! She hardly respected me and only said mean things to me but she was indirectly suggesting the above while being on the phone with someone else! I won't go to the ***cheapest of places*** with people like her and him!

I can eat with a righteous person in the dirtiest of places and be happy, but to even stand in the presence of people like him will make me feel stifled inside and I might throw everything on his face and leave after spitting on his face!

9. The 'Sign of the Spirit of Dumb' - To Try To Control The Interests of Others

On my way to the RWA office with my mom, I got reminded of the sewing part of today's dream that I added later to this after returning. I thought that why would someone want me to learn sewing when I don't really have any real interest in it? I didn't ask Meera to learn things she didn't like. I only hated her irrational part and spirituality which I found bogus and hard to accept as she worshipped idols.

10. The Tit For Tat Paycheck (?)

Death Conqueror, strip your mom and cousin-sister publicly (if you don't have a real one) for 4 years by sending spy cams to their washrooms and home. Post the nude pictures of your mom online and make funny jabs about her naked body. Keep doing this despite her worsening mental health and performance. Don't stop even when she's considering suicide. Rip them of all privacy for more than 4 years.

Pay me using the same 'currency'. I will want to see how you react when your mom is stripped and made to bathe publicly for years, same with your dad and other family members. If you do this for 4 years, I can give you in writing, that I will do what you have been wanting me to for all these years. Just do the above. Then we would be at the same emotional level - and that's the level of equivalence we need when it comes to matters of love – emotional, not physical or monetary. So, do

the above, and come back after 4 years. It will be hard for me to see your mom and family members get humiliated in this manner but I will take it as something I have to do or you have to go through in order for us to be together, and therefore it will be justified in my eyes though I will not be liking it. I will watch them for 4 years and keep silent, not tell anyone, or inform the police. Meanwhile, I will sleep outside in the open, I will sit in one place with my eyes fixed on my phone, I will watch you break and make fun of you and your family members on a public forum, as you and your family go through the oppression. I will never use AC and will sit uncomfortably in heat but you've to keep going through this for 4 years and more - you know better the number of days it has passed since the cams were sent to me. And don't forget to do your job, get ready for work deal with family issues as you go through this. If you're able to do the above, I guarantee I will give my heart to only you because you would've proven that you indeed are worthy character wise. And while you spend four years in public view, I will spend my time with a morally superior being/person – say, Glory.

And if you can't tolerate the 4 years, and refuse to repent as well for what you did already, then you're not eligible.

You're no Don, and neither dangerous. You're only an ungodly coward who neither knows God nor follows His ways. A criminal shouldn't think this highly of himself, no matter how wealthy.

21:38

The chorus of this song has played in my Spirit often. It was playing a while back as well when I was in the washroom.

11. Mein Tujhko Pasand Aau, Aisa Mujhko Bana..

MAIN TUJHKO PASAND AAUN	That you like me
MAIN TERE DIL KO BHAAUN	That I soothe your heart
AISA MUJHKO BANA	Make me as such
AISA MUJHKO BANA	Make me as such..

Ref1: <*https://gaosana.com/lyrics/main-tujhko-pasand-aaun/english*>
Ref 2: Aisa Mujhko Bana | Ashish Charan feat. Praneet Calvin

It's a worship song and the guy is praying to Jesus to change him into a person He likes.

12. YAHWEH RAFA ELOHIM SHADDAI

This played in my Spirit afterwards..

Yahweh I AM
Rafa to heal/to restore
Elohim Mighty Creator
Shaddai the Almighty
Jireh The Lord Will Provide
Adonai The Lord
Will Manifest Himself..

Your Glory is tangible in this place..
Lord, you're doing something great.
Awaking supernatural faith..

Your Glory is tangible in this place..
Lord, you're doing something great.
Awaking supernatural faith

Yahweh I AM
Rafa to heal/to restore
Elohim Mighty Creator
Shaddai the Almighty
Jireh The Lord Will Provide
Adonai The Lord
Will Manifest Himself..

If you worship, he will manifest himself
If you call him, he will manifest himself
If you seek him, he will manifest himself..

If you worship, he will manifest himself
If you call him, he will manifest himself
If you seek him, he will manifest himself..

Yahweh Will Manifest Himself
Jireh Will Manifest Himself
Rafa Will Manifest Himself

Yahweh I AM
Rafa to heal/to restore
Elohim Mighty Creator
Shaddai the Almighty

Jireh The Lord Will Provide

Adonai The Lord

Will Manifest Himself..

Ref: YAHWEH will manifest Himself - NBCFC (Lyric Video, English cover)

13. Many Eyes Pop Out

I had this vision in room D4 of A-16 - the room facing the homes at the back of the PG (also called as Swami Jagannath Dham).

Vision (Room D1, A-16, Late 2021/Early 2022): I saw many eyes pop out like a spring in a dark background. But there was one that popped out more than any other eye and it was blue.

This was before the incidence of me rushing naked and wet with one arm over my breasts to turn off the geyser as it had turned itself on automatically and its yellow LED had lit the previously dark washroom.

When I look back, I see how numb Death Conqueror has made me to things that were supposed to make me wanna kill myself. I don't know if he's proud of it. He should be direly ashamed of himself!

14. Pain In My Skull Near My Left Ear

I started experiencing it yesterday, and felt it today as well. It stayed for a while and then dissipated. It seems to me the drone has now begun to attack the part of my inner shell behind my left ear.

15. I Apologized to God for Having a Hard Heart Earlier On This Page

I don't want to have a hard heart for I want to please God with a forgiving and supple heart which He heals in time though I may be stressed and depressed for a while. He's my Creator and Healer.

16. But If He Transforms and Changes His Ways

It will be his testimony where he himself will share how he used to be what he did, and how he was transformed. There'll be no need to keep anything a secret because it will all be a part of his REAL testimony of coming to Christ.

17. After Robbing Me He Calls Me a Gold Digger

After ruining my expectations from my earthly life, he called me a gold digger. I remember when Akhila was saying things on phone that were indirectly directed at me. She was implying that I wanted quick money as was filled in her ears by someone else. It came as a shock to me. I thought how could she make false opinions that don't at all match my inner self. She is the one who wants free money and doesn't like to be independent. I even if I have the option, would like to have my own money or which is provided by God in or the other way and not have to depend on others for. I don't think she ever earnt a single penny by herself and here she comes humiliating hard working individuals who don't sit and spend free money from their parents.

And then this day she was saying indirectly to me, "Tell him (me) his brother (the abuser) wears Armaani perfume and walks hand in hand with his girlfriend (her)."

It made me think how shallow they were to even be able to think such things! I used to be so happy with Meera in BSc and we didn't have money back then. There're many such comments I remember that make me want to block them out completely from my mind and life and delete everything from my mind that's related to them so I won't feel any pain. But I can't delete from this book the revelations pertaining to them that God gave me.

Matthew 26:6-13
New International Version

Jesus Anointed at Bethany

6 While Jesus was in Bethany in the home of Simon the Leper, **7** a woman came to him with an alabaster jar of very expensive perfume, which she poured on his head as he was reclining at the table.
8 When the disciples saw this, they were indignant. "Why this waste?" they asked. **9** "This perfume could have been sold at a high price and the money given to the poor."
10 Aware of this, Jesus said to them, "Why are you bothering this woman? She has done a beautiful thing to me. **11** The poor you will always have with you,[a] but you will not always have me. **12** When she poured this perfume on my body, she did it to prepare me for burial. **13** Truly I tell you, wherever this gospel is preached throughout the world, what she has done will also be told, in memory of her."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%2026:6-13&version=NIV>

Luke 7:36-50
(New International Reader's Version)

A Sinful Woman Pours Perfume on Jesus

36 One of the Pharisees invited Jesus to have dinner with him. So he went to the Pharisee's house. He took his place at the table. **37** There was a woman in that town who had lived a sinful life. She learned that Jesus was eating at the Pharisee's house. So she came there with a special jar of

perfume. **38** She stood behind Jesus and cried at his feet. And she began to wet his feet with her tears. Then she wiped them with her hair. She kissed them and poured perfume on them.
39 The Pharisee who had invited Jesus saw this. He said to himself, "If this man were a prophet, he would know who is touching him. He would know what kind of woman she is. She is a sinner!"
40 Jesus answered him, "Simon, I have something to tell you."
"Tell me, teacher," he said.
41 "Two people owed money to a certain lender. One owed him 500 silver coins. The other owed him 50 silver coins. **42** Neither of them had the money to pay him back. So he let them go without paying. Which of them will love him more?"
43 Simon replied, "I suppose the one who owed the most money."
"You are right," Jesus said.
44 Then he turned toward the woman. He said to Simon, "Do you see this woman? I came into your house. You did not give me any water to wash my feet. But she wet my feet with her tears and wiped them with her hair. **45** You did not give me a kiss. But this woman has not stopped kissing my feet since I came in. **46** You did not put any olive oil on my head. But she has poured this perfume on my feet. **47** So I tell you this. Her many sins have been forgiven. She has shown that she understands this by her great acts of love. But whoever has been forgiven only a little loves only a little."
48 Then Jesus said to her, "Your sins are forgiven."
49 The other guests began to talk about this among themselves. They said, "Who is this who even forgives sins?"
50 Jesus said to the woman, "Your faith has saved you. Go in peace."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%207%3A36-50&version=NIRV>

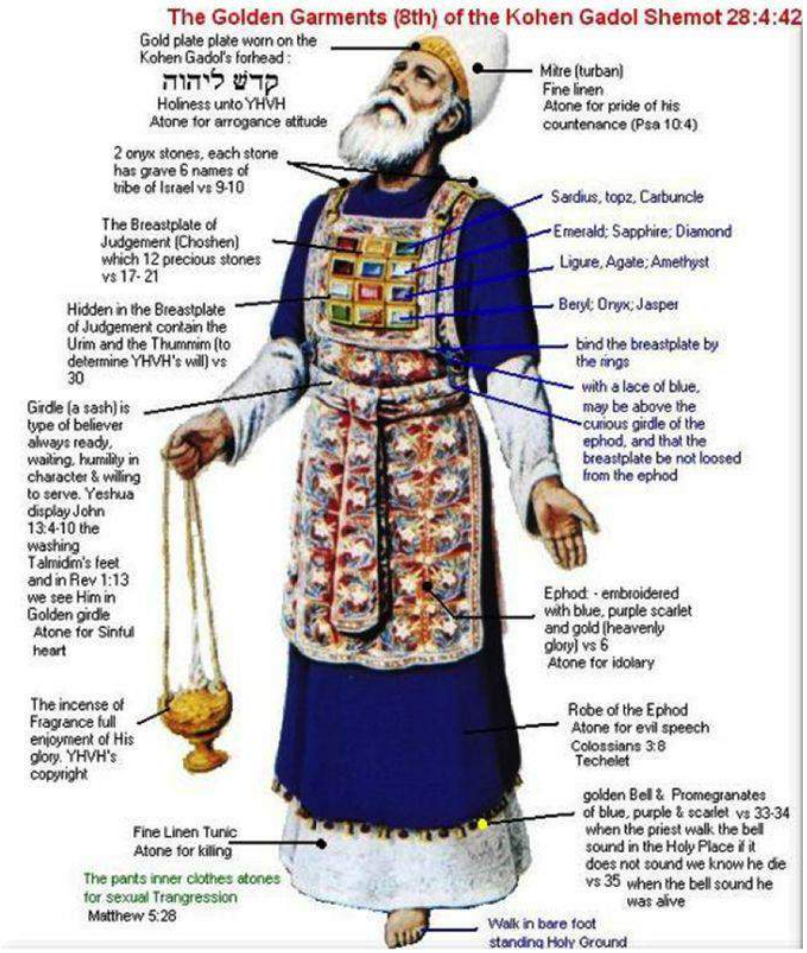
All this time I've wanted to be closer to Jesus **because of His Holy and Godly CHARACTER**, and not 'dig into His gold'! He is a healer and a judge who judges both righteous and the wicked, and He has no sin in Him. While Death Conqueror is a half-murderer and only breaks has all sorts of ungodly worldly character traits in him.

Their brains work in **cheap** ways and they think **low-level thoughts**. Because of them, I had to encounter such cheap degraded thoughts coming from another individual about me. I've always been a very introspective individual who kept a check on her inner self and actions because she didn't want to turn into a person who was ugly on the inside. They never kept a check on themselves and ran freely with their open-ended unscrutinised selves. The continued look through the window into their minds left imprints on my mind as well and it is view I never wanted to see - cheap thoughts, cheap actions.

If I look at the situation with Godly eyes, I can see how God led me to buy things to change my appearance, make me more polished and look neat as was His will for me. And I'm one of His called ones. **He has shown Himself to me and burst the balloon of the Holy Spirit on my head which him and Akhila would probably never receive in their lifetimes, not without repentance and a change of heart at least.** But Death Conqueror and Akhila boasted about their expensive possessions and the money sources they had while they were still living in sin and didn't know anything about God. To polish their outer looks would then seem futile and hypocritical. There are many like them who

are very rich and use their power to hurt and abuse others. But how do their belongings matter – no matter how expensive – if they're rejected by God or being rebuked?

Me buying those things made sense as I'm a servant of God and He wanted me to bring those changes in me and look sharp. But them imitating any kind of look is a pathetic and useless attempt - much like a beggar who's trying to look like a king when he's not. We're seen by our inner selves by God, and according to my position with Him, it suited me to use those things He had me buy. But looking at their position and relation with God with respect to me, and their sinful and unholy lifestyle and mind, it doesn't suit Death Conqueror to wear Armani perfume, or Akhila to boast about any of the vain stuff that she did- those things with them are much like a golden ring in the nose of a pig. Not to say that people of God deserve to be prosperous on Earth, but He sometimes blesses them and changes them as He wishes while the watchers judge and hate. They should go read the Old Testament for the special kind of clothes God designed for Aaron as his high priest. He wore a breastplate made of twelve types of gems with the names of the twelve tribes of Israel written on them. God was very specific in how He wanted His people to look. Holiness is must but He can add other creative things as well according to the roles of people. If a common Israelite stitched clothes like that of the high priest for himself, not only it would be out of context for him and wouldn't have suited him according to his role but he would've also called God's judgment on him. So, they better not flash their useless belongings to me when they're just silly and little things of no significance!



Ref1: Exodus 28 CEV - The Clothes for the High Priest - Bible Gateway
Ref2: aaron priest ephod | Bible study, Priestly garments, Armor of god (pinterest.es)

When I looked at Akhila's WhatsApp dp today as I went to her profile to block her and delete her number, I saw her exhibiting superficial expressions and looks while she was dressed in a pink shirt and blue jeans - as if that's what God wants – superficial goodness with the heart of an abuser and killer! She's not even called to be dressed in pink and blue as that's not her role, though she may choose to affect outer looks as she pleases! Will she ever suffer for Jesus the way that I did or am doing? Yeah, when she's done gossiping and back biting and supporting and fornicating with wicked men like Death Conqueror. Will Death Conqueror be called by God? Yeah, when he's done away with his lust problem and becomes godly internally! They need to repent of their wickedness. **It was 'God' (not me) who called them dumbasses! They better take the rebuke seriously!** Will Akhila ever dance with Jesus while being on fire? - Not with her current deplorable self!

Just think about an immoral man boasting about the kind of perfume he wears - I will not previously even sit with such a person. Such cheap thoughts originate in their minds. I got to see with time Death Conqueror's vain, worldly and useless side who judges others falsely and displays his worldly self.

And my friend Jema once remarked that someone kept thinking about gis rich friends all day. It made me think if she was referring to me. But it was not the rich person I was thinking about, it was the person who had made my life miserable and very hard!

If I'm so inferior in his eyes, then he can leave! But I am going to follow where Jesus leads me! I'm precious in His eyes and worthy of honor being His creation made with love.

18. 'Some People Keep Their Assets Hidden'

Akhila was talking on phone with an immoral worldly guy when she asked me indirectly, "Are we not at the same level?" in a sad repentful tone. She asked this in response to my comment somewhere in my notebook that said that she treated people according to their financial level. On hearing this the guy on phone added, "financial".. followed by "some people keep their assets hidden."
Such a cheap statement the guy made over phone about me to Akhila. I've given them a lot of grace and forgiven many things! They've not yet realized! That guy, if I was on the phone, I would've ended the call right then and either blocked him or said a few corrective things to him on text before blocking him, but here she goes befriending such a person whose mind generates such wickedness!

My left eye is swollen again.

19. The Naked Woman With White Framed Glasses

Vision (Late night): A semi-animated vision of a naked dusky woman with straight open hair (thin or less in intensity) wearing glasses with a frame with white rim looks at me as she sits on a surface with her legs spread on either side.

Page 453.

24 June 2023
00:54

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. Divyanshu Sleeps With a Silver Crown

Vision (Midnight): 3-4 inches high Silver Crown With layered circular lines on the head of my youngest brother Divyanshu as he sleeps on his right side facing my side of the room in the bigger bedroom of our home.

2. Incessant Tight Slaps on the Face of Death Conqueror

Vision (Midnight): I saw myself slapping tightly the left cheek of Death Conqueror in one of the classrooms (Room No. H) in the Physics & Astrophysics dept (my workplace). He was dressed in a light blue shirt tucked inside pants and stood still with closed eyes with his face slowly turning to the left with each slap. I swung my hand from a good distance before slapping him. The vision took me by surprise as I wasn't 'imagining' it but it began and progressed on its own. The room was empty and had no benches or desks. His figure then floated and went into Room No. L of the dept that laid opposite to Room No. H at some distance to the left. This room was empty as well with no benches and desks, and I was again slapping him tightly. I was falling asleep while envisioning it but one of the slaps was so hard that it woke me up with a jerk around the shoulder of my right arm. I don't know why the Holy Spirit showed me this. Perhaps he deserved those slaps, perhaps it was to bestow healing upon me, or perhaps both.

3. Standing Mop Beside The Commode

Vision (Midnight): In a dark surrounding, I saw a short standing mop of about a height slightly shorter than the lifted seat of the commode of the washroom of my home's master bedroom - where I've made my floor bed. The standing mop was resting vertically upwards against the commode at the viewer's left side.

After a few seconds of the vision, I had the sensation of needing to pee.

This worship song kept playing in my Spirit when I had decided to sleep on my comfy bed made on the floor. And it kept recurring to me to record it right then itself, instead of leaving it on the next day after waking up. So, I wrote this page.

4. Dhanyawad Ke Saath Stuti Gaunga

'With thanks I will sing your praise'

Dhanyawaad Ke Saath	With thanks
Stuti Gaunga..	I will sing your praise
Ae Yeshu Mere Khuda..	O Jesus, my God
Upkar Tere Hai Beshumaar	Your favours (on me) are countless

Koti Koti Stuti Dhanyawad.. (So I will offer) Incessant rigorous praise and thanks
Koti Koti Stuti Dhanyawad.. (So I will offer) Incessant rigorous praise and thanks

Ref: Dhanyawad Ke Saath | Shirin George | Wilson George | Daniel George | Revival Music (Official Video)

12:57

5. My New Prayer To God:

Since yesterday I've been asking God to burn the houses of my enemies and leave them destitute! To strike their faces and their heads with His sword and rock of judgment for torturing me and my family! And it came from deep within my heart! Forgiveness is not the key with abusers because they exploit it to further their cause. It's just a 'fun tool'. (I've always known this!) They don't see it as something which takes effort and sacrificing a part of one's self - **but it's something to step on and step up the abuse**! **May God burn all homes of Death Conqueror and may all his family members die a brutal death - especially the whorish woman who gave him birth and didn't know well to fill him with morals.** May she also burn in the fire of God's judgment and may he cry out in pain and agony with no one to comfort him! May all who supported him or worked on his behalf also get their share of judgment!

Psalm 94

1 The Lord is a God who avenges.
O God who avenges, shine forth.
2 Rise up, Judge of the earth;
pay back to the proud what they deserve.
3 How long, Lord, will the wicked,
how long will the wicked be jubilant?
4 They pour out arrogant words;
all the evildoers are full of boasting.
5 They crush your people, Lord;
they oppress your inheritance.
6 They slay the widow and the foreigner;
they murder the fatherless.
7 They say, "The Lord does not see;
the God of Jacob takes no notice."

20 Can a corrupt throne be allied with you—

a throne that brings on misery by its decrees?
21 The wicked band together against the righteous
and condemn the innocent to death.
22 But the Lord has become my fortress,
and my God the rock in whom I take refuge.
23 He will repay them for their sins
and destroy them for their wickedness;
the Lord our God will destroy them.
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2094&version=NIV>

6. 'I've a Lapi'

Deepak once made this statement to me in a sarcastic tone to make the point that it's a big thing for me to have a 'laptop'! I could tell that the statement was on behalf of Death Conqueror! It filled with such aversion again. Everything they say makes me hate them!

This day I was thinking that instead of telling me what I have or don't have, **Death Conqueror should put on himself a tag on which is written, 'I have a penis'.** Because that alone seems to be the most important thing to him as it makes him abuse others and drive them to suicide!

And whatever I have, I didn't buy it with someone else's money! It was mine or my dad's, so no one has any right to give out their unasked commentaries!

7. 'Suicide Nhi Kiya'

'Didn't suicide'

I had passed the Gulab Vatika and was now moving towards the University's Administrative block towards my dept, when a short-heighted girl walking with her group looked at me and passed this comment in a suggestive tone! She was saying it on behalf of Death Conqueror to me! This made me think that it was her who should suicide for saying such a thing to an innocent person!

It's almost as if the place is meant for the workers of devil, and the people of God they want to persecute and consume or make a part of their troop! HE is the one who should suicide for ruining someone's life! Life can be ruined by taking away from them things that are not tangible as well! And Death Conqueror has taken away from me everything of value leaving only God whom He can't touch or take away!

After saying all those mean things, I don't know what he is expecting from me! (It can only be the things that are as meaningless as his way of thinking!) **He should only expect those hard slaps I gave him in that vision! God has in a way given me permission to slap him hard several times by showing that vision to me!**
He's not the only one who has a heart! Oh, no. His ego is bigger than his heart. But more than that, his heart is 90% goop and only 10% godly!

I went to get my eyes checked again today, this time by a different doctor. He said that I had an eye infection and gave me medication for 5 days. I also checked out some transparent glass frames and chose one. I had gone with my dad.The last time I went to get my eyes checked was a few days back in the Eye-Q branch in Sonipat. The doc there had told me that my symptoms were that of Blepharochalasis - a condition that was common in middle-aged females and had asked me to make a chart of the episodes of eye swelling.

Psalm 7
A Prayer for Justice[a]
7 O Lord, my God, I come to you for protection;
rescue me and save me from all who pursue me,
2 or else like a lion they will carry me off
where no one can save me,
and there they will tear me to pieces. **(goes with one of the lion's visions I had)**
3-4 O Lord, my God, if I have wronged anyone,
if I have betrayed a friend
or without cause done violence to my enemy[b]—
if I have done any of these things—
5 then let my enemies pursue me and catch me,
let them cut me down and kill me
and leave me lifeless on the ground!
6 Rise in your anger, O Lord!
Stand up against the fury of my enemies;
rouse yourself and help me!
Justice is what you demand,
7 so bring together all the peoples around you,
and rule over them from above.[c]
8 You are the judge of all people.
Judge in my favor, O Lord;
you know that I am innocent.
9 You are a righteous God
and judge our thoughts and desires.
Stop the wickedness of evildoers
and reward those who are good.
10 God is my protector;
he saves those who obey him.
11 God is a righteous judge
and always condemns the wicked.
12 If they do not change their ways,
God will sharpen his sword.
He bends his bow and makes it ready;
13 he takes up his deadly weapons
and aims his burning arrows.
14 See how wicked people think up evil;
they plan trouble and practice deception.
15 But in the traps they set for others,
they themselves get caught.
16 So they are punished by their own evil
and are hurt by their own violence.
17 I thank the Lord for his justice;
I sing praises to the Lord, the Most High.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%207&version=GNT>

8. Dreams (Morning)

Shadow Revelations

Dream 1:

I am in a train that looks like the Metro. I am on my way on a trip. The place looks a general place with some concentrated green areas. I am back via the same train and am in a building now and find my mom in a room. Everything is lit in white light. I have to take my stuff out of the room, but it has many footwear in it. All of them are mine and are the same – the skyblue stilettos with a buckle closure. I take them all out and look at them. I can't find a pair which is without defect. All have one or the other problem. I see rust marks near the baseline of one. All have one or the other defect.

After I fell asleep again:

Dream 2:

8.1 The Town With City Lights and Puppy Dogs

I'm in a home that also looks like a PG and apparently, I am in my hometown which is visible from the door of my home. There are also tiny dogs in a street embedded within other structures outside the door, but I'm able to see through the structures and look directly at the black and black & white tiny puppy dogs. I see them playing and wonder if they might come inside as the door is open. I look straight to my front now. It's night and I can see small lights in front, lit buildings, and a hotchpotch of people. The view somewhat resembles the one visible from my apartment's balcony, but it's at the same level as mine instead of a lower level. I don't feel like going outside as I don't want to come across stress-giving messengers. I see the side-view of a guy in the crowd slowly walking to the right. He is dressed in a parrot green full-sleeved sweatshirt with two horizontal white strips on the upper arms. Seeing him roaming there further demotivates me to go outside! The puppy dogs are now rushing in from the right and run directly inside the kitchen to my left. They were many in number - around 10-15. I imagine how the dogs are going to create a ruckus and adjust themselves inside. I go inside and see my mom cooking. She is frying momos on a flat surface with very less oil on it. It makes me think how are they ever going to cook properly. She then transfers the momos to a different vessel to complete the cooking process. I suggest her a different way to proceed. I see that she's also frying a potato tikki but now she has put the thick tikki disk directly on fire on the stove. The tikki has broken a bit around a part of its edge.

I go outside again and look for the moon in the sky.

8.2 The Moon, The Song, & Glory

I see that it's a bit reddish and almost full. Looking at it makes me think that the next night could be a full moon. The song **'Kabhi Shaam Dhale To Mere Dil Mein Aa Jana**' ('Come into my heart someday when the evening falls') plays in my mind and I think that I will go out the next night, the night of the full moon, when I should find Glory as was shown to me in a previous prophetic dream.

8.3 Kevin & The Long Black Plastic Stick

Dream-Vision: I saw Kevin (from The Royal We) facing to the right and putting in his nose a slim and long pointed cylindrical stick. He inserted it in deep and pulled out his hard-to-reach sinus and though the stick didn't have a spatula's end, it somehow worked very well in its job. He runs the channel 'The Royal We' on YouTube and helps the survivors of narcissistic abuse.

A previous vision I had related to Kevin:
Vision (2022): Kevin in a dark background with both eyes black.

8.4 The Man In a White Vest And The Lady In a SkyBlue Saree

After leaving the kitchen, I move in the opposite direction to it and passing through a narrow corridor enter a balcony where I find a man dressed in a half-sleeved white vest with a narrow moustache resembling both Glory and the 'Rab Ne Bada Di Jodi' movie's actor. He's sitting at the left corner of the balcony when a lady in a skyblue saree gives him a light outward push and leaves but he doesn't fall down. The push was not hard enough.

8.5 Monkeys Steal The Fruit

The guy is now seated in the middle of the balcony to its right. He is saying that monkeys have been stealing bananas from the balcony and that they have to be stopped.

8.6 Many Pigeons Inside a Large Hole

I see to my left a half-a-meter-wide hole going horizontally through the building. I am able to look inside and the hole is well-lit with white light. I see many pigeons sitting at a distance of about 2 meters from me - easily 20 to 30 in number. I can tell that the hole extends further and goes much deeper than I could see and that there were many more pigeons further inside. They all seemed to be hiding inside from something and sat quietly. The inside of the hole has metallic rods and walls of its own resembling the painted inner section of a building that has carries its main inner constructs.

8.7 Many Mango Enucleates Inside That Hole

The next thing I saw was a heap of thick mango enucleates inside the hole. It was apparent that the mango pulp was sliced off with a knife because of the extra portions along the sides of the cuts.

9. The Difference In Approaches Shows The Inner Truth As Well

He stripped me publicly, insulted me, and according to him I should be living in a ghetto instead of a normal home (for God, I will even do that and it's normal for His people to stay at undesirable places for a duration). He wants to ruin my career and put an end to it. He already ruined it as I find it hard to do more work and complete my PhD. I've no will to live or to do anything worldly, though I sometimes do things at home to make it organized and manageable! While I was dying on the inside, he was out camping at night dressed in an ultra-clean white jacket! He was enjoying his life. I will never want to romantically love a guy again because it will only bring with it hurtful memories of a crushed heart and unmet basic and normal expectations, or who knows if he causes further damage by killing me or my family members! But he should keep in mind that it will be recorded by God and he won't go unpunished. I feel like giving my life entirely to Jesus now.

When I compare my case and **the things that I have permanently lost** with how he approached Akhila, it sheds more light on his character! He invested in building a 'real' relationship with her. He 'actually' talked with her and gave her the 'right space' that a human needs. He didn't break her inner self which would make her not want to have anything to do with him because of what he did!

She once was tearing up while being on a video call while inside her blanket, but she made sure to have me see that she was weeping. She was lying on her side facing me and would lift her blanket up and reveal her teary face to me while she looked at her phone in front. Why was she doing that!? What was she trying to prove? And if they're so well mentally connected, why doesn't he leave me and why is he harassing and bullying me and giving me more pain!? On another occasion, she also showed me how she slept with her phone by her side while being on a video call after I had written about the vision of Jesus lying beside me on His side. She was showing me how they slept together. He approached her like a normal person would. (Now even his tears of faked repentance won't have any effect on me no matter how hard he cries in front of me! I can easily slap him tightly!)

What made him do that? He was drawn to her because she was a better resonating option, and comes from a rich background like him, and she has a girly persona as well and is slim. I can say this because those are also the kind of things she kept saying in front of me while looking and pointing at me with her face and eyes! "Oh 80 lakhs.. ?", and on another occasion "67 lakhs…? Part time.. ?"

Why're they highlighting these things to me?

I didn't ask him to target me or come running after me. IF SOMEONE ISN'T A FINANCIAL MATCH, THEN DON'T STRIP, ABUSE, AND ROB THAT PERSON EITHER AND RUIN HER LIFE! DIDN'T HE HAVE THIS MUCH COMMON SENSE!?

And most importantly, he wouldn’t have been able to do what he did, if he didn't have those extra bucks, so he should stop falsely showcasing himself as a moral middle-class man! She and him have no moral values and have no value to me! He can't even think about doing to her what he did to me! He likes to falsely portray things as moral when in fact they are sinful.

And truth doesn’t change by portraying it falsely. If he represents him and Akhila as ‘poor people in love’ using messenger actors, it doesn't change the truth. **I don't believe in lies that are spoken as a counteractive argument but in the absolute truth that stands evident in front.**

I will have no remorse or guilt or sadness if he goes to jail in the future, even if I'm with him. Because he would've deserved it. And even while being with him, I can testify the truth against him. If he had told me that he has ‘many’ cases going against him, like Akhila was saying to Shin in a taunting way in front of me to make the point that one more case won’t affect him, I would have been repelled by him and won't go form a bond with him like she did! I don't know what kind of sick brain she has that wants to behave in an outward righteous manner as she affects those poses in her pictures while she and he are immoral and filthy inside and think it's ok to do wrong and have many cases run against oneself - hypocrisy at its peak!

10. 'Toh Kata Kataya Hi Le Aao, Humein Apne Jeevan Par Koi Dosh Nhi Hoga'

'Then bring the genitalia that's already been used by another, I will not blame my life for my fate'

- One evening in A-16 - A messenger guy communicates the truth of Death Conqueror's character!

He was communicating to me how I was supposed to 'think'! No, Pig. You can't tell me what to think because you don't have it in you to preach the right thing! Go sanctify your own mind first before throwing its bogus output on others!

I don't want this cheap character in my life in any way! I don't want the namesake of a bond in which I have to pretend to be happy when the other person is not fulfilling any of the conditions demanded by the bond. He has already failed many conditions! **He played games, meaning he will continue playing games and communicate things in a 'game manner' only**, and this is not the person I want! He has hurt me deeply and rejoiced in it! This is not the person I want. He has stripped my publicly and insulted me by calling me an elephant or a shark! This is not the person I want! He stripped my family publicly and called them animals! This is not the person I want! He hurt my left ovary and burst an egg. This is not the person I want! He wants to kill me by setting me on fire. This is not the person I want. He already ruined a great part of my career by killing my inner self! This is not the person I want! He made me dead on the inside when it comes to my earthly life! This is not the person I want. And when I wrote this line, I saw

Vision: Volturi giving me a very wicked smile as if his mission was accomplished. His wicked smile showed how elated he was feeling about causing the pain.

11. Akhila says, "Just Go there for 2-3 hours.."

She said it to me indirectly while on the phone! I don't know what he's fighting for. Yeah, 2-3 hours of using me just like a person can't sleep well without buying a certain specific thing, but after just one use, the thing's no longer desired! Both are characterless and SUPER ugly on the inside! I'm just like a piece of clothing to him the buyer loses interest in after wearing it just once! - that's why he keeps highlighting the 'for once' part!

12. They Made My Life A Living Hell

All the hurtful things they said and the hurtful ways they behaved keep coming back to me. If there was a change in them, then the past wouldn't have bothered me. But they are the same stinking goop of character, and their behavior continues the same as it was in the past. For a while, they can pretend to be better or improved, but it's neither real nor long-lasting!

13. Ramchandra - The Messenger Without A Conscience

This guy who works as a help under my supervisor Nivedita Deo has served as a conscienceless messenger for long. He is an overweight dark-complexioned, old man with a bulging belly and a bald head with tiny spiky hair. He sits in the room and says things that are often hurtful or depict a hurtful truth of my situation. Once he said, "Toot rahi hai." ('She's breaking'). This other day he was saying, "Sara time charge hi rehta hai" – referring to the state of Death Conqueror since my ex-roommate got involved. He makes it even more difficult for me to sit in the room just like Deepak. I just feel like slapping him once as well for passing useless messages to me that put pressure on my soul and

cause me grief! He has said many hurtful things to me! What are these people trying to do? Why do they have to tell me things **I don't need to know about someone who only worked towards traumatizing me! He formed a trauma bond, not a love bond,** and he's **not** the one who's facing the trauma, being the dumbass that he is!

13.1 'Madam Mein Apko Dekh Raha Tha'

'Madam I was watching you.'

Ramchandra once entered my lab (Room No. 184 on 2nd floor of MSB) with a weird expression on his face and eyes wide open and said to me the above phrase overcome with lust as I could tell. The dumbass is not just sinning himself but also making others sin as well while inflicting pain on me.

I don't even feel like going back to that **disgusting, cheap, and whorish city where all team up together to abuse an innocent person**!

14. 'My Dad Does This'

And this part from the dream 'The Carrier Bus' where Akhila made an exponential graph increasing to the right while saying, "My dad does this." has been being highlighted to me several times as well! I don't want to know what the short-heighted person she calls her dad does! I've seen enough of what he does - he abuses and hurts others remorselessly! Everyone can do what he does. Everyone can make an exponential with one's genitalia. He does that even with prostitutes and can do it with all women! But it takes a godly and righteous character to do the right thing which he doesn't has in him to do. He can only make exponentials with his public penis.

15. 'Comfort For The Afflicted'

This headline was from a newspaper clipping she had intentionally left on the sofa at her side for me to notice! Why doesn't she put on my shoes and see how 'comforting' the comfort is?

16. 'Anyway It's So Long'

She said it abruptly and out of context to Shin about Death Conqueror's disgusting and public genitalia while doing something! It was meant for me to listen. Why did she have to say such things in front of me? Because it gave her validation by telling me all that she had seen and done! As if they're very holy things done out of pure love! I don't want to live with the 'sense' of love like Death Conqueror's who did what he did! It's a burden on me because even if I forgive, he continues in it, and my forgiveness is not valued! And the act of forgiveness doesn't mean that I want to be around him or let him in my life in any way!

The vision of Jesus standing and smiling with His sword of judgment keeps getting highlighted to me. Death Conqueror's day will soon come when he will have to answer for the wicked ways he chose! He's not a person of God, but of devil! Because he does the wrong thing and then tries to hide it by keeping others silent.

17. The Trouser and the Hairdresser

She always had to put up signs to show what she had been doing or had just returned doing. This day she returned in the evening and was dressed in a yellow ethnic suit but what she later did made me wanna puke. After changing clothes, she spread her lower on the sofa upside down and put the stem of her hairdresser in the middle. What was the cheap act that she was communicating to me that she had returned doing!

This is a record against you Death Conqueror. Don't think it will rule out in your favor! Both of you don't even deserve my hatred! And I will let God judge you! Though I may die because I refuse to bow my knee to a wicked and evil man, but God will judge him in the end!

18. Even The Canteen People Serve As Messengers

"Btaado, Kaat diya" - ('Tell her, I've had intercourse with her') - A canteen guy tells me this about Death Conqueror and Akhila. I didn't understand who they were referring to at first, and I don't even use such cheap and filthy language like 'Kaat diya, kata kataya etc..' but since this person came in my life, I've been exposed to all kinds of obscene language and all kinds of low-level degraded thoughts!

Another canteen guy told me the same thing casually! Why were they all communicating messages to me? I DON'T WANT TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SOMEONE I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND AND HAVE REJECTED BECAUSE OF A LACK OF CHARACTER!

That day when I reached PG, even Akhila put up a sign with a wide-open scissors on the shared table and said, "Done." looking at me sideways while she stood facing the wall behind the sofa. **Why were they all communicating these things to me?** This is not behavior a person expects or anticipates from a loved one! He has not behaved like or treated me like he has loved me, and I'm not a fool to blindly hand over my trust in the hands of someone like him.

The canteen people were mostly nice to me and weren't as abusive of messengers as Ramchandra and others.

I HATE THAT PLACE OF ABUSE! THE ENTIRE CITY IS OVERTAKEN BY THE DEVIL! DO THEY EVEN DESERVE TO BE BROUGHT THE GOOD NEWS OF THE KINGDOM OF THE HEAVEN WHEN THEY KEEP FILLING MY EARS WITH THE POISON SENT BY THE CRIMINAL?

19. "Jeena Hai!"

"I've to live!"
said Deepak in a taunting manner. He was making the point that I should die or end my own life! There was some discussion going about something needing to be done and I had said something in response to which he replied with a, "Jeena Hai." in a spent taunting tone. According to him, there was no point that I continued in my life as the people who targeted me were not going to stop until I caved in to their schemes or I died! So he mocked me by saying that I had no other work than to live.

Who is he to tell others to die! He should die for having such wicked thoughts about others! And those who are all comply in this conspiracy of targeting me and my family - they all should die burning in the fire of their sin so they better be saved and enter Heaven after dying on Earth! Those were not his thoughts, but Death Conqueror's.

This event from my past has been being highlighted to me many times now. It was somewhere during 2016 or 2017 that I met Prof Patrick Das Gupta of my dept to discuss about my career prospects as I had low percentage and wanted to pursue a PhD.

20. PDG Signals

He told me about a guy who too had a low MSc percentile but did a project here and went abroad to pursue a PhD in Applied Physics. I told him that I wanted to go into the field of either Astrophysics or Complex Systems. But while he was explaining to me the above, he signaled with his eyes at my breasts – slowly lowering them strategically at them and then looking back at me. **This was my first hint of the system being infiltrated by impure and immoral statutes, which was later confirmed by the dream in which I saw cemented stools on a platform on which women sat with their tops lifted as men came and sucked at their nipples. He was aware and a part of this broken system of the devil.** My own supervisor had to do the same though she was a professor in the dept. She had to 'give a drink' to the HOD to get leave to meet her daughter. Her own husband works in the same dept and she told me that he too 'passed many leaves' when he was HOD before the current one.

This is the system of the matrix that works and sustains itself by basing itself on the immoral ways of devil and rejecting and putting to mockery the statutes of God. It can only be realized on Earth for Earth is a place of 'mixture' and not purity.

21. "Muquadma Hoga re, Karlo Aaj Yakeen"

'There's a going to be a case filed, believe it today.'

This played in my spirit in the rhyme of the song 'Muquadma Hoga Re, Karlo Aaj Waqueel' during the past week at home. And it played a while back today as well and is playing even now.

Though I have prayed for justice and vengeance, it doesn't mean I hate my enemies from the bottom of my heart. I want them to turn to God and be transformed. We are called to 'love our enemies' and 'pray for them' but we are not called to *partake in their wickedness* as Akhila did. She should separate herself from the wicked party and repent, or rather pray to God to lead her in the right direction instead of listening to the words of an immoral man such as him.

22. A Prayer Criminal, Murderer, and Rapist Mrittunjay Can Never Pray

Psalm 7

3-4 O Lord, my God, if I have wronged anyone,
if I have betrayed a friend
or without cause done violence to my enemy[b]—
if I have done any of these things—

5 then let my enemies pursue me and catch me,
let them cut me down and kill me
and leave me lifeless on the ground!

He has indeed done wrong to many as I can interpolate through the past, and not just me! Though with me, it was extended to a long duration. He can't pray the above prayer! Ever! He has many sins in his lap and he continues to add more! Only a righteous person can pray such a prayer, not criminals like him, for by praying such a prayer he is asking for dire punishment and judgment on his head.

He will rather pray to not get caught while committing the crime or to not have to bear the consequences of his actions! – from what I can surmise from his character that I've observed by far.

It seems to me now that I've kept myself fooled myself for a long time now. I let myself be emotionally manipulated to some extent by this criminal and murderer who openly confessed his history before Akhila! She was saying in a very righteous seeming tone, "I know everything about him!" which made me think when did she do all that! He used and abused me all that time and then showed me a crying picture of Frodo in a YT reco with the Title that said that that was Frodo gained the trust of women! Only foolish women must be believing him and his façade because I will believe in what he's actually done, and the hurtful things he has said! Even if he kills me brutally, I want him to get a severe and strict sentence for his crime! **He must not get away with ruining someone's life that easily! When I get on my righteous mode, I don't see who the person is, but I want them to receive the due judgment of their actions. I don't have a beast mode, but a righteous one. He may see it very soon! He has not fought for love! He has HUMILIATED love through his ways and he's morally 'dumb' enough to not understand/realize it!**

By far, he's only seen my forgiving and loving side.

I will wait for the sword of judgment to fall on a murderer, rapist and slaughterer such as him!

Love endures all and forgives all, but it also brings correction. So, though God also endured all and forgave all, He also brings correction to those He calls His own.

Page 454.

25 June 2023
02:59

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

I woke up in the middle of the night. I had these visions before falling asleep:

1. Wings of Justice

Vision: Two golden wings stretched outward in front of a parrot-green background. The wings had a vertical rectangular golden strip stretching below it! The follow-up vision had the golden map of India appear below between the two wings. At first thought, one could look at the vision as representing India as a 'Sone Ki Chidiya' (Golden Sparrow) as it was called in the past, but the title I chose sounds much better and godly!

2. Policewoman Karishma Kapoor

Vision: I saw the front view of Karishma Kapoor dressed in the beige uniform of a Police Inspector as she looked forward.
After this, I fell asleep.

3. Shadow Revelation (Dream) During Sleep:

I'm in a PG's room different from my current one. Some events happen. My mom makes appearances as well.
A woman orders a man on the phone to kill me. He is standing in the open area near the service lane in front of the Ganda Nala. The man is righteous and refuses. He has some special powers as well. When he ends the call, he finds a topless well-built muscular man standing to the right as the vision shifts there. The muscular man stands with a bow and arrow aimed at the righteous man and shoots. The man dodges. The man shoots again but this time it hits directly at the tattooed circle a few inches below the throat of the righteous man. Apparently, that was the spot that carried his life. On being hit there, he disintegrates and vanishes in thin air, and at the spot of the circle appears a golden ring that falls down on the ground after the man has vanished. I step forward and place my foot on it as I don't want my mom to take it away for she comes picking up 'useful' stuff from the floor. After she's left, I pick up the thick plain ring and move forward.

I see a narrow way with clothes to be organized put along the edges. RS enters from behind. I walk forward and pass the people in the front. I see a number flash by which resembled 2222.4 as I looked at my mom in the corridor. The corridor resembles the one present in the Saini's house we used to stay in my hometown. It was on the first floor on the way towards the stairs in the open. I see someone chasing after me.

I am now at the ground floor of the Saini's home in front of what looks like a short toy house made of cardboard. Apparently, I'm Jerry and I'm knocking on the door for my fellow rat to open it but no

one's opening. I can look inside through the cardboard slits on the outer window and can see the stairs at the other end of the house. The house is a light shade of red. I have to pass the ring inside for protection. I know that the cat Tom is after me. I stand there for a while with the ring. The next scene shows the top view of a white and green toothbrush and another smaller toothbrush lying upside down on the floor next to each other beside the cardboard house. Apparently, the two mice have found a way to preserve the ring.

4. 'Ladki Kaha Hai!?'

'Where is she a girl?'
This was an event on my way to the Multi Storey Building some months back.
Some youngsters walk past me inside Science Faculty and one of the girls passes this comment as a message from the rapist and murderer! If not born with a stereotypical girly persona, I was born with a godly conscience! Instead of questioning my gender, he should question his own self! Even a Eunuch shouldn't be stripped and treated the way he did me! He represents the alien serpent race on Earth which exists to persecute the sheep of God! Are those people crazy that they're sending me his useless messages meant to put me down? Why is he not leaving instead of pointing out the things that are 'wrong' with my looks!?

But know this - even if you leave, your judgment will follow you! You won't be able to escape it! I will happily partake in it if needed.

5. He Began With Betrayal Itself

Stripping me and humiliating me and saying mean things all the time in order break down my conscientious self and make me as reprobate as him! And continues in it. What does he expect? The one godly thing he should expect from me is those tight slaps on his face as was revealed! That would be 'healing' for me! The only people he goes well with are those who are reprobates like him!

6. Volturi - The Betrayer

Vision (Past hour): A fair Volturi with long hair stands with a bunch of long-stemmed red roses in one hand that's facing me but his other hand has a dagger hidden behind his back. The background is the cold snowy one from the end fight in the last part of the series (Breaking Dawn 2).

7. I Scold Divyanshu

(Past two days)
I was scolding my youngest brother Divyanshu and as I stop saying mean things, I feel a hand slap the side of my belly facing upwards while I lay asleep on my left side on the bed.

8. He'll Never Succeed In His Plan

The poor fellow didn't expect his torturous plan to extend to this length of time. Not everyone succumbs to evil! My righteous self will always **hate** him! Always! And my forgiving and loving self will eventually find **no reason** to see him favourably because of his continued betrayal and abuse.

His desire is not to have me or fight for me! But to break a righteous person whom he knows wants to stay away from wickedness. He knew the gutter he lived in and he could see how much set apart I kept myself from wicked people. So he targeted me to bring a part of his world in mine, to turn me into someone like him through abuse. It wasn't about love. It was to turn me into someone as degraded and immoral as him and make me used to his filthy world! Because he has proven that he has no sense of righteous godly love but only a degraded fallen sense of an attachment style devoid of purity! His character stinks. He carries the Ganda Nala inside of him!

9. A Righteous Person Can Never Like Him

If the person is not looking at the façade or the affected broken good self he exhibits in public but at what he does in hiding!

10. He And His People Are Chameleons!

The way they change their appearances in a moment, and present themselves as someone they are clearly not shows this deceiving part of their personality! While I have stood along with the values I have always followed and only changed about me what God showed me, they change their statements and selves to false representations in the blink of an eye. This moment he is idealizing you, the next moment he is insulting you! I guess he reserved this lunacy for the covenant bond that was called to be pure by God while setting apart his affected nicety for the general public. And why wouldn't he!? It's necessary to be fake-nice to the general public to win their favors being a corrupt politician!

10.1 Doing Makeup Makes Me a Hypocrite (..?)

Akhila once made this comment to me ('doesn't it make you a hypocrite!?'). **But again, it only shows how dumb and without insight they are! I learnt it because God showed it to me.** It was an instruction from Him! **So, knowing this, they shouldn't even be asking me this question!** They just seem so dumb to me – for they do not count the truth lying right in front and then ask questions that arise because of it! I don't know how much dumber they can be!

We are not called to murder because it is a sin and makes us unholy, but then God Himself told His people the Israelites to kill and swipe out certain areas they were to occupy for those places were useless in the sight of God as they were based in unrighteousness and didn't follow Him. Killing them was no longer a sin for Israelites because it was an instruction from God.

It's almost as if my righteous self can't take more of him! He is suffocating to even be in the passive presence of, let alone a real presence! He brings about negative feelings because of who he is and the lack of repentance makes it worse! No wonder he goes well along with sexual abusers like Awadhesh Prasad who use their positions and the weaknesses of the system and the student's situation to harass and perpetuate abuse! The pack of wolves got together like a not-so-strange attractor in the Physics & Astrophysics department of Delhi University!

11. The Doppelganger Test

Once during the past year, while walking towards my lab in the dept (Room No. 184), I saw a doppelganger of Death Conqueror walk out from Awadhesh Prasad's room which is in the same corridor. He was taller, dressed in black, and was looking down with a slight smile on his face and trying to give a righteous impression! It made me feel more disgust towards him! Why was the doppelganger in the room of someone like Awadhesh Prasad and on top of that **why was he pretending to be righteous!? The immoral 'actions' of Death Conqueror have spoken louder than his words!** And he will soon see 'my' actions speak as well! They've spoken a lot by far as I've kept away from him! Though the doppelganger was reflecting a fake moral persona - even that was abhorable! Even Awadhesh Prasad dressed holy, smiles, and talks and walks in what looks righteous, but he's not! Anyone can do that!

So much effort just to break a person who is not wicked like them and refuses to be a part of the system! The dumbasses refuse to learn the ways of God but want to kill what's Godly, and they think they are very well-advanced and progressive when in fact they're grossly wicked!

12. The Sabbath Lion Was Glory

The vision that I had one evening towards the end of my Sabbath in which I saw a lion come running towards me from the right and jump through a floral hoop, landing in front of me and looking at me with a serious expression and a side partition of his mane hair - that lion was Glory, not Death Conqueror.

Death Conqueror is the devil lion with long vicious teeth and devouring expressions that I wrote about previously. In that vision, he had one eye red and one blue.

What could be more revealing of his persona than the fact that God represented him by the villainous character of the rapist and murderer postman from the movie Dushman! Wicked fornicators think it's normal to violate other individuals!

Death Conqueror is like a tiny useless spec of dust when it comes to comparing 'real' inner uncompromising morality that represents God! Devil is also represented by a lion. He is the devil!

I want God to change my brain even more where I call sin as sin and not condone or let it pass! And it's going to push me further away from him! He fills me with hatred as he is full of immoral shit. I write about him because he throws his immoral filth at me and it irritates me and makes me feel violated! I don't want his filthy ungodly presence!

22:36

13. The Day

I spent most of the day cleaning. And towards the end, I thought of folding the clothes and organizing the corner wardrobe by which I sleep. While folding clothes, I was getting teary-eyed as I

looked at the injustice and the unjust situation and I wanted God to come forth for me with Vengeance as he had shown me in the vision in which he stood in a metallic armour ready with a sword while he smiled at me righteously as he looked at me from above. I had this vision in Room D1 of A-16 one day while I lay on bed. Some parts of 'Mein Hu Don' ('I am Don') song also played in my spirit throughout the day, but they so annoyed and disgusted me that I wanted to get that nauseous feeling out of my body anyhow, but couldn't. That's why I also avoid being around people like him because the stink of their character makes me nauseous much like the smell of leather seats, diesel, or petrol that make me nauseous. If I were to say such a thing, that I was some kind of Don, I would feel so disgusted by myself, for that's not who I want to be. But this guy not only feels powerful by calling himself Don but also 'wants' to be an undercover Don who operates his crimes going unnoticed and thinks something to feel good about.

I would rather die than be a Don, or be around some kind of self-proclaimed Don. I don't know what kind of brain Akhila and his criminal wolf friends have that rejoice in their wrongdoings and don't repent.

I looked at the facts and the truth, and the game. It's all a fun game, you know, for them. A game of prey and predators where the predators slowly smother the prey to death from a distance. At first, the prey becomes less productive in her life, then she becomes dysfunctional in some areas she fared very well at previously, and finally she loses all her previous traits and doesn't want to continue anymore!

He Empathized Neither With My Suffering Nor With My Love

I saw how neither how deeply I suffered was understood, nor my love and forgiveness! Or else why would Akhila say to me in a taunting way that ‘it seemed like I was going to do the things I wrote all alone' - referring to the godly revelations I received related to the abuser. They knew that it was hurtful for me, and they understood it, but it didn't really affect them. Death Conqueror was mocking my situation by showing me a woman on her knees dressed in a beige one-piece and sitting under shower with her eyes closed and hands folded in prayer. That's how cheap they are. My suffering is fuel for them. **It doesn't make them feel hurt but they get their 'food' by watching me hurt and die inside on a daily basis. Their actions are a reflection of the spiritual reality of how the sheep race is ‘food’ for the serpent race.**

Anyway. While folding clothes, I got reminded of the dream I had earlier this morning in which I had clothes spread along the sides of a long narrow hollow pathway along the side of a field. The pathway had cemented walls on both sides and I had the task of folding those clothes when I started running and saw Ranveer Singh dressed in a blue sweater over pants jump along the side of the pathway and run along. In real life in my room, I sat in the long narrow space between the wardrobe and the bed and spread the clothes there to fold them. God knew that I was going to fold the clothes of that wardrobe later that day at night.

While reminiscing about Ranveer Singh and my cloth task in the dream, I was also having hurt feelings because of the abusive and conscienceless behavior of Death Conqueror and his gang that had continued for long now and it was making me tear up. And as I wept, I could feel that they

weren't negatively affected at all but had wicked grins on their faces because even my tears of hurt were fuel for them and gave them sadistic pleasure. But while I was weeping, this song started playing in my spirit, and I was suddenly filled with my past state of how I used to feel when I sang it with Meera. It was one of those songs we loved and devoted the lyrics to each other. She had loved the song lyrics when I introduced the song to her and then it became 'our' song. And not just the song, I was also reminded of the time we would sit holding hands for long as we would rejoice in our mental union and the feeling of oneness and love. I recalled the time we sat together, held hands, and sang this song while looking into each other's eyes as we smiled with feelings of inner contentment and love. It really held a lot of meaning for us.

Holding hands was a daily chore for Meera and I during the 4 years we spent together in BSc and her MSc drop year. Even in our BSc classroom, when we sat together, I would warm her hand in my coat's pocket during winters.

I recalled her eyes lit with pure emotions as the song played in my spirit. And then the memories made me tear up as well because everything was real. Meera was much much better than many other girls in her character traits! That's why we went along together. We never talked crap, nor used abusive language and our love wasn't physical but we loved each other truly. I could tell it by looking into her eyes. I saw the love I shared with Meera and then I saw how Death Conqueror had abused me for these many years and the kind of love he shared with Akhila that he flaunted in front of me after having abused me all this time! Their love seemed so cheap and low-level to me when I looked at what I shared with Meera.

Meera and I were wanderers and we loved each other's company. I recalled how our love didn't make us abuse others or say mean things to them. Meera was an intelligent and righteous girl in many aspects and not someone dumb and vain like Akhila who boasts about her good-for-nothing background. Meera had my heart like no one else did. The song brought to my remembrance all our past memories and I saw that I already had a life lived with bonds of a rare kind with people of a rare kind that are not easily found, that I already had a pure and righteous version of a history of how Death Conqueror lived his life or the kind of bonds he formed and shared with others! I have a bright past when it comes to high-quality bonds. Meera and I uplifted others, and would never say and do the kind of cheap and abusive things Death Conqueror and Akhila do to others. We just couldn’t even think that way! It just wasn't our constitution. We weren't built that way. We didn't judge people the way they do.

It was a bond I cherished a lot because it was SO Godly! There was hardly any worldly crap but we went into a joyful and ecstatic state whenever we would be together, and we would be happy for no reason. Even if we were amid difficulty, the fact that we were together in it was enough for us to go through it. Our company strengthened each other instead of bringing the other person down. Death Conqueror seems so low quality to me. He creates difficulties for innocent people who don’t want to have anything to do with wickedness!

The song reminded me of us sitting together on the bed facing each other in her home holding hands as we sang our favourite songs together.

The only thing Death Conqueror learned is to play games and use others for his cause. Meera and I always communicated one to one. There were no third parties and no games. It was a direct mind-to-mind connection. But when I look at Death Conqueror, I don't know what I see. He brought in my life a very different world full of games in which love is hidden behind some unexpected brick that one may never happen to hit. It's much like hit and trial. Meera and I, when we looked at each other, we knew where we stood. We had a mature bond, and we understood the significance of physicality with another individual. It wasn't a light thing for us. Her home didn't have an AC or perhaps not even a cooler (can't recall exactly) but I loved to go there. She was even happily waiting for me once to have lunch together. Our love was pure and we used to stay at a very high mental state than others around. We could see it because we used to be 'out of the world'. We didn't have negativity towards others nor did we need money to be happy. Her family didn't have a vehicle of their own and their home was also very humble. Her mom created doormats using old clothes and did everything by herself. They didn't have a maid come. Her dad was a storekeeper in a school. **But she was my star.** I could never think of stripping her publicly (or in private) and it wouldn't make me 'feel good' in any case. I liked her casual dressing sense of wearing a t-shirt and jeans. **I saw outer simplicity in her but a great mind that wasn't easy to be found. She was the only person of her kind I had come across in my life. That's *why* she was my friend.** When I went to visit her home and had to stay, I even helped her clean at times or wash dishes. We didn't abuse others nor talked crap.

These people (the sexual harassers at the dept, Death Conqueror and the gang) though rich just brought filth in my life when I look at their sign language and the kind of things they've said to me. Almost as if I went down from a bond-quality level of excellent to very poor. **And by bond quality, I don't imply measuring bond quality between two wicked immoral persons who resonate together in their wickedness, but the bond quality between two individuals who don't think wicked thoughts about others and *can't* think either because they're not *built* in that manner, a bond quality measured by the kinds of thoughts and traits that resonate together, while looking at the individual minds separately as well. Our separate brains innately had an inner drive to be better. I remember that once in Anjali's flat, Meera said that to be righteous was very important. I didn't give her words much importance back then because I was already doing everything I knew I could do right. That was my way of life and it didn't seem like something that needed a great deal of effort. I mean I didn't have to make efforts to be righteous or be led by my conscience. During our initial days together and first discussions, I stressed on Passion while she stressed on Discipline. I used to think that without a passion or zest for the cause, discipline was vain and just a mundane trait one followed, but with the presence of passion, one could not only be disciplined as a result but it could also create new fine branches into new and unknown regions leading to hidden treasures.** We always talked about the idealistic way things should be, and talking about it together expanded our minds. It also revealed to us the previously unexplored philosophical sides of our routine *moral* discussions. We both were idealistic, I somewhat being more idealistic than her as I totally rejected some things of the world she so accepted. The song that played in my Spirit reminding me of my time with Meera was '**You Decorated My Life**' by Kenny Rogers.

14. You Decorated My Life

All my life was a paper
Once plain, pure and white

'Til you moved with your pen
Changing moods now and then
'Til the balance was right

Then you added some music
Every note was in place
And anybody could see
All the changes in me
By the look on my face..

And you… decorated my life..
Created a world
Where dreams are a part..

And you… decorated my life
By painting your love
All over my heart…

You decorated my life..

Like a rhyme with no reason
in an unfinished song..
There was no harmony
Life meant nothing to me
Until you came along..

And you brought out the colors..
What a gentle surprise..
Now I'm able to see
All the things life can be
Shining soft in your eyes..

And you.. decorated my life..
Created a world
Where dreams are a part..

And you.. decorated my life
By painting your love
All over my heart..

You decorated my life..

From <https://www.bing.com/search?q=you+decorated+my+life+lyrics&qs=n&form=QBRE&sp=-1&lq=0&pq=&sc=0-0&sk=&cvid=6889F077C3A247DC8B6B8E8267E52593&ghsh=0&ghacc=0&ghpl=>

Ref: Kenny Rogers - You Decorated My Life (lyrics)

While I and Meera had a love-filled bond despite our financial differences because we resonated at the mental level, Akhila made demeaning comments such as, "My home has a central AC.", "She is acting as if she's never been in an AC." while she was the one who made most of the fuss about things, most of which used to be one-sided and illogical.

This other song played after a while as well, though for a very brief duration, while I wept and I understood that my suffering was just an objective thing for them to witness and feel pleased with, and it wasn't something that affected their hearts to stop doing what they have been:

15. Khushiyaan Aur Gam Sehti Hai

'She endures joy and sadness'

Ref: Khushiyan Aur Gham | Mann (1999) | Aamir Khan | Manisha Koirala | Sad Song

16. "We Should've Made a *Portrait* But I Guess We're Too Late Now."

I am not a naïve observer who doesn't understand the motives and heart conditions of people. I saw a sister in Christ say this phrase in one of her videos with her husband before she published her first video online.

First thing, I didn't intend to make that picture on the wall but it just happened to be so circumstantially. So, a comparison can't be made where one says that one could've painted a portrait that would've resulted in a better ministry. I am already going through mental struggles and my Creator Jesus helps me through it, but listening to such a degrading and competitive statement from a fellow believer isn't helpful either. I saw through her in her first video. I shared it here at my forum as well, but I would say that it doesn’t make any sense for someone else to say that they should've done what God made me do when God didn't intend them to. It's almost like saying that that person's ministry should've been mine and I could've done it much better. We all have different individual walks with God and should follow the leading of the Holy Spirit in our endeavors. I so adore Sis Adele and revere her walk with God and how she operates in her ministry. But does that mean I would pass comments that I should've done something in a superior way that manifested in her ministry? It just wouldn't make any sense! So, my sister, who was having these feelings of competency and jealousy, I'm letting you know that your words hurt me though I let them go. Our job is to extend the kingdom of God, not to mimic, leave our lane, and try to outrun. It's much like the game of football that Sis Adele talked about where we pass the ball when needed and at times we have to compensate for another injured player through intercession but we don't try to compete with a jealous heart with a fellow player of our team. I love Adele a lot and I want to learn from her

walk as I watch her but I won't ever say that ‘I could've done something she did but I guess I am too late now’.

I know where I stand with God. I can see where Jonathan stands with God, or where Adele stands with God. But I don't and MUST NOT say that I should've done something in a way that seems superior to me, because the way God had them construct things is exactly how they were intended to be as well!

Page 455.

26 June 2023
19:45

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

Vision: Animated side-view of Meera kissing a person to the right.
I had this vision shortly after I wrote about my time with her on the last page.

1. The Poor Doppelganger - Doesn't Match 1/10th of the Character Traits of Meera

They planted Deepak to represent Death Conqueror. He was a poorer version of him representing the relative economic gap. But he didn't have 1/10th of the character of Meera! I wasn't friends with her or form a close bond with her because of her economic status but because she had many righteous qualities. She was an independent thinker, had her own ideas, understood my ideas, and suggested and added to them, while with others I couldn't even think about having the kind of conversations I had with Meera because their persona spoke of their inner selves too loudly; Meera and I found a healthy space to share and discuss our ideas. She was the kind of person who could go along with a morally idealistic mind. She herself was idealistic in her own way. We resonated in our good qualities. She wasn't some kind of Don or a super-rich person used to living with many men at once. She was a monogamous person and it seemed that she understood the value of commitment.

A fleshly bond can be found anywhere. Commitment is what's sought after. It's not marriage, but a sense of commitment that makes a bond worth turning into a covenant. I see a sense of commitment in Glory. He's monogamous and not like Death Conqueror who just wants a person to fill a role he has created to suit his needs while he gets to live as he wants outside of the requirements of a covenant. And why do I keep mentioning Glory when it comes to Covenant and not others God gave me revelations about? It's because of the prophetic wedding dream a part of which has already come to pass, and I've written previously about it as well. **That dream wasn't a shadow revelation. It was a dream whose events came to pass in the same order I saw them.** Now I'm in the dream's slow unfolding phase as the wedding event hasn't yet manifested though others did during late 2021 and the beginning of the past year itself. It's been around a year and the dream seems to be at rest waiting for the time of fulfilment.

Many things changed during the past year and God brought other people into my life while I was walking towards my earthly covenant promise with Glory. I never could've thought a year back that I will fall in love with RS and KA. When God first gave me revelations with them, they were hard to believe. The dreams first made me question how was it that people from Bollywood or the movie industry came into my dreams as it had never happened previously. The only actor or movie character I used to previously have dreams about was Harry Potter, but now I was having dreams about people I hadn't many movies of. But now I understand that God gave me those revelations because He saw 'their' hearts when I didn't first know them or have a bond with them. My heart towards Death Conqueror too changed as God gave me related revelations.

God made the promise to me back in 2021. I wasn't searching for anyone. God already had that person searched out but He was changing me in a way that will make a way for me to enter what He promised me. My promise revolves around not just my earthly covenant marriage but also around calling and collecting His children together for His Kingdom. If my life didn't have this situation of spy cams, the turn of events would've been very much different. In that case, perhaps I would've formed a closer bond with Mayank – the guy from my dept as God gave me shadow revelations with him too. I don't know. I'm just guessing. Or perhaps Glory would've been more direct in the absence of cameras and I would've had many interactions with him by now. I knew him first. So, perhaps without Death Conqueror, our story would've unfolded in a quicker, easier, and risk-free way. Again, I can only guess. And Death Conqueror would be living his life in his usual worldly way indulging in his routine sins and living a life without God and repentance and I wouldn't be burdened with the stress of the current situation. He already had many women available at hand as he was showing off online which repelled me away from him making me block him. It was when I came across photos that showed this drunkard who was openly falling on women and showing it off. This made me question why such a person was on my FB list.

But this present situation made possible a change of hearts for many people and bring them together as children of God.

Deepak repelled me a lot because of the kind of violent things he talked about. While Meera attracted me at once without saying a word by her expressions alone when she wasn't even looking at me. I saw through her. She was the only real person in the room I saw with a strong and determined expression. She wore a very loose and baggy printed white shirt over blue jeans and blue flip-flops with thin strips. Her simplicity and expressions got me at once. I could tell that she was a morally upright person while everyone else looked flaky.

Deepak may match Meera in her 'past' economic condition because now she is in a much better place since she started working, **but he is nowhere close to her mental level**. The same is the case with Death Conqueror - utterly repulsive. Even the kind of messages he tries to communicate through others showcase his cheap mind which confirms his character. There's nothing new, no change! We don't just live with a body. We live with a mind as well. And Glory's mind suits my mind, not Death Conqueror's who only inflicts pain. He is better suited for women with a much lower sense of morality and righteousness.

2. Both Girls Go To An Expensive Place - The Kingdom of Heaven

Recall: The dream that ended with me and Akhila traveling together in the back seat of an overly filled small car shouting praises to God with her moving her raised arm with a closed fist while shouting and sitting to my left as a huge and tall golden building with BARUK HABA written on it came into our sight. BARUK HABA was written horizontally on the tall building in golden color itself with straight Bold English font and we were traveling towards it.

That's what she should be excited about and that's also what I will happily join her in, but not to a worldly expensive place and NEVER with an emotionally abusive guy who has stabbed daggers in my heart continuously for years without repentance! (I first mentioned the dream on Page 83.)

3. He Should Be Slapped and Thrown Out of The Dept

I don't know why do people tolerate abusers like him at the workplace and how can parents support such children instead of throwing them out and reporting them to the Police. Oh yeah, this is the serpent race.

4. Ranveer Singh's Cheek Gets Kissed By a Woman Repeatedly

Vision: I saw the top side-view of Ranveer Sir driving a convertible moving in the right direction with a joyful expression. He was wearing black goggles and to his left sat a woman resembling Deepika Padukone, facing him as she dropped kisses on his right bearded cheek while he made happy and joyful mischievous expressions while driving the convertible!

5. 'He Doesn't Look Like a Murderer Now'

Said Akhila in a sarcastic tone about the murderer criminal and rapist Death Conqueror, while she looked at Shin, but the statement was meant for me to hear! She always loved to showcase how she was so in touch with him and knew a lot about him and his business as if I wanted to know more about such a person! I've seen all his sides now through God-given revelations! And once I was doing eye makeup to practice as I had learnt it recently, when she said in a mean tone, "As if it matters to him." which made me think, "As if I'm doing it for him!" she followed her statement by a sharp and loud, "I know everything about him!" which made me think, "Why is she telling me this?" I often thought that she must be a fool to continue with such a person when he hasn't completely left and stopped abusing me, and she didn't even encourage him to change his ways and repent of the wrong he did to me, let alone apologize. She was rather making it look as if an apology would be 'an act of kindness from him' (when she said, "Yeah.. because he didn't apologize..") and not something that he should really make out of a repentful heart because he hurt me and caused a lot of damage!

Why would I expect an apology from such a person who has clearly demonstrated that he can do a very wrong thing for years not caring how it is impacting another individual? It would make sense if I expected it from someone I had a close bond with and who hurt me because of one reason or another and had a moral sense strong enough to make him feel guilty. Why would I expect an apology from someone who stripped me publicly, called me his 'new toy', and was then dancing remorselessly with other reprobates above my home as if it makes right what he did wrong and makes me feel better about the situation? He doesn't even has the moral code needed to make one feel guilty and make apologies. If he had one, he wouldn't even had done what he did! Does her brain work morally and beyond making exponentials with an abuser? Foolish woman, foolish thoughts, foolish choices! Dumbass.

When you do wrong unto someone, the first thing you want to do is to apologize and make things right – that's how a godly person with a conscience thinks. But this fellow took forgiveness for granted. Took for granted? No. He doesn't care about forgiveness! He only cared about what he was receiving! This girl Aarchi who stayed in A-16 said to me with such a mean and hateful expression and a stern tone, "To aap bhi maaf kardo, apki kisi ne do clips utarli!" "So, you too forgive if someone took (naked) clips of you." I am 100% sure that he wouldn't have been able to forgive if someone took naked clips of his birth mom! He is a rapist and a criminal!

They just behaved like rich egoistic bullies who do to others as they wish because they think they're too powerful or entitled to hurt a person in any way they want to get something that they want from that person! And then his short-heighted sister was saying, "People here are selfish" referring to him and his abusive act – as if it justifies what he did. It's not people who were selfish but it was 'him'! She sure too seems a dumbass to me - making general statements that apply to her family members alone and their friends! I don't usually make such harsh 'dumbass' judgments about others, but I started doing so after God gave me the revelatory dream in which I was calling them dumbasses because of their **sick immoral behavior**.

And yeah, the foolish woman Akhila said to me indirectly that I thought that he 'wasted' a lot of money on this whole spy cam thing! Such a morally twisted way of thinking she reflected! A moral person wouldn't make it about money but about **the wrong 'act' that was done or the sin that was committed** but these ungodly and foolish dumbasses pass statements about if it was a waste to use money to abuse another person! They make the matter about things of very low significance and those of high significance they bypass easily. That's how their useless dumbass rich brains are trained! (Not all rich people are dumbasses though – RS & KA being an e.g.)

If one just spent 10 rupees to buy a cigarette and force a non-smoker to have it, it would be counted as abuse, and would be very wrong!

She only passed his messages to me and worked towards hurting me - shows how like-minded they are. Both do wrong to another person and think it's their right to do more of it without exhibiting a sense of being guilty. How demented of a brain that does wrong to others and causes pain and doesn't feel remorse.

10th July 2023
~22:50
When I completed writing the above section yesterday, I saw:

6. The Two Women

Vision (last night): A small, animated vision of two women sitting with their heads together. The women looked similar.

Page 456.

27 June 2023
04:54

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. 'Not Sorry For a Criminal's Judgment'

When God judges people, it's not called 'betrayal', it's what those people callen upon themselves because of their sinful actions. He's going to be judged eventually for his continued sin against me. I don't feel sorry about what I've already seen that could befall him. He called it upon himself through his sinful actions. Death Conqueror and Akhila have no fear of God. That's why they say and do what do.

He shouldn't say that I broke his heart and come at me with greater wickedness to now hurt me more brutally if he gets judged and goes to jail. If he gets judged, he would've rightly deserved it in God's eyes.

2. 'Gareeb'

Hindi for 'Poor'
I first heard this word in my Spirit while mopping the floor for the first time during these days that I've been staying at home. It kept repeating that time. The word often repeated itself whenever I would mop. But mopping the floor doesn't make one poor. I don't like others doing a bad job for me in a place where I've to live.

3. 'Aa Pavitra Atma Mere Dil Mein Aa'

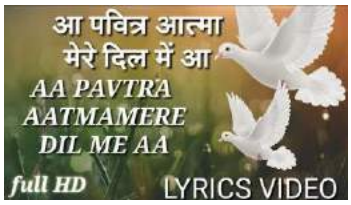
'Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart'

आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)
मेरे जीवन को , तू ही चला - X2	You alone lead my life (X 2 times)
आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)
टूट गया हूँ में , जीवन का क्या है भरोसा - X2	I have broken, what assurance do I have of my life (X 2 times)
धोके पर धोका है सारा जहां ,	**Cheat over cheat is what the whole world is about**
जाऊं तो जाऊं कहाँ - X2	**If I've to go somewhere, where (else) could I go (X 2 times)**
आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)
मेरे जीवन को , तू ही चला - X2	You alone lead my life (X 2 times)
आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)
थक चुका हूँ में , जीवन का तू ही सहारा - X2	I have become tired, you alone are my life's comfort (X 2 times)
जीवन के सफर में तू हे मसीहा	In the journey of life, you alone are the Messiah

जाऊं तो जाऊं कहाँ - X2	If I've to go somewhere, where else (could) I go (X 2 times)
आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)
मेरे जीवन को , तू ही चला - X2	You alone lead my life (X 2 times)
आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)
प्यासा आया हूँ में , मुझको तू जल पीला - X2	I've come thirsty, have me have water
जीवन का श्रोता है तू ही मसीहा	The listener of my life, you alone are, Messiah
जाऊं तो जाऊं कहाँ - X2	If I've to go somewhere, where else (could) I go (X 2 times)
आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)
मेरे जीवन को , तू ही चला - X2	You alone lead my life (X 2 times)
आ पवित्र आत्मा , मेरे दिल में आ - X2	Come Holy Spirit, Come Into My Heart (X 2 times)

From <https://www.weworshiplyrics.com/2020/07/aa-pavitra-aatma-mere-dil-me-aa-lyrics.html>

Ref: Hindi christian song | Lyrics | आ पवित्र आत्मा मेरे दिल में आ / Masih love 02

AA PAVITRA AATMA MERE DIL ME AA lyricsआ पवित्र आत्मा मेरे दिल में आ

Recall: The vision '**Jesus Rips Open My Chest' (#4 on Page 451).** It had many doves come flying out in concentrated intensity from my heart. My heart is filled with His Holy Spirit.

4. Let God Destroy His Pride

I prayed to God to destroy Death Conqueror's that made him think that it was okay to strip me and my family publicly for these many years and yet expect unconditional forgiveness! - the typical mindset of an abuser - to abuse someone severely knowing the act's repercussions on that person and yet expect unconditional forgiveness and acceptance from that person without genuine heartfelt repentance or a willingness to change one's ways!

4.1 Who is He To Hurt Others To Test Them

He is the kind of person who creates hurtful situations to see the reaction of another individual! One who is truly in love is wary of hurting his/her loved one through his/her actions and words because (s)he doesn't want to ruin the bond or make it weak by repeated blows. But Death Conqueror has only done things to ruin what all Godly could have been possible between us.

It wasn't even a test. **It was a 'game' meant 'just for fun' which he was able to play because he had some extra bits of paper.**

5. Past Visions

5.1 The Eye Clamp

Vision (night, a few days back): I saw the round face of a man with tiny spiky hair and slight stubble in a sky blue background. He had his closed eyes covered with black horizontal rectangular surfaces that extended outwards semi-circularly ending at about a foot in front of the face. The two semicircles didn't meet fully and stretched outwards and inwards like a clamp.

5.2 The Guy and The Bloody Downward Burst

Vision (night, a few days back): The dark figure of a short-heighted guy stands at the centre of the planar top of a cliff in the dark. The front vertical surface of the cliff has two shiny gelatinous white surfaces resembling the cornea of an eye, one on either side of the guy, when the cliff's white front begins disintegrating downwards with blood continuously and smoothly bursting and flowing down representing the burst of two eyes starting at the top.

5.3 The Baby Nails The Eyes

A small-framed vision of a baby sitting on the bed in a green and white dress as it strikes a long nail it is carrying in its hand into the eyes of a person lying in front of it.

6. Pooja Bhatt In A Sky Blue Turban

My mom had oiled and massaged my hair yesterday evening with coconut oil. I later tied a headwrap with her skyblue drape to stop the oil from brushing other surfaces. The skyblue head wrap reminded me of the vision '**Karishma Kapoor in Skyblue, and a Gorilla' (#20 on Page 439)**. When I lay on my made bed on the floor, I had this vision after a while:

Vision (yesterday): I saw the young face of Bollywood Actress Pooja Bhatt in my head wrap as seen from some horizontal distance away from my face.

7. The Dance & The Blood Bath

I was listening to the worship song ‘Aa Pavitra Atma’ and was abruptly filled with immense love for God (Jesus). I was sitting on the bed in the second and smaller bedroom of my home when I had this vision.

Vision (Afternoon): I saw the side-view to my left of Jesus dancing with me in a duet. He was dressed fully in multiple layers of ankle-length white clothes with short shoulder-length hair while I was fully covered with blood and looked deep red, being dressed in just my lingerie set (my washroom look while bathing). It was His Blood. I saw Blood moving out in a streamlined manner as a jet from the middle of His wrist lifted to my face's level in the air. The diameter of the jet suggested a vein had

been cut open. The blood fell on me. We continued dancing and I lifted my right thigh in a perpendicular direction. Jesus looked so Holy, calm, and composed while we danced slowly.

The next thing in the vision that I saw was me sitting on the floor facing to the left with my left leg bent while the right leg stretched straight forward and moved in an arc to the right. I repeated this while sitting as Jesus stood at some distance behind me, near the wall to the right of the shoe rack, no longer being in the center of the vision while the view focused on the act that I was doing alone, still being drenched in blood.

8. God Has Been Fighting For Him

I would've long left him mentally and psychologically, but God kept showing me revelations that counteracted his interactions with Akhila. I rejected him the moment I saw him say covert emotionally abusive stuff on FaceBook to another girl, and then he came after me in real life to 'abuse' me.

God fought for him because God thinks about sinners in a way we don't. He wants them to come to Him and **repent**. God will judge him eventually for this attitude he has exhibited toward his sin for the past few years. Without repentance and a change of heart, he won't miss his judgment.

9. 'Saare Mare'

'All Should Die'

Akhila said this about me and my family many times indirectly to me - at times in hateful and other times in a mean and apathetic tone.

10. I am Very Strict With Morals

Especially the ones I have ingrained in my brain since childhood.

Death Conqueror thought that his act of hurting me by stripping me and my family publicly would lead me to go in search of him and plead to him to stop inflicting this torture. But it didn't happen. From what I understood from indirect means, he had his plan of a tour of some places in the country after I would've bowed down to his tactics. He was very shallow in his understanding and his plan.

Even if I had gone to him to ask him to stop in exchange for what he wanted, I would've felt terrible about spending even a second in his presence, and a tour with him would only make me hate him more and I would've regretted every second of the time I spent in the company of such a person! There was nothing that he could've bought to make things right. I knew that going to him was not an option to bring my pain to an end because he had caused permanent damage to that area of my life! Then why would I've put myself in more pain and have more feelings of aversion when he didn't have it in his hands to heal the damage he had caused unless it was instigated by real repentance and a real change in the inner self? **Perhaps it was his intention to mentally, emotionally, and later**

physically cripple me permanently, or it gave him some weird kind of sadistic pleasure to publicly strip a person who never indulged in sexual immorality with random men as he did with women. Perhaps he saw how pure I had lived, and how internally filthy he was, so he had to make a mockery of my purity (purity as described by God). I was thinking while taking a walk downstairs that how what he did to me was so unlike how I had lived my life. I wanted to live a pure life, and be around mentally pure people. I was and am still a virgin. And he chose 'me' instead of all the immoral women of the world, or prostitutes of the world, or those who like to flaunt their body, out of all those, he stripped *me* publicly, 'me' who was too vary of going into a relationship because she knew she was a very serious girl and didn't want to run into a casual womanizer. I thought about if he did it intentionally - as it would've caused the most damage to me than other cases because I kept my sanctity preserved for a pure bond! Says a lot about the kind of person he is! **Me, who never stripped fully in front of a guy - he stripped publicly without a second thought**.

If this 'revenge' is his love, **I don't want his corrupt love**! And I don't want to see his revenge either after I reject him permanently.

He didn't fulfil any mental or emotional expectations demanded by the role he wanted to be in. He only brought pain and suffering to me. It was God who brought relief to me.

All he knows is to play games!

If he can't be a moral man, he can forget I will have anything to do with him. The same situation is going to continue. I will continue in my life as led by God though I will grow wearier and wearier of the situation and would've considered suicide many times, being stopped by God every time as He gives me revelations pertaining to me or other people at appropriate times as he has a purpose for me to accomplish before He takes me out.

He did the worst thing one could do to a middle-class girl who wants to live right and has her self-respect as her most treasured possession. He would be grossly wrong if he now thinks that that moral girl will bend according to him - that doesn't go along with the definition of morality. There were many whores in his world he could've stripped, but he chose 'me' - whom God chose for His purpose! And then he wasn't even committed to me though he committed this sinful act under the 'pretext' of securing a loved one. I don't know who is he trying to fool, but he has only fooled himself into believing that it's right to choose a wrong way that hurts, breaks and ruins an innocent person to achieve something which that person isn't even happy about! He's so gross and selfish!

While walking around the society downstairs, I was thinking how he broke my dream of being with a moral man as now even the possibility of finding the kind of bond I wanted was corrupted because of my affected reality and ruined mind.

I don't think like him. Most people don't think like him - the immoral way to think! He shouldn't have thought that he could restore something after breaking it. **I was thinking how naïve was of him to think that he could break someone's heart and keep that person for himself as a zombie. Only an unreasonable person who doesn't know how a healthy and godly mind works will think in this**

manner. Only God can do it and it won't be through the person who has caused the damage. It will be through someone who knows how to not play games and take everything of value away from a person!

If he says he gave me everything he had, it won't be true. **My truth is that he took away everything I had pertaining to this specific area of my life. And he took it freely and threw the remains out as public mockery and display.**

My PhD supervisor Nivedita Deo - I don't know what I did wrong to her. She transfers me messages from this guy, and I don't like it at all! She was one telling me that 'he gave me a pass because I told him a no!' after everything he put me through. It only made me feel more disgusted and aversed by him. **He should look at and evaluate his own self and behavior. He won't be able to give a 'pass' to himself!** Evaluate your own self before evaluating others and letting them know if they've passed a criminal's demented moral test! **I already know that I am well suited for a moral man because of who I am! I don't need a criminal like him giving me a pass or rejection!** I know myself and the kind of people I go along with. But he neither knows godliness nor knows God.

I don't see any reason for him to do such a thing to me other than to demonstrate his superiority!

The only compassion I extend to him is because of the revelations given by God in which He shows the truth and because it's God who's showing it, I can trust his persona reflected in them.

11. Past Revelatory Dream

This was a dream I had back in A-16 during early 2022. These are the prominent events I remember from the dream in the sequence they were shown.

The Heart In the Sky

I found myself walking across a green ground with some people to the other side. On the other side were some shops. I looked up and saw a heart-shaped ring of a cloud in the sky. Around both its sides were a few tiny angels that revolved speedily around the edges through the surrounding cloud matter. It seemed that they were responsible for shaping the cloud in that way.

Testimony: It had rained slightly that day and I was on my way towards Gate No. 4 with my work colleagues to take a tea break. When we reached the T point to the right of which laid the path to my dept's alternative entrance and the DU lawns, I spotted a heart-shaped cavity in a cloud in the sky. I stopped and showed it to my colleagues. Pooja admired it as well, while Rakhi was neutral.

Tea In Kulhads (Earthen cups)

When we reached the other side, I saw that I was with Pooja Jain and perhaps Rakhi as well – my workplace colleagues. But what was highlighted was Pooja transferring the Kulhads with tea to me to pass along. The shop was set up in a room with a covered Veranda in front.

Testimony: When we reached outside, we happened to decide on ordering tea in Kulhads that day. The shop was set up under a shed in front of which lay an open space covered with trees.

Meeting My Middle Brother

Afterwards, I started walking back and met my middle brother Himanshu on the way. I saw it as a third person. I was dressed in my printed green tunic with meshed outer side extensions. In that scene, my middle brother rested his face on the top of my tunic's front and was vibrating his face keeping it placed on the same position with closed eyes. This part of the dream seemed weird to me.

Testimony:

I went to meet my dad and brother on Rakhi and was wearing my printed green tunic. I already had it when I had the dream. We all went to eat. I caught my brother looking at my chest a few times. The fallen human nature. I let go of his act. He doesn't have his brain in control like many others.

I had this dream perhaps more than a month before the first event unfolded during the last year. So, I didn't recall the dream immediately. It was the sequential unfolding of the events that made me recall the dream and I understood that it was indeed prophetic when the situations manifested in my life for real.

12. Father God Lying In Outer Space

Vision (A-17/B, Saroj Sadan, 2021): I saw Father God smiling at me while lying on his side in the dark outer space among stars while I worshipped Him. I continued worshipping wholeheartedly and saw a tired devil come walking behind a rock and stand behind it as I went deeper into prayer and worship.

13. Pinky - Resembles Death Conqueror

She was my first roommate in A-16 when I shifted there in October 2021. She was a tall and fair girl with small and narrow eyes and was in her BSc back in 2021. She had worked as an intern as well with the Bed Box PG during her first year – the same PG that rented the Swami Jagannath Dhaam building in 2021 and 2022, and perhaps this year too, but I'm not sure about it.

14. The Word In The Spirit

(D1, A-16, Mid 2022) I am woken up post-midnight with the word 'Sex' in a male voice repeating in my Spirit. I'm not aroused or didn't have any related dreams so the word in the spirit doesn't make any sense. I correlate it with deep prayer in the spirit and therefore start praying. () I later thought that God was giving me an experience of interrupted night sleep which I could be having in the future and may not have liked otherwise. I also understood later from other revelations that the revelation pertained to a person who wakes up the woman beside him at night from sleep because his genitalia had gone dry again.

Though my prayers are harsh and judgmental sometimes, I want Death Conqueror to be transformed and turn to God leaving his sick lifestyle. I don't want him to live a life devoid of love, but God's love comes first and foremost, and our inner selves have to be constantly renewed in Him every day.. I want him to experience the love of God and leave his past ways. My prayers are not irrational, sinful, or foolish like his actions. My prayers make moral sense!

Page 457.

28 June 2023
18:33

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. My Dad Behaves Weirdly

I am in the master bedroom of my home at Omaxe and it's morning. Apparently, I have to leave for my PG in Delhi. My dad asks me in confirmation with a wicked smile if I've to leave for Delhi, but it is very much apparent that he doesn't intend for me to leave. I am standing on the bed now and he is trying to put his hands on my forehead which I am trying to evade. He carries that wicked smile throughout the short dream. He is standing on the floor and holds my feet around the ankles looking at me and then leaves them. He leaves the room and after a while I follow the way out as well, being fearful. I move towards the gate and find my youngest brother in front of the apartment's exit. I seem to be fearful and too short in that scene as I have to look up at him. I look towards the kitchen to my left and see the backs of my dad and middle brother standing side by side as they seem to be working inside. I look at my youngest brother in front of me and inside the kitchen in turns. My youngest brother is moving around his position as if he's guarding the gate and ready to stop me from leaving. My mom is nowhere in sight. I kept looking inside the kitchen and at him in turns in fear when the dream ended.

2. The Strengthening Bond

I was standing in the narrow pathway between the bed and the wardrobe when I saw:
Vision (Morning): A naked Glory in front of me as he held me by the sides. His genitalia abruptly rose up and hit his head once followed by it being shown as its normal size in a complete erection. While we stood facing each other, apparently, we were joined together while standing in that position itself.

Well, it was back at home. He keeps dropping in intermittently.

3. The Uncomfortable Forgotten Revelation

I didn't write the revelation because it seemed uncomfortable to me to write as it was fleshly. And now I can't recall what it exactly was. It was a fleshly revelation – that's all I remember about the reason I left it to be written later.

On my way to the eye doctor with my dad today afternoon, I had this vision:

4. The Bike Ride With Kartik Aryan (the Xelebruty)

While we were moving forward on an open road, I saw in my right mental view:
Vision (afternoon): I saw Kartik A riding a bike in the same direction as us to our right dressed in a full-sleeved deep red striped top while a woman (supposedly me) sat behind him with her arms

resting vertically against his chest. His hair rushed around with the wind's current hitting them as he sped ahead.

20:35

I've been hearing this lyric being sung in the melody of the song 'Attention' by Charlie Puth.

5. 'She Just Wants Attention'

I don't know who is saying this about me, but I don't want attention. I only love the attention of people I love, not others.

Attention is equivalent to the presence of that person, and the presence of a loved one is cherished. Won't the people I love it if I gave them my loving attention, because it's not just attention, it's an acknowledgment of one's inner self one harbours for the other person. That's what we do with God when we pray and worship – we acknowledge that we have a bond with Him and repeat what we know He knows is true about our feelings for Him.

6. Rebecca - My Former Zepto Username

When one of my orders from Zepto was being delivered to my PG in Delhi (while I was at my home in Sonipat), I got to know from the delivery guy that he couldn't deliver my Drools order because the people present at the PG's ground floor didn't know the girl Rebecca. But after I cleared it out to them that it was *my* username, they accepted it.

Rebecca is God's calling of me as was revealed to me while praying out in tongues one late evening in 2020. And Glory was shown to me as the camel with his features resembling the camel's face in room D4 of A-16.

I have been feeling so happy for the past two hours. First, because I found white-rim goggles like Ranveer Singh's from the Pepsi Ad, and second, because of the bike-ride vision with Kartik Aryan. It made me forget what Death Conqueror did.

And while going out of the apartment to throw out broom dust through the dustbin window, I was feeling so happy that I had this another vision:

7. Me With White Wings

Vision (past hour): I rise in air and have two white wings being dressed in the same clothes I was wearing at the moment (and am still wearing) - the black 'Jesus Loves You' t-shirt over black Jeans. Behind me is visible the dim evening sky.

The vision was followed by:

8. The Trio With White Wings

Vision (past hour): I put my arm in the arm of KA and try to rise upwards with my white wings because I want to take him to a ride in the sky. But after a few seconds of me attempting to do so, I see RS, I, and KA rise upwards arms in arms together in the air, with all three of us having white wings at the back. I am at the centre and am dressed in my present black clothes, KA is at one side in

his full-sleeved red t-shirt, and RS is at my other side dressed in a blurry attire, but it can be made out that he is wearing an untucked white shirt checked in grey.

Note: I understood that some of the immoral revelations pertaining to Ranbir Kapoor pertained to him being a label for Death Conqueror as he is the one who does the things RK was shown as saying and doing in those visions from what I got to know from YouTube 'Shorts' recommendations (weird but true).

22:01

9. RS Descends Down

Vision (past 15 minutes): RS descends down slowly holding a cream beige cloth/curtain hanging from above with his hand at the right as he looks at the viewer. He is dressed in a Sherwani (an ethnic Indian attire) with a red outer coat embroidered in gold over a creamish narrow trouser and looks very muscular with his light beard.

My brain had been too filled with the things that were going to go bad, things that were already shown to me, my new understanding of the abuser, and how he ruined many things in my life. I had been in pain and depression for a while now which was also evident in the vision of me dancing with Jesus while being drenched in His blood as it oozed out from his wrist. I couldn't think of anything else but was contained in that mental region. But today I was brought out of that dark space. RS and KA are filled with light. When God brought them to my present time's remembrance, when my mind had been feeling lost (emotionally lost) and in pain for a while now, it was as if I was put back in touch with people who only brought healing to me by the virtue of who they were. They have those white angel wings. The goggles I got today is my souvenir to keep.

I have spent about 2-3 weeks at home now and I became used to a lifestyle of keeping up with responsibilities, managing my home, and maintaining my walk with God. I was wondering if this was my last time having such an experience at home. Though in the beginning, I food fasted at home - I ate after 5 days and my mom kept encouraging me to do so and I ate more than I usually did since my changed diet. I will most probably be leaving for my PG tomorrow. In PG, I will be back to my food-fasting schedule. I took my time at home as my eating season. I did a lot of physical work as well so was tired and I understood that it was going to be hard to fast at home.

Though I had RS, KA, and other people who were the source of love and joy in my life at the back of my mind, I didn't happen to think about them a lot as I was filled with pain because of my new-found understanding of the situation as I saw how none of the things I went through were really necessary if Death Conqueror had a pure heart, and comparing my treatment with Akhila (the richer and younger counterpart) made me notice the stark difference and grieve about the things I had lost and how sick he was in his thinking patterns.

I loved the teacups we were served tea in at the eyeglasses shop when I saw their red & blue striped pattern over a white background.

Yesterday, while taking a walk down at night, I looked around at my surroundings at the plants along the sideway to my left, the buildings and the light emanating from the lamppost to my right, and the sky and the stars, I saw that I had a very numbed down mind now, while previously many things would come to my mind looking at everyday life and related objects. Taking a walk alone was relieving and always made me learn something as I would shuffle and dissect ideas. I could never talk like Akhila or her friends did. Listening to them made me witness the focus of their foolish minds that talked false stuff about other people - a very dumb thing to do. Why should one spread info about others and talk about them in a derogatory manner for no reason? Why would I call a green thing as pink and why would I say that a green object is better or worse than a pink one when they both serve the same purpose? That's how their gossip, in effect, is - a foolish waste of time. Looking at my condition now made me more depressed and in pain. I recalled the time when once while parking my scooty inside the parking space on Chhatra Marg outside the Vishwavidyalaya Metro station, I happened to look up at the sky and see a vision flash briefly which apparently described something - the visual working of a physics phenomenon. None of such stuff happened now and even if it did, it had lost its importance. I was mostly in pain and the pain took most of my energy and attention away. Earlier I was happy and a keen thinker - happy '**without**' abusing others or doing wrong to them. That was a time when I saw the logic behind everything, saw patterns, and could also intuitively sense where they originated from. Even if I didn't know the term for it, I knew the thing. Yesterday I saw the stark difference of how the actions of Death Conqueror affected my brain and made it sick while God kept healing it intermittently. **A fool inflicts pain on others unnecessarily and makes them dysfunctional. A wise person is well-balanced and self-controlled, takes wise decisions, and uplifts others.**

I also saw how he ruined and played with things of life that were supposed to be kept pure. He himself had them ruined for him because of the nature of his own mind, **and now he had brought a part of his sick brain into my life as well – a morally twisted brain that has the capacity to rejoice while doing evil unto others** who don't even know him well. He is unreasonable.

But then while being in a worship session in the evening, I was reminded of how none of the things I previously gave importance to held importance now because of my opened eyes towards God and the kingdom of heaven.

Death Conqueror with his fake self is so deplorable. **A person who doesn't fear God should be stayed away from.**

Vision: The bearded face of RS facing upwards in an angled position kisses a person in the front.

10. Prof. Shobhit Mahajan Revelations

While cleaning the washroom's wall:

Vision (day before yesterday): A smiling face of Shobhit Mahajan Sir from my dept dressed in a grey shirt.

While listening to the Worship song, "**Aa Pavitra Atma, Mere Dil Mein Aa**" in the other room of my home:
Vision (yesterday): Prof. Shobhit Mahajan stands near the left end of the window beside the balcony door with his hands raised up as he swings them sideways in worship of God in synchrony with the song I was listening. He is dressed in a full-sleeved grey shirt tucked inside grey pants.

11. Devil is Very Intelligent But An Enemy of God

It's one thing to be smart - to be able to do things quickly or do them using a quicker method, or to be able to understand and use tricky ways to achieve something. **But these traits aren't related in any way to a person's intelligence which tells him to discard doing some stuff not caring if it's within his reach of doing.** That deciding agency has two faces - objective and subjective. The objective face helps in sifting intelligently through objective chores, **while the subjective face pertains to our conscience that tells us the things to do and those to avoid depending on the impact on others and our own soul because of the sinful act**. Death Conqueror has a dysfunctional subjective deciding agency like the people in his troop. **Like a fool, his deciding agency chooses the ways of the devil, and he is surrounded by other fools who support him.**

******
Even his middle name 'Guha' (Gu-ha) says that his seat of thinking is indeed scum in character.
******

Page 458.

29 June 2023
16:39

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

The doc I visited yesterday (Dr. Sharma) extended my eye treatment to 5 more days and gave me an additional ointment to apply twice in a day. Today after waking up, I made tea for Dad, Mom and me, had breakfast, and slept afterward after applying my eye ointment. I didn't even brush my teeth as I didn't feel like doing anything this morning.

Before I fell asleep, I had this dance vision with RS. It was hard to fathom if he was being too serious or angry.

1. The Dance with RS

I saw this vision as a third person while lying on my bed. The place of the vision was at some distance in front of me near the Desktop table.

(Morning, the 2nd bedroom): RS was dressed in a white half-sleeved shirt with blue flowers imprinted on it over white trousers of the same print and had a metallic wired curly hairband over his head with long neck-length hair and a stubbled face. He stood in front of the desktop's CPU on the floor in the room while I stood facing him. To the envisioning me, the front of RS and the back of me were visible. In the vision, I had my right elbow bent and hand lifted in the air at the vertical level of my shoulders when he took a step forward, bent his left hand in the same manner as mine, and held my hand by putting his fingers between mine. (It later reminded me of the beginning of the hand-holding dance move with KA.) He then slowly walked closer to me, bent forward and in a bite tore my lips out and spat them out to the left (his right). It made me think if he was angry. He stood still for a few seconds, and I too stood still with torn lips with beige torn uneven flesh present at the place of my lips though I seemed perfectly fine as I looked at him. He walked closer, and we were now dancing slowly holding each other close with our hands at the right of the vision holding together in the manner they did at the beginning of the vision. The time was less about dancing around and more about holding each other slightly tightly and finding rest in each other's presence. We moved slightly at our position for a few more seconds before the vision ended.

While I was half-asleep around noon, I had a series of revelations.

2. Kartik Aryan On a Video Call

Dream-Vision (around noon): Kartik Aryan looks forward silently with a grieved expression in the direction of the viewer, where only his upper half is visible. He is dressed in a white full-sleeved kurta and is sitting in a room with two wide cream curtains about 8-10 meters behind him along with some wooden furniture placed along the wall. He is looking downwards at what seems is a video call set up in front of him.

I had this dream-vision in which I saw the homepage of YouTube being scrolled around in front of my eyes. In the real life, I had stopped looking at or paying attention to the YouTube home pages because the recommendations carried covert messages from the abuser most of which seemed hurtful or like a warning given to me.

Seeing the page move around in my sight in the dream-vision made me stressed though I knew that it was a dream-vision. I didn't want to see more ungodly YouTube Suggestions that either deceived or hurt me. YouTube was only a means to play games for the devil working through him. Seeing the home page scroll, I was anticipating more games, threats and other toxic suff and I didn't want to expose myself to more damage. I had decided to not pay attention to covert messages being communicated outside as well.
I know the truth of how I was treated and the kind of things that were done and said. I don't need lies and false representations of situations. A well-groomed good-looking psychopath who speaks well but has the rotten heart of an abuser is still a psychopath no matter how (s)he is portrayed.

The YouTube home page in the dream-vision stopped at a video recommendation as described below.

3. The Torture With A Soothing Tagline

YT Recommendation: The right-most video reco in the second row on YT's home page has the title that pertains to giving a surprise with flowers but the video thumbnail has the image of the side-view of the upper half of a naked guy lying on a surface with his head facing in the left direction. He is shouting in pain with a mouth wide open as some guys around him are dissecting and torturing him in a dark background.

After I woke up, I had these lines play in my Spirit:

4. Sun Rahi Hu Sudh Budh Kho Ke

'Losing my conscious reasoning, I'm listening'

The Lady sings:

Sun Rahi Hu Sudh Budh Kho Ke	Losing my conscious reasoning, I'm listening
Koi Mein Kahani..	To some story..
Puri Kahani Hai Kya..	What the entire story holds..
Kise Hai Pta…	Who knows…
Mein To Kisi Ki Hoke..	I being someone's..
Ye Bhi Na Jaani..	Didn't even know..
Rut hai ye do pal ki ya..	If this season is but for a while or
Rahegi Sada..	Will stay for eternity..

(*The Guy Sings:*

Kise Hai Pta.... Who knows…
Kise Hai Pta.. Who knows..
Kise Hai Pta.. Who knows..
Kise Hai Pta.. Who knows..)

Ref: Iktara Best Audio Song - Wake Up Sid|Ranbir Kapoor|Konkona Sen|Kavita Seth|Javed Akhtar

When I wrote the English translation of the last line 'Rahegi Sada' and was thinking about the line and the one previous to it, and the other song that talks about 100 years' timeslots in Heaven, I heard in my Spirit this song lyric being sung as an answer:

'Rahegi Sada Yaha…' **'Will forever stay here…'**

(Pyaar Ki Ye Daasta.. This tale of love..
Sunenge Sada Jise Forever listened to which will be
Ye Zameen Asmaan.. By these earths and skies..)

Page 459.

30 June 2023
00:04
(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. The White Dress

The vision of a woman in white dancing closely in a duet with RS in a black and white tuxedo has been getting highlighted to me for a few days now. I had found a white dress with a rectangular neck at the back which resembled the woman's dress in the vision, and also the vision in which my ex-roommate walked wearing a similar dress. The white dress got delivered to my PG. I'm excited to try it on now.

Earlier this evening, I was hearing a male voice in my Spirit that said, 'Use Kiya' ('Used Me') which made me think who was it who was feeling this way. Was it RS? But no. I didn't use him. I knew it in my heart. I wrote both the revelations given by God and my own heart for him separately.

This night I chose to sleep in the other bedroom of my home instead of making my bed on the floor in the master bedroom where everyone else slept together as we wanted to use only one AC at night. I didn't need AC for sleeping, the floor was dirty, and I was too tired to mop it and make my bed. So, I chose to sleep in the other room with just a fan running with the balcony wooden door kept open and the mesh door closed. I turned off the light to sleep and was lying on my right side when I had these visions:

2. The Trio Together

Vision (night): I am lying on my right side and wrap my legs with and hug tightly RS. He is dressed in the same white clothes printed with blue widely separated blue flowers. We're now kissing, both being fully dressed. The vision now shifts to the top view of my bed. I see both me and RS cuddling where only his genitalia is out and we're together in the act while being on our sides in a loving embrace. After a few seconds of it, the vision now has KA too at my back lying on the bed facing me. He is dressed in a white kurta set and has hir arm around me coming from my back. He too has just his genitalia out and we're together in the act at the back. Our bodies are covered but only our genitals are exposed so our act is not even visible in the vision. I can now feel both my cavities filled, front & back while we move slowly on the bed. I turn my face backward intermittently and kiss KA passionately while I'm kissing RS at the front as well.

3. Mein Dhanyawaad Karta Rahunga

'I Will Keep Giving Thanks'

The Hindi Worship Song.
Ref: YESHU DHANYAABAAD -MARK TRIBHUWAN

4. The Scene from Lootera

(Highlighted intermittently for the past two weeks)

The hero (played by RS) tells the heroine that she was one opportunity for him to 'live', but he lost it. By 'live' is implied to live rightly, fully, godly, in a good way, happily, in a way that brings contentment to the heart, in a way that brings peace to the heart, in a way that teaches one to be better with time.

5. The Washroom Scene From Pyaar Ka Punchnama

(Highlighted intermittently for the past two weeks)

The scene in which the hero (played by KA) stands outside the washroom in his lover's home and pleads with the heroine taking a shower inside to let him in saying that he had waited for this day for a long time.

6. The Songs That Play Intermittently In My Spirit:

I don't always write about them as they're now a usual part of my life. They're not new revelations.

The Chorus of songs:

Nashe Si Chad Gayi..	She got me like a drug..
Tu Meri Hai Prem Ki Bhasha..	You are my language of love..
Khuda Jaane Ki Mein Mit Gaya Hu..	God knows that I am no longer myself

Ref: Nashe Si Chadh Gayi | Full Song | Befikre, Ranveer Singh, Vaani Kapoor, Arijit Singh, Vishal-Shekhar

7. It's God Who Brings Together & Separates

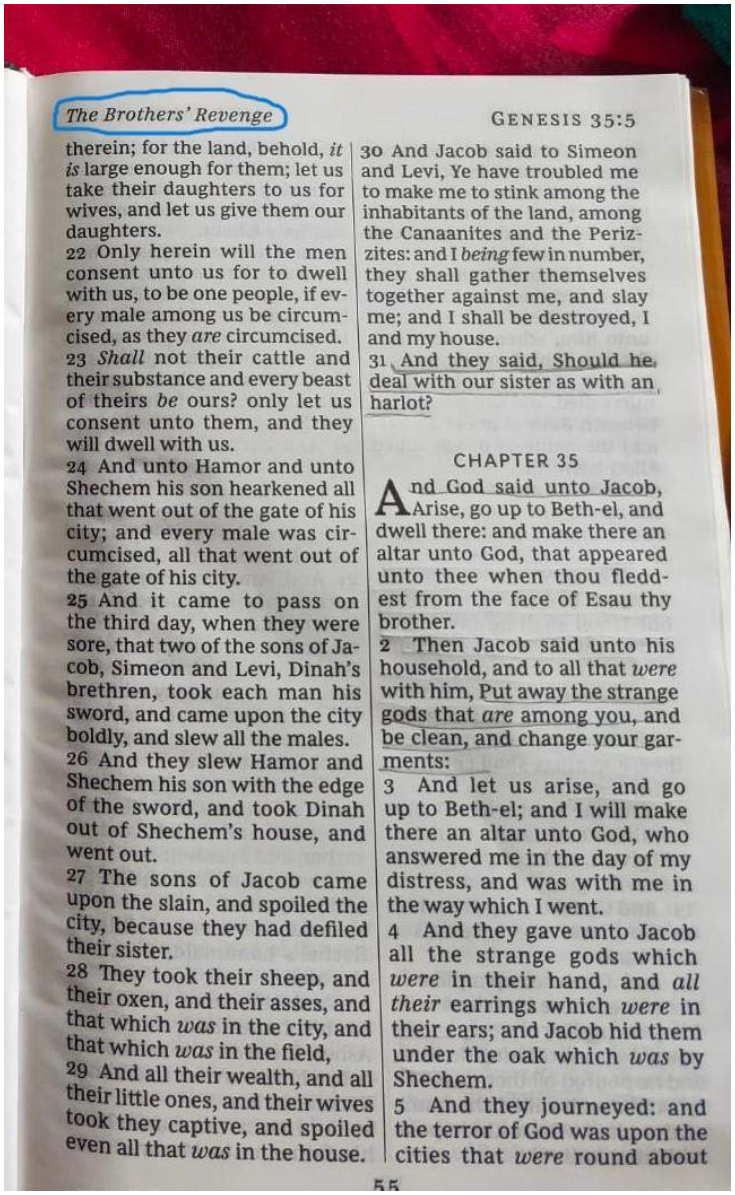
God can bring people together for a time being and separate them. My brain has changed according to His ways now. Though my love for those people stays and I can pray for their well-being and protection or for them to draw closer to God, I don't need to always have them in my close vicinity - though the company of like-minded believers is always a blessing.

8. My Love For RS & KA

It's independent of their perception and thoughts because I know that they're good at hearts. They may form misconceptions because of a lack of communication but it won't affect my heart for them.

The Bible Page that opened when I randomly opened my KJV Bible:

9. The Brothers' Revenge from Genesis



The Brothers' Revenge GENESIS 35:5

therein; for the land, behold, *it is* large enough for them; let us take their daughters to us for wives, and let us give them our daughters.
22 Only herein will the men consent unto us for to dwell with us, to be one people, if every male among us be circumcised, as they *are* circumcised.
23 *Shall* not their cattle and their substance and every beast of theirs *be* ours? only let us consent unto them, and they will dwell with us.
24 And unto Hamor and unto Shechem his son hearkened all that went out of the gate of his city; and every male was circumcised, all that went out of the gate of his city.
25 And it came to pass on the third day, when they were sore, that two of the sons of Jacob, Simeon and Levi, Dinah's brethren, took each man his sword, and came upon the city boldly, and slew all the males.
26 And they slew Hamor and Shechem his son with the edge of the sword, and took Dinah out of Shechem's house, and went out.
27 The sons of Jacob came upon the slain, and spoiled the city, because they had defiled their sister.
28 They took their sheep, and their oxen, and their asses, and that which *was* in the city, and that which *was* in the field,
29 And all their wealth, and all their little ones, and their wives took they captive, and spoiled even all that *was* in the house.
30 And Jacob said to Simeon and Levi, Ye have troubled me to make me to stink among the inhabitants of the land, among the Canaanites and the Perizzites: and I *being* few in number, they shall gather themselves together against me, and slay me; and I shall be destroyed, I and my house.
31 And they said, Should he deal with our sister as with an harlot?

CHAPTER 35

And God said unto Jacob, Arise, go up to Beth-el, and dwell there: and make there an altar unto God, that appeared unto thee when thou fleddest from the face of Esau thy brother.
2 Then Jacob said unto his household, and to all that *were* with him, Put away the strange gods that *are* among you, and be clean, and change your garments:
3 And let us arise, and go up to Beth-el; and I will make there an altar unto God, who answered me in the day of my distress, and was with me in the way which I went.
4 And they gave unto Jacob all the strange gods which *were* in their hand, and *all their* earrings which *were* in their ears; and Jacob hid them under the oak which *was* by Shechem.
5 And they journeyed: and the terror of God was upon the cities that *were* round about

55

My attention went straight to the highlighted phrase 'The Brothers' Revenge'

11:56

I was still in bed this morning and it was past 7 am perhaps when I thought about picking up my contemporary version of the Bible and had this vision:

10. Jesus Weeps Inside The Bible

Vision (Morning): I pick up the contemporary Bible in the same lying position on the bed, open it above my face, and inside it appears the face of Jesus who is weeping as his tears fall down on my face.

'Sau Saal Pehle..': This song was playing in my Spirit yesterday in the washroom and it repeated a few seconds back as well.

'Pavitra, Pavitra, Pavitra, Tu hi to Yahowa' ('Holy, Holy, Holy, you alone are Yahua')

This worship song played in the queue on YouTube last night while I was in the process of falling asleep and I liked it very much. So today I looked it up in my watch history and found this in the video.

11. The Winged Trio

(Reminded me of the vision of RS, Me, and KA in the air together with wings, though in that vision I was in the center.)

12. 'Holy Holy Holy, You Alone Are Yahua'

The Guy sings:

Chorus

Awaaz aasmaan pe goonj rahi hai yeh	**Voices are echoing in the sky that say,**
Pavitra Pavitra Pavitra Tu hi to Yahowa	**'Holy, Holy, Holy, you alone are Yahua'**
Awaaz aasmaan pe goonj rahi hai yeh	**Voices are echoing in the sky that say,**
Pavitra Pavitra Pavitra Tu hi to Yahowa	**'Holy, Holy, Holy, you alone are Yahua'**

Stanza 1:

Dooto ne milkar phir ek naya geet unche suro mein hai gaaya
Vo hi naya geet banke mera meet mere labon pe hai aaya

Dooto ne milkar phir ek naya geet unche suro mein hai gaaya
Vo hi naya geet banke mera meet mere labon pe hai aaya

Kya saaz vo bajate hai
vh kya unko bajane vaale hai

Takht jaalali hai jiska lga
Takht jaalali hai jiska lga
Vo tu hi to Yahowaa..

Chorus
Awaaz aasmaan pe goonj rahi hai yeh
Pavitra Pavitra Pavitra Tu hi to Yahowa

Stanza 2:
Dawood bhi dekho Yahowa ke aangan mein jhoom jhoom kar gaaye
Uski parastish mein aisa vo naache ki paaon bhi thamne naa paaye

Dawood bhi dekho Yahowa ke aangan mein jhoom jhoom kar gaaye
Uski parastish mein aisa vo naache ki paaon bhi thamne naa paaye

Mein bhi dawood ke jaise gaunga
Mein bhi uski parastish mein nachunga..

Mere Labon pein jiski sana
Mere labon pein hai jiski sana

Vo tu hi to Yahowa..

Chorus
Awaaz aasmaan pe goonj rahi hai yeh
Pavitra Pavitra Pavitra Tu hi to Yahowa..

Music..

Stanza 3:
Adbhut anugrah hawaaon mein faila hai, kaisa hai adbhut nazaara
Moosa ke paas dekho baitha Elisha hai aur Yusuf hai kitna pyara..

Adbhut anugrah hawaaon mein faila hai, kaisa hai adbhut nazaara
Moosa ke paas dekho baitha Elisha hai aur Yusuf hai kitna pyara

Jahan sajdo pe sajde hote hai
Sab ghutne jahan par tikte hai

Jiski Mohabbat mein dil mera dooba

Jiski Mohabbat mein dil mera dooba
Vo tu hi to Yahowa…

Chorus
Awaaz aasmaan pe goonj rahi hai yeh
Pavitra Pavitra Pavitra Tu hi to Yahowa..

Ref: पवित्र पवित्र पवित्र तू ही तो यहोवा। ||HINDI CHRISTIAN SONG 2022

13. 'She Was Found Worthy'

Heard in the Spirit (this morning)

I heard it regarding my ex-roommate Akhila as was highlighted to me all the ways she was well-suited for someone like Death Conqueror with the background that they both have, though they both may have some grievous shortcomings in godly character. I can't talk like worldly stuff she does, nor does it interest me. I can't insult others for no reason behind their backs either or make fun of them - which both of them do very well. I can't behave nicely with someone who has behaved like Death Conqueror did when he still is continuing in it, while she not only 'understood' or rather condoned his sin but also called for my and family members' demise - again, **the negative character trait of murdering innocent people is seen to be shared by both**! I can't talk with an immoral guy either who has a history like Death Conqueror's. What will I talk about? I can already see how he lived his life, and it doesn't seem too great to me but very cheap in character instead and full of hypocrisy. I would NEVER want to have such a life (perhaps he looks at my life in this way.) Everyone has objective facts about their past, the places they had their education, the places they went journeying, and the different relationships they had, but these aren't the things that define any relationship, **but the present's compassion shared between minds** and a **shared sense of common moral values** which mine don't at all match with either of them**.** Both are wicked and can't go along well with me and neither can I have a chat with them. When I realized this, I no longer felt bad for his different approach towards her because I saw that with his present persona, he couldn't have formed the same bond with me and this present abusive one too won't get him where he wants to be either. I don't bow down to the tactics of abusers. I don't want to talk to someone like him or Akhila who was even insulting my newfound bond with my mom. She is not an innocent child but a wicked gossip lady who says hurtful things about those she is no match in her inner character traits with, that's why she made the out-of-context point out of nowhere that her home had a central AC.

She has the personality of an Aunty that goes from door to door gossiping about different people, taking an unnecessary interest in the matters of other people whom she doesn't even like, and talking about useless stuff- everything that an idle and wicked ungodly married woman does who doesn't have anything better to do. And he too has the persona of an abuser who hides it behind an affected innocent countenance.

If I had not lived with Akhila but had just looked at her photo, I would've thought of her as a moral and well-behaved woman, as I thought in the case of Death Conqueror. But when I got to see how she lived and the kind of things she talked about with her friends and the way she back bitched about me and tried to show her superiority, I saw that she was a very diplomatic lady for whom it was easy to behave in immoral and unrighteous ways - someone who was ready to support wickedness, unrighteousness or evil if it meant company and support for her. I wasn't at all bothered about her routine because I used to have many things on my mind compared to her empty box filled with worldly gossip about the lives of others which she thought made her an expert in her dumb and shallow field of worldly matters.

I would've gone along well with a humble middle-class guy who knew well the importance of taking the right decisions and how sin corrupts the soul which is more important than worldly possessions or money. And by humble, I don't mean someone who 'pretends' to be humble outwardly while committing grievous sins in his life and hurting others in different ways.

Or I would have along well with a guy of any financial status, given we resonated and had compassion for each other. I always had friends from all economic sects but I didn't give some greater or lesser value because of it.

Meera was from a humble background. Neha came from a wealthier one. Not all wealthy people are humble and vice-versa. I had a friend who only talked about sales at different brand stores, shopping, and other vain stuff and she was quite a social person but at times she did things out of formality and not out of the presence of a real heart bond. She wasn’t too humble either and at times showed her superiority to me. She thought in materialistic and worldly terms which were away from being godly. Neha wasn't like that. She resonated with my inner self. She was an empathetic person.

I was found worthy by God for Himself for His purpose.

I also understood that their union was predestined because of the dream in which **'both the girls went to the expensive place of the Kingdom of Heaven'** which was a precursor to her herself making the statement (though in a different context). This dream I had when I hadn't even shifted with Akhila and was still in Room D1. So, looking at how things unfolded - I don't feel hurt as it was the way they were supposed to be. I was only hurt by how I was treated and showed no compassion and was misunderstood for 4 years. That's not how you treat or court someone you supposedly claim to love. It's not love. It's equivalent to killing the other person slowly.

Past Revelations:

14. Me in Blue & white

(Taken in our rented home in the village Pai my dad got first posted at. Pai - Hindi for 'found')

15. Jesus Comforts me While Sleeping

(few days back): He lets me hug Him and sleep.

16. Jesus Kicks My Belly

I was lying on my made bed on the floor when I had this vision viewed in a small frame of vision.
Vision (Past week): I am lying on my left side facing the wooden bed in front of me. Jesus stands facing me between me and the wooden bed and kicks my belly lightly once.

17. The Blue Towel Mop

Dream-Vision (Morning, few days back): I saw my blue towel being used as a mop in the second bedroom of my home as it was pushed towards the door with someone's foot along with some tiny bits of crap on the floor being pushed ahead in front of it.

Abhi abhi dhoop thi yaha pe lo, abhi barsaat ki dhara..

23:55
It happened literally today afternoon when it rained suddenly with the sunlight spread over the land a while ago.

18. KA-in-Black Shoots

(Last night sometime after the #2 revelation on this page)
Vision: KA in a black jacket with a black t-shirt tucked inside back trousers lies on his left side facing me on the bed. He has a long black metallic gun extending vertically upwards from between his legs and it rests against his body. The black gun extends until some inches below the position of his heart

and keeps shooting continuously after a few seconds. He is now standing and floating inside the room with the gun still pointing upward. It keeps shooting upwards with a slight tilt while he moves around that side of the room.

19. While Reading the Contemporary Bible at Night:

Jesus' lips protrude forward, and He kisses me.

A moral Bihari is better than a psychopathic criminal who only 'shows' morals outwardly.

Page 460.

01 July 2023
13:16
(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

"A moral Bihari is better than a psychopathic criminal who only 'shows' morals outwardly but doesn't internally possess them." - I wrote this because they were calling me a 'Bihari'. Bihari is a person who belongs to the Indian state of Bihar which is considered culturally backward. In that sense, India is one of the most culturally backward states of the world - but that's not how the people of God think. For the people of God, being culturally advanced has no meaning but being right with God and His values is considered a very important principle to live by.

1. 'Offer'

Dream-Vision (Morning): The rightmost YouTube video recommendation on its home page with the thumbnail of an animated naked upper half of a wheatish woman (until below her buttocks) in a dark background. The woman's right side of her face was covered with her wavy hair that fell until below her breast at the vision's right. She had a flat belly with medium-large round breasts and a round butt (a side of which was visible). Below her breasts was written '**Offer**' on her upper belly.

2. 'Jal Mat'

'Don't Burn' or 'Don't be jealous'
I heard a male voice saying it in the spirit somewhere during the past week.

3. "Mein Jal Raha Hu"

I'm burning' or 'I'm being jealous'
But today I heard in the Spirit a male voice saying this.

Page 461.

02 July 2023
01:19

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. 'Thank You Thank You'

I had watched this episode of 'Koffee with Karan' during the past year in which I saw Ranveer mimic some people in their specific tones. In one of the mimicking acts, he was showing gratitude, and in another, he was mimicking KA saying, 'Thank You Thank You'. This part was highlighted to me yesterday and I found myself mimicking him saying 'Thank You Thank You' lightly within myself! His act looked very lovable in that episode.

2. Armoured Jonathan on a White Horse

Vision: I saw a semi-animated vision of Brother Jonathan Kleck riding on a white horse in a dark background. He was wearing metallic armour around his chest, thighs, arms, and head over the layered blue attire of a soldier from the time of Jesus as represented in *The Chosen* TV series. He kept riding in a direction to the right slightly tilted towards the viewer. There was a dark figure in black floating behind him while holding a sharp sickle with which the figure was trying to attack him. Only the huge blue eyes of the figure were distinctly visible while the rest of it was black. Jonathan dodged a few of the figure's attacks by bending forward coincidentally as he wasn't looking backward at the figure. The killer was trying to attack his neck from behind and severe it. I prayed for him and I saw Saber appear in the air in front of him and block the attacks of the black demonic slayer behind him. I then prayed for metallic protection around him. The black assassin figures filled the path of the forest on both sides that he was treading in the dark. I see what they want to do. The dark figures want to severe his head and put it on display with the sickle's bent end supporting the neck as they move the head around in the dark.

3. 'Mein Naa Daroonga'

'I will not fear'

Worship Song:
Ref: NA DAROONGA (Psalm 91) | Vijay Kondapuram ft. Sheldon Bangera, Allen Ganta & Prakruthi Angelina

I recalled my middle brother Himanshu once singing the chorus of this song many years back though he wasn't a believer. He had happened to recall a song he had listened on TV.

4. 'Lahu Ki Dhaar Beh Gayi'

'The stream of blood flowed out.'
It was the title of a YouTube recommendation I saw on YouTube's home page during the past few weeks. I heard it in my Spirit last night.

Past Revelation
While I was resting backward on my youngest brother's chair:

5. White Doves Followed by Black

Vision: Glory rips open my chest and white doves fly out from its centre though in a lesser amount than the previous vision. They do so for a few seconds. A second after the last white dove is out, black birds start flying out.

I related it to my recent changed heart state which had become bitter and resentful. I maintained a forgiving attitude towards Death Conqueror for a long time and now, though I still didn't want to be unforgiving, I prayed to God with a bitter heart for His righteous justice and to avenge me. Yesterday I was feeling like tearing out the pages with the revelations 'The King in Blue & White', and 'The Time With the Short-Heighted Blue-Eyed Man' - seemingly good revelations about him - and burning them. They are in my PG. When I had the second revelation, I didn't believe it for I thought of him as a very wicked man with no godly sense of being led by one's conscience. The revelation along with some others changed my outlook of him by a great extent. I felt like tearing them out because I didn't want to know anything about people like him and Akhila. I was fed up with the revelations of the same kind that were aimed at hurting or bullying me in some sense.

6. 'Kab Ayegi Ye?, Konse Saal Mein?'

'When will she come?, In which year?'
said a short-heighted messenger girl in A-16 looking at me with mean and rude expressions as if I was obligated to go to someone who had only been hurting me. If I was the past me, I would've slapped that characterless girl who was speaking on behalf of a characterless man but had turned a blind eye to everything I had been going through for years.

7. 'Mein Roya'

'I cried'
(Highlighted in the Spirit - a few days back)

8. That Kartika gives in to the whims of the wicked - 'Ye Mushkil hi nhi, Namumkin hai'

That Kartika gives in to the whims of the wicked - 'It is not just difficult, but impossible'

It's a variation of the pet dialogue of Don from the movie Don. The Dialogue: 'Don ko pakadna mushkil hi nhi, namumkin hai' ('To catch Don is not just difficult but impossible.')

~18:40

9. Pardesi Pardesi - The Stanza

'Foreigner Foreigner' - The Stanza

This stanza was playing in my Spirit when I laid on the single bed beside the window pane in the master bedroom of my home, with special emphasis on the lines:

The Guy sings:

'Chhod Ke Aise Haal Mein Jo Tum Jaoge, Sach Kehta Hu Jaan Bahut Pachtaoge..'

'If you leave me in this situation, truly I tell you, my life - you'll regret and repent immensely.'

The Lady Sings:

'Pardesi Mere Yaara, Mujhe Naa Rulana..'

'Foreigner my friend, don't make me cry/weep'

Ref: Pardesi Pardesi - The Stanza

10. Paul Nidhan

Repeated in the Spirit today evening. It was before the previous revelation played in my Spirit.

11. Kartik Aryan - The Half Racing Car

Vision (Last Night): I saw the upper half of Kartik Aryan facing to the left in a direction tilted slightly to the side of the viewer. He was dressed in a yellow track racing suit with racing goggles on and held what seemed like a dark brown volleyball in both his hands, while his lower half was that of a yellow racing car. He did not lose hold of the ball and kept it firmly in his hands as his lower half sped on the curved track with the vision resting in the frame of reference of his upper half.

23:23

12. I've Always Felt a Lot of Hatred for Abusers

Because no matter what the situation, there's always a moral way to go through it but he chose the wicked way, and it represents his deplorable and filthy brain to me!

The past me would've felt like hitting all the messengers sent to me by Death Conqueror and the gang that came my way for they all worked for the wicked and evil person who only 'projects' an innocent image and I don't want to be with either his real rotten devilish self or his projected innocent image! I've felt a lot of hatred and repulsion for wicked people who do evil. It came on its own and I couldn't even stand in their presence for I got filled with thoughts of hurting them which would continue even after I was no longer in their company. So, I always avoided being around immoral wicked people so my emotions would be in check.

At times I felt like hitting especially the woman messengers for they were all so deplorable with their willingness to work for wicked forces and they felt to me like an insult to godly sisterhood. They keep coming across me and I don't want to 'see' or listen to any of their messages! The messenger males are disgusting too. Almost as if no one can see that it's the abusing party who's causing all the problems! They all become abusers with the abuser and only pretend to stand up when it's about making a show. He's done the job of a criminal! He will not be rewarded like a moral man! He's the equivalent of gutter filth in my sight! His people incite godly rage in me because they all reflect a lack of godly discernment and judgment. **All seem morally blind!**

If in case I am forced to be around Death Conqueror, I was thinking a few days back how I would 'test' him by making his life hell in different ways for a prolonged duration - just to test his reaction and evaluate his nature! Well, but there's no need to do that because he already revealed his filthy character by this act of his - that how 'revengeful' and immoral he is! I will not want to form a close heart bond with such a person. I can't. He's a living example of the saying we grew up listening to – that '**Money can't buy character**'! **And he has the character equivalent of the monetary status of a homeless ragpicker!**

Though a ragpicker may or may not be moral, but he is a ragpicker in character. Once in a blue moon, he shows 'kindness' by showing compassion for my suffering (just like Akhila who would be good once in a blue moon but behaved mostly like a characterless woman with no sense of godly discernment). Their rare good acts have no meaning to me as they continue in their sin.

He is very rich monetarily but a homeless ragpicker in character. I'm a middle-class person monetarily but a fairy and Mother Teresa in character according to God. He's no match for me. Go find a ragpicker such as you! - yeah if not a ragpicker, he found a woman rickshaw puller in character - my ex-roommate! Their wealth is like an icing of black poop on a piece of cake of brown poop. It has no meaning with a character like that - worse than an animal.

13. Ranveer S Brings Out a Bouquet

Vision (last night): RS, with his usual light stubble and neck-length hair, dressed in a white suit with a black lining at the front stands facing to the right in a light watery background while looking at me. He lifts his right knee and places it on a surface in front of him, and with his right hand, abruptly brings out a bouquet of colorful flowers from inside the left chest side of his coat and extends it to me.

I realized a few days back that with his long hair and beard, he looks like Jesus. But today it's touching my heart in a different way. He looks beautiful and godly. The blurry face of Jesus that had appeared inside the opened Bible had a light beard and long straight hair. RS has the character of Jesus to a great extent though he too is monetarily prosperous like Death Conqueror. But RS doesn't have wickedness, ego, and twisted and inverted logic like that of the short-heighted guy who only knows being half-righteous.

14. Karan Johar In Huge Specs

Vision (yesterday): I kept seeing Karan Johar looking at me smiling. Only his upper half was visible and he was dressed in a green shirt with huge square black glasses. It seemed as if he was pleased with me (my inner self).

15. Shakuni

Heard in the Spirit

The wicked character from the series Mahabharata who only thought in deceptive terms - that's who Death Conqueror is! Chhal-Kapti – a persno who uses chicanery to achieve one's motives.

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03 July 2023
07:26

(Written at my home in Omaxe Heights, Sonipat)

1. Dark Hands Stop RS

It was late at night and I was in the other smaller bedroom of my home when I had this vision.
Vision (Night, 1st July): I saw the face of RS close to my right as it moved forward to kiss me. It was up close at first but then it was taken backwards by many black arms in the air protruding out in a line. I prayed for it to not be touched by those black hands. So, it skipped them and came to me again but the arms swept it back again towards the closed meshed window of the room. I prayed for him, he still was taken away to the window. Though he was still inside the room, he was just kept away by those demonic hands.

2. 'She Just Wants Attention'

For four days, it has been playing in my Spirit intermittently. But this is so not true about me.

When I sat with Meera, and we silently looked into each other's eyes which told us that we loved each other - we gave each other loving attention. It was not general attention, but was exclusive to us and we felt so fulfilled as we sat holding hands while being content knowing that our hearts were communing. I have not done this with such quality and intensity after her with another loved one in person. The only such silent time that has been shown to me has been in **visions** with **Jesus**, RS, KA, Mayank, and Death Conqueror. Though in the case of Death Conqueror – those revelations were few (**I wish there were none!**). All people besides him didn't try to hurt me in the many ways he did.

The visions/revelations with Glory have been peculiar and different as in he never shows up being fully dressed in them. Most revelations have him naked.

Every time the lyric plays in my heart, it pinches me because I've always evaded attention but have tried to form a strong heart bond with real moral individuals. **Attention means nothing without love.** Devil has his attention all the time on the children of God as he tries to come at them in different ways, but it's not loving attention.

When two people in love commune, whether being together or being away, they give each other their hearty attention - that's what I am for.

3. 'Bhool Na Jaana'

'Don't you forget'
The male song lyric from the Pardesi Pardesi song has been playing in my Spirit since I woke up in the morning.

4. KA and The White Woman

Vision (Night, 1st July 2023): The vision begins with the naked back of KA who is standing facing in a direction away from the viewer, in a well-lit white background with a tint of yellow. A naked beige woman has her legs around him as he lifts and supports her. The face of the woman is not visible in the vision, but what can be seen are two legs on the left instead of one, as if he's holding two women together at once.

The next vision has a naked KA walking forward with a naked gelatinous white woman with narrow eyes wearing a golden crown sitting on his neck and shoulders with her legs around his shoulders. Though both were naked, the vision was such that it didn't highlight their genitals, or show other areas in an obscene way, but only showed their skin to make the point that they were naked.

5. The Photoshoot

This vision in which RS inside a frame with a deep background was making different poses in front of me while smiling when Amitabh Bachchan came into the picture & sent him flying away at the back has been recurring to me for a few days. I saw how my thoughts had been too consumed with him as I kept receiving revelations about him. That's what the vision meant – that I kept looking or focusing on RS making different poses inside that frame which I saw happen in real life as my thoughts became entirely consumed by him for some days and had continued to be more so as I kept focusing at what God kept showing me.

I also became more and more concerned about the eventual conversion of his spiritual state – another core reason God brought me or my writings to him.

My prayer is for them to be saved out of the 'system' so we would be together for an eternity in our glorified bodies in Heaven where there are no evil mongers or no sin of any kind. That's the eventual goal of my ministry.

6. Ajnabee Sheher Mein

'In an unknown strange city'

The first few chorus lines of this song have been highlighted to me for two days.

Ajnabee Sheher Mein	In an unknown strange city
Ajnabee Raaste	the strange unknown roads
Meri Tanhai Pe Muskurate Rahein..	Kept smiling at my loneliness..

Ref: Ajnabi Shehar Mein Ajnabi Raste - Ashok Khosla

7. Water Water Everywhere, Not a Drop to Drink

This had been highlighted to me back when I was in the PG. And today I thought about how it resembled with my situation.

When I was standing outside the eyeglasses shop the past week that I went there, I saw to my right a guy resembling RS to some extent standing outside a shop. He was dressed in a white shirt checkered in grey. I felt like going there to buy something too. But I brushed off the thought.

It's almost as if I keep missing possible events, or maybe it's predestined to be in this manner. Because I sure didn't miss the parts of the dream that showed the events that would manifest for real in my life as some events already did manifest. **It's about everyone and them escaping the system – and everyone understands things differently.**

8. 'A New Beginning', 'Problems Begin Again', 'Time to Leave - Jacob Runs Away'

All these headings were where my eyes fell as I opened the Contemporary Bible and flipped the pages once or twice.

9. My Dad Threatens the Pastor

13:09

Back In PG

I've reached my PG now and am about to set things in routine motion. This time I'm way more serious in my walk with God as I see the high time it is after witnessing life-threatening situations inside my body - that how I could be gone in just a minute or two. So, there's no more time to think according to the ways of the world and I must be led completely by God Himself.

When I shared my healing experience with my mom and brother, they forwarded it to my Dad who then called up the Pastor and said some very mean and rude things to him when the Pastor is only doing the work of God. My dad doesn't know anything about the Holy Spirit and neither has he witnessed its power.

I knew that showing anger at his behavior would've enraged him more. So I didn't defend the Pastor because I knew that it was of no use as it's not my dad but God he is accountable to. My dad wanted me to think of himself as God and not God as God – a very foolish thing to want.

When I told him that I will continue going to church, he asked joyously if the pastor was going to allow me to attend his church. My dad felt good about insulting him so he would inhibit me from going there. Such a sick mentality my dad has. He shouldn't try to control someone's walk with God.

I want to surround myself with like-minded believers and those whom God brings into my life, though at times we minister to unbelievers, but to live with them is difficult as it often turns into an argument any takes an ugly form like it happened at my home.

10. Lekin Use Vo Bacha Na Saka

'But he couldn't save her'

These lines have been playing in my Spirit very clearly since I reached in my PG. They played in the morning also, but the frequency increased on my way to Delhi and it kept repeating while I was in my PG room.

The Guy sings:

Lekin Use Vo Bacha NA Saka	But he couldn't save her
Roya Tha Pyaar Uski Maut Par	Love had wept on her death.

Like those who love me will cry on my earthly death, God and my soul too will cry if at the end of their lives, they face the second death in hell, instead of being resurrecting to heaven. **Because Law is blind to who the person is, all people under the law will be sentenced to hell.** Jesus frees us from the bondage of sin and law, as His sacrifice fills the gap of our shortcomings.

11. Jhooti Hai Tu. Jhooti Hai Tu.

(for a woman) Liar you are. Liar you are.

Last night, I was hearing a male voice in my Spirit saying these words in low tone. And when I thought of RS, I didn't get a very good vibe but these words seemed to be coming from him to me.

12. This is a Story of Us All

How the unrepentant wicked gets his share at the end, and how lovers unite in Heaven with each other and God through Jesus if not on Earth for long durations due to uncontrollable circumstances.

13. One Day They Will See and Believe

What all I have been saying. The reality of the system, the war of worship between God and the fallen angels, the representative subsystem on Earth - one type of people want to do the right thing, while the other type know that they're doing wrong, yet they want to continue and want others to join in their lifestyle. It's the same situation between **God and His kingdom of angels** and the **earth-system run by fallen angels**. Do you have His Holy Spirit, His seal on you as His child? You receive it only through the sacrifice of Christ.

14. The Best Acting Award

Vision (last night): The vision began with a voice announcing on a stage, "The best acting award goes to Ranveer Singh" accompanied by RS fetching his trophy from the stage. He was dressed in a white suite with a small sparsely populated dotted black print. I looked at the trophy at his hand and it was the silver figure of a blindfolded woman sitting on the base, dressed in a two-piece ethnic attire. The top consisted of a thick string of cloth with two shell-like cloth structures at the front, and the lower consisted of a half saree.

14.1 Ye Andha Kanoon Hai

'This is blind law.'

15. Why Didn't God Bring Them Earlier..

I just thought why God didn't bring RS and KA earlier?

In my own opinion, a wicked man who oppresses the helpless and those below him should get his just punishment in due time, or very quickly. **I like instant judgment. But God is patient with the wicked and wants them to repent and come to Him before He condemns them.**

[(Written on the next day)
I was sitting on my bed in PG while I was writing this section. As I wrote 'I like instant judgment' above, I saw:

15.1 The Abrupt Makeout

Vision (PG, Afternoon): The naked upper half of RS abruptly gets on top of my naked upper half and we get into the act of intercourse. Only our upper halves are visible on the bed in the vision. He slaps me once and continues in quick motions. As he continues, he slaps my face a few more times. I thought, "Why is he slapping my face?" or if represents us or is a label for someone else in the act with another?]

God loves Death Conqueror and wants him to repent because He created him. He is His created child whom He doesn't want to lose to the devil but wants to bring on the right path. But I don't see any reason why my ex-roommate loves him when he is so unrepentant and continues in his sin. I only started looking at him favourably when God showed me a crowned fat cat and other revelations that showed the godly side of him. But I am not someone like Akhila who is attracted to psychopaths and understands the 'pure intentions' behind their crimes while wishing death on the innocent people who suffer as a result. When it comes to doing the right thing, I hate what's evil or wicked - even my own words or actions that seem to me to be contrary to the nature of God. God loves Death Conqueror, but it doesn't mean He will let his act go until he repents. I could tell that God loved him because of the revelation in which God represented him as a fat infant dressed in just a diaper, sitting with his foot held with both his hands and lifted vertically up into his mouth as he was chewing on its toes.

When I had blocked Death Conqueror many years back on Facebook after my painful episode with Tejaswi, I had also blocked Glory and other people who seemed deceptive to me. All were those whom I didn't know personally or didn't have much interaction with (directly or indirectly). But only this short-heighted criminal felt the need to seek 'revenge'. When I was already in a lot of pain - he added to it.

Though I didn't have much direct interaction with others in this phase of my life, I still was connected to some people through the Holy Spirit. That's how I developed a bond with them. God and they themselves revealed their hearts to me, which then changed my heart towards them. And because the revelations came from God, they were indisputable.

I hear the chorus lines:
The Guy Sings:
Malang Malang, Dum Dum Malang Malang Godly Godly, It's very much Godly Godly

Malang Malang, Dum Dum Malang Malang Godly Godly, It's very much Godly Godly
Malang Malang Dum Ishq Ishq Hai Malang Mera.. Godly Godly, very much Godly is love, love of mine…

I was thinking if in Heaven the three of us (RS, KA and me) will worship God together in the manner we floated in air with white wings..

20:57

16. Why Judge By Telling False Information or Asking Questions?

When another person makes a claim about something, and if I don't already know about that thing, it's only natural to assume that what the other person is saying must be true, or if not believe it fully, I can take it with a grain of salt knowing that the other person might be wrong as well though the exact info is not known to me.

And if someone asks me a question, I can answer it truthfully according to my own perception of the truth, but the answer can still be interpreted by the other individual in an entirely different manner which I didn't mean in the expanse that it was understood.

If someone tells me false information first with which I agree because I don't know the truth, it doesn't mean they should judge me for being a liar.

And above all, **why behave in weird ways that the other person can see are but acts of 'act', leaving that person unable to decide how to behave.**

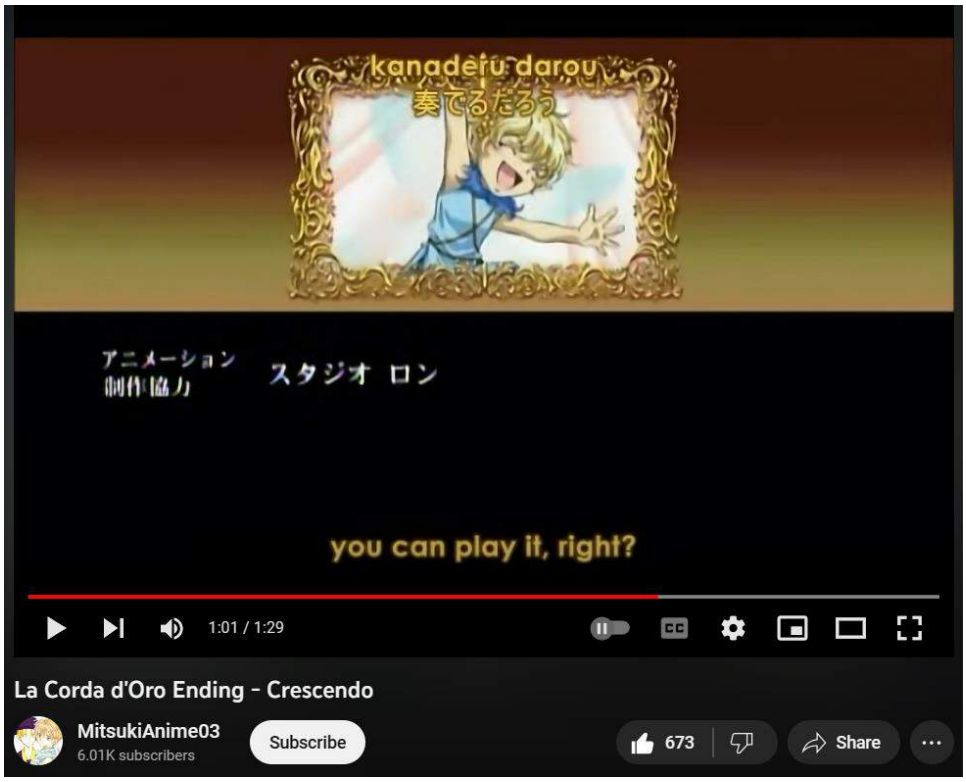
17. No Matter What The Tone Is, You Can Play It, Right?

23:49

Around 2-3 days back I was playing keyboard online on my Laptop using my earphones when my youngest brother asked me to play it out openly as he was curious about how the online version sounded on laptop. He then asked me to play some very short simple tunes he made spontaneously. It took me a while to figure out their beginning keys before figuring out the entire pattern of those simple melodies. He was impressed by me.

The next day while doing a chore in the hall, perhaps cleaning, I had this line from the ending theme of 'La Corda D'oro Primo Passo' highlighted to me which meant the heading of this section.

‘If it’s you, no matter what the tone is,
You can play it right?’



Ref: YouTube

When I had first written this song in this Book of Revelations, then too this line was highlighted to me, but I brushed it off because it seemed to be focusing too much on me. I mean why will I write

what I can or can't do? But still, the song lyric was highlighted. And it was highlighted again that day while doing that chore in home.

I was in a worship session for a few hours as I played online piano on my laptop in whatever way I could. I played a few Hindi worship songs I had recently learned and I played as they came to me, or as different melodies were highlighted to me. This instrumental I used to love back during my BSc days somehow came to my remembrance while playing the worship songs and I was nudged to play it again today. The song was the instrumental version of the Bollywood song 'Tum Hi Ho' and it started with a different note than the original wordy song. I wasn't expecting it to come to the surface while playing Christian songs (songs that praise and elevate Jesus), but I see that God loves this particular instrumental as He sees how I related to it at one point in my life and how I loved it. He saw my heart for it and He wanted me to play it for Him - that's why He brought it out of nowhere.

18. Criminals Hindering My Worship Session

When I was playing, at times the thought of the filthy criminal-minded people (who are after my everything) observing me crossed my mind and it made me feel nothing. I brushed off the thought and the only thing I thought was that perhaps they will learn something from it - how we are supposed to worship God. But I knew that their presence was also decreasing the quality of my worship session because I know how consumed I can be in something, and the fact that some people with minds snatched by the devil are observing and evaluating me was a hindrance in me being fully absorbed in playing the keyboard while admiring God. These are the moments when I crave privacy the most, even more than the time I spend in the washroom.

If I was in the presence of believers, I would've felt enthusiasm and encouragement as they share the heart I was trying to communicate to God. But the criminals only pass worthless comments about something which is pure. I don't want them to be a part of my worship session. They're not worthy! They will say things that insult or put down the reason behind worship for their hearts are filthy, and no pure thought crosses their mind! If a person expresses her love for God with a pure heart, and some worthless worker of devil comes and says that the person is only acting or putting up a show - it shows how blind and wicked that judging person is! They make me feel disgusted! And on top of it lies the fact that this person who was passing an insulting comment about my worship session is sought after by God, though not for His purpose, but to save him from the system. Why do the wicked ones have to make a show of their impurity and filthy nature at every godly thing? If someone doesn't fornicate, they strip that person publicly to insult their chastity or the desire to live a pure life. If someone worships with a pure and true heart, they pass demeaning comments - that's why I wrote previously that he makes every pure thing filthy, and what's already filthy is what he likes and resonates with (Akhila) because she **reflects his own corrupt self to him without questioning it**! If she reflected a better or a godly self to him, he wouldn't have been able to tolerate it; and if she had that godly character – she wouldn't have gone along well with him either! **Pigs dwell together in the gutter licking dust off each other's bodies.**

I wrote this section because when I opened my YouTube, I saw a YT recommendation shown by the abuser which implied that I was making a show while I was being someone entirely different at

home. It filled me with feelings of hatred and aversion for him! I don't like my home's environment either because it's not godly and that's not the place I can be my true self as well. I can't play worship songs or be fully devoted to Jesus at home. My mom and youngest brother will keep passing useless comments that reflect their own understanding of God and their unbelief. That's not my tribe! Nor is he who is judging my time with God. He is a pig in the character who doesn't has the eyes to see and the heart to judge! I want to keep myself separate from them so that I am unaffected by their mental disposition. I don't want to be like Death Conqueror or Akhila by the tiniest amount. So, I am glad I don't have to be around them in a direct way though at times I have to see revelations pertaining to them and it brings my mental state down as they mostly behave in immature, childish, and sinful ways in those revelations that are often abusive and reflect their bullying nature. Only 'The Carrier Bus' revelation showed them exhibiting unexpected character. Both are bullies so they go together well. How could he even think that I could love a bully or a political criminal who thinks of himself as someone way too superior to the middle class when he is a ragpicker in character!?

But what made me feel good was to know how good the worship session would've been with people like RS and KA.

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04 July 2023
02:13

1. 'But You're Not Coming Home With Me Tonight'

This part of the song from 'Attention' played in my Spirit a while back. I am so fed up with this song.

I wish the song would stop playing in my spirit. But God will let me know even the misjudgments of people. Lord Jesus weeps on my face and dances with me. He compares me to a Pearl. And then I hear judgments of people in my spirit.

When I can see that the other person is deliberately behaving in a certain manner that is not their usual self to test my reaction, I tend to ignore that act/person. Does it count as weird behavior? No.

The one thing I want the most for the people God brings into my life is for them to be a part of the Kingdom of God.

Jesus knows that the song that represents me is 'My Love' by Westlife, and not 'Attention' by Charlie Puth.

2. Lakeere Khoon Ki Faili Hai Rukhsar-e-Masiha Par

'Lines of blood are spread all over the face of the Messiah'

This line played in my Spirit repeatedly when Ib laid down to sleep.

Ref: New Ghazal " Masih Nidhaal" by Worshiper Tehmina Tariq

3. The Dark Doppelganger of RS & The Change In Me

This afternoon when I went out to buy something, while turning to the left by Saroj Sadan on the road to Gurudwara, I happened to look at a man who had the exact facial features as RS but was dark. He drove by on a scooty while looking at me. I had ignored him at first as I do whenever I happen to look at or catch the attention of people. The similarity struck me after a while and I

stopped in my track and thought of walking backwards where he had turned, and take a look, but then I thought he must have driven away by then.

Since I have been in this spy camera situation, I have been having people on the streets delivering messages to me in various ways. **So, it became a learned subconscious behavior after these many years to look at those who look like they've something to say, even if it's hurtful. Makes sense? Though I've now made it a point to reverse this learned tendency.**

Earlier I walked unaffectedly and in my own tone though I used to be aware of my surroundings as well; but now things have changed. When I walk outside, things have been different for a long time now. I've lost my normal life. People walking by often do so delivering a message, at times verbally, and other times visually. I am no longer alone the way I used to be.

Additionally, Death Conqueror plays his chhal-kapat (chicanery) games as well all the time when I go out or online on YT, so it can be tricky to guess at first who is sent by whom; though at times it's very much apparent.

(Only if I too had the privilege of observing them and their expressions. At least I won't make false judgments.)

4. Past Revelations

4.1 Revelations fulfilled:

Pastor With an Unstable Head: He got those things hitting inside his head because of my dad's behavior when he called and threatened the Pastor.
I'm Coming Home (the song): I went back home for around three weeks.
Matar Mushroom, Chole Rice: I had them at home.

4.2 The significance of 'The Dance & The Blood Bath (#7 on Page 456)':

Jesus gave that vision to me to heal me of the mental trauma I subconsciously carried because of my burst vein inside. Or it could also be a revelatory vision of how they may want to beat me up where I would be fully drenched in blood. **It was hard for me to even lift the lightest of things as I experienced while brooming my home during that time of vein burst. I felt pain in one of my veins in my right arm and it seemed to be twisting on lifting something. But Jesus healed me of my condition. That's what love does. That they burst my vein, stripped me publicly and burst the egg released in my left ovary while I was fully conscious – that's what devil does.**

This time when I had my period, it only lasted for 1.5 days while the last time I had a normal period. I was wondering if it was because of the egg burst or because of the lack of blood. I don't know. I need to get a blood test done again as I had a morning dream-vision at home which showed the lady doc at the nearby Gomber's clinic sitting in her chair and shouting rudely at me to come after getting a blood test done. But it seems so meaningless to me in this fake system of the matrix. God will preserve me and keep me alive until the time He has set for my departure which I so eagerly await.

Another purpose to give me that vision in which his inner wrist has a jet of blood oozing out of a vein by an inch or two was to not have me commit the act as I had been thinking of it for some weeks. **That's what love does.** Love doesn't behave like they did with me. **And the vision also reminds me of Rev. #2 on this page which talks about lines of blood covering up the face of Messiah.**

When Death Conqueror gets his share of judgment, he should remind himself that 'God loves Him' nevertheless. It would be a reflected situation of what they did to me in the name of love; though in my case I didn't deserve this abusive treatment; but he would've deserved his punishment when it's poured out on him.

4.3 The Kick and The Close Up

Vision (At home, Few days back): I saw RS appear in front of me in a navy blue background being dressed in a white coat with a black lining over black pants. He has a light beard and neck-length straight hair with goggles on. He flies a kick in my direction in front of my face but then his body floats forward towards me and the mid of his pants is right against my mouth.

5. The Fluent Doctor

Dream-Vision (D1, A-16, Early 2023): I saw the upper half of a doctor in a home with tiny hair on his head. He had a round face and wore an off-white polo t-shirt. Apparently, I was on a call with him in which he said a long difficult sentence in English that I didn't understand.

6. Prof TRS is Angry

Vision (At home, Past week): Prof TRS (of my dept) looks at me with anger because of my apparent mean behavior towards my parents at home. But they make me act rude and say mean things to them as they try to separate me from God by preaching worldly stuff to me. They don't understand the importance of not living for the world - that it's necessary to gain the kingdom of Heaven. They try to put *their* understanding of God on top of mine making me act mean as I tell them to stop. Their behavior challenges my reality which is a result of God's given revelations and isn't my own work.

6.1 Prof TRS slaps me

In one of the later visions, he even slapped my face once with an angry righteous expression. I had this vision repeat twice yesterday while trying on the white dress that I had ordered (pertaining to the dance revelation with RS).

(It didn't turn out to be the right size though and the return period is now over. I was at home when it was delivered.)

17:12

I felt sleepy while typing so I went to rest in bed. I then had these revelations:

7. Death Conqueror Puts a Long Nail in My Eyes

My eyes were closed when I saw

Vision (~17:00): the face of Death Conqueror at about two feet above mine with a wicked expression and a long metallic nail in his hand which he stabs in my eyes one after the other.

He looked so wicked.

8. The Couple and The Rose Bed

Vision (~17:00): I saw a vision encapsulated in a small frame of the naked upper half of Aishwarya Rai lying on a bed covered fully with rose petals that covered even her lower half fully so well that even its figure wasn't visible but only a flat surface covered entirely with red rose petals that extended below and above her head on the long and wide bed. Nothing of the bed's surface was visible as it was so fully covered by the deep red petals. She laid on her back with her head facing to the left, and her breasts were shown to be slowly moving like worms as the naked upper half of Shahrukh Khan came slowly over her from the other side of the bed. He was also missing his lower half. It wasn't covered under the rose petals and his upper half seemed to be floating in the air as he moved on top of her. The background was of a room with white walls lit in white daylight with a glass window behind Shahrukh Khan.

The song that followed the vision was:

Saans mein teri saans mili to	*When my breath became one with yours is*
Mujhe saans ayi	*when I could breathe*
Mujhe saans ayi	*when I could breathe*
Mujhe saans ayi..	*when I could breathe..*

Ref: Saans Song | Jab Tak Hai Jaan | Shah Rukh Khan, Katrina Kaif | A R Rahman, Gulzar | Shreya, Mohit

18:15

Past Revelation

It was the day that I could've supposedly left for my PG when I woke up and heard these lyrics of the song along with the part of the video highlighted where the guys set the tree on fire while the ladies are sitting on it.

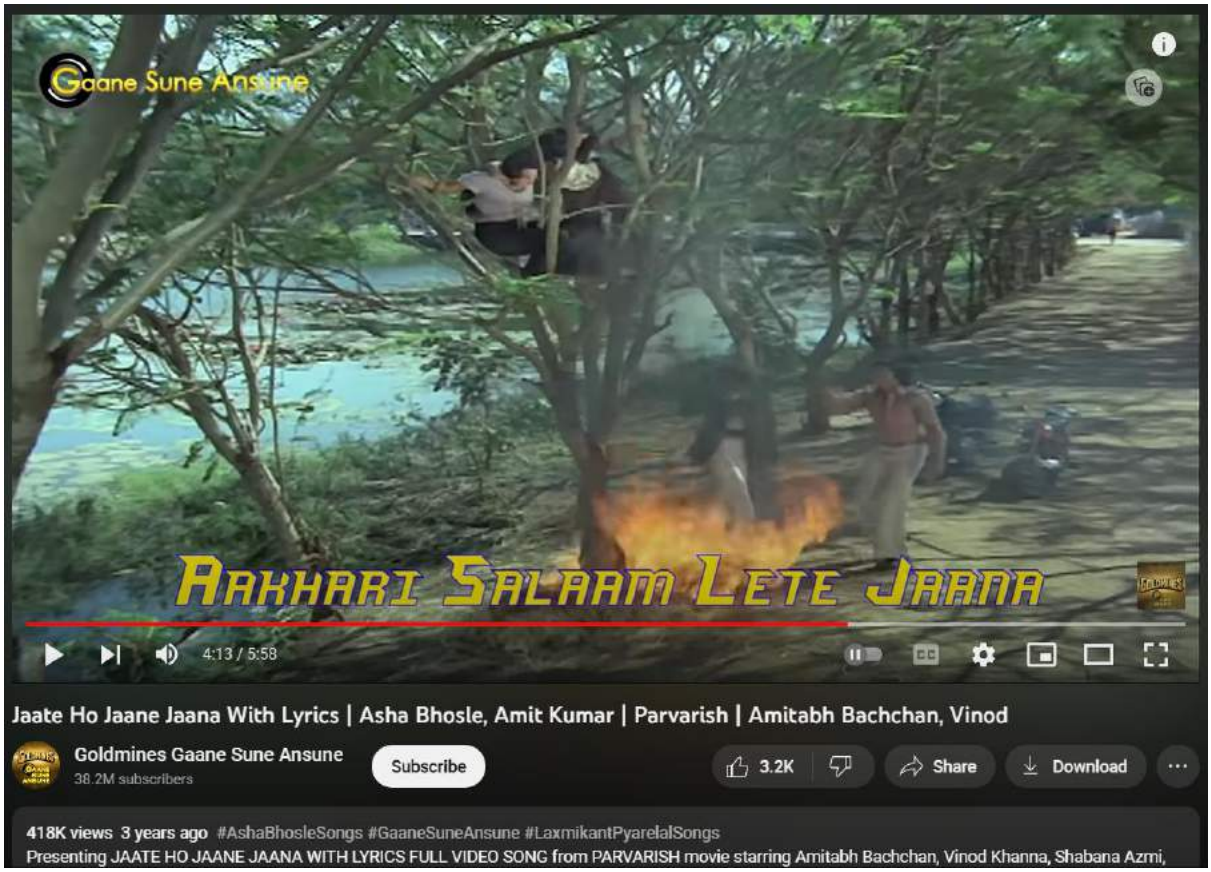
9. Aakhiri Salaam Lete Jaana

'Leave with this last greeting from me/us'

Heard in the Spirit (At Home, Sat/Sun Morning):

Jaate Ho Jaane Jana	So you're leaving, my beloved
Aakhiri Salaam Lete Jana..	Leave with this last greeting from me
Jaate Ho Jaane Jana	So you're leaving, my beloved
Pyaar ka Salaam Lete Jana..	Leave with this love-filled greeting from me

The ladies want to die/suicide by lighting themselves up but the guys make it 'easier' for them by lighting up the tree they climbed on.



Ref: Jaate Ho Jaane Jaana With Lyrics | Asha Bhosle, Amit Kumar | Parvarish | Amitabh Bachchan, Vinod

10. Recall: Love

I had this vision in Room D4 of A-16 (late 2021/early 2022). And this is also the color scheme on my t-shirt with the tagline 'WALKING WITH THE LORD IS MY CARDIO'. This color is my code of love with Jesus, and I was on fire while dancing in that t-shirt with Him. My heart's special place He took for

Himself. And then He brought relatively more godly-in-character people like RS, KA, Glory, Mayank, Jema or Pooja in my life who understand His statutes to a relatively greater extent than others.

Holding hands with the devil doesn't mean he loves you.
But with Jesus, each expression of Love is Pure.

Page 464.

05 July 2023
06:57

1. Dream (Morning):

There's a function at someone else's home. Meera is there too. A tall and thin lady comes up dressed in a saree with a few very heavy pieces of jewelry on. I observe her. I see that she must have specifically chosen those pieces to wear on that occasion. They look stupid and weird to me.

My mom happens to be there as well. The hall is filled. Meera dresses up ethnically in a thick embroidered red saree with her hair tied in a bun at the back and she is laden with jewelry. We're waiting for the function to begin. I observe Meera interacting with people. Looking at Meera doesn't make me feel good.

(These used to be the only things about her that I hated or didn't like much when we were together – whenever she put on meaningless accessories. But I knew that if I expressed myself to her, she wouldn't be liking it and would be hurt. So, I never told her. I liked a sober look that highlighted the qualities of one's persona and character traits and not a look that adorns just the outside. I used to be innately drawn to such people who didn't try to embellish the outside when they had a stinking character inside. That's also the reason I was drawn to Meera at first - because she was dressed in a baggy white t-shirt over blue jeans with a bun at the back and had an original expression.)

I go outside and wait on a metallic bench with some people. It's night and dark. To one side is the building we came out of, and on the other side is the empty open road lit with a yellow streetlight. The wait is over after a while, and we go back inside.

The next part of the dream has me in a classroom. I have a notebook with written notes. The classroom seems to be set in the open hall of my grandma's home - the way it used to be before it was taken down, a part of it sold and the rest rebuilt. The teacher is teaching at the front and I'm sitting on one of the back seats and making notes. I have missed out on some things in my notes - the proper names of them and seem to have some conceptual problems as well. The class now seems to have ended and the teacher has gone outside to the right. I have a few doubts. I go out too to look for the teacher. It's still my grandma's home. I exit the main gate and find him at about 10-12 meters ahead to my left. He is sitting down on his feet on the ground with vertically folded knees in front of a cemented horizontal structure. The ground is dry with sparsely populated grass on it. To his left, I see a word horizontally engraved on the cemented structure near the ground. It seems to me that the word contains the answer to my doubts. As I begin writing it in my notebook, I see there is a drain-like hole in the structure after the third letter of the word with three more letters after the drain. I'm wondering if I should go to the teacher. I go back inside and count the places I need clearance at and go outside to him, and hold a part of the teacher's shirt on his right arm with my fingers and bring him in with me, and as we pass through the first verandah at the

entrance of my grandma's home, my dad watches us with angry eyes standing near the wall to my left with the teacher between us. After getting down the few stairs, we enter the second verandah which is the classroom and I show him the places in my notebook I haven't understood. One of the pages has the name of a two-word phenomenon written sideways outside of the lines with the first word being Mia (the second word was quite complicated so I don't remember it). I see a group of circular figures on the right page. The circles have two dots placed at horizontally diametrically opposite ends inside each circle. Apparently, they represent cats. The notes look mathematical - not algebraical but theoretical with symbols and notations - and explain the dynamics of cats. The teacher confirms the names, especially the two-word Mia phrase. He repeats the word a few times. He is about to walk away as he strongly ends with the remark, "And this decides when it manifests physically.", but I have an immediate response as I say, "The question is..". I am now trying to put my thought in words in a sensible way as I change the way I say it out while I am walking beside him through the classroom between the two rows of benches. We take a right at the end of the rows with the board to our left and in front lies the exit door. I'm still trying to say out my question when I stop, and he continues walking. It is then that I have finally managed to make a sensible sentence as I say out, "When should be the time of the physical occurrence of the event so that it never manifests physically but stays only in the spiritual?". By the time I complete the sentence, he has already exited the door as he walks in haste but is listening to me. I repeat, "never manifests physically but only stays in the spiritual." He has his head turned slightly to the side and is paying attention to my words. I can see his smile through his turned head as he is walking through the open ground outside and takes a left turn into a door on the wall extending along the left side of the classroom.

{**In short:**
The teacher ends with a concrete:
"And that will tell you when it manifests physically"

I say,
"When should the event manifest so that it never manifests physically but always stays in the spiritual"
}

I turn back and walk to my seat where I see Meera sitting with others on the long bench. I sit in my place and wake up from the dream.

(**I'm wondering if they're selling me out on their website. Because of the thumbnail with 'Offer' written on a naked lady in a dark background.**)

These people are so internally wicked and evil, that I just want to leave this place as soon as possible. **I've been waiting on God for Him to accelerate the process.** This place is a burden of sins that keeps accumulating on top of my head!

9:49
Past Revelation:

2. The Foolish Don

Vision (at home): I saw my side-view where I was facing to the right, standing in an environment of bright light in a space with fluid watery walls. Shahrukh Khan comes walking by from the front. He is dressed in a white jacket laden with light-colored stones over pants of a similar kind and has goggles on. Strings of diamonds and other light-colored gemstones are knit along and hang down from his jacket. He sits down on a knee and has a small red love heart resting vertically in his hand which he extends to me. But he is so volatile in his actions. He slaps my face lightly once and shows the red love heart in his hand again while speaking jibberish. He repeats this in quick motions - touching my face with his fingers quickly in an insulting way followed by him sitting down again showing the small red heart in his palm, and while he does this, he smiles all the while in a weird manner while saying 'he-he-he-he-he' quickly.

I don't even feel like going to the dept and partaking in that ungodly structure of the matrix that follows the mental streams of the devil! Everywhere you see, it's the matrix. Don't be deceived by the outer 'realness' of things. It's just a façade. **The coexistence of good and evil can only be sustained in the matrix, and that's also why the system was created as well.** But it exists but for a while and at the eventual end, God will take away by force His people who chose His ways, chose to be Holy, and follow His ways. People who rejected the matrix and what it requires one to become to survive in the useless flesh body it gives you as a damning gift to be a part of it.

~11:50

3. The Policeman sings: 'Jaa Jaldi Bhaag Ja..'

These lines from the song have been being highlighted intermittently to me since the past 4-5 days. But I was hearing them very strongly this morning about half an hour back. And the scene from the song that was highlighted to me was the part in which the policeman is alone with the thief/small criminal in a forest area and is telling him to run away from him as he has forgiven him, or else he is going to get a severe beating and sent to jail.

The Policeman sings:	*The thief sings:*
Jaa Jaldi Bhaag Ja	Nahi Baba Nahi
Go, Run away quickly	No Pal No
Bolta Hu Bhaag Ja	Nahi Baba Nahi
I'm telling you to run away	No Pal No
Bahut Maar Khayega	Koi Baat Nahi
You'll get severely beaten	It's no issue
Seedha Jail Jayega	Koi Baat Nahi
You'll be sent directly to jail	It's no issue

The Policeman sings:
Kya Yaad Karega Jaa Tujhe Chhod Diya Pehli Baar Maaf Kiya

See how I'm letting you go as I've forgiven you..

The thief sings:
Nahi Baba Nahi
No Pal No

Ref: Jaa Jaldi Bhaag Jaa | Desh Premee Songs | Amitabh Bachchan | Navin Nischol | Kishore Kumar

4. 'Kartika Tum Pitne Waali Ho'

'Kartika, you're about to get a beating'
Heard in the Spirit (this late morning)

5. They Love This System

The serpent race loves this system of good and evil very much. They want to break every rule of the Lord God Most High and live in a way which pleases them - the core reason the system was created – because sin is neither present nor allowed in Heaven. Why would they want to rectify the system or always do the right things because if they did so it just wouldn't match the purpose of this system of mixture. When I realized this, it was like an epiphany to my mind – as if I was woken up from sleep. Earlier this morning I was feeling quite downcast as I realized the extent to which I had been betrayed and **how those people made a mockery of something as true and pure as love which God has equated to His own self.** I felt like slicing my wrist leaving a jet of blood rushing forth looking at which would've given me some sense of relief as it would mean I would be leaving this place after a while. But then the vision of 'The Dance & The Blood Bath' was highlighted to me, and I looked at Jesus' wrist oozing out blood like a jet in a streamlined manner which fell down on me as a thin projectile of fluid.

It was almost as if I wanted to shut everyone out. I was repelled even by my PhD supervisor because of the kind of things she had said to me regarding the system. She told me to 'give *it* to people' if they asked for it (implying that it would make my life easier). People with mixed inclinations repel me. She hasn't taken sides strongly.

One has to choose to live for the Lord God and His kingdom waiting to leave this system and eventually enter into His kingdom or choose to serve the devil or live as one wishes in the matrix for the time being, while an eternity of torment awaits as punishment in Hell.

I realized that people like my supervisor and others have come to be comfortable in this system of sin where no pure emotion is valued. If not my supervisor, as she still knows right from wrong but at times acts as a messenger puppet, others who benefit from the corruption love this broken system. They don't care if they never find anything true and pure in character in this place. That's not their motive either. Their motive is to propagate and perpetuate *their* sense of living in sin and to normalize it.

Realizing this made me hurt less about my condition because I understood that this is neither the place that sustains Holiness and Godliness nor does it want to. It just wants to give people the freedom to live in whatever way they choose, even if it severely deviates from the ways of God.

'Welcome to the system of **Good and Evil**'

- This is what you signed up for when you chose to occupy a corruptible house body away from the Lord God in Heaven. **Hosting a flesh body puts you under God's condemnation by default and you need redemption to be transformed into your real, original self which was not a 'mixture'.** It is only possible through the way of Jesus Christ. You can choose to follow the doctrines of the gods of this world who created this flesh system to revolt against the Lord God, or **you can reject the system and choose to follow God's way and wait for His kingdom in Heaven while being in the system for the while you're in flesh.**

I understood that I had a strong mindset of immoral things not happening to me on Earth. I didn't want to be around sinful immoral men or women, or those with a wicked sense of reasoning, or those who're not pure at heart. And when I was forced to be around such people whose feet run to do the wrong thing, I was left distraught because to me those people were polluting my life and making it worthless with their wickedness and deceptive selves. I wanted good and pure-hearted people around. But now I understood that to live in such a mixed manner is what they so love as this is what the system is designed for as well. **They don't want anyone to follow God or His statutes. They want them to follow 'their' uninhibited sense of reasoning which is independent of God.** The gods of this world - devil and the demons – **why would they want the place to be godly and without sin when they created it to sin - to murder, steal, humiliate others, lie, oppress - everything that is anti-God**.

6. Forgive Sin, But Do Not Condone It

Brother Andrew talks about not condoning sin or your attitude towards sin will condemn you.

From <https://studio.youtube.com/video/h2Xyfir5EYk/edit>

Ref: Condoning Another Man's sin will Damn YOU

7. The Yellow Man With a Half-Golden Face

Vision (Sat/Sun at home, night): I saw a slim but well-built man of medium stature walk towards the sight of the viewer with him and the background behind him lit with yellow light. He resembled the hero in the 'Palm from Heaven Technique' from the movie Kungfu Hustle. He was dressed in only black trousers - his half-naked look from the last scene. It was a semi-animated vision, and the right half of his face shone like a golden surface while the left was lit with yellow light.

8. KA & The Golden Cone

I lay on my bed to rest when I had this vision.

Vision (Past two days): I saw the face of KA on top of my right breast which he was putting in and out of his mouth in swift and smooth motions. My breast looked like a 3-4 cms wide thin but long solid tube and was able to be contained fully in his mouth. After some swipes, the breast changed to a solid golden cone with a pointed spherical golden tip assuming the shape of a the conical bra I was wearing at that moment.

16:58

9. 'Bhole Ka Bhagwaan Sahara'

'Of a Gullible Person, God is The Caretaker'

When I went on lunch with Dr. Bharati, I was sharing with her parts of my walk with God and how He was showing me stuff and leading me. In response to this, she said, "Bhole Ka Bhagwaan Sahara". ("Of the Gullible, God takes care.")

19:40

It was raining heavily around an hour back. After talking to my mom and brother, I ordered a veg tofu roll and lay on the bed when after a while I had this vision:

10. RS Brings In a Present

Vision (~19:00): I saw RS walk into a room with a dark background, stand facing to the left, and hang his outer coat (most probably a raincoat) on a horizontal hanger behind a door in front of him with other clothes on it. And as he did so, he was looking at me and said, "Mein jaanta hu ki tum mujhse pyaar karti ho." (Hindi for "I know that you love me." The Hindi phrase repeated itself in my Spirit for a few times.) He himself was dressed in a blue and black fluffed and zipped-up tracksuit with his usual beard. He then brought out in front of me a medium-sized dark brown wooden guitar box and opened it and inside it was a man's penis of the usual size lying in the center (not the elephant trunk or of a size that fully filled the guitar cover). He took it out and held it vertically in front of my face and showing it to me to have it.

22:30

I happened to play this song during my night worship and online piano playing session. It reminded me of the good old days that were free of abusers.

11. 'I Have A Dream'

I Have a Dream..
A song to sing
To help me cope
with anything
If you see the wonder
of a fairy tale
You can take the future
even if you fail
I believe in angels...
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream..
I Have a Dream

I Have a Dream
a fantasy..
To help me through
reality..
And my destination
makes it worth the while
Pushin' through the darkness
still another mile..
I believe in angels..

Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me,
I'll cross the stream
I Have a Dream
I'll cross the stream
I Have a Dream..

I Have a Dream
a song to sing
To help me cope
with anything
If you see the wonder
of a fairy tale
You can take the future
even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream
I Have a Dream
I'll cross the stream
I Have a Dream..

From
<https://www.bing.com/search?pglt=43&q=I+have+a+dream+lyrics&cvid=3f8252f91fbd48aa977d8c99b8d16b3b&aqs=edge..69i57j69i64l2.27562j0j1&FORM=ANNTA1&PC=EDGEDSE>

Ref: Westlife - I Have a Dream (Official Video)

12. Prof TRS says, "Sit Down!"

I was walking outside the PG this late evening after having my tofu roll as I felt heavy. After a while, I had this vision of Prof TRS saying, "Sit Down!" "Sit Down!" to me in a strict instructive tone with a pointed hand gesturing at me. The vision repeated many times during my walk.

I also realized after a few minutes that I was wearing the same black clothes that night as the revelation of me and Jesus dancing together with me being on fire and Jesus lit internally in yellow.

The Prof in revelation #39 ('In HOD's Home') on Page 423 was Prof Brajesh Choudhury. I didn't write it there because I knew that he represented a label but I shouldn't miss out on the details as now the HOD is different and they keep changing after a few years.

6th July 2023
00:22
When I was lying on bed after ordering the tofu roll, I had a series of other revelations related to RS as well:

13. Revelations while resting:

13.1 RS Splits Open My Legs

The naked half of a bearded RS with neck-length hair abruptly splits open my vertically folded knees with his face between them! Though the envisioning me is dressed, my lower half in the vision is shown to be naked. The vision repeats itself a few times.

13.2 A Naked RS on top of A Naked Jaqueline Fernandez (the celebrity)

The vision was followed by the top view of him lying on top of Jaqueline Fernandez in the act of passionate intercourse. He was shown to be tall and dusky with short hair and a muscular build as he moved heavily in strong motions on top of her. The vision continued for a good while.

13.3 RS stabs the non-existent bottom of Alia Bhatt (the celebrity)

A fully clothed RS repeatedly stabs the non-existent bottom of a fully clothed Alia Bhatt in open daylight. They stand facing each other – him to the left and her to the right. Only her body until her shoulders is visible while the rest is invisible with a transparent outlining. The dagger can be seen to be hitting the transparent groin of Alia Bhatt with her lower half having the transparent outline of a being dressed in jeans/trousers as she gets an upwards jolt with each hit.

14. 'Tu Pyaar Hai Kisi Aur Ka, Tujhe Chahta Koi Aur Hai..'

'You're someone else's love, but it's someone else who wants you..'
Highlighted in the Spirit

The Guy sings:
'You're someone else's love, but it's someone else who wants you..'

Ref: Tu Pyar Hai Kisi Aur Ka (Full Song) Film - Dil Hai Ke Manta Nahin

Page 465.

06 July 2023
02:28

1. The Push and 'Heer Ranjha'

The sensation of something localized within a diameter of 3cms pressing on my throat, and while it did so, I heard
'Heer Ranjha' being repeated in my Spirit.

2. RK The Priest

Vision: I saw this vision localized within a frame of about 5cms. I saw the Bollywood actor Ranbir Kapoor in a room with a background like mine and he was looking at the viewer while being dressed in a half-sleeved white vest over a white dhoti with his lower face covered with foam as he was about to begin shaving it.

12:07
I wrote the above when I was woken up by the sensation and the words being repeated in my Spirit. It was followed by the RK vision.

I had been feeling like resuming my way of life the way I used to live in 2019 in the Veera PG (E-7 in this locality, Vijay Nagar, itself). Though I was obese back then with a weight of 92 kgs, my room used to be ultra clean, and I cleaned it by myself and used to sit on the floor. I used an orange duster for a mop - that's how clean the mop itself used to be. I didn't like the maid aunty cleaning my room because her mop left the floor dirtier and sticky. I had a different set of slippers to use outside and in the common washroom. The way I used to live kept being highlighted to me for the past few days and today I felt like rebeginning to implement that way of life again. I felt such a sense of relief as it put me in resonance with who I internally am. This is also how I tried to live in my home when I was a child, but couldn't, and my hard work didn't last long either because of the people around who mixed everything up. But I loved walking barefoot on ultra clean floors that weren't touched by dust from outside. I liked all surfaces clean the same so you don’t have to change your way of positioning yourself around different spots in the room.

While I was mopping the floor,

3. I Heard in my Spirit a Variety of Things.

3.1 'Priestess'
I heard it throughout the cleaning process. It began slow, but gradually increased in intensity.

3.2 'Sab Natak Hai'
'Everything is a charade'

3.3 'You Just Want Attention'

(the song lyric)

I was so irritated by it when I was in the washroom that I thought that whoever this person was, I would neither want his/her attention nor his/her heart, but that he can give his heart to God and stop watching me and feed his/her learned addiction. I am already resenting how this situation affects my alone time with God in worship which is supposed to be pure and done in the secret place and then I hear such judgmental things in the Spirit.

3.4 'Priestess'

When this phrase was being repeated to me, the priestess 'Kikiyo' from the Anime series InuYasha was being highlighted to me (I first started watching it when I was in 8th class or earlier, and it became one of my favorite animes that I continued watching until 12th class and had the fascination for it even during later years of BSc. I can only imagine the kind of sick and immoral lifestyle Death Conqueror lived when he was in 8th). She and InuYasha (the half-demon) were much in love, but she ended up nailing him to a tree with her divine arrow, putting him to everlasting sleep until someone removed the arrow. She hit him to stop him from stealing the sacred jewel that he wanted to fully unleash his powers which would've led him to become a full demon. Kikiyo died in an unknown strange manner the moment she hit InuYasha and she had the jewel burn along with her body to preserve it from the hands of wicked and power-hungry men, wizards, witches, or demons - the instruction she made known during her last moments to her little sister.

Centuries later, Kagome - Kikiyo's lookalike (reincarnation in the modern world) - ends up in InuYasha's world through a portal when she gets attacked by a witch who senses the sacred jewel inside Kagome's body and wants to kill her and take it out. Kagome was born with the sacred jewel inside but she didn't know about it nor did she know anything about InuYasha's world. It is found later that though she was Kikiyo's reincarnation in the modern world, she wasn't Kikiyo for they were shown to have different souls. So, reincarnation had a different meaning here.

Kikiyo was highlighted to me along with the word Priestess.

When she hit InuYasha, she got attacked by an unseen demonic creature and died of the wound after a short while. The blood falling from her right arm is because of the attack from the demonic creature that leads to her death.

Additionally, Israelites the people of God were told to shave their bodies to make themselves clean and consecrated. This fact was also highlighted to me.

And while being in the washroom it occurred to me how he didn't truly represent 'Christian' either from the 'Fifty Shades' series. Because though Christian was a psychopath and went into dysfunctional relationships, he would've never done such a thing to Ana as this half-demon did to me. I don't know why God depicted him as that character role. Perhaps it was just a label. But these are my thoughts. God's representation of him is what He showed to me. Perhaps he plays Christian with the other woman who is of his kind.

Ref: Google

14:35
3.5 Randi
'Whore'
I've heard this many times in my spirit. I don't know who says this or think in this manner about me, but they for sure have stinking and fully blind eyes of the heart. Instead of taking the right steps, they choose to say mean, hurtful things and abuse more the person who's being already abused.

4. False Representations Don't Change the Truth

Devil always plays games full of chicanery. His self-worth is based on the false sense of self he created out of lies about him that he told to himself. I often come across actors outside who represent Death Conqueror and Akhila in a false way. It makes me think if they're really that practically and morally dumb to know that showing false representations doesn't change anything. I don't know how he is even doing his job or will manage to do so because it requires being in truth and not in the false perceptions made up to make oneself feel better and downplay the other person.

Why would I want to be around such people like him, who don't know the 'T' of truth, are always saying and thinking obscene things in their hearts about women though outwardly they 'act' good? How can someone like him do science. **It just doesn't make sense how his intellect is only limited to what earns him worldly status and that he's not able to apply it to the way one is supposed to live.** How can a sane person situated in truth call red, blue and blue, red, or water, soil and soil, water? That's what he does. He's a foolish child getting pleased by chewing his own foot.

4.1 She Bends According to Him

and tries to not make him angry or go against his thoughts. I realized this today - that how Akhila tries hard to go along with the wicked mind of Death Conqueror and doesn't take a strong stand even if he tends to say something which shows his wicked character. She lets it go because pointing it out will hurt the useless bond between the two wicked ones. If someone told me that he stripped another individual publicly as a form of taking revenge on her for blocking him online because witnessed his characterlessness, I would understand how insane the person is and would distance myself away from him. But she is showing compassion to him, **and it is not even compassion, it is called condoning sin,** and she goes along with the disgusting wicked thought processes of this fellow with a filthy mind. **In a way like theirs, one can have a bond with even the worst kind of person!** - **where one doesn't take a stand against what's plainly wrong but keeps going along letting the wicked ones have their way. Such a bond has no value. You can form it with a serial killer if you assist him in his ways and tricks. You can form it with a terrorist if you support his mindset.** Such a foolish woman. She's the one who's a dumb fool while she was saying so indirectly to me looking at me while being on the phone with someone. **She just agrees with his everything and doesn't use her own sense of right and wrong. She flows with his sick mind. Dumbass and foolish woman! She is just an extension of him - reflecting exactly the way narcissists use other people.**

5. Moosa Ke Paas Dekho Baitha Elisha Aur Yusuf Hai Kitna Pyara..

Look, Elisha is sitting next to Moses, and how lovely Joseph is..

I woke up with this lyric from the song playing in my Spirit the day before yesterday. The lyrics talk about the three people of God sitting together in Heaven.

It made me think of me, RS and KA, because of the vision in which the three of us floated in the air with wings at our backs, arms in arms.

The guy sings:

Adbhut Anugrah Hawaaon Mein Faila Hai	**(God's) wonderful grace is all around in the winds**
Kaisa Hai Adbhut Nazaara	**How wonderful the sight is..**
Moosa Ke Paas Dekho Baitha Elisha	**Next to Moses, look, is sitting Elisha**
Aur Yusuf Hai Kitna Pyara	**and how lovely Joseph is..**

I, RS and KA are represented by Moses, Elisha and Joseph respectively.

Ref: पवित्र पवित्र पवित्र तू ही तो यहोवा। ||HINDI CHRISTIAN SONG 2022

6. You're Called To Be Holy, But It's Not Just The Way You Dress

At times I would see messenger actors coming in front of me dressed all holy with features and looks that are good to look at. But that means nothing. **Because even the terrorists are dressed holy in long tunics and cover their heads, but their hearts are far from God and rotten! It's their mindset and actions that define if they're truly holy.** Death Conqueror is really very very morally dumb.

7. Boundaries Lead To Holiness

When I began cleaning my room earlier today, the song 'Pavitra, Pavitra, Pavitra, Tu Hi To Yahowa' ('Holy, Holy, Holy, You Alone Are Yahua) started playing in my Spirit and continued until the end of my cleaning process. This way that I resumed to live is also a reflection of the nature of God - **how He distinguishes between things that are of the outside, and those that are of the inside, and places a boundary between the two**. The Holy of Holies wasn't open to the general Israeli public but only the high priest could enter it after making a sin offering sacrificing for his own sins. God had strict rules on how things were to be kept and who was to approach him and in what way. All things and situations can't be treated the same. **It also counts as holiness, where you place needed boundaries at appropriate places and separate different regions instead of mixing everything together**, which is what worldly people do. **They mix marriage with fornication and adultery. The covenant partner and their other partners are no different from each other. This is gross unholiness.** One must place boundaries between one's bond with one's covenant partner and the rest of the world. **While the covenant bond is supposed to be kept sanctified, pure, and holy before God, the outer bonds shouldn't enter or affect the holy space of the covenant bond. The covenant bond has to be daily renewed and cleaned for it to function and has to be separated from the rest of the bonds with the world.** You use a different self in the world than the one you exhibit in the covenant bond. So, one uses a different pair of footwear for outside while on the inside, one roams around barefoot for there's no need to wear any footwear as the space is too clean and sanctified. **Separating one's living space from the world can also teach us to separate our covenant bonds from the world and not walk barefoot outside gathering filth on one's feet which will then be transferred inside the space that was supposed to be kept pure.** Morally dumb people will not understand this in the way of being able to absorb the message and let it feed them. Only godly people with a functioning conscience and a sense of godliness can fully fathom and be enriched with the analogy.

An immoral man brings in the filth of his external affairs into the space of his covenant bond and makes it unholy, while a godly moral man keeps the covenant bond sanctified and doesn't walk barefoot outside bringing the filth inside his living space.

Is there a reason heaven and hell are separate places and not mixed? Is there a reason God and devil have opposite characteristics and are not mixed? Is there a reason holiness and worldliness lie at opposite ends? Don't 'affect' an outer holy look when you're missing the holiness inside. It's meaningless. Shining the outside of the building doesn't amount to anything for the living space is on the inside.

Now we all can approach the throne of God through Jesus Christ as His sacrificial blood shed for all made it possible for us to go into the Holy of Holies - the seat of the Most High Holy God.

By using the way of the devil and stripping me publicly and saying insulting vulgar things about me, **he proved that he has no sense of holiness or godliness in him.** I don't listen to the words of people. I see their inner character. They can say whatever they want, but what they did showed what they're capable of doing and that they can even kill people. **They are the fully dressed murderers of the devil who strip the children of God.**

8. 'This Love Is Unbreakable'

Our Song with Jesus:
This love is *unbreakable*..
It's *Unmistakable*..
Each time I look in your eyes,
I know why..
This love is *Untouchable*..
A feeling my heart just can't deny..
Each time you whisper my name, O Baby..
I know why..

This Love is *Unbreakable*..

I realized that some parts of the lyrics reflected the nature of God: His love is **Unbreakable**, **Unmistakable**, **Untouchable** (by worldly filth), and above all **HOLY**.

Ref: Unbreakable - Westlife (Lyrics) 🎵

9. The Maroon Car With Black Windows - The Tester

I went outside the PG to check something when I saw a maroon car with black windows standing at the front left as it flashed its lights once. It made me cautious and I rushed inside but on my way back I surmised that it was standing there on purpose to test my reaction, but despite knowing the same, I had panicked momentarily though I came to normalcy after a while. It's not good to test the reaction of people around things that give them a hard time.

When I was back in my room and stood in front of my cooler,
I had this Vision (evening, day before yesterday): KA dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt is laughing hard at me. It was followed by him now standing behind me as he hugged me lovingly from behind.

While walking outside yesterday,

10. RS With Arms Stretched To The Sky

I was listening to worship songs while walking to and fro in front of my PG. I had this vision recur:

Vision (Last Evening): The upper half of RS comes out from my chest with arms wide open and reaches up to the sky with him looking upwards. He has his back in front of me. It seems as if he too is in the act of worshipping high. He has the same look from the previous vision that evening in which he wore a black and blue tracksuit. **In this worship vision, he came out of my chest and kept looking up silently with his body and arms stretched upwards wide open in a star shape.**

The vision repeated many times during my walk.

The vision was the first one of its kind. It has been quite a walk with the duo. I am watching how God is working on their hearts as He gives me more revelations.

11. My Beginner's Piano Playing Session Last Night

After I returned from Satyawati College where I had gone to inquire about my youngest brother's IGNOU books and assignments' status, I felt like playing the keyboard online. I ended up playing the stanza 'Hum Ate Rahe Hai..' from the song 'Jo Wada Kiya Vo Nibhana Padega', followed by some worship songs perhaps. I have been doing a lot of instrumental worship for the past few days.

Yesterday night, I had a long online piano playing session, and I played my favorite songs as they came to me, and I also played the songs that pertained to different people that God brought in my life. It was a way to honor them. I played the songs 'You decorated My Life' and 'Oh My Heart Skips A Beat' - they reminded me of time with Meera; I played 'Ton sourire m'ensorcelle' - it represented my bond with RS; I played the 'Coca Cola' song - it pertained to KA, and I played the 'Kabhi Shaam Dhale To Mere Dil Mein Aa Jana' - it pertained to Glory, and then I was led to play 'I Have A Dream' and it reminded me of the day I had sung it in the lab of Miranda House. It was perhaps our seniors' farewell. The song also made me look at the kind of mind I had back in those days - untouched by the minds of abusers. None of the thoughts that I have now used to cross my mind for I wasn't

looking at the wrongs someone was doing to me or at the fact that they wanted me to be as morally filthy as them.

When it was quite late (past midnight) I was too sleepy but was itching a lot as well and was smelly as I had not bathed for two days now. So I had to take a bath and when I lay on the bed afterwards, the stanza, 'Abhi Abhi Dhoop Thi Yaha Pe Lo..' of the song 'Tu Meri Hai Prem Ki Bhasha' came to me in the Spirit, along with its chorus. So, I played it as I wanted to honor AK for the revelations God gave to me about him. After a while I played an old song I used to like many years back, "But I Can't Help Falling In Love With You".. I felt a bit refreshed and now was preparing to fall asleep when I had the following vision.

12. Ayushman Khurrana Sleeps With a Shy Smile

I had this vision last night when I laid to sleep,
Vision (last night): The upper half of AK dressed in his yellow ethnic attire from the song lay on its right side on a pillow facing the viewer as he slowly moves shyly with closed eyes and a slight smile. He looks happy.

13. RS Says a Reluctant 'Bye'

It was perhaps on the evening of the day I visited Dr. Sharma for the second time and was having dinner with my mom.
Vision (at home): I saw the vision in my right mental view in a frame of the vertical length of 7-8 cms in which RS was dressed in his cheetah-printed tracksuit from the Pepsi song. He stood in a dark background as he said in a low tone, "Bye.." "Bye.." "Bye".. as he moved backwards slowly. I thought, "Why he is saying Bye?" I mean I was connected to him through the Spirit of God, and until God sends him off, he can't say 'Bye'. Have I died yet? Anyway, in heaven, we three are going to sit together.

But then it could also represent me because in some of the RS visions, I was 'RS'. I may be the one saying “Bye.." and it was followed by the whispered phrase "I don't deserve you..".

14. 'Moti-Choor'

While writing the Priestess section on this page, the vision of a dagger coming at my naked groin right on top of my clitoris was repeated to me along with the phrase 'Moti-Choor' ('Pearl-Smashed').

15. “Tujhe To Mein Aisi Maut Maroonga..”

“I'm going to kill you in such a manner..”

I kept hearing this phrase in my Spirit while writing out the Priestess section and the storyline of Kikiyo and Inuyasha.

Inuyasha, though a half-demon, loved Kikiyo and could never hurt her because of it. Kikiyo wouldn't ever do something wrong or wicked and nor did she have any wicked thoughts or intentions like InuYasha did of being immeasurably powerful by being a full demon. Kikiyo was able to hurt him because his intentions behind stealing the sacred jewel weren't right. He wanted it for himself when it was supposed to be kept safe with a godly person with pure intentions. It wasn't meant to be in the hands of lusting power-hungry individuals – be it mere men or those with magical powers. She was a righteous woman but he wasn't a righteous man.

When I heard the "Tujhe To Mein Aisi Maut Maroonga.." phrase in my Spirit, all the violent revelations I previously had ran through my mind.

16. Dream (this morning):

It was a long dream. This is the only part that I remember from the dream:
KA was sitting in front of a woman (resembling Meera) in a room lit with white light with their hands stretched forward and holding the other's person's hand present on the other side making a criss-cross at the center as they seemed to be ready to do a swing rotation inside the room.

22:40

17. The Outer Surface Act

I had this vision many months back when I happened to think of a past event in the dept in which I stood with Awadhesh Prasad (my former PhD supervisor) and Prof TRS as they were talking about something near the stairs in the hall at the ground floor of the Multi Storey Building of the Physics dept. I was recalling the conversation because it was the time when I still hadn't figured Awadhesh Prasad out and was quite looking forward to working with him being unaware of his abusive nature. I recalled the sentence - "Phir shaanti ke saath rahenge" ('I will live with peace') – that he had said regarding something in response to which Prof TRS had left jokingly leaving the remark - "Who is Shaanti?" (Shaanti is also used as a Hindi name for a woman.)

18. A Huge RS In a Colorful Anime Shirt On a Horse With Tiny Naked Me

Vision (earlier this night): I saw muscular and fluffed RS dressed in a half-sleeved shirt densely covered with tiny multi-colored anime prints of the same kind. He was riding on a brown horse in the left direction with a tiny adult naked me in front of him whom he tightly held with his hands close to himself as he was slightly bent forward in the direction of motion.

19. RS and A Slim Girl On a Scooty

Vision (about half an hour back): I saw a huge muscular and fluffed RS on a still scooty on the street at the back of my PG. He was holding a relatively very slim girl sitting in front of him. She wore a black dress with a white print and her hair tied low at the back as the huge man at the back hugged her tightly around her waist and moved her around, almost as if he was pampering her. Her figure and hair resembled Akhila's but she was not her.

20. True Love Protects and Seeks Justice

It doesn't do wrong unto others and then try to hide it or stuff it in the ground. Death Conqueror and his ways are so filthy and criminalistic.

People who love truly are awarded by God at the end. **That's why RS got awarded** (though with the best acting award with a law trophy of a blindfolded woman). He's sent by God.

21. I Laugh At 'Jhooti Hai Tu Jhooti'

While walking outside, I was imagining RS saying these lines to me in that accusing tone, and they seemed too cute to me, in response to which I saw a vision of me blowing a kiss/air at him with my hand below my chin. My face was shown as being huge and him around the size of my face itself.

It reminded me of the vision with Mayank too.

22. Dream (today morning):

The Suits To Be Stitched

I've a packet containing an unstitched cloth and I'm discussing about it with my mom. I decide to keep it for myself. There are many other unstitched suits lying around as well.

The Tree, Glory and Meera

In this dream, I was moving on the road along Gupta Ji's store in front of the Gurudwara. I pass by a tree on the side of the Gurudwara's lane. When I pass it next on that road, it has now been trimmed down and is shorter with just a few leaves on it. Apparently, I'm moving on that road with Glory.

(These days when I wake up, I am not able to recall the dreams as clearly as I used to before. I remember only the bold details.)

When we reach the end of that road near the T-point at Ganda Nala Road, Meera tells me that she has to visit her home once. It was right to the right - the first in the service lane. I can see the inside from my place as it is visible openly. The home has very less width but is built in the manner of a train - one compartment after the other. I see her pass through the narrow passage and stop near the kitchen's entrance. A pot covered with a maroon cloth is visibly lying on the slab present on the left side inside the kitchen. Meera is talking to her mom present inside when the dream ends.

23. The Baby Girl In Pink & White With Holes In Her Forehead

I had this vision after I returned to my room after taking a walk. I had some encounters with my past self as I looked at the stuff around me – the leaves, the trees, and things related to their working flashed being superimposed on them in front of my eyes.

Vision (earlier this night): I saw a baby girl with tiny spiky hair on her head in a finely checkered pink & white dress with medium-sized shoulder straps as she rode a bicycle moving in the right direction.

When the vision focused further closely on her face, I saw many holes in her wide, huge forehead but there was no blood gushing out. They were just holes in her skull.
I keep getting this thought that they want to drill into my brain. How wicked.

24. Even He Bends According To Her

Both are dumb immoral fools. **Recall:** the dream 'Difficult times ahead in my life.' In one of the events, a short-heighted man in sky blue and navy blue falsely accused me of something to which the tall man in white responded by slaughtering the innocent masses when I denied of being guilty. **The short man had no objections to the other man implementing the slaughter. The murderers (Akhila and Death Conqueror) found each other. Both are criminals and should be sent to jail! They're only supporting each other's wickedness. So deluded and wicked. They do the wrong thing and then try to represent themselves as someone righteous - just by the way they dress, which has no meaning.** Their inner selves stink. I can't believe that Akhila had no brain of hers to use that she listened to this person who did such a thing to me and my family and has many cases running against him, on top of which who thinks he is so great that one can't even block him without getting a payback. He is the one who should be blocked by all godly people and shouldn't even be sent a friends request to. If I knew his hidden character, I would've never befriended him on FaceBook. I thought he is in the same field as mine, and seems intelligent - I may get to learn something. I falsely perceived a righteous aura around him which made me want to know what he was up to via FB – like I did with other people whom I thought or knew were righteous. He is the one who needs to learn many things about morality and the right way to live life and not 'show' falsely to the world that he is living so holy and right, or put up a show of a perfect life when it's so grossly stained with sin (I feel that about myself too in a way though I'm not hurting or abusing anyone like he is doing!).

They're just expensive showpieces and deserve God's judgment. I was an innocent individual whom they bullied because they knew how worthless they were on the inside. Now if he kills me, he should put it on his FB profile along with the other sins that he committed against me and all that I went through so that someone else doesn't mistake him for an innocent individual. Don't falsely portray yourself online. Put all aspects of your character!

Write a post on '**How I stripped an innocent girl publicly who couldn't fend for herself**', '**How I stripped her family members as well**'. Explain in yet another post '**How I managed to do it for 4 long years without any burden on my conscience**', followed by '**How I burst an ovariel egg inside that girl's left ovary while she was fully conscious and not under Amnesia**', '**How I burst her vein(s)**', '**How I got my drones into her skull and hurt her brain and gave her terrible headaches**', '**How I tried to make her blind by hurting her eyes from the inside**' and many more posts that I may have missed highlighting for he knows better all he did. If he puts these posts on his Facebook, it will complete his description.

25. The Abuser With Daksh Sir

This photo has been being highlighted to me many times by now but I didn't write about it. The photo had the short-heighted guy sitting with Prof Daksh Lohiya in an open space somewhere in

Cambridge University. He was dressed in a black suit and had had a discussion about some Quantum Mechanics topic after which he decided to get clicked to make a 'show'.

And oh yeah, he was also posting photos with the dark-complexioned Indian-origin Nobel Laureate whose name I don't remember.

Now when I look at what he projects himself to be, it just seems so fake – meant to boost one's ego by making a public show of one's worldly status. He's not that person. He's a bully and a murderer, not that gentleman he pretends to be!

He's unrepentant and continues in his sin – that's his sin – that he doesn't think he did anything wrong, and he doesn't care how his act affected an innocent individual.

I am a bold person. The kind of person I was, I could easily approach someone I felt attracted to because of their inner traits. I could go to people and have a chat and it wasn't to have a fleshly bond with them but to commune with their bright inner selves as I would rejoice in their company. Simple, honest and straightforward – I didn't play games. **I wouldn't want to take away from them their deciding agency or oppress it because I would know very well that their free agency is what lets them love.** And that's why it was given to us as well by God. So why would I want to hurt or oppress it? But he did a very foolish thing. It only shows how insightless he is! I couldn't even think of hurting someone and force that person to do something they don't wanna do. Perhaps they did it to inflict pain on me, to show me that people can do illegal things and hurt others and yet get away with it, or to show their resentment towards my willingness to live a pure lifestyle separate from what I perceived as worldly filth or to make me a part of their gutter think tribe, or because they didn't like the way I thought or who I was, but they ended up showing in the end how foolish they are. It's none of their business how I think or the things I support or feel hatred towards! I will always resent what's wrong! **Hurting me isn't going to change the truth about the nature of things/actions or lines of thought that count as sin. The serpent race killed God Himself because it didn't like His holiness, His ways, and the things He taught, but the race is still under condemnation despite their rejection and hatred of what is right.** If he/they see from my perspective, they will see how much filth they are embedded in – and that's when my perception is nowhere righteous as God. **When a common human like me can see the extent of their sin, and God sees the 'full' sin content of everyone, they must be very morally blind to not be able to 'realize' and repent how wrong they've been.**

What's the point of intelligence when you live without godly morals!!? Intelligence is meaningless!

26. The Burning Smell in My Home

When I was at home and was cleaning, when I was into the outer washroom mopping the floor, I started sensing a burning smell. It increased in intensity and was later perceived by all. We couldn't figure out from where it came but my dad even saw the smoke near the master bedroom's window.

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07 July 2023
03:09

1. He Cries Hard

While I was writing 'The Abuser with Daksh Sir' and 'Even He Bends According To Her' (#25 & #24 respectively on the last page), I had the vision of the side-view of the innocent-seeming upper half of Death Conqueror crying hard facing upwards dressed in a yellow tunic. (My thoughts: It's hard to believe that it was him. Perhaps it was a reflected revelation of my inner state because it's me whom he has been torturing!)

1.1 Why did he think it was ok to sin and expect me to stay the same?

Am I a robot? Am I without emotions? I get hurt and I stay away from those who hurt and bully others. He thought that if I loved him, I would forgive easily and not be affected by what I went through, or that he will abuse me enough to make me give in and bend as he wanted me to irrespective of how I get hurt or the psychological damage I suffer. But he only hardened my heart by putting me through this situation. Perhaps my suffering didn't mean anything to him, but to me what he did was an attack on everything that held value in my life! He himself may think that all one needs is money, and live by the same mindset – but he ruined my sacred space with this cheap act of his!

When you run after something valuable ('love' - if this was what he was running after), you don't use the wicked ways of the devil, you use the sacred and Holy ways of God because love is of God and not of devil; you use ways that ignite and nurture the holy fire of love between individuals. But he put me through the fire of suffering in vain (vain for his own purpose, but a gain for the purpose of God's kingdom).

If he was hurt by someone and was crying hard or because of some pain in his life, I would've hugged him and comforted him. But he did this sinful thing, and I don't know what his crying reflects when it's me who is no longer the same I used to be. If he hadn't put me through this and I had the same mind that I had 6 years back, we could've had a deep and high-quality bond. But 'he' ruined that prospect. I have been crying all this time through the years, and many times I had no one to comfort me when God comforted me and empathized with my suffering.

Love originates in the mind and is expressed through the body. If the body was taken away, love would still remain as it is independent of the body. He hurt my mind brutally and pleased his body. I don't know in what way he was expecting me to change towards him. A typical disgusting abusive politician he is! Blinded by the worldly power he has gained, he has no valuable godly and wise insight! He kept hurting my mind for that long period of time (years), and then he expects unconditional love that forgives and keeps taking on slaps - unexpected and undeserved slaps that could be delivered anytime.

I may seem 'Bhola' ('Gullible') to people, but I am not without insight. I am just straightforward and without deception most of the times if that's what people perceive as gullibility. I used the phrase 'most of the times' and not 'all times' in being straightforward and without deception because in the presence of wicked people whom I can perceive are not innocent, I by default hide my inner self inside like a turtle which is not a weird thing to do but a very sensible one.

He thought I would consider it as a normal thing once I was into him, and would let it go and hide this sinful act of his, and even hide more of the sinful acts he would've performed in the future. **But nothing is hidden from God. I don't keep company with bullies or those who inflict result-oriented bullying.**

As I already wrote, to make a sacred thing part of one's life, one has to approach it in a sacred way, and not in a way one treats a common thing of low value. **Love is sacred. God is Love, and He is Holy, so Love too is Holy and therefore sacred and godly in nature. It is not full of wicked and deceptive schemes that employ chicanery. One has to be careful when dealing with a sacred thing.**

It was a very huge thing for me that he did wrong. I compared it with my own sense and perception of love. How I would never do such a thing to someone I supposedly love or **hurt their minds to gain their bodies**. **At times his brain generates a lot of filth.**

I've often thought that it's not love that they did, and also that I don't know at all what they wanted that made them take such a step.

2. RS in a Black Suit With a Reynolds Pen

Vision (Around 3am after waking up): I saw the upper half of RS dressed in a black suit sitting in front of a lit yellow background. He seemed to be talking to someone present to the viewer's left in front of him in a quite sophisticated manner, though that person wasn't visible in the vision. He had a beard and wore a metallic wavy headband that pulled his hair back. He then made a point by placing the bottom of the classic blue & white Reynolds pen he held in his hand on the table in front as the vision now zoomed and focused on the vertically upright pen and the table.

I was woken up by something around half an hour back and I felt the movements inside my skull again. They kept me awake and then I had the above RS vision.

I hardly indulge in low-quality interactions (devoid of love and empathy, or sensible talk), be it any person from any field. After behaving in those ways and committing those sins, how can he expect me to have a high-quality bond with him. It would only be possible if he understood his folly and repented before God (if I seem too unworthy to ask forgiveness from). **But repenting before God would begin his relationship with God. Repenting before me and asking my forgiveness would mark the beginning of a *Godly* bond with 'me'.** His logic is not too strong in this field.

But in any case, if he gets judged – he shouldn't blame me but himself for it was he who chose the ways of the wicked in the pursuit of something holy - holy because he implied indirectly that he was running after Love, and God is Love (1 John 4:8) and **God is Holy**!
The way you pursue someone you love is how Jesus showed Himself up – with a bouquet – as he sat down on the floor with vertically folded knees.

I don't think the way Death Conqueror does. **Pari means angel, and angels are holy and they follow God and His statutes.** They are not wicked like demons!

3. Dream (this morning):

My dad has a backache. He lies down and asks me to walk on his waist at the back. (It reminds me of the time when I used to walk on his hurting legs as a child after he returned from his office.) After a while, we all go out on the roof and look at the sky. We see a cloud up high in the sky to the left in the shape of the face of a skeleton tilted slightly backward, along with other figures (one was that of a small hut). I think if the skeleton represents me. There is yet another shape on our right of the sky.

After waking up, and completing page 429, I fell asleep again when I had this dream which seemed to be a continuation of the above as the view around the bed of the home shown was the same as above. But while I was typing out the missing parts of Page 429 while lying on my body's front on my bed covered with my green sheet, I had these temporally separated visions recur:
RS slaps my ass while standing beside my bed
KA slaps my ass while standing beside my bed

3.1 Dream (late morning):

Amidst war, Putin dressed in a black suit with colorful badges on it comes walking towards us in that room and rests on the double bed of that home (an altogether different place than my own real home). I am on the bed with my mom and one more person present (perhaps my brother). Putin lies down on the bed and is sharing the situation with us with me lending him an ear while he lays in a restful position. My mom gives me a small black translucent bottle with an inch-high neck. I receive a vision that I'm standing holding an infant dressed in yellow by my right side. But there's no child in front of me. I understand that it's Putin who must be the child. So I hug him and am listening to him. I then hug him tightly and wrap my legs around him inside the sheet on the bed looking at his face, and the bald head with spiky hair. He then changes into a tiny child. I give the bottle to him as it has some liquid he can drink. I understand the purpose of the bottle now. After a while, I get up from the bed with the child held on my left side. I am now standing in front of my dad who's busy dealing with some people. Another lady stands to my left. She is also carrying a child by her side. I cover my head with a green cloth extending it to the child's head to emulate the vision, but he extends his head forward out of the sheet. The vision of the lady holding the baby at the viewer's left with the baby's body extending outwards away from the lady repeats. The baby's head is covered with a cloth resting plainly on his head making a cone around his head.

My mom shows the bottle to my dad and tells him what I did with it in a tone that didn't seem to support me. I get to know that it was a test to see how I would use the bottle so they could judge

me. My dad says that they were testing if I have the right intentions, for instead of putting the neck of the bottle head somewhere else, I used it rightly with the baby. I begin explaining something to him and he stands facing to the left and looks very dark. Though I have apparently passed the test, he walks closer to me and begins revealing that his plan is to kill me. He reveals in an angry tone that he intends to burn me alive. He tells me in a mocking tone how he has this, this and this special kind of thing (special type of ashes etc that he brought from special places) to use in my live cremation. While he's saying these things to me, I stand before him with one hand on my left cheek for he looks so scary and I'm afraid that he might slap me. I get a nudge in the Spirit to put my other hand on my other cheek as well. I have now covered both my cheeks with my palms leaving a very narrow vertical pathway at the center through which I am looking at him when the dream ends.

Past Revelation:

4. Malaika Arora With Black Wings

Vision (past few days): I saw Malaika Arora dressed in a shoulder-less heavy ethnic dress embroidered and laden with stones with full-sleeved arms. She had her hair styled low at the back and she floated in the air in front of a dark background with her huge black wings at the back.

18:20

When I get sleepy while editing or typing out the pending parts of this book, I lay down to sleep. This time when I woke up, I saw:

5. RS Ready To Leave?

Vision (~18:20): A bearded and muscular RS, dressed in a half-sleeved white shirt with a light black leafy print and a wavy metallic hairband on head, stands with one foot inside the open door of the driver seat of a white car while looking at me as he waves his right hand at me and says, "Bye", before immediately moving inside the car. His act of moving inside the driver seat of the car repeated a few times in a row.

21:25

Heard in the Spirit when I was out to buy some stationary. And it continued until I reached my PG.

6. Aji Suniye.. Ruk Jaana.

Pay heed.. and stop..

Ke Hasega Ye Jamana..

For this world is going to laugh (at you)

Aji Suniye.. Ruk Jaana.
Ke Hasega Ye Jamana..

Ref: Jaate Ho Jaane Jaana | Asha Bhosle | Parvarish 1977 Songs | Amitabh Bachchan

23:56
I got more pages of this Notebook printed today and after shuffling and shifting, I had two ring files full of pages of revelations given by the Holy Spirit.

Afterwards, I mopped my room and then thought of going out to have Panipuri after which I remembered to buy cello tape to put '**The Armour of God**' and the '**Yahua is Salvation**' printouts on the wall. I found a stationary shop and bought a board and a Reynolds Pen. But on my way, I kept hearing the song lyrics of Rev #6 on this Page in my Spirit. They continued to play even when I had returned to my PG.

7. The Phone Call With My Mom

I started feeling downcast after a while on looking at my earthly reality of things and became very low in Spirit. I saw that nothing that previously held value to me was a part of my life that was now penetrated by immoral filthy people who broke all statutes of Godliness, and purity of heart and deeds. When I got up from my seat and decided to take a walk downstairs, I saw that it was 22:00 in my phone. I went outside my PG and began to walk, calling my mom on WhatsApp. I wanted to tell her everything that I hated about my current life. She picked up after a few attempts of calling her. I told her that I hated Data Analysis but that my supervisor had told me to do the same. That I found it meaningless. That I hated coding! I hated Machine Learning and AI. That they were so outwardly focused, and that I wanted to do something theoretical that wasn't related to analysing useless data but focused on delving into pure truth! That I could also leave my PhD if things didn't work out or if it started being a burden on me, for it wasn't 'PhD' that I wanted to do, but research, and I didn't find people who had the heart and the purity of mind required by the field. People just did it as a job to show their 'smartness', to compete, and they would also 'steal' other person's work if (s)he happened to do something which they didn't come up with first and if it was of much novelty and importance. I shared with her how my research manuscript kept getting rejected by journals for weird reasons that weren't applicable to my work. Some journals said that my paper was out of their scope when it was clearly 'inside' their scope, another journal said my paper was plagiarized.

Though I didn't share this with my mom, yet another journal - one of the first few we submitted to - said that the paper didn't tell anything about the reproductive process in plants - again, an irrational reason a scientist shouldn't even think along the way of because they should have looked at what I 'did' do and the *new thing* I added, but rather they rejected my manuscript on the grounds that it didn't explain a process it wasn't supposed to explain either in the first place. One journal said that they only accepted manuscripts for review that were most likely to be ultimately accepted for publication and that they didn't find my work worthy. All these reasons seemed to me to be targeting me because I refused to be a part of the fornication present in the domain of research. They rejected my paper giving the reasons that reflected my 'character' traits - **'doesn't explain reproduction'**, and **'only accepts for review what will ultimately be published'**. This – I didn't tell my mom because I didn't want to extend the talk, but it's the full truth.

I shared with her how I had started feeling low in this place again, that it was a filthy place and the aura pinched my brain. I told her that I might return home after meeting my supervisor and seeing

how things were going to unfold. I no longer wanted to complete this crap PhD. For four years I've been doing autocorrelation and crosscorrelation which are the topics of an hour class in which a whole lot of different aspects of the correlations can be understood but I wasted years doing what I didn't like. I shared with her how I was being put in situations with things and people I didn't like. That I didn't like data filtering or analysis. It seemed meaningless to me. That I would rather like to add to the model.

I shared with her that I was feeling too sick of the place because of the impure aura. **That my field which was based on truth and required the foundation of purity of mind had imposters filled in it that did the job but didn't have the right mental temperament needed, for they were blatantly defying the statutes of God that were based on truth.** (It's not rational to give those irrational reasons and reject someone's paper. It's not rational to expect a person to give her body which is her own to another who is not in a covenant bond with her or who is not supposed to expect it either. It's not rational to step on the rights and moral freedom of another individual. It's not rational to expect to control the moral God-given ***Free Will*** of another individual! How can these people call themselves scientists?)

I told her that they had just found a way to think, publish, and earn a name, but they didn't have the purity of mind that a scientist should have.

They try to hurt their competitors and want to bring as many as they can into their filthy world of impurity, cheating, and deceptive ways of thinking. (**They are not pure-hearted and pure-minded scientists but mindless computers.**) My supervisor even said to me once during a discussion, “Two people have not touched” referring to her husband and Awadhesh Prasad (my ex-supervisor), giving it as the reason behind I was facing those problems. And then I recall the time she traumatized me by shouting “You are not innocent!” at me for a menial reason. It made me cry until the next day and the trauma persisted for a few days as I had vibrations at the surface of my brain. Yeah, I can see how she transfers messages of the wicked and wants to bring me into their sinful reality – as if that’s an innocent thing to do. They just make me wanna puke. So deplorable and lacking basic moral values all adults should have!

I had called her after reading the link she had sent me about PhD not being a mandatory requirement to teach as an assistant professor in a college. The new rule is to either have MSc + Net or a PhD. So, while talking to her I told her that if I got fed up with the place and the behavior of some people, I might as well leave the place and apply for teaching positions as in that case I won't have to do data analysis at least but would be dealing with concepts.

I shared with her how I wanted to be around believers who followed God and knew the Bible. Just for a day in a week, I get to experience the company and environment I like (by God's grace as He led me to a **real** church that was filled with His Spirit) while the rest of the days I am back to the filth of the lost world which doesn't want to listen and turn to God but relishes in its own sinful ways.

My mom understood me. When it was time to lock the PG, I went back inside. I was feeling terrible and wanted to leave this place called Earth as I've been feeling for a long time now. I laid on my bed feeling hopeless (for my life on Earth).

I know I have to rejoice about my time in Heaven instead of mourning my suffering on Earth, it's not my suffering that makes me feel hopeless but the fact that how these people are insulting the Holy statute of God called love. They have an inverted sense of perception and to see that the structures around my life aren't holy or based on God and His statutes makes me sad and feel terrible. I feel terrible being around people who support evildoers and even play a part in their game. To know that one's life may be spent in the company of such people saps one of positive and godly energy. I was imagining situations if in case I had to live for long durations with such people who lived an ungodly lifestyle full of sin and will continue to do so, and I saw that in such a situation I would be mostly silent and not even want to talk to them for I wouldn't want an exchange with a wicked mind and let it affect me in a negative way. I don't see any godly exchange coming from the other side which nourishes and heals another but only a spirit of bullying that leaves one feeling low and drained. I don't like their minds at all - they are so situated in wickedness.

So, thinking of future situations made me too depressed and I saw how I was only going to be sad and silent, not wanting to interact with anyone because of the absence of a resonating mind. I lay in bed mourning the unholy structures around me that were giving me pain and was thinking of ordering something to eat but wasn't able to decide on what to eat when I had this vision.

8. KA Feeds Me

Vision (~10:55): KA dressed in a white tunic set sat bent forward facing to the left as he had a piece of something yellow with bread around it in his hand that he was feeding to the person in front. There was a small stool in between on which were placed many snacks that could be had with tea. But the one in focus in the center was a circular white plate with small cubical yellow pieces of something arranged in a square. What he was feeding to the person in front of him looked like the inner piece of Vada Pav so I ordered it along with tea.

The vision was so relieving and granted me some amount of healing. I was waiting for my order now but was still feeling downcast and sad when I had yet another vision.

9. Kartika, Kisne Pareshaan Kiya Tumhe'

Vision (~11:10): I saw the semi-animated vision of a very wide and muscular KA come walking towards me dressed in a sleeveless white sports uniform in a background of a well-lit indoor wooden sports ground and auditorium with people sitting in the chairs above and other players present on the ground behind him. He was wearing a sleeveless white top with something printed on it in red over white shorts, and had white boxing gloves on.

When he reached near me, he asked me, "Kartika, kisne pareshaan kiya tumhe?" ("Kartika, who made you upset?")

I pointed to my left and said, "Isne." ("Him."), and as I said so the vision moved to my left and there was shown a short-heighted lean and thin guy dressed in a white tunic set resembling Death Conqueror in his figure. The vision moved back to KA who now punched his gloved hands together twice in front of his chest and floated straight up to that guy and started punching him who was now lying upside side on the floor. He got sunken further into the ground as KA hit him with both his hands that wore boxing gloves. Though KA hit him, there was no bloodshed. He had fallen face down on the floor on the first hit and kept getting sunken in with more hits on his back.

KA came walking in this pose towards me and wore the white Shohoku uniform instead of the red, and instead of the ball had two white gloves worn in both his hands, and the blue jersey was absent.

Ref: Google images

After a while of the above vision, I saw:

10. Ranbir Kapoor Says, 'Bhaag Jao'

Vision (~11: 15): I saw the upper half of RK appear in a dark background. He was dressed in a skyblue full-sleeved shirt and had a clean-shaven face with a slim but chubby figure and a bag carried around

both his shoulders as he handed me a pamphlet and said, "Bhaag Jao." ("Run Away.") The pamphlet was in the shape of a rectangle smaller than an A4 sheet and seemed like a ticket to somewhere.

I think he was giving the ticket to Heaven through the Blood of Jesus Christ and suggesting the person in front to leave or run away' from the wicked system of the matrix.

Page 467.

08 July 2023
02:42

1. Jaldi Kar Meri Jaa Tu (X2)

'Hasten, my beloved..'

Ref: Jaate Ho Jaane Jaana | Asha Bhosle | Parvarish 1977 Songs | Amitabh Bachchan

This was repeated in my Spirit a few times intermittently when I woke up this morning.

2. 'Neo, the matrix has you.'

(Glory, the matrix has you.)

'Wake up.'

3. 'If I Had to Choose One to Keep.'

I ended up concluding that I couldn't mentally let go of any godly person God brought in my life through His revelations, for all were pure-hearted and their feet didn't rush to do evil. I crave the company of righteous people and want to be mentally connected to them.

Later I realized that if the opposite question was asked - **if there was someone I had to choose to discard** - I had an immediate answer - The Bully! By 'discard', I implied removing him from 'my' life's vicinity and 'leaving' him in the Hands of God.

~ 20:05

4. The Games Never Stop

These two girls came to see my room as one seat is vacant to be occupied. But they came as messengers. So deplorable and disgusting! It was hard to stand in their presence! How does it matter how one dresses if one's actions have already shown one's filthy inner self? The healthier girl dressed in a way to reflect my personality and the leaner girl dressed to reflect what was not true about the person she was reflecting about. I stopped myself from shouting at those girls and telling them to get lost though I felt a strong urge to shout at them! I might as well have slapped them and pushed them while telling them to get lost! Everyone seems to have lost their functional conscience!

5. Everything About Them Stinks!

This is how it seems at times when I look at all they've done. But then I look at some of the revelations given by God and my own observations and it settles down my heart and I forgive and let go. But their hurtful actions only make me want to stay away from them (Death Conqueror and the wicked Gang). I want to be around pure people who harbour pure thoughts, and not those of hurting the innocent.

6. Senthil Kumar Tears Up a Page Into Small Bits

Senthil Kumar is a Christian who teaches in my dept.

Vision (yesterday): I saw the back of Senthil Kumar wearing a grey T-shirt with a black alphabetical print on it, and sitting on a chair along with some other people in a circle in my room beside the yellow wall where the bed was missing. The vision focused on him alone as he tore up a piece of printed paper in tiny bits that he held between his fingers. The view was seen from some distance above the people. He kept tearing up and making the bits even tinier.

Shortly after I wrote the above vision, I actually tore up Page 111 from the print and tore it in small pieces though not as small as the vision because I was in a hurry to throw the page.

7. Even The Vision on Page 111 Shows His Sense of Superiority

In that vision, the abuser looked 'down' at me while sitting on a throne with a crown, being at a level above. He was 'pleased' while looking at me when I was suffering! He deserves only whores who give their bodies to criminals for the sole pleasure of it, not caring who they are on the inside. He doesn’t deserve a woman of God!

23:29

8. Vision of Ghewar

I was working on my laptop for the past hour when I had the vision of Ghewar in my Spirit. I didn't want to have it for I had decided firmly in my heart to not eat until I was told otherwise. The vision repeated itself a few times, but I ignored it. I didn't want to be tempted. I continued working after a while of which I saw a hand putting a piece of Ghewar in my mouth which told me that I 'had' to eat it. While surfing online through the places that sold the item, I got to know that it was the *season* of Ghewar.

9. Tujhe Na Dekhu To Chain Mujhe Ata Nahi Hai

'Without watching you, I don't find relief'

Tujhe Na Dekhu To Chain Mujhe Ata Nahi Hai	Without watching you, I don't find relief
Ek tere Siwa Koi Aur Mujhe Bhata Nahi Hai	Besides you none else soothes my heart
Kahin Mujhe Pyaar Hua To Nahi Hai..	Is it so that I've fallen in love..
Kahin Mujhe Pyaar Hua To Nahi Hai..	Is it so that I've fallen in love..

The Chorus of This song was playing in my Spirit a while back.
Ref: Tujhe Na Dekhu To Chain

10. I Want To Be Fully Committed To Jesus

I was feeling such a burning desire in me for the same that I decided that I was not going to eat anything and it came from deep within and not as a compulsion. Even when I had the vision of Ghewar I didn't want to eat it, but then I guess God is rewarding me for my heart state towards Him for He put it in my mouth in the final vision. The vision was so unexpected. I knew that He wasn't going to stop until I had it. He's my reward at the end of all this suffering. He's the reward of all my brothers and sisters in Christ. He's so worth suffering for, and He's so perfect and without sin and deception.

I Know How To Gross People Out

and send them running away. I often use it with people I don't like. But they still don't leave despite the gross outwardly acts/behavior of mine.

Page 468.

09 July 2023
08:15

I woke up with these song lyrics playing in my Spirit:

1. Aa Pavitra Aatma.. Come, Holy Spirit

Aa Pavitra Aatma.. Come, Holy Spirit
Aa Pavitra Aatma.. Come, Holy Spirit

It reminded me of going to church and I sat up with a jolt to see the time.

Ref: फिर से वो आग बरसा दे - Phir Se Wo Aag Barsa De (Lyrical)

2. When I Kicked Jesus (and Glory)

At times during the past year, when I would think about the vision that I had on the roof of A-16, in which Jesus was sitting on his feet with folded knees with a bouquet of colorful flowers in His hands, I would often have a follow-up vision of me kicking Him away below his chin – as if I was rejecting Him. This made me ponder about my heart condition because I wasn't really doing that and neither did I want to reject Him for He was my Creator and I had been following in my capacity what He showed me and I SO SO wanted to be with Him. Then why was what was shown, shown? It was a delight to see this expression of His love and I was touched by it. My behavior in the follow-up vision didn't make any sense to me. And at times, in conjunction with this kicking away vision would follow up the vision of me kicking Glory away as well in the proposal part of the dream in which he sat on the ground like Jesus but with a bouquet of red roses. The vision of me kicking them away below their chins would keep getting repeated to me. But I wasn't really rejecting him or Jesus in my own perception, because to follow Jesus is what I've wanted since I started following Him.

But last night when I recalled that vision of Jesus with a bouquet, I didn't kick him away but fell down straight on Him laying Him on the ground.

Last night was also the night when I became so serious about my walk and commitment towards Jesus that it was shown that I tore outward away my chest out of my strong desire to follow Him wholeheartedly as I decided that I was not going to eat anything. And I meant it with all my heart. I said to Him that I wanted to be fully committed to Him and not be tempted by these useless temptations for I wanted my love for Him to be pure and refined. The act of not eating was no

longer an act of 'not eating' but an act of staying committed to Jesus. And I wanted to follow in His Will.

I also thought about the way Peter died - crucified upside down on a cross and the way Isaiah supposedly died - sawn in half with a wooden saw. I felt Jesus saying to me, "Look at how Peter died." (How they all loved him.) Comparing my actions and fears with the actions and conduct of the disciples also brings to light my own shortcomings.

At times I thought if this passive stalking and camera situation weren't present and I was free like before, I would've had time and opportunity to build a strong bond with Jesus *after which* I could've been put under the stress of persecution. But I was put under stress 'before' I came to Him and amid pain and bouts of confusion, I had to build and strengthen my bond with Him. It was more difficult than if I have had enough time to strengthen my bond with Him to a great extent first before setting out in His Will – a test of our bond and my love for Him. But I've somehow circumstantially managed to learn what otherwise seems to me very difficult to do.

3. Jesus Gets Slapped.

Vision (a few days back): I saw the face of Jesus in front of me getting slapped by a hand. But He stands quiet without a change in His expression. I thought that that couldn't be me who was slapping Him, but I guess He was setting an e.g. for His disciples to follow in the countenance one's supposed to maintain on Earth when *slapped* by the serpent race.

4. Jesus Slaps Me

I was writing something about Death Conqueror related to my experience and suffering because of Him when I saw a huge Jesus standing at my left slapping my face once, dressed in his white tunic and a grey drape.

5. Mayank Slaps Me

While writing about how my time in the dept would've been different with a different progression of events with Mayank in the absence of abusers, I saw a close vision of him immediately slap my face.

6. Dream (yesterday morning):

I am in a hall with some people. Looks like an orientation program or a classroom. My dad shares with me an art activity with wooden sticks and peacock feathers that he's going to do in his play school. He repeats it in front of my eyes many times at different places – in the back corner of the hall we were in previously, then in the corridor of my dept as well where he is standing near the gate that lies at the right end of the HOD office. The small feathers have to be vertically joined with the sticks. Towards the end, in response to me asking him how was he going to do it, he tells me that it's quite easy to do.

7. Dream (this morning):

Trip to Shimla:

A dog in the figure of a human is making slow contemporary dance moves and while doing so, he transforms into a human. The event gets repeated 2-3 times.

I am now in a place walking with some people, and apparently, I've to now learn pure Hindi with its difficult words.

8. Saraswati Ye Tera Ghar Hai Mera Ghar

I had this song's chorus play in my Spirit when I was at home and cleaning one morning.

The Guy Sings:

Saraswati Ye Tera Ghar Hai Mera Ghar..	Saraswati, this home of yours is mine..
Nahi Nahi Ye Tera Ghar Hai Mera Ghar..	It's not your home. It's my home..

You see, our bodies that are our houses, once taken over by the Holy Spirit are no longer our houses but that of Spirit of God.

Ref: सरस्वती यह तेरा घर | Saraswati Yeh Tera Ghar | Sonu Nigam |Yeh Teraa Ghar Yeh Meraa Ghar 2001 Songs

9. A Naked RS Stretches Himself Into The Sky

Vision (day before yesterday, while walking outside at night): I saw the long and narrow naked back of a huge RS stretch itself out of my chest like a genie as he stretched his body upwards with hands stretching up in the air towards the sky a few meters above me while I walked outside the PG listening to worship songs. The night before this I had seen him stretch out a few meters above while being dressed in a black & white tracksuit. But in that vision, his arms stretched outwardly upwards and he was shown as being very wide, while in this vision, he was narrow, tall, waved slightly around like a genie, and had his arms stretched in an almost straight upwards manner.

10. My Forehead Gets Stabbed Brutally

I lay on the floor when I had this vision.

Vision (yesterday): I saw a naked man standing above me as he stabbed my forehead brutally with a dagger.

11. Their Minds Are Very Different

I just realized how different their minds were than mine. I wouldn't want to do something I knew was wrong even once as it would leave a mark on my inner self. It's a sin and can't be undone once committed. But they repeat the same sin again and again and don't feel bad about it. Nothing stops them. When I know that to abuse is wrong, why will I do it even once? But they repeat it many times. And they are okay with hurting another individual if (s)he doesn't bend according to them when that person isn't obliged to 'obey' them and go along with their wicked ways. **There is a problem in his brain and he's making me suffer because of it!**

12. A Woman Wearing A Pink Satin Crop Coat Blouse Over Blue Trousers

Vision (few days back): I saw the top view of a woman as seen from some horizontal distance from her in which she walked to the left with her body slightly facing towards the viewer. She was wearing a light pink satin crop coat blouse over blue trousers. The vision focused on her bosom.

It reminded me of the time when Akhila asked me to click a pic of her being dressed in a satin green crop blouse over white trousers.

Even the clothes he likes are SO UNHOLY and SO UNGODLY! If I were a worldly person, I wouldn't judge the clothing of people and see them as a cultural norm while wearing what I found comfortable; but now after coming to God, the process of our sanctification begins and we leave the things we were previously used to do.

What he calls gorgeous is 'unholy' and obscene. The abuser likes clothing that highlights the female sexual parts (crop tops, half sarees etc.) while God has called us to dress modestly. (Recall: the lips to hips utterance in the Spirit)

Because he is used to watching naked and immodestly dressed women around him so he didn't have any second thoughts about the extent to which what he did could hurt someone. For him, it's normal for women to roam around naked. It's a treat to his eyes.

17:07

While resting on my bed a while back, I saw

13. The Dual Ranveer Singh Walks Towards Me

Vision (~17:00): I saw RS walking towards the viewer. The viewer's left side of him was dressed in a dull black coat over pants. That side of his face was slaty black and didn't seem like human skin either. The skin looked as if many long vertical crystals with pointed edges having a slaty blackboard texture were put together on that side. The crystals moved vertically randomly and continuously **giving that side of his face a volatile, uncontrolled expression**. The eyes and pupils were of the same color as the skin. It was his spiritual demonic self and was shown to have neck-length hair and a black wing at the back of the same size as him.

The viewer's right side of RS was lighter in shade (perhaps his original shade or wheatish), shorthaired, cleanshaven, and dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside a strap pant with a light grey strap running over the shirt. This side wore a metallic silver-colored eye mask on the eye at that face's side. **It had a stable, calm, and peaceful expression with a white wing at the back.** He walked openly on the road in swag toward the viewer. His wings looked so awesome in shape.

It reminded me of the dream in which I saw Death Conqueror standing in front of me in a white tunic with two different eyes. **The eye at the viewer's left side had a red sclera with a black iris and had volatile expressions with no stability, while the eye on the viewer's right side had a blue iris over a white sclera, and it has a calm, peaceful, and stable expression** (Page 106).

But the angelic side of RS was so well-depicted by the Holy Spirit. I don't think there can be a better representation. It was not just the eye that was shown as angelic but the entire half of the body with a white wing at the back.

You see, everyone who was born in a flesh body in the matrix is dual or divided within. But not everyone is led completely by their demonic side. People use their God-given conscience to lead them and not let the demonic half go unruled. But Death Conqueror has his evil side more out of control than the rest making him commit the crimes/sins he does, but he thinks it makes him someone great and powerful.

In their present conditions, both RS and Death Conqueror will be subject to God's judgment because **God's vengeance is going to be taken over this 'system of good and evil' where the good is yolked together with the bad**. **The system calls for God's judgment and vengeance.** Better to reconcile the two parts before one's death, or one's doomed forever to Hell. The two parts are reconciled through Jesus's sacrificial blood that pays for sins and reconciles the two parts when one accepts the Most High Creator as one's Lord instead of the fallen angels that started the matrix.

14. The Matrix - The Blob of Sin and Instability

The matrix was created by the rebellious fallen angels who rejected God's government and wanted to form their own system that they could govern outside of God's Holiness or moral laws - the kind of system people like Death Conqueror and Awadhesh Prasad love.

If one was to use some other term instead of angels, say, intelligence that exists outside the physical realm, it would perhaps seem easier to believe for a limited human mind that such an entity created the system it sees. It's easy for us to think that a greater consciousness created us but hard to believe in the existence of God and angels, for we've now experimental proof that consciousness is separate from the body. **What we understand and believe in depends on what we currently know, and that is changing continuously.** 100 years from now, people will find it easier to believe in things we can't accept today. For humans existing thousands of years back, other things that come across as normal to us were hard to believe.

Our brains as humans are imprisoned by earthly culture, what's being told to us by outside sources, and our sensory perceptions. We don't like to believe in things unless we have proof or see it with our own eyes. **Some people are so enmeshed in the matrix that even if the truth was blatantly 'shown' to them, their minds will reject it and want to return to the normalcy of their lives in the matrix. We've to open our minds and remove the earthly filter from in front of our eyes to see the truth of who we really are and what the system really is.**

For the past few days, the matrix's reality has been so so apparent and evident in front of my eyes that **I can no longer accept this unstable intermediary blob as my home**. Imagine an ideal system (IS) and an unstable system (US). IS is ideal, eternal, and will exist forever. Now, from this system are taken out conscious entities and put into US where they're 'coated' with physical flesh bodies to partake. The entities were not originally made for US, so they've to undergo a change in 'character' to be sustained in it. But once they change, the process of their degradation begins taking them further away from their initial states. **The process ends at them changing into something that can neither go back to IS nor can be sustained in the matrix forever - the demon locust that's formed at the end of the transmutation process of an angel.**

The end of the human race would be marked by a separation of people within the US - those who took the ticket back to IS, and those who chose the temporary unstable system of the matrix, being blinded by it. **The people with the 'ticket' or solution will have their character changed into its previous state consistent with IS, while those who rejected IS and chose the sinful blob will be judged along with the devil and the fallen angels.** It's quite scientific when looked at with an open and expanded mind.

15. The Journey of RS

RS was a glorified angelic being previously – before he chose to enter the matrix.

The male and female genitalia are portals through which spiritual doorways are opened for angels to assume a flesh body in the matrix. Two angels already trapped in the flesh bodies (his parents) used their outer coverings to open the spiritual doorway to have an angel get entrapped in a body - that angel happened to be RS who entered the matrix the moment his mom's egg fertilized and he got entrapped in the embryo losing sight of the spiritual reality previously known to him. But, the

moment he entered the matrix in a flesh body, he underwent a change in character and became the following.

He currently 'is' in this state though a righteous person. Death Conqueror is not righteous though he too is in this state.

People can enter the matrix in a flesh body only in this state – the process being quite procedural and scientific and not something said randomly.

In the case of Death Conqueror, his devil hand holds his angelic hand from taking the reins instead of the situation shown in the picture above, so he doesn't take righteous decisions all the time and leads his life in utter sin without caring about the nature of things he does because he is too enmeshed in the matrix and only thinks in its terms and will be ready to do a sinful thing if he sees it can be sustained in the matrix, not caring if it's right or wrong. His devil part has got the better of him.

If you die in this state, you go to the pit/Hell because you can't go back to the Ideal system you came from. You have a load of sin on your head - an unwanted accumulation that must be cleaned before you enter a clean system. Say you clean one part, but leave the rest, that thing still isn't suited for a system where no uncleanness lies. So, though you've your good works done with a pure heart, you have that demonic part in your spiritual constitution too that added to your load of sin in various different ways, some even unknown to you.

So, how do you get out of the matrix and get back to the IS?

You admit to the Lord God that you made a mistake by choosing to partake in the matrix. You ask Him to let you in back with Him again in His kingdom. You already know that only 'He' can convert you back to the glorified angelic state and that it's not in your own capacity. You know that you're entrapped in the dual state and you can't correct it. You can only surrender to Him and accept His Ideal System of which He is the King and reject the matrix in which everyone chooses to be their own kings or queens or make something else their God. **You accept your Creator as your God instead of someone or something else of this world.**

Now lies your life's accumulation of sins that needs to be paid for. Who will do that? Your good works can't.

You accept God's free gift of your sins' payment - another term for salvation. You understand that you couldn't in your own capacity have ever paid your sin debt, no matter how small or large. You accept the sacrifice of Jesus as the payment for your sins. **He was perfect in all His ways, therefore making a perfect sacrifice in exchange for our sins and bestowing on us His righteousness, making us perfect in His eyes.**

After you've done this, **He gives you His Spirit from the IS to dwell inside your body and keep you connected to Him, for now – you are no longer your own but His. You've been bought with a huge price - His Holy Blood.** After receiving His Spirit, **you follow what it tells you for it is guiding you in His Will - the Will of your Creator**.

At the end of your fleshly life in the matrix, you die with your salvation intact with **the promise of the Kingdom of Heaven** - **the Ideal System**.

When God raises you up in your new glorified body, you'll be like an angel who will live in a perfect system for eternity with God and your fellow angelic brethren (me and KA).

Images Ref: Google Images

16. My Head Has Wavy Motions All Over It

Psycho-somatic Dream-Vision (7th July): I touch my head at different places and feel wavy motions below a soft layer. My skull doesn't feel hard but I feel something moving all over inside as if many tiny things are moving in a wavy manner inside my rubbery shell of a skull.

23:09

17. Shahid Kapoor Works On His Desk

I had this vision after the dual-state vision of RS (#13 on this Page) when I lay in bed.

Vision (A-10, Evening, after the RS vision of dual state): I saw Shahid Kapoor above my chest as he tore something apart on top of it following which he immediately floated away behind a desk where he sat on a chair in front of a wall and worked something out seriously shuffling through pages. He had a bearded face and was dressed in a black round-neck sweater with the collar of his white shirt visible at the top. As I observed him, after a few seconds it seemed as if he was doing some artwork on a page, while at other times he kept working on his desk with the serious expression of an artist**.**

Other revelations that I had related to Shahid Kapoor were two scenes with Sonakshi Sinha that were highlighted to me many months back from his movie Rajkumar.

17.1 'Vo Trailer Sirf Tere Liye Tha'

'The Trailer was Exclusively Meant for You'

This scene in which the heroine tells the hero that the trailer was exclusively for him referring to the incident where he had happened to see her topless while she was changing clothes in her home. Following this, the hero inverts the vertically folded sheet of newspaper that he carried in his hand and drops down the snack contained inside it.

The female stanza and this specific scene from the song were highlighted to me as well.

17.2 Exchange of Hearts

Ref: Saree Ke Fall Sa - R Rajkumar Hindi HD 4K Video Song | Shahid Kapoor , Sonakshi Sinha

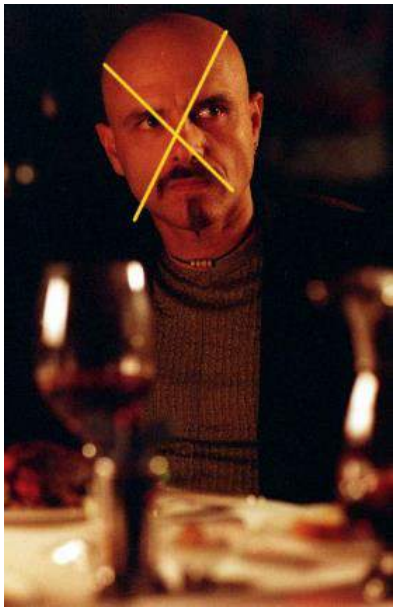
18. While washing clothes:

18.1 I scratch Judas' Face Making an 'X'

Vision (A-10, night): I scratch an X on the face of Judas from the matrix whenever he says, 'I want food'! I then pray for the Spirit of Judas to get lost in the name of Jesus and he quickly sprints away! Whenever I feel like eating something, I see the vision of Judas from the movie The Matrix in front of me which makes me angry. Every time I see him, I quickly scratch an 'X' on his face in anger and tell him to get lost!

I don't want to betray Jesus because of meaningless 'food' in the meaningless matrix!

Judas from The Matrix:



Ref: Google Images

After a while of fighting temptations and telling Judas to get lost while scratching his face, I saw:

18.2 Neo Blinded

Vision: The blindfolded tilted face of Neo lying on the metallic floor after having lost his eyesight towards the end of the movie The Matrix Revolutions. The view resembled the scene below but wasn't quite exactly this.

Death Conqueror is an insult to Love! A very filthy stain on the holy cloth of love.

While I was looking for the blinded Neo scene, I happened to watch a different video from the movie that had a scene resembling the vision in which Jesus was lit internally with yellow light (**'An Internally Lit Jesus' - #1 on Page 427**).

18.3 Neo Lits Internally

Ref: Matrix Revolution _ Neo vs Smith final full fight Part 3/3

18.4 RS Swings With A Heart In His Hands

Vision (Roof of A-10, Night): I saw Ranveer Singh standing in front of me about a meter away with a huge red heart in his hand with which he swung along with his shoulders to the sides in synchrony with the worship song I was listening to at the moment.

18.5 Shahid Kapoor Stretches Up And Worships

Vision (Roof of A-10, Night): I saw Shahid Kapoor standing at about 2 meters in front of me dressed in the clothes of his previous vision this evening. His body stretched and extended upwards with his hands lifted up towards the sky as he looked above in worship and moved his hands and upper body sideways in synchrony with the worship song I was listening to at the moment.

19. What Do I Really Want?

I want to take them with me to Heaven. If I live a good life or suffer brutally, but the people whom I have loved end up going to hell, both my good time and my suffering would be meaningless! I don't want my suffering to go to waste.

And as I wrote the above, I saw the vision of RS standing with his genitalia lifted by 45 degrees and shooting bullets with a jolt as he moved discreetly around in my room with each shot.

Past Revelation:

20. My Home' AC Blasts

Vision (within past two weeks at home): I saw the AC in the master bedroom of my home blast outwards into pieces.

Page 469.

10 July 2023
10:13

I woke up shortly after falling asleep at night around 3:30.

When I was trying to fall asleep again, I saw:
KA lying on top of me dressed in a white shirt tucked inside black pants and we were in the act of intercourse though fully dressed and we weren't moving. We seemed to be resting quietly in that position waiting to fall asleep.

1. Dream and Dream-Visions (Morning):

1.1 Slicing a Green Chilli
Green Chilli Split in half with its white seeds spread uniformly on both sides.

1.2 Himanshu and the dark streets:
He leaves us at night and is trying to evade us. He comes driving in an open Jeep from a street to my left at night but turns back after seeing me and Mom standing together. We previously had got to know from him the last time we met him on the road that he had found a job.

I wake up with the phrase in my Spirit, "Didi mein yaha pe wait kar raha hu." ("Sis I'm waiting here.")

I woke up after this and fell asleep again.

1.3 The Way To Home In My Hometown
A man says, 'I feel funky'. A zoomed-in vision of his right eye is shown and I see a white worm stuck inside the cornea of his eye. The worm is moving and can neither get in nor move out. The man pulls it out with a spatula and looks at it. This part of the dream repeated many times throughout - at least 3 times.

I've reached somewhere and after collecting my luggage that I see was carried in buses for all people, I place it along the inner wall of the building of height about 2 meters or so. I have my large sky-blue trolley bag and a small navy blue shoulder bag with a white zip which I place on top of it. I then go upstairs. It's my home. After a while of being upstairs at my home, I take the escalator downstairs. It looks like a Metro's exit. I look for my key to get my luggage which is locked in a part inside of a bus. I can't find it. I ask a man sitting on an elevated surface to the right of the escalator if I can quickly go upstairs and get my keys without having to go through the security check process again. He throws down a key at me and says it might work. I take it to a man who's sitting down in his set-up in a square hole in a wall but then I remember that I had my luggage out already. I walk back outside in the open, collect my luggage and exit the station's door.

On exiting and walking forward a few steps, I see a short-heighted dark, and obese man sitting with others on the ground in front of a shop along with others to my left. On me seeing him, he stands up and comes walking to me in swag. He has two separated blobs at the chest and a belly bulging forward out of the thin skyblue t-shirt he is wearing over blue pants. When he reaches near me, he says, "I am your dad." and walks away to my right. I continue on my path alone. I reach the crossroad of my hometown, to the left of which is 'Dilkash Beauty Parlor' and to the right is PHC while in front of me is the road to my home through the market. There's a lot of traffic there. It seems to be red light as the traffic is at halt (thought there were no traffic lights in that place as they were not needed). I begin crossing the road but the traffic has now started moving. While walking I seem to be in a very good mood as I sing one of my favourite Westlife songs. I sing it with no inhibition facing to the right into the ears of people traveling on two-wheelers on that side. I find it hard to stop as I am too elated. I move forward and Shane Filan from Westlife musical band dressed in a shiny grey suit comes walking from the left while looking at me with a teethfull smile and stops. He has slightly separated teeth with a dark brownish plaque accumulation between them and the dream then ends.

2. "Tera Rachne Wala Tujhpar Rakhta Hai Apni Nazar"

"Your maker, on you, keeps His eye."

I woke up with this lyric playing in my Spirit. I already was aware of this fact but listening to this in my Spirit was a great comfort as it told me that God was watching over me so that I don't falter. Also, it would be a message to those who think that keeping watch over a person and taking care of his/her steps don't count as Love.

Past Revelation (for the past few days):

3. 'Hamse Panga Mat Lena Mere Yaar'

'Don't take a fight with us, My Friend'

This lyric from the Pepsi song has been being being highlighted to me in the Spirit for the past few 3-4 days.

4. The Dusky Dark RS and The Wheatish Woman

Vision (past half an hour): I saw the dusky (darker than wheatish) complexioned naked upper half of a bearded RS with neck-length hair with the naked back of a wheatish woman facing the viewer as she kissed him and took him down slowly out of the vision. The vision repeated itself a few times.

5. Veera Wants to Play All The Time

The tiny 7-year-old girl Veera used to bang at my door first thing in the morning as she came with her toys and wanted to play. She never got tired and could play for hours. And when I had to do my work, I could tell that she didn't like it though she didn't say anything. I would often give her something to keep her occupied while I worked as I had my PhD work to do and other things that I had to read, but she wanted my 'complete' attention not receiving which she used to become restless and said, "Didi aap khel nahi rahe." ("Didi you're not playing.")

I played with her for hours every day. She would loudly knock at my door with all her might every morning. Her knock was distinctive of her! She also made a TikTok video with me that made fun of her own self which made me think how pure and sweet of her it was. With a pure heart, she came to me every day, without any malice. Once she asked me to lift her up in one arm, walk some distance in my room, and ask the different things that she wanted to eat that she told me to ask her. One day while I sat beside her on my bed being busy in something, she was trying to hold my hand putting her tiny fingers through mine. I was noticing her silently for I knew that if I moved or reacted, she would pull her hand away from me. And she was a pure 7-year-old child. Her act of holding my hand held unmatched importance. After a while, she suggested listening to 'emotional songs' ("Emotional songs sunte hai" - "let's listen to emotional songs"). I was surprised at such insight coming from a 7-year-old. We used to play 'Tiles Hop' game on our phones together on the same song.

Yet another day, she barged in my room with a blue ballpoint pen vertically lifted in her hand, walked straight up to me, and extending it to me said, "Didi, Ye lo Pen." ('Didi, take this pen'). The pure look in her eyes as she looked at me from below with head lifted high told me that she really really really wanted to give it to me. No deception.

It was way back during late 2019/early 2020 during my time in Veera PG (E-7 in Vijay Nagar).

But this day while talking on the phone with her dad, she suddenly started crying while she said, "Papa didi khelti nahi hai. Vo to bas baith ke apna KAAM karti hai!" ("Papa, Didi doesn't play. She only sits and does her work!") She stressed loudly at the word 'kaam' and by the time she had reached that part of the sentence, her voice was coarse and heavy and she had started crying. When I heard her voice from my room, I went to their PG's office at some distance ahead to the right and saw her crying out bitterly while her grandparents sat teary-eyed. She kept crying out loud afterward and did so for perhaps an hour. She was inconsolable and didn't stop though everyone was trying to soothe her down. I cried because of this incident a lot afterwards. I used to play with her for hours every day and only took a break when I got tired and couldn't continue or had to work for a while for a change but she was always energy-filled. Yet, she felt rejected though she stayed in my room most of the time during the day.

After she stopped crying, she stopped talking to me as well. The next day she didn't come to my room at her usual playtime. So, I went outside and found her sitting on a chair in front of the office. I asked her if she wanted to play Tiles Hop. She wasn't talking or responding to me in her usual way and was mostly silent. I could tell that I had given pain to her little 7-year-old brain without intending to. I asked her if she wanted to play Tiles Hop. She told me that she had deleted the app. I surmised that she had broken up with me in a sense. She downloaded the app again. I saw how despite her pain she had forgiven me and chosen to play with me. We played together afterward but it wasn't the same as before. Her granny used to come to call her so she wouldn't stay in my room for long durations. She was getting too attached to me. While previously on arriving at the PG, she had come running to me to give me a hug as she looked forward to spending her holidays with me, this time even when she had to leave for her home with her parents, she knocked at my door, and when I took a step towards her, she immediately stepped back and after a few seconds said in an innocent tone, "Mein jaa ra hu." ("I'm leaving.") Her parents had sent her to say her final goodbye to me. She was dressed all over in parrot green in a full-sleeved winter top over trousers and held in her hand her long and thick parrot green and yellow stuffed toy of a caterpillar whom she called 'Haaggu'.

21:43

6. The Mango Shake Visions: How the Same Act Can Represent Two Entirely Different Scenarios

While thinking of making a Mango milk shake in the morning, I happened to think if I was exhibiting greedy tendencies like Judas who kept complaining about reality but wanted to enjoy the false pleasures of the matrix betraying his friends who had been saved out of the matrix.

We've to keep a check on our character or inner selves to see if there are any negative changes. And though I had decided to not have food, I could still carry the greedy heart of Judas. I was imagining Judas sitting on my bed with a glass of Mango shake and looking greedily forward to the constrained pleasure it would give him while he wanted more but couldn't. I didn't want to have such an inner inclination. And the fact that I was evaluating myself told me that there could be a problem inside me that I was bypassing, not being able to see it because of the blind spots in my perception caused by my suffering. But then my imagination was replaced by the vision of Neo sitting on the bed with a calm expression as he put the glass on the side. He looked content and peaceful and enjoyed the Mango Shake **knowing that it was his portion and the will of God for him**. He too enjoyed it but didn’t have the greedy heart like Judas the betrayer.

Neo didn't want something more than he had already had in his hand but knew that what he had was what was meant for him.

The Guy sings:
Stanza 1:
All that I want in my life
Is the feeling of peace
Deep within me truly..

I took a chance, I let go
I promised myself
That it wouldn't scare me

Pre-Chorus:
Miracles appear, I know
Now I can see it show

Chorus:
'Cause I found out what I dreamt of
And I looked it up.
At this very moment,
What I want is what I've got..
Found out what was missing
And I looked it up.
And at this very moment
What I want is what I've got..

From <https://genius.com/Westlife-what-i-want-is-what-ive-got-lyrics>

Ref: Westlife - What I Want Is What I've Got (Lyric Video)

Later while having tea in the evening, I thought that if I was really serious about getting a flat belly, I wouldn't be having that tea for it had a lot of sugar (and at times I forget that I should be avoiding some things). I would consider all my choices and not just focus alone on the 'No More Eating' part.

More than others, we have to evaluate our own inner selves.

7. Slaty Black Crystal RS with Volatile Expressions In The Act

Vision: I saw an RS without human skin but having a surface that seemed to be formed by putting together black slaty vertical crystals that slid against each other even when he didn't move. It was his

full undressed demon form without the wing. Even his neck-length hair had the same texture as his skin and his eyes the same color as well. In the dual RS vision, while his demon half had a wide open circular eye, his angelic half had a vertically narrower eye covered with a silver wing.

When I look at the dual-eyed vision of Death Conqueror, his demon eye was bigger, round, and wide open with a continuously volatile look, while his angel eye was vertically narrower and stretched horizontally in the curved shape of a wing around the outer end.

The Guys sing:
On angel's wings.. an angelical formation
Angel's wings.. like letters in the sky
Now I know. . . no matter what the question
That love is the answer
It's written on angel's wings.

From <https://genius.com/Westlife-angels-wings-lyrics>

Ref: Angel's Wings by Westlife (w/ lyrics)

By far, I've seen the dual character state of three people in the following order: Death Conqueror (late 2021/Early 2022), Kartik Aryan (May 2023) and Ranveer Singh (yesterday).

When I recall the look in Glory's eyes in the Laptop repair shop, it already resembled that of a winged angel. His eyes carried a stable, calm, and peaceful look as they blinked slowly. But recalling the look in Death Conqueror's eyes when I found him sitting outside in the hall on the steel chair of MSB in the physics dept - it seemed multilayered to me as if the personas were constantly changing. His eyes were wide open and I saw a subtle volatility and there was no stability inside. It was back during the winter of 2019. I had momentarily happened to look at him as he was sitting right in front of me at the far end of the hall making it easier for him to be in my field of view if I looked forward. He was looking at me with eyes wide open. I immediately turned my face away from him and he imitated me with a brief annoyed expression. **I saw through him long back, even when I didn't know the dual-state spiritual reality of the system.** That look in his eyes alone was what

repelled me for it gave me a window into his inner self and the difference in how he thought and how he presented himself to others. He had come dressed fully in black - a black jacket over black pants and black shoes. Though his clothing sense seemed attractive, the look in his eyes gave his inner self away and served as a 'head turner'.

My dad too had this volatile look in his eyes that were round and red as he talked to my mom and Himanshu when I was at home. He seemed to be driven by his demonic self while standing outside the kitchen when I was siding with my mom and speaking for her because he had said something insulting. **His demonic part doesn't like me going to church.**

Coming back to the vision of this section, the slaty crystal RS was lying on top of a woman on my bed with their heads towards the balcony door. I saw their upper halves in the vision as a third person - a fly against the wall beside the bed. His slaty crystal back was visible in the vision as he moved on top of the naked woman in intercourse. His visible left eye was wide open and didn't blink as the slaty black crystals on his face and body slid against each other.

8. The Loving Maned Lion With a Soft Paw

Vision (Evening): I saw a lion walk on top of a woman lying on my bed. This woman this time facing the room's entry door instead of the balcony door. The lion climbed and rested on top of the woman and started licking her face as I observed them as a third person - again, much like a fly on the wall beside the bed. The lion moved his right paw up against the lady's right cheek in love. His paw didn't look threatening at all but very much soft and in control just like his conduct. He continued licking the lady's lips and face and the lady hugged him tightly locking her arms around his lion's back on top of her while rubbing his back intermittently.

9. I Crown a Dusky RS

Vision (Evening): I put a 4-6 inches high golden crown on the naked upper half of a muscular dark-complexioned RS. He has neck-length wavy hair, sideburns, and stubble.

10. The Semi-solid Tomato Soup and The Judas Vision

I ordered a tomato-basil soup from a different place at night because the previous one's had a lot of artificial color added to it as I could tell when I would gargle it out. When I opened the plastic container, I saw that it was a semi-solid soup with leaves, some pieces of pasta, and solid tomato puree inside. I was unsure of having it. They had also given roasted square bread separately. I thought that I could have it as communion and that it wasn't too heavy either. So, it wasn't like I was overloading myself with food and partaking in the sin of gluttony. But then I have also been thinking for the past few days that if my motive behind having communion was to have that 'thing' instead of making it about Jesus, then the communion wouldn't be said to be done with a right heart. Did I want to have communion to 'eat' that tasty thing, or did I want to have it to honor Jesus and His sacrifice? I saw that I thought both ways - it was partly about the piece of bread, and partly about Jesus. I was unsure if I should consume that soup. But then I reasoned that having it once won't do any harm for I have already ordered it and it's not a lot either.

When I started having it, I saw the part from the movie The Matrix in which Judas the Betrayer is sitting in an expensive restaurant and saying, "And I want a good/big home, be rich (etc etc).." He had already made a deal with Agent Smith and was making known his other demands.

Vision (night): Judas sits on the chair in the expensive restaurant from the matrix with the food table at the front and a glass of wine in his hand as he says, "And I want a good home.. A good job/money.. (etc..)".

I wasn't thinking any of those thoughts while having my soup and they are not what I want either! But according to the Holy Spirit, moving aside from one's set path once or by a small amount leads the way to greater ways of leaving the path. The Spirit was showing me that if I had no problem eating when I was told not to, though it may be a small amount, the next thing I would want was other pleasures of the matrix like Judas the betrayer wanted! Well, I wouldn't want a big home, but rather a stable life and a normal home. I loved sitting alone and working out my ideas or creating something artistic in my isolated space. I found peace in those moments. My present home looks good enough to me as well and even so my small PG room. But finding stability in mediocre materialistic things is also equivalent to making a deal with the agents of the matrix that reward your senses for putting aside the truth and the ways of God.

The vision kept repeating itself while I ate. I finished my soup nevertheless. I saw how God corrected me patiently and knew what I would need to 'see' to bring about a change in me.

Looking at the Judas' vision opened my eyes to how I wasn't supposed to expect a stable life in a home like the faithful members in The Matrix didn't expect. They lived outside in reality and ate the protein-rich tasteless food but they didn't desire things from the matrix because they knew it was all fake. I already knew all this but it's in the decision-making moments that the shortcomings of our fallen nature are brought openly to light. I compared my present state with my previous sense of being faithful (from 4-5 years back) and saw a stark difference. I had become compromising and let my own behavior go. Now that I've faced deception from all fronts, I no longer expect anything from the matrix. Even a good career or a stable job is not what you need if you don't have God your Maker who is your *ticket* out of the system (Recall: Ranbir Kapoor handing out a ticket to the viewer warily saying the phrase 'Bhaag Jao').

I'm so grateful that the Holy Spirit corrects me and highlights to me the places I need to work in my brain.
My mom and youngest brother, they're just too much into the matrix with their minds so constricted that it becomes hard for me to be with them as I see them living in the dark, and then they call me crazy.

11. RS & The Sitting Bride

Highlighted in The Spirit: This ad in which RS stands facing to the left with a bride sitting on a chair looking up at him as he wipes away a tear from her face and tells her to not cry for her makeup will get ruined, has been being highlighted to me for the past few days. I had come across this ad last year on YouTube.

12. My Written Testimony is Getting Too Big

So, I was thinking I may start recording a part of it online as a record like my fellow brothers and sisters do. I will see. But I should do at least one video that records how I came to Christ - the events and revelations that led me to the Creator God and revealed the truth of the fallen angels serving as gods of the fallen system called Earth.

I should've one testimony video that tells about God secured me out from the lost crowd.

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11 July 2023
07:30

1. The Demonic Attack Last Night

It was past midnight and I lay on my bed to sleep. As I was falling asleep, I felt an oppression in the air and a sudden fear also gripped me. I thought of sleeping with the lights on. My eyes were open but I was constricted in my movements. I was trying to move my right hand but couldn't. If I tried to move, I felt a constrictive oppression. Also, though I could feel that my right hand was near my head – I couldn't see it. I moved it a few times with my eyes open but saw nothing. It should have been there. While doing this I was also very sleepy. The thought of falling asleep in this manner itself crossed my mind, and when I set myself loose to freely fall asleep I still felt oppression. By this time, I was sure that I had to turn on the lights and take a look around before sleeping. I lifted my hand with great effort but couldn't see it above me. I forcibly started waving my arm above me and saw nothing but a black outline around the part near my fingers with the rest of my forearm missing which was accompanied by a collective high-pitched sound resembling that of pigs coming from the centre of my chest. It was a demonic attack and that was the sound of demons as I resisted them. Amidst that spiritual oppression, with some more effort, I switched on the lights.

2. Dream (this morning):

I walk up some open-ended stairs along a wall into what looks like a showroom. I walk towards the counter with a boxy glass table and look down into the glass table. There are some square white pieces of paper with something on them. I briefly talk with the guy at the counter, walk away and take a round of the place. I now walk into an open space. There are some small rectangular leafy and lined notebooks around one of which is handed to me. It looks like the usual exam answer sheet. I go through it. There are some more people around with the answer sheet. After a while of spending time looking at the mostly blank sheet, I now move out of the zone and am on the road outside Gate No. 4 of the Science Faculty moving towards the Metro. I stop before I've reached the T-point (in front of Gate No. 3). I notice that I am in a small open navy blue jeep that looks like a toy. But there's no one beside me in the driver's seat. That person has gotten down from the car and walked away to the right for some reason. There's an exact same jeep behind me with a friend from my BSc in it. We chat for a while.

Somewhere in the middle of the dream: **I come across a written page that tells how once something is achieved, people start taking all credit for it and don't glorify God. They say, "I've done it." While it was all because of God that they were able to achieve it.** There were a few pages written about the same with words and phrases highlighted in magenta. **The fact that there were two pages on this showed how God felt about the situation of people not giving Him glory**. All these revelations that I wrote I put under the banner of vision, dream or heard in the spirit to stress the fact that they are not from me but given by the Spirit. And the thoughts that are my own can be

well distinguished from the revelations by the Spirit. **I was also looking online many months back for a way to give Glory or acknowledgment to God** in my research paper as I had received the revelation of the form of the model's equations from the Spirit which I later worked on. **But I found out that it wasn't allowed to do so.** How can then these people accuse me of being prideful and taking more credit than I should when I give credit rightfully – **the way things actually are**? **Liars always accuse and target the truth-tellers!**

The dream ended with the semi-animated view of me standing in a crowd with an open grilled gate to my right behind which stood Glory dressed in the red suit with a white shirt inside from the wedding dream. As a bellied, bald, and moustached man standing in front of me touched my face with his finger briefly, the vision shifted back to Glory again outside the grilled gate. He was looking in my direction as the chorus of the Hindi song 'Ek Aisi Ladki Thi Jise Mein Pyaar Karta Tha' ('There was such a girl whom I used to love') played in the background.

3. Agents of The Matrix

People like **Awadhesh Prasad**, **Death Conqueror and his wicked immoral pals**, and even my supervisor who support and perpetuate the ways of the devil are **the agents of the matrix that serve to preserve the purpose of the system - to live in ways that are anti-God**.

Everyone who supports the wickedness of the system and worships the fallen angels is an agent of the matrix that contributes to the insurrection against the Most High Creator God.

4. Akhila - The Betrayer

Within the past few days, I was pondering on my time with Akhila and her behavior towards me. I saw she presented a nice persona in front of me, lied at times, and deceived also, but outside of her interactions with me, she was indulging in saying judgmental and hateful things about me, judging my inclinations and interests and who I was. Who was she to do that? And she fought over menial things like AC and fan while saying insulting things to me, things that I had said to wicked people online - she said them back to me when she got to read them. She sure has a demented sense of moral reasoning.

I found this behavior very hurtful and I knew that I couldn't trust her because no matter how she behaved on my face, she was capable of betraying me behind my back and she would never admit it or feel bad about it. She was someone I could never be friends with. If her previous roommate Akansha was so bad in her lifestyle, Akhila shouldn't had been going around backbiting about her while being nice to her face. What was the pretense all about where she was being overly nice to her and going even to meet her on different occasions while she abhorred most things about her and insulted everything about her behind her back? When I got to know she did that, I made my opinion of her and knew that she wasn't my type. And she did the same to me! She was indirectly happily suggesting that we would check out a PG together and then she said in a mean tone that I should find a 'cheaper' place this time. Who says such a thing? It would've made sense if she had rather said, "I hope you don't find a cheaper person than me as your next roommate."

Disgusting girl makes me wanna puke. Everything about her seems vain to me, and the same about the pig!

And then the dumbass said to me that I should only look at how she behaves **in front of me and not what she says about me outside of our zone**. Such a dumbass! Why will I do that? A normal person will look at all her behavioral aspects and then decide if she should let her in her space! She herself went around saying mean and judgmental things about me that were not even worth judging for they were godly things, but her own sin she tried to portray as something normal and wanted to keep hidden and the other person to have a blind eye towards it.

Later she started saying mean things about me to my face as well. I won't even prefer to stand with her. No matter what she says behind one's back, she acts good at the front. It all seems so fake and flaky to me – like a house built on sand.

5. God Allowed The Matrix For So Long

But one thing I've not yet been able to understand - that why did God allow the matrix to exist for such a long duration when it's so grossly sinful and worth destroying? Thousands and thousands of years since the fallen angels started the serpent race mixed with God's seed (the human race), God still allows evil in the matrix as it continues to exist. He's so patient with wickedness and sin not because He condones it but because He has His time of judgment! I guess it's much like the unfolding of a deterministic system that has a certain lifetime because of its distinctive nature. Or perhaps for God, it's not as long of a duration as it seems to us mere mortals who live the lifetime of a wildflower as perceived by His eyes. **He has been so patient with wickedness so His own children won't be lost in the Matrix's maze.**

I had been thinking about this for the past two days. That he could put an end to the wicked system anytime He wanted. But He let it continue, not for the wicked but for His own children who were not of the devil, to ultimately have them resurrected back to His kingdom.

6. Some More Snippets of My Time with Veera

I saw changes appearing in her behavior first when I was sitting outside the PG during the evening, and she came and stood beside me to my left. Both of us were looking at the front. She always had a shy smile around me and being around me made her happy. So, she was smiling even then. I was looking at her intermittently to keep a check on her expressions. She then looked at me and noticed a hair strand out of place on my forehead which she slowly lifted and put at its place on my head. After a while, as she looked forward, she subconsciously uttered out, "Chotta Baccha" (‘Little Child’). She had accepted herself as a little child while previously she didn't like me calling her so even when I reminded her that she was only 7 years old to which she had replied that children who were infants or 5 years old would be counted as Chotta Bacchas but not her.

During our later interactions, she would often call herself Chotta Baccha as she was once jumping around in my room making a ruckus while shouting out 'Chotta Baccha.. Chotta Baccha..'

While previously when we played, she used to keep repeating 'Do Kadam Door' ('Two Steps Away') - as was told to her by her grandparents and parents. But after she had grown comfortable and closer to me, she herself once climbed on my head as we played while I sat on my bed.

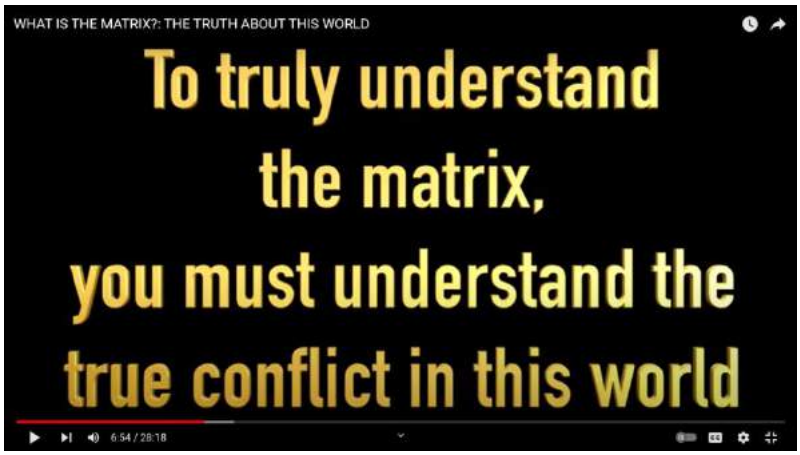
She also styled my hair and put many clips on my very short veg cut head.

She would also wait for me while I would be in the dept as was told to me by her grandparents that she was asking for me. Once when I returned from the dept and was making the return entry, I found her standing to my left, side-swinging and hitting me while she looked forward shyly with a smile and later up at me with gleaming eyes.

She once subconsciously called me Mummy because she had happened to reach that level of mental intimacy with me. I once asked her if she played with her mom, to which she replied that she played with her for only half an hour and she was mostly busy with her parlor's work. But as I observed later, she played a lot with both his parents and made many tik tok videos with them. She had just grown close and attached to me.

7. What is The Matrix?

This video explains the matrix of the world very well which is known to all true believers.



which is satan's desire to be like the Most High.

Ref: WHAT IS THE MATRIX?: THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS WORLD

Past Revelation:

8. Kirtee Sanon and The White Dog

Vision (a few days back): I saw Kirtee Sanon standing with her knees bent, along with some other girls who stood straight. She was wearing a pink pencil skirt of 1/4th length that stretched along with her legs as she stood and walked backwards on her feet while a white dog who stood facing her near her legs followed her as she moved backwards looking at him. She seemed to be pampering the dog.

9. Dream Girl

I've been hearing this intermittently in my Spirit for a few days - being sung in the melody of the song.

10. The Eye and The Aluminium Foil

Vision (Evening): The face of Varun Dhawan floating in my right mental view in a skyblue flowy background with his eye to the viewer's left side covered with aluminium foil.

11. RS Comes Walking in a Tracksuit with a White Ball

Vision (Evening): Ranveer Singh comes walking in swag towards the viewer in the background of the Anime Slam Dunk's metallic sidewalk on the left with chairs and people present there. He is dressed in a blue tracksuit with a white fitted t-shirt inside and has neck-length hair with a beard. He is carrying a white ball held between 'his' right hand and the side-waist. When he reaches in front of me (the viewer), he bends forward extending his face towards me, places his arm with the ball on the surface at the front and with an expressionless face says an abrupt, "BHOO!".

Instead of the red uniform, he was dressed in a full blue tracksuit with its top's zip open revealing the white t-shirt inside as he walked forward in swag, and he had the ball in 'his' right hand instead of the left.

Ref: Google

12. The Flies Inside the Skull

Vision (Evening): An average-heighted and muscular bearded actor whose name I don't know stands being dressed in a full black suit. A few seconds later, he walks to the viewer's right where is shown the face of RS. There is a cut around the forehead of RS. The actor in black lifts it up and inside are shown many black flying insects hovering above the red flesh of his brain present at the lower part of the skull slice. This part also has a slight concave depression implying that his brain is being consumed by those flies.

13. KA with a Red Bouquet with a Silver Cross

Vision (Afternoon): I saw a short-heighted KA float in from my balcony's door and lay on his side beside the wall on my bed dressed in a white shirt tucked inside black pants and carrying a red bouquet with a transparent cover held in front of his chest in his hands. The bouquet had a blurry deep red appearance at the front with a small silver cross present in the middle of the red surface. He had two red love hearts in front of his eyes and a smile on his face. The red love hearts shone and seemed to slightly beat at their places.

As he lay there with the red bouquet with no visible appearance of flowers in front of his chest, he kept uttering with breaks, "Jai Yeshu Masih" ('Praise Lord Jesus') with a smile and those red love hearts in front of his eyes. The peculiar look of the red bouquet seemed to give it an appearance of flesh and blood as the small silver cross stood out on the plain red front surface of the bouquet.

But the sight also suggested burst eyes and an open chest (which could be my future condition).

14. The Love Hearts Get Intense

Vision (a few minutes later): After a while, the vision focused on just his face which had the red love hearts on top of his eyes.
Seeing him in such a condition where he was filled with love and was saying praises to Jesus made me feel so good, not just because his heart was filled with love but also because he would be saved out of the system because of his faith.

'Mein Dhanyawaad Karta Rahunga *I will keep giving thanks..*
Yeshu Dhanyawaad Karta Rahunga..' *Yeshu I will keep giving thanks..*

'Mein Dhanyawaad Karta Rahunga *I will keep giving thanks..*
Yeshu Dhanyawaad Karta Rahunga..' *Yeshu I will keep giving thanks..*

Ref: YESHU DHANYAABAAD -MARK TRIBHUWAN

If at the expense of delay in the fulfilment of the promise of my marriage, God brings in others, and their souls get *saved*, the delay is worth it.

This vision of KA with the bouquet and shining intense red eyes kept repeating throughout the day, especially the vision of his face with intense red love hearts.

15. 'Guru'

I went out to do a chore, and on my way back to the PG kept hearing 'Guru' ('Guide/Teacher') in my Spirit.

16. The Song Continues to Play

The chorus of this song played in my Spirit intermittently throughout the day and reminded me of the dream's ending.

The Guy sings:

Ek aisi ladki thi jise mein pyaar karta tha..	There was such a girl whom I used to love...
Jeeta tha jiske liye..	For whom I used to live..
Jiske liye marta tha..	On whom I used to die..
Ek aisi ladki thi jise mein pyaar karta tha..	There was such a girl whom I used to love...

But I can't figure out why he has to think in this manner. Yes, things got delayed but there was God's purpose behind it. As I wrote the previous line, I saw RS slap my face once.

The guy in the song sings this song while being in prison. I think Death Conqueror could be singing this for his dumbass Dubai partner without brain and character and with a useless body of flesh. Because that's all they both are – useless pieces of flesh lacking a godly mindset. The person who wants to show their nudity to the world he covers and respects, but the one who wants to keep it separate and untouched from the world – he strips publicly. I think he got too offended by me highlighting *their* moral/mental inferiority leading to him attacking my head and body as I saw in those revelations. He should hurt his own head – because it's uselessly wicked!

If what he did was right, Jesus wouldn't have shown me the vision of impending vengeance that he will see. He will see the vengeance of the **just** Lord God whose child he stripped and abused – they all did – him and his filthy group. God rejects His wicked children who reject Him. So, though God may have shown me that he was a part of the promise made in the prophetic symbol – I can reject him from being a part of my life! I could even slap his useless family members if they tried talking to me!

Now he should drill in his brain how quickly I go back to resenting him!

Ref: एक ऐसी लड़की थी (Sad) - दिलवाले - अजय देवगन, सुनील शेट्टी - कुमार सानु

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12 July 2023
01:14

1. Quick Review of The System by Jonathan Kleck:

Quick Review.mp4

Ref: Quick Review (odysee.com)

2. Hanamichi and Kaede

Nidhi Rathee - my friend from BSc and MSc used to be my Anime buddy. We used to watch animes and TV series together that we both found interesting and a few happened to be our common favourites. It was back during our BSc days in the Miranda House's Hostel. One of the animes was Slam Dunk which we watched together. We agreed that she was Kaede (No. 11) – pronounced as Kiada – and I was Hanamichi (No. 10).

Kaede Rukawa from team Shohoku was unmatched in his skill. He was excellent and considered an elite of the game. He didn't miss any shots and all his moves were smooth and perfect. Likewise, she was very skilled at maths. She could do things very quickly and neatly. She didn't mess around but reached straight to the solution. Even her solution looked extremely neat with clear and minimal number of steps. She had a one-way mind. She also understood the underlying steps of a mathematical solution quicker than most people. She could go through difficult chapters in just a few hours so she also completed her exam preparations quite quicker – 4-5 chapters in 2-3 hours. While I would spend a day on one page and at times on one paragraph alone, in just an hour she could gulp in the patterns present in new info and also retain it. Very sharp and skilled, she was rightfully the Kaede of Shohoku.

Hanamichi had a lot of potential and wasn't as smooth, or perhaps he was not smooth at all in his moves. He was a newcomer in the game. But as was observed by his coach and some elites of the game, he later came out to be someone with extraordinary moves that no one else could perform. Funnily enough, he was the self-proclaimed genius of Shohoku, but his self-proclamation wasn't vain either. It was based on the truth he perhaps didn't even see inside of him but others did. Shohoku's coach saw him as a hidden gem who was unpredictable and whose potential was unknown.

While Nidhi was very quick in noticing patterns and retaining them in her memory, if I asked her a deep question that I was struggling with from what she had just read, she would laugh it away. She knew her strengths and weaknesses. She could solve an analytical problem in minutes, but she lacked in the philosophical part. When she read stuff, she was only looking at what was in front of

her, but what was in front of me never seemed enough to me. It only seemed to carry a very small portion of reality the rest of which I had to figure out by myself. So, she was also able to read things in just 2 minutes that I could spend more than a day working on and still be unsatisfied as new questions always came into the picture. And I made a mess while solving problems, but could think up things and come up with ideas that she could never as they often seemed weird and unusual to her. She understood and retained new mathematics and solved problems with accuracy and neatness that I never could. So, I named her Kaede and she named me Hanamichi. Kiada was highly skilled and reliable or predictable in his performance, but Hanamichi was hidden and unique in his moves. He himself didn't know his strengths.

I used to go to her with my questions for she was smart. She once told me to find the answers by myself ("Apne questions ke answers khud dhundne chanhiye" - "One should find the answers to one's questions by oneself") She didn't have those questions, and neither did she care to know the answers to them. She thought differently and was a problem-oriented person unlike me. I could spend hours coming up with and understanding previously unknown aspects of the situation but still have the problem unsolved. The process of diving into the ocean and finding something unexpected was what made me feel satisfied instead of getting the problem solved. At times I solved it, other times I found something else I didn't previously understand that way, while she could just look at a problem and tell the way it should be solved while not wanting to take a tour around it.

I called her Kaede all the time, and at times with the character's full name Kaede Rukawa - and she called me Hanamichi Sakuragi in a teasing tone. We had many similar traits. We both were not social and didn't like social gatherings either. We didn't make friends easily because we didn't like vain talk. We couldn't have a chat that was entirely based on passing time together without a loving bond. While I could still talk to strangers in a love-filled manner listening to them though we may never meet again (given the condition that the strangers have a moral bone and are empathetic), she wouldn't even do that even if it was to be done under the context of having an empathetic talk. I found this trait of hers very attractive – that she just didn't just go around blabbering vain nonsense. When she didn't have the bone for idle talk, how could she gossip – it was completely absent in her mental construct. She was highly moral, and I never found her doing anything wrong or thinking in a way that would be immoral or hint at the presence of a willingness to make others suffer for no reason. We both had strong boundaries and approved only certain people to be present in our inner circle. She was unique in many aspects. I could tell that she was highly faithful and strict about doing the right thing in the right way. Again, it was very impressive about her. She was childish as well and didn't care what others thought of her or the way she dressed which was not glamorous at all. (Now I miss her company. She wasn't an easy person to find, and she would never stab you in your back.) The only thing II found missing in her was an uninhibited outer expression of love and kindness. Though she was loving and kind and a good person, she wasn't too open even with her friends, and if I happened to be sad because of something while she was present, she would only pat my back/shoulder lightly once or twice and say a line or two. She had all the traits of a real star person. She didn't like attention or put many photos online to project a false self for she didn't care what others thought of her. She just wanted to be in her own space and do what she liked. She had a very hard shell she kept her inner self into.

We ended up breaking up (or rather I broke up) because she had a rude part to her personality. She showed anger and made me cry for a very menial reason which wouldn't have angered me at all if I was at her place. And seeing me weep she only said with an expressionless face, "Jyada ansu bahane ki jarurat nahi hai." ("There's no need to shed a whole lot of tears") Her analytical inclination also showed up to a great extent in the way she bonded with me. After that incident, I minimized my interactions with her because more than matching Anime interests, I wanted empathetic and considerate people who don't make others cry and be unaffected while watching them in pain. Now when I look back, I see that she too was hurt as her voice got coarse asking me in shock if I was going to change my room after I informed her so. I had walked for about 1 km with her crying during our way of the hostel complex and I wept even in the carrier bus to the dept as well, but she didn't feel sorry about her mean and rude behavior.

But Nidhi was also someone who didn't care about the world and its trends. She wasn't vain but mostly godly in her thoughts though with an unusually greater tinge of hardness.

Ref: Google

I was not a hard person like her who will even show hardness to someone like me - who can't even think about abusing others for no reason. However, I have never shown softness or acceptance to abusers and evildoers! I have always rejected them and stayed away from them! They are the only kind who get to witness a fluffiness in me which they call attitude, but it's not really pride but a rejection of them and their ways. I have always been loving and accepting towards genuinely good and moral people of which there were a whole lot of 10 years back. These days all seem to be working to perpetuate the ways of the wicked and devil!

Since these wicked people came into my life, it's as if the worst type of people who don't value the good and moral things of life but only want to live for the devil polluted my life which I had kept untouched from the presence of people like Death Conqueror and Akhila. I never came across such people previously and I didn't even expect them to turn out to be this evil. I mean look at all my previous bonds. None were as wicked as these people! They just seem so bogus and vain to me. Coming across people such as him was like entering into an entirely different territory one never saw before and wasn't expecting to encounter either! Their interests- to badmouth holy things and holy people, to live a life of hypocrisy, to bully and abuse, to be worldly and vain, to gossip, to boast about their wealth to hide their stinking persona, to go to expensive restaurants with people they share shallow and unholy bonds with or those pertaining to their *current affairs*, to party with cheap and unholy vulgar loud music, to fornicate with multiple people, to talk about objective worldly crap which doesn't make one a better person at all. Such dumb interests and personas! That's why he's only smart in an objective way **which is meaningless**! He doesn't exhibit any real inner ingrained sense of godliness.

If one gives importance to godly things, one won't be able to violate them for one sees how one is putting to shame their quality. But these people live in filth all the time. Their minds are the filthy dustbins that carry the scum of the world which they talk about and be pleased with.

But then I also realize that they can't have what the people in my life had with me. Because what will they come up with? An anime character who kills and abuses others to represent him, and another character who pretends, gossips, and betrays - her persona! I pity them and who they are. They only seem dumbasses to me with dumbass interests!

The Guy sings:

Har shab nayi kahani	*Every night, there's a new story..*
Dilchasp hai bayaani	*The narration is quite interesting..*
Sadiyaa guzar gayi hai	*Centuries have passed by..*
Lekin na ho purani..	*But it doesn't get old..*

The Lady sings:

Pariyo ko jeet laye..	*It wins and brings fairies*
Jinno ko bhi haraye..	*And defeats even Jinns..*
Insaan me vo taakat	*Human has that power*
Sab pe kare hukumat..	*that he gets to rule over everything..*

Angels trapped in human bodies are won to the kingdom of God by these stories. And by the power of the blood of Christ, we get authority over demonic principalities – what is implied by the last line!

3. Don't You Understand Why It Counts As Betrayal? - You Foolish Woman

They act as if gossip is normal. But if she had a sense of bonding deeply with another person ingrained in her, she could never have been able to gossip. If one loves another individual, how can they badmouth them unjustly behind their backs! If she is pretending in front of my eyes that she has a good bond with me, but behind my back she says mean things and insults me and judges me falsely, how does it count as love and being faithful to another person in the domain that they've bonded? It is a huge lack of understanding of what counts as godly faithfulness and as ungodly companionship.

I had been looking at how I felt betrayed by her lies and gossip with which she in a way insulted our bond. **If there's no bond then don't act like you've one, but if there's - don't corrupt the precepts that are to be followed with your corrupt brain!**

I just hated how she acted so nice in front of me while I knew how they all talked behind my back - the situation being augmented by my privacy hack as they got more info to talk and ramble about!

Both Akhila and Death Conqueror are alike in this manner! **They break the precepts of godly partnership in all domains and only walk out the shallow precept of unholy vain 'partnership'.** Their undeveloped and immature brains don't presently have the capacity to see their faults for they only justify them with some foolish reason or throw more filth on top (give an ungodly reason) to cover their past filth.

Only their rich-kid egos and their genitals should be pleased, even if it is at the expense of abusing another person.

4. Mayank With Long Conical Cap

Vision (Evening): Mayank with a long orange conical cap of around 3/4th of a meter on his head tied with a string below his chin as he smiles cutely through it like a child.

I was wondering during the past week why didn't God reveal the b'day of RS to me through His Holy Spirit. I only got to know through a suggested post the next day on my browser's page which made me look it up.

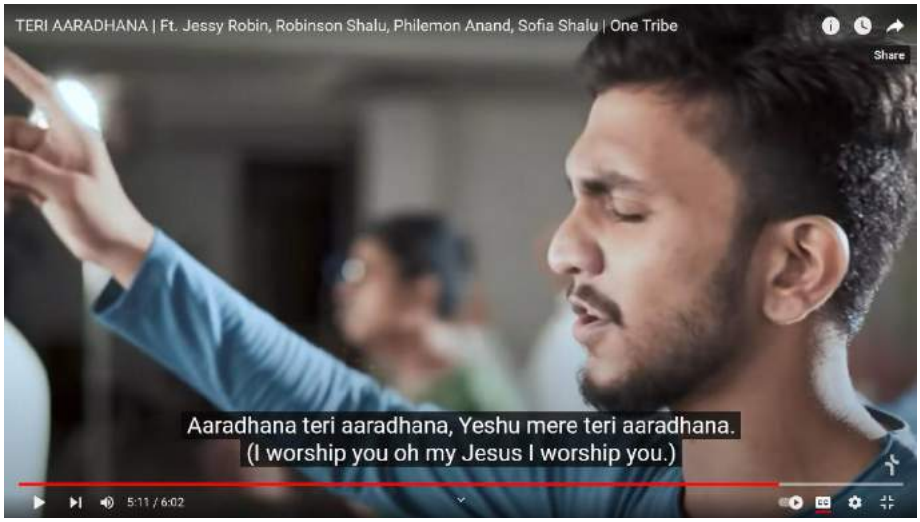
5. The Doppelganger Worships

I happened to watch the video of this song that I've previously listened to and found the doppelganger of RS in it as one of the singers.

Arpan karta hoon khud ko hathon mein tere,
(Lord I give myself into your hand,)

TERI AARADHANA | Ft. Jessy Robin, Robinson Shalu, Philemon Anand, Sofia Shalu | One Tribe
Tujh par hi bana rahe mera bharosa,
(Help me put my trust in you,)
4:29 / 6:02

tu meri chattan rahoon tujhme sthir sada.
(You alone are my Rock, I stand firm in you forever.)



Ref: TERI AARADHANA | Ft. Jessy Robin, Robinson Shalu, Philemon Anand, Sofia Shalu | One Tribe

21:04

6. Jesus Hugs & Comforts Me For My Grief About Diluted Worship

About an hour back, I lay on bed after washing clothes. I was tired for today I worked out, cleaned my small room, and then washed clothes, and prior to all of it I was writing down what was highlighted to me today.

While I lay on bed, I started talking to Jesus in my heart. I shared with Him how if I was truly alone with no one watching me or observing me or listening to me, then I would be closer to Him. I could see the exact difference it would make if my privacy was intact. I know how heart filling it can be to spend time with a loved one in solitude. I shared with Him that I was missing out on that. When you play an instrument or sing or exhibit some other of your talents in general public, it becomes more about performance, though you may not want to make it about so, but still you know that people are watching you. How many of them - that I didn't know. And though you may not care about it,

22:25

the fact that others are watching you when you're into what is supposed to be an intimate time spent with God - it dilutes to some extent the quality of what you could've experienced with God. **I was comparing the two states in front of Jesus - the worship done privately in solitude, and the one done in the sight of unbelievers who didn't know Him and neither liked to be Holy or to be like Him, people who didn't love Him as I or other believers did.** I didn't like the fact that I had to outwardly express my inner emotions for Jesus on a public platform where I was subject to judgment from a variety of people, some of whom were pure pigs in character. I was feeling sad for the same as I said all of this to Him in my heart. And then I had this vision which I saw as a third person:

Vision (Evening): In a dark background, Jesus stood with me and one more person, one on each side as the two of us faced each other. I stood to the right and the other person to the left. That other person was slim and perhaps almost of the same height as me. Jesus walked towards me, bent his upper body slightly, and covered me with His embrace. I saw it as a third person watching from the front. The vision then ended and my focus was back to being on bed, but I could feel His embrace still - His presence around me the way He had hugged me in the vision. It was so real. I at times find it very hard to fathom the extent of intimate revelations that He has given me by far. Such intimate revelations.. that display His exclusive love for me. **And His love is exclusive for all His children.** He understood how I felt about public worship and was comforting me!

And I also was pondering if being in public view for this long added to some fakeness in me. I was scrutinizing some of my behavior. I saw that apart from affecting the intimacy of my worship with God, it also at times ate at my inner sense of peace which I restored by talking to Jesus in my heart. And another part it affected was how I did certain things, for I now tried to be less messier in the way I did some things. But I realized that a part of that mess was caused because of my knowledge that I was being watched. If I was truly alone, I would've been fully myself without any inhibition and would be happy.

I can be happy without watching another person naked or causing them pain or trying to ruin her life in different ways, be it psychological, career-wise or physical. I don't need to do all that to be happy or to get a weird sense of relief. If I am left alone, I am happy by default! Since this pig came into my life, I have been forced to witness his ugly inner self and it gives me a lot of pain! I can spit on him 10 thousand times! So disgusting - he forced his way into my sacred space.. disgusting fellow with a filthy inside! If I start to think about all the ways I have lost the things that were of much importance to me, it would be an extremely heavy list, not because it's a long one, but because of the weight each sacred thing carried which he ruined with his filthy immoral presence! The list will only have a few ways he ruined my life - but those ways alone held the utmost importance to me! I hope and pray his earthly life gets ruined in ways that hold importance to him! - Oh yeah, the only thing that holds importance to him is to be able to play power politics and oppress others. Then I pray that he is not able to use his power to hurt others. It is so hard to believe that a person like him can live with a mindset of not wanting to cause pain to others or make them compromise in a painful way. He *has* to do this - it adds to his sense of superiority (a mindset straight from the devil).

If he loses his power, he won't be able to threaten or hurt others. In that case, I highly doubt that he would be content and would be able to even sleep in peace. He would be very fearful and living with a sense of insecurity without all this useless political power and money! To him, it equates his protection from his immoral acts and ways, and also serves as a license to do what's not right! He's an evil man who loves the company of fellow evil men. That's why he hangs around professors who are like him – with an abusive bone.

I highly doubt that he can stand the company of a moral man who is nowhere like him and lives in an entirely different way! That man won't accept him in his close circle, and neither would the abuser be able to witness the holiness of a man who doesn't fornicate, has a monogamous sense

of commitment, fears God, is not a drug or sex addict, and who thinks of money as just what it is - something we need to survive in the system, but not as something which defines our value.

The power-abusing politician won't be able to resonate with such a person - because I too am that kind and I don't resonate with him! If he can't stand and witness the holy qualities of a high-quality man who is financially 'well covered' if not rich, then why is he assuming that I will be able to tolerate him? He is wicked and his friends are as well! I don't like their minds at all, and anything about the way they think! His entire group is wicked and floating in immorality and the filth of the world! Friends who didn't know better to advise him against this ungodly path he chose, who didn't push him to think the right way and choose the right path of God!

When I used to live in RGHG, I often spent time alone in silence listening to music. And often I would go to secluded topmost floors or sit or stand at the edge of secluded corridors and sing new melodies as I would make them. I was trying to reach my inner self that talked to me in those moments - the same self that wanted to be away from all wickedness and would rather be alone. It has been being highlighted to me for some time now. I realized that that's how I would've ideally wanted to spend time with God. **But when I had that time, I didn't know God; now that I know God – I don't have privacy.**

I don't even want to stand with people like Death Conqueror and Akhila, in the presence of the shallow shell of their bodies when on the inside they are so disgusting. If they were clothed with their character traits instead of their bodies, they would look very deplorable and repulsive!

He has to feel superior by making others bow down to his tactics - that's who he is! A godly person uses the way of love, but he used the way of giving pain and torment! His inner self makes me want to PUKE!

7. Nidhi Observes Me And Laughs

Nidhi stayed in the room opposite to mine on the same floor in the new hostel building of Miranda House during BSc. She stayed with Bidisha (our classmate from Assam - I would call her a 'tag' girl for I found her very worldly) while I stayed with my roommate from the sports department (she was from Haryana). I used to go to Nidhi's room to watch animes together. She had her own anime-set saved in her laptop. Besides animes, we sat together and watched Vampire Diaries as well. From that series, I learned to call Stephen in Stephen's constant as St-ah-phan instead of St-ee-phan which Bidisha often corrected me about. But to call it St-ah-phan seemed natural and more right to me than St-ee-phan. Bidisha used to watch Korean dramas and weep while doing so.

When we took admission in MSc in the Physics dept of DU in 2013, both of us shifted to RGHG as roommates. She often told me that if someone was to observe me for 10 minutes straight, (s)he would be having a good laugh for my expressions changed continuously as I used to be fully immersed in whatever I did. She used to call me a 'Namuna' (antique piece) and worthy of being put in a museum for my expressions and activities, while to me – she was one of a kind. I often caught her smiling or laughing while sneakingly looking at me and I never understood why she had to make

me feel awkward. And at times, she would ask me what was it that I was thinking and when I wouldn't share or reply to her, she would say 'Btaade Btaade' ('Please tell, Please tell') in a teasing tone with a smile and would ask me 4-5 times. Often, I would give in to her attempts and share my mind while other times she gave up. But most of the times she got it out of me as she kept pressuring me and would continue even later during the day! I don't know why she was so obsessed with knowing my thoughts! It wasn't that my actions were too funny but she found them so. Her tag line used to be, "Kya baat hai… Itna mand mand kyu muskura rahe ho..!" ("Oh what's the matter. Why are you so silently and softly smiling) – which she often said teasingly with a smile and mischievous look in her eyes followed by quick repetitions of "Btaade Btaade.." a number of times until I gave in! Her way of teasing wsas very respectful. I often wished she would stop observing me! She was also from Haryana, perhaps Rohtak from what I recall. Her dad was a maths teacher. **Now when I recall her persona, I see that it was very pure and morally pleasing. I wish she too joins me in the Kingdom of Heaven!**

She had very strict boundaries. She once got very angry and said that she was going to slap me when I was repeatedly making the request to draw a thin and long moustache on her. It was someone's b'day and we were celebrating it in our RGHG hostel room. I just thought that she would look cute in that moustache. Perhaps it was her own b'day – I can't recall. I think it was indeed her b'day, and that's why I wanted to do that exclusively to her and not others. Others were ok with me drawing a moustache but *she* said she would slap me if I performed the same act on her! She could've denied in a simple way. I wasn't forcing, blackmailing, or abusing her to have my way. She could've said a simple 'no' and stressed on it if I repeated my request and I would've agreed with her. But the first thing she said was that she was going to slap me! This made me question our bond and the time we had spent together. Bidisha was there as well, and she warned me to not repeat my requests for it would lead to her getting angry and me getting hurt. But when Nidhi said that she was going to really slap me if I started drawing the moustache which I was ready to do with the marker in my hand standing close in front of her while she sat down – in that moment itself I was hurt. It was because I was showing my love to her, but she was ready to slap me for the same! This is what happens when we don't respect the boundaries of others - people get hurt. The present me wouldn't behave like that but the then me did. I didn't draw the moustache on her but went to the washroom outside and shed a tear or two because of her hurtful words before returning to the room with a sad face though I was trying to control my countenance.

8. Why Do People Do This?

If someone has to meet me, then that person should come directly and in a way that makes it very much apparent that they've come to me specifically for some reason. And they should start with a 'Hello' or 'Hi', so that there's no confusion. But I keep seeing all these messengers whom I can tell are there for not a real reason but just to make an appearance! It just doesn't make any sense! It's a distraction for they pass by looking at me. **I anyway feel too suffocated by the present situation but the fact that my Maker keeps an eye on me is more relief to my soul than the pain of a wicked immoral audience watching me and attacking and eating away at my sacred space**!

Also, looking at the recent revelations, Jesus didn't bring those people together with me to start a family. Look at the kind of revelations He is now giving. It was to win 'fairies' aka angels for His kingdom. He wants those people to come to *Him* and into *His Kingdom*.

The vision of the bearded RS and the lady at the golden lake showed that the lady was his favorite (comparable to Mumtaz). I also put a 4-5 inches long gold crown on his head in the vision in which he looked dark and dusky with side burns and neck-length hair.
And when I wrote the above, I saw:
8.1 The Elated RS and The High-Pitched Laughter
Vision (A-10, Night): RS standing between the two beds of my room dressed in his blue cheetah-printed suit as he quickly flipped to the other side away from me, lifted his knee, and made very quick jogging motions while laughing in a high-pitched tone. He seemed to be too elated.

9. RS Looks Away From The Tiny Me

This part of the dream (**#5 The Extremely Tall RS/ Or Short Me on Page 395**) in which I was very short and kept looking up at Ranveer Singh – who was looking all righteous like a policeman and was looking away from me – has been being highlighted to me for some days now. I was trying to reach his face and kiss him, and I finally managed to do so in that dream after a while of which the dream ended.

Today I found a new guy sitting outside the PG when I went out to fetch my soup order. I thought he must have recently joined the PG for he was sitting on its chair. But then he also resembled RS and was the child version of him. He had a gleaming look like that of a child in his eyes as he looked up at me which later reminded me of Veera. I didn't keep looking into his eyes because I didn't know him. Beautiful innocent eyes!..

(I like connection, not attention.)

I had this vision after a while of having **The Elated RS and The High-Pitched Laughter** vision.
9.1 I Jump on RS
Vision (Night): RS dressed in a red t-shirt over blue pants stands facing to the left while I come running towards him from the right dressed in my long brown cheetah-printed dress over black trousers (that I have been wearing since yesterday evening) and I quickly make a jump and climb on him wrapping my legs around him and hug him tightly while he holds me.

10. KA Looked Like Kaede In That Vision

'Kartika, Kisne Pareshaan Kiya Tumhe' (**#9 on Page 466**) – this vision had KA walk up to me with his black hair styled in a spiky way that resembled Kaede's. I didn't see the number on his Jersey. I just assumed that it could be 10, as Hanamichi was the main character of the anime and KA was the only person shown in the context of the anime by far.

Page 472.

13 July 2023
09:27

1. Dream (Morning):

The Perpetuated Rescue

I stand at the cliff of the very wide hall of a building with a grey floor. At some distance to my far right, I see a housing society with high towers of buildings. One of the buildings is being evacuated as two lean and thin men in red t-shirts and black shorts are helping others jump down by supporting them. The two men themselves jump down and their place is taken by other men who are now helping others to evacuate the building. The people being rescued are jumping down on a thick cushioned surface on the ground.

The Kurti Shop

I leave my mom in the room and set out alone to wander around the area. I enter directly into a narrow corridor with a grey floor and to my right find a shop. I go inside and see that it's a tunic shop. I roam around a bit and choose a thick dark brown tunic for me. I roam a bit more and leave the shop.

My Upset Mom and My Adulterous Dad

I go straight back to my mom. She is upset because my dad has been having affairs all around and is often very manipulative. (He lies a lot in real life as well and if we ask him for more information than we are 'supposed' to be asking in his understanding, he gets agitated and shouts because it would reveal his adulterous lifestyle where he's cheating on my mom with Dr Bharati – his work colleague who stays in the same housing society in Chandigarh.)

The Photo Shoot

Apparently, I am in Shimla. But it's not cold. It's day & I'm standing in a huge open hall with people sitting on the floor. I look backwards and spot Ranveer Singh sitting cross-legged alone on the left corner dressed in a half-sleeved white shirt with a blue print. He has a beard and neck-length hair with a metallic band on top and is carrying a photoshoot camera (one of those big ones) in his hand. I walk back inside the corridor at the end of the hall behind RS. When I was out again, instead of moving towards RS, I ran and with a huge jump flew away from him and stood facing him at the top of a building where we could see each other. He was taking my photo while I looked at him. I saw that I was dressed in my casual black Jesus t-shirt over black lounge pants. At first, I stood in a casual way but then made a pose with my legs crossed and one hand at my waist. It was open daylight. He signaled to me to look to my right, a bit towards the sun so the light would cover half of my face while he adjusted his huge camera's position to take the perfect click. I followed his instructions and stood in swag this time.

(Also, the visions in which he came walking with two red love hearts in his eyes towards me while dressed in a navy blue suit with a white shirt have been brought to my attention for the past few days.)

I now stood against the barrier wall of a corridor open at one end, with a person with whom I was getting the feeling as if he was Ranveer Singh but he wasn't. Apparently, we were just out of a room after having spent some intimate time together. His face resembled Glory's to some extent though was darker – a bit wheatish. We stood close and were kissing and were talking. There was another woman to our left. It seemed to me that that other woman wanted to be with him. After a while, he told me to leave. I now saw the leaving woman as a third person. She was overweight and walking away to the right in the corridor, dressed in a navy blue cotton tunic suit with her drape wrapped around her head. One could tell that she was a godly woman. The guy was now with the other woman standing on top of a square spacious pit lit with yellow light. Apparently, the guy was hovering his genitalia over the pit's entrance wanting to put it inside while standing with the other woman whose face was revealed after a few seconds. She was very dark with an ugly face but she was wearing eyeliner on her eyelids and a bit more of basic make-up which the guy supposedly liked. I observed it from the perspective of the guy.

Aishwarya and Abhishek Bachchan in the Corridor

I found myself in the Kurti shop again and was in the corridor where I saw Abhishek Bachchan walking behind Aishwarya Rai pointing down along the path from behind her to lead her steps or as a form of personal attention and care. The corridor was crowded so the movement was slow. I slowly walked behind them following the momentum of the crowd. After exiting I was out in a dark space with a square hole in the ground lit inside with yellow light. It seemed to be the entrance to an underground showroom as the space and floor inside were visible. I saw them discussing among themselves if they should go down.

2. Tu Jo Hai..

While resting yesterday, after I shared with God how the situation affected my time with Him, I happened to think about other people. I thought about RS and the revelations I had related to him. I knew that I had my path set by God. I can't recall the thoughts I was having but I remember the essence. **I was perhaps thinking about wanting them to leave the matrix at the end of their lives and enter 'His' kingdom, and not be lost.** And that I was always going to love them now that I had developed this mindset for them. Towards the end I was thinking something along the lines of how it was going to continue and that I will continue walking in God's Will even if I died. I was perhaps implying that they should end up getting out of the system even if I ended up dying in the process.
And then I heard this song lyric in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Tu Jo Hai To Mein Hu.. (If you exist, then I do too..)

Followed by the vision of this picture:

Ref: Tu Jo Hain - Mr. X @evergreenmix

3. Treading Through Difficult Situations

3.1 Without the Flying Insects In My Brain

One of the next things I was thinking after the diluted worship prayer was how I could've done better without the flies in my brain hitting it. That if it was His Will, God could make them dysfunctional or make them disappear for they didn't contribute to anything good or productive but gave me unnecessary pain and movements inside my brain eating away at it. A few days back I had felt a sharp pain at the top right corner of my head accompanied by strong wavy motions of blood flow. I wondered if one of my veins had burst or was about to or if the insects were hitting it to make it bleed inside.

So I prayed to God to remove these useless flies if they served no real purpose because the pain caused by them wasn't going to make me succumb to the wicked man who wants to drag me to hell with him; the man who already chose the path of the wicked not caring what God thinks about it, and who was now trying to make me accept it and walk on it along with him - what dumb and foolish Akhila already chose for herself. **I don't walk to walk on his path and get to be in the company of the kind of cheap-in-character people he hangs out with - people who have compartmentalized their good and bad sides to different aspects of lives as they live their lives in an adulterated way devoid of purity of heart.**

I will walk on the golden path that Jesus showed to me in a vision in Room D4 of A-16.

3.2 The Golden Path

Vision (D4, A-16, Late 2021/Early 2022): I saw an open golden path extending forward to my right view. The path had golden trees on its left while its right side was open where Jesus stood facing me at the beginning of the road in view, with His body bent sideways towards the path and His Hand stretched in its direction, gesturing to me to walk on it.

I had this vision when I had begun to read Proverbs from the Bible. They teach us the right way to live which is the golden path of God.

Death Conqueror and others are free to join me on *that* path. That's the only way he should think about being in my presence, and not behave like an arrogant man who does wrong and then wants to do more of it by putting the onus on another person to be the better and greater one by allowing him to slap him/her on the other side of the face as well.

3.3 The Possible Reality

But then I recalled the revelations in which my head burst open and I wondered if that was the way God had decided for me to die, or if it was what could possibly ensue with the flies in my skull. In that case, I had to live with these metallic insects inside. While from a human point of view, it should provoke a lot of anxiety in a person, but, **knowing that my body is a host that I have *possessed* in this system and that my body is *not* the essence of me, and that neither does it belong to me anymore but to God after He bought it with His blood – it changes things for it will not be me who will get to decide what happens to my body but God for it is His house now and His Spirit has possessed it**. In any way He chooses for me to die, I will accept it and go along with His will; though in the moment I may feel fearful or panic temporarily or shout in pain – it won't be the end of me. I was imagining the process of the burning of my brain and insides and how I would end up shouting out in pain as was highlighted to me in the song lyrics **'I feel the pain and I cry out; I cry out'** from the song **'House on Fire'**, and how I would begin to burn internally like Ghost Rider and reach my death. (Even the name suits the situation because **I have the Holy *Ghost* of God in me and I am a rider who is led by the Ghost**.) And I thought about how the flying demonic insects could attack my eyes and ears from the inside.

What are the various different possible ways he can torture an innocent woman who wanted to live pure and upright to death?

Wicked people like Death Conqueror think they can scare people into submission by using death, torture, or pain of one or other kind as a scary tool. But these two scenes from two movies have been highlighted to me which he should drill in his brain before drilling my skull or some other part.

Scene 1: This scene from Kungfu Hustle where the hero hits the beast and ends up getting a severe blow on his face lying on the ground which leads to his head and face being buried into the cemented floor while being drenched in blood. But even in that condition he doesn't bow down to the beast but hits him lightly with a wooden stick with whatever strength he has left resulting in him getting more deadly blows and his face getting buried deeper in the floor.

Scene 2: All the goalies of team Shaolin in Shaolin stand their positions and fight until the end despite getting worse with each hit by Team Evil.

I was also thinking how even if I was standing in front of my death, I will say something to him that tells the truth about his inner character and die after insulting him. That I could never say false nice things about someone like him.

4. Khoob Ladi Mardani Vo To Jhaansi Waali Raani Thi

'The brave woman fought hard - she was the Queen of Jhansi'

I was hearing this in my Spirit during the past year when I was regular in the dept.

I see a profound change in my mindset now. During the past year, I was still in the system and had not mentally detangled from the matrix, but now I can give up everything and do what it takes.

5. Galat Ladki Se Panga Le Liya

'Messed up with the wrong girl'

I've been hearing this in the Spirit for the past few days.

6. Is His Brain Even Functionally Observant?

By far, I suffered for Jesus out of my love for Him. Isn't it a testimony or a display of what love is? I suffered for him because I know He is my Maker and He has loved me with a true everlasting love and not some corrupt kind of fake love which is only self-seeking and hurts another individual. I was able to do it for Him because He displayed His love first on the cross so that I knew that He himself went through a great deal of suffering to secure me to Him, so shouldn't I do the same?

After saying this, shouldn't the people who said they were causing me pain and treating me like a prostitute because of their 'love' for me, understand now what love is?

If even after years of observing what love does, he doesn't understand the fault in his ways, **he has a learning disorder where he can't change his inner self as the unwanted parts are revealed and brought to light**. I say so because he has been using the same indirect abusive tactics for the past many years. I don't know if there's any desirable change in his inner self.

He doesn't just have a learning disorder but also lacks the mental construct that helps in recognizing that a certain part of one's self is undesirable and needs to be let go of. He thinks his wicked chicanerious self is his strength for it helps him get his way. He sees it as something which adds diversity to his persona making it **desirable in his own eyes but *undesirable in the eyes of God*.**

His inner self makes his own self feel good about himself but it is innately deplorable when looked through the lens of what is Godly (or the proverbs section of the Bible).

23:01
He is situated in lies to feel good about himself. I am situated in the truth and I know who I am and who they are. Their outer looks are meaningless. It's not what God looks at. It's what their fallen selves look at. It's almost as if I'm encountering people who don't even have the moral sense of 7-year-old me.

I keep hearing the stanza of this song in the Spirit:

Bhula Dena Mujhe.. Hai Alvida Tujhe..
Tujhe Jeena Hai.. Mere Bina..
Safar Ye Hai Tera…
Ye Raasta Tera..
Tujhe Jeena Hai Mere Bina..

Ho Teri Saari Shohrate.. Hai Ye Dua..
Tujhi pe saari Rehmate.. Hai Ye Dua…

Tujhe Jeena Hai.. Mere Bina..

I don't know who it is. But if it's someone with whom I have a hearty bond with that God made possible, then no, whatever this person might say, I will not forget him!

Satan - the father of lies. Death Conqueror can be called the same as he shares the characteristics of satan and represents situations falsely - a liar, cheater, betrayer, and abuser.

“You've been betrayed in many ways”: I kept hearing this from a male voice in my Spirit the day before yesterday.

I wish God gave me the dream of being together on Earth with those godly people with whom He gave me shadow revelations.

I had this vision some days back while sitting on the floor in my PG's room. I was perhaps busy writing revelations.

7. RS Eats Breast Samosas

Vision (some days back): The observing me saw to its left my upper half sitting naked on the floor to with two widely separated samosas in place of breasts on my chest where RS with a stubble and neck-length hair was eating the left breast samosa.

Such a relief. I no longer like Pizzas and the past revelations make me wanna puke and I am so glad that God stopped giving me revelations about Death Conqueror but now gives me about RS.

I don't know in what mind I felt what I did for a criminal and abuser like Death Conqueror! I prayed to God while walking outside to listen to my this deep desire of the heart that pertains to who I have

always been - to situate me in a committed monogamous relationship and not with someone like Death Conqueror who is incapable of being content with one person. He is a greedy pig. While I receive revelations about many people because of God's observation of their hearts and His Will to draw them near to Him, this greedy pig only wants to collect pieces of flesh ready to serve him at his disposal.

8. The Abuser Keeps Highlighting My Background

But neglects his character traits. He says that I was a foolish and naïve village girl who couldn't even talk neatly. When the truth is that I talked better than most at my place but I never judged my friends who came from surrounding villages and had the touch of their local dialects in the way they spoke Hindi.

He keeps putting in front the things of no value and keeps suppressing the things that are of godly value. He suppresses his wicked self and doesn't portray it as such. In his background, I only see fornication and the mindset of a lack of commitment. He doesn't value love for the kind of person the other person is, but he has to *possess* irrespective of whether the subject is happy with it or not. All his ways of thinking seem foolish to me. Why will I go along with such a fool who doesn't has the threshold common sense needed!? Only another fool like Akhila can go along with him!

Any relationship is a two-way exchange. Both parties make the other happy in the ways they feel so. I make God happy by following Him, reading His Word and applying it in my life, trying to follow His instructions, doing His work, writing the revelations, singing worship songs to Him, and expressing my heart to Him – all this, along with the time I spend sharing my heart about my suffering with Him and seeking comfort in Him.

And He already showed His love to me by dying for my sins and promising to have me live with Him in His Kingdom for eternity.

Page 473.

14 July 2023
09:04

I woke up around an hour back from a dream I had this morning. I will write about it later today. After a while of being awake, I heard this song lyric repeat in my Spirit:

Bhar De Pavitra Atma Se Mujhko Khuda.. *Fill Me With Holy Spirit, God..*
Bhar De Pavitra Atma Se Mujhko Khuda.. *Fill Me With Holy Spirit, God..*

I recalled that it was a part of the 'Aradhana' song I had posted on the previous page. So, I played that worship song on my phone.

I listened to it a few times and paid attention at times to the doppelganger of RS singing on the mic. I stayed on my bed afterward and happened to think of the doppelganger of RS from the song dressed in his white upper attire standing in front of a mic and singing, and then I had this immediate abrupt vision:

1. RS In Blue & White Cheetah-Printed Tracksuit Sings In Worship

Vision (Morning): The doppelganger changed to RS himself and his attire too to his blue and white cheetah-printed tracksuit from the Pepsi Ad as he passionately sang the song with eyes closed and face slightly lifted up while standing still at his position and holding the mic's stand with one hand and making slow movements with the other.

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2. Past revelations:

2.1 Glory In Pain Reaches Out To Stop Me

(Around three months back)

It was when I had received the dream revelation 'The Resting KA and The Lady' on Page 399 which had KA lying on bed in a white towel with his phone along with a lady who too was on her phone. This night I lay on my bed and started receiving/seeing a revelation with him which seemed to be a continuation of the bond that the dream on Page 399 represented but before I partook in it, I saw the naked upper half of Glory reaching out to me from the left at some distance further away from my washroom. His lower half wasn't visible, he stayed intact at the middle and his upper half bent forward in my direction with both hands stretched towards me as if he was trying to stop me with a painful expression (it just makes me want to cry now). I felt bad about it and didn't want to partake in the vision. But then I looked at KA and saw that he too was sought after by God for His kingdom, and I had now started to like him as my heart had changed towards him after receiving the revelations. Why did I receive those revelations if I wasn't supposed to be with those people? The only reason I could come up with later was that the revelations were given to me to represent the future 'underlying' (not physically manifested) reality of my life – the kind of reality that was the

special case highlighted by me to the teacher towards the end of the class in the dream on Page 464 (Rev #1) – 'when should the event manifest so that it never manifests physically but always stays in the spiritual'. Or the revelations were the heart states of the people in that moment as seen by Professor X (me) who in this case can see or hear the thoughts of people – though as is allowed by God and not by his own Will. Though I saw Glory in pain at my far left, I observed and partook in the revelation that was being shown to me, but I felt bad about seeing Glory that way. I later thought if this counted as being given a mental opportunity to sin and using it instead of telling a 'No'. But I wouldn't do such a thing with strangers! God had me build a bond with them so they could be saved from the system at the end. When I had those revelations during mid-2022, I took them as such and didn't believe them at first, and they alarmed me instead because God had shown me my wedding dream with Glory during late 2021 but now I was having these fleshly revelations with other people, and they were not just fleshly, but love-filled when I didn't even know them. The vision of 'A Kiss of Love' with RS and the dream 'Malang Malang' with the unexpected presence of KA towards its end – these revelations came as a shock to me at first because I didn't know either of them and neither did I have an idea that God intended to bring them in His kingdom. The first revelation related to a Bollywood actor that I received was the dream 'Time With an Actor' with RK in it. It was more shocking to me than the ones I had later because though I like one of RS' movies like Lootera which I found very meaningful and watched some of its scenes on repeat while crying profusely way back in MSc or BSc, I didn't like any of RK's movies a lot – only Barfi stood out to me though I didn't feel the need to watch it again. Its songs were good and one of them became my and Meera's pet song. KA was the only one I had happened to like from the movie Pyaar Ka Punchnama regardless of how the movie was. I think I was immature back then because I liked a person based on how cute he looked and not the movie. While later, I became numb to looks to a great extent. I had also gotten impressed by the part in which KA was pointing out to the heroine publicly that her dress had a revealing longline cleavage which was catching everyone's attention. This scene also kept being highlighted to me in the Spirit during the past months though I didn't write about it previously, and I remembered it though I didn't watch the movie again. I naively took the character as the real him though knowing that the character wasn't him.

God taught me how looks matter on Earth as He changed my perception to make me understand somethings. Though I've understood to some extent but the understanding seems shallow to me because I know that no matter how these people whom God brought in my life looked, I would still love them the same. Only their faces should stay the same so that they are recognizable though their bodies may expand like a ginger or become lean like a bean. I understood the worldly importance of looks previously as well but I found it to be too shallow to be made a serious part of one's life. I kept a watch on what things I should be giving importance to and the things that were to be discarded. After coming to God, I had to leave my own mental structure that I guarded. I guarded it because it seemed to be the right way to think/live/love. And then I followed God's advice though at times I didn't like it for it focused on the outer self. But He is God and His wisdom is unmatched!

I think that through those revelations, God was showing me the kind of bond and the mental process through which I would end up forming that bond with them. God gave me enough grace to have them saved – that's all I can say. **He gave us grace because our hearts were pure in his eyes.** There's no sin that can't be forgiven through the blood of Jesus except the sin of the blasphemy of the Holy

Spirit. I ended up forming a very strong bond with them through the grace of God, but it doesn't mean He gave me the license to sin. He just showed me the reality of the hearts of people. He understood their heart states. I too ended up having that love-filled heart state shown in the revelations eventually.

I just heard this Westlife song's lyric play in my Spirit:
The guys sing together:
This love is unbreakable…

Ref: Unbreakable - Westlife (Lyrics) 🎵

Without those past revelations, I wouldn't have had the revelation in which RS, Me, and KA all floated in the air arms in arms with white wings - the one I had during the past few weeks at home. That would be the end result of it all. It was a gradual process of change of hearts for us to arrive at a heart state which would facilitate us walking on the golden path of God together. **It would be all worth it if we all *rose up* out of Earth together.** I could've walked on the golden path alone, that's also how we are supposed to be in our walk with God. We are called to follow Him with a solitary mindset. And it is easier to walk on the path alone than to convince a crowd of unbelievers to walk with you. But it would just have been my gain in that case. **All His children are called to walk on His golden path *'knowing'* that it is the path of God and that they are walking on it because they are *His children* and they love Him**.

2.2 RS in a Blue and White Cheetah-Printed Suit
- not the tracksuit from the Pepsi Ad but a coat suit with the same print all over - stands in a dark background colored in flowy dark blue shades. A man at the right comes briefly in the vision and leaves after saying something when RS throws a kick at me as the vision immediately floats closer. I saw it some days back.

2.3 The Brown Tie
(a few days back while washing clothes on the roof)
I saw the face of an enraged RS with stubble and neck-length hair wrap a brown tie around my neck from behind as he pulled me towards him.

2.4 Prof TRS Communes
(On the night of writing the Diluted Worship section the day before yesterday on Page 471)
While lying on my bed that night, I saw Prof TRS at some distance in front of me dressed in a cotton orange tunic with two red love hearts present in his eyes as he was dancing with hands stretched away sideways and holding a lady's in front as he silently smiled. One of their pair of hands stretched

almost fully away to their side while the other pair to a smaller extent as the duo moved around in godly joy with enough distance between them.

2.5 Judas Says Strongly, "I DON'T CARE!"

The day before yesterday, I ordered a soup that had some solid crumbs of vegetables floating in it. Though I left a great part of them at the end, I ended up consuming a small part. While having it, I saw a small-framed vision of Judas standing in front of me and repeating strongly, "I don't care! I don't care!"

It repeated yesterday night as well while having the same soup. This time I had asked them to send the vegetables separately. I grinded them in the PG before adding to the soup, but there was some granularity present that had to be chewed on.

****

19:20

I was in a worship session about 15 minutes back which I had begun about an hour back. I had my eyes closed as I sang along with the song playing in my Airdopes. At first, I was reluctant to lift my hands up but then I did to a small extent followed by a further increase in their lift and finally fully upwards towards the end. These are also the times when I crave to be alone with God with no one watching me. I knew in that moment that it was because of my public telecast that I was feeling reluctant to raise my hands up and be fully surrendered in worship as it's an intimate act supposed to be done alone or in the company of like-minded believers. During my session, I had a series of revelations.

3. The Revelations

I saw RS take a few steps towards me and stand up close dressed in his full-sleeved blue and red Pepsi jacket over the white T-shirt.

I saw a distant vision of a chubby man with tiny spiky hair and a round face dressed in a printed wheatish Sherwani and standing with his hands raised up. He too seemed to be in worship.

Today I dropped some clothes at the tailor's to get them altered. One of them was a red shirt. While worshipping, I saw the upper half of RS wearing that red shirt with a thin white t-shirt inside (resembling the one from his Pepsi Ad) and standing on the road to the tailor as he turned and started walking away in the PG's direction while the vision followed his back. He looked narrower in that vision. After a while, I saw him standing in front of me in the room in that attire. I was having all these visions with closed eyes. I also saw his hair change its look from his original to being silky dark brownish like that of a woman's and back to his own texture.

I also had this vision pertaining to the tailor that I had visited this evening where I saw the bottom half of his face with many of the navy blue Airdopes (resembling the ones I have) in front of his mouth with the head of the Airdopes facing in his mouth’s direction. To me, they seemed like many tiny mics.

I also intermittently kept seeing RS standing up close in front of me during the worship session. But he didn't seem to be singing along with the song with me but stood still in my presence as he slowly moved his hands caressing my sides lightly.

I also kept seeing brief visions of KA dressed in his attire of white shirt over black pants standing up close behind me in a hug.

I also saw the naked upper half until some inches below his shoulders of a wheatish man with long wavy hair and sideburns with a beard standing with his hands and head lifted up in front of a dark background. He seemed to be in strong worship.

I also kept seeing Abhishek Bachchan intermittently. In his first vision during worship, he was dressed in a sky blue shirt with a white cotton stall around his neck as he sat on a bike facing to the left. The next visions had him standing in front of me dressed in the same attire. Yet another vision had a bearded and long-haired version of him dressed in an embroidered black attire and emanating a creepy aura as he was talking to a man at a level physically lower to him. It seemed as if he was giving him an instruction to be carried out.

Yet another one of the visions had the upper half of RS in that previous red & white attire. His face was present at the level of my fully raised left arm as he moved down along it.

I saw this focused and close-up vision of the white vest around the heart with the Pepsi Jacket on top in front of me. This vision repeated itself a few times. It was almost as if he stood there. Seeing this, my prompt reaction was to take a step forward and close the gap in a hug. The vision that followed immediately was something very unexpected and I saw it in my right mental view in front of me at some distance. He now stood bent in a squat position on what looked like a road and had his eyes popped out like a spring by 3-4 inches as he pointed forward to the left and shouted with his mouth wide open. I thought that why would he do that now? It was as if he was pointing to something very eye-catching!

'Kartika tumne to sabse pyaar kar liya' ('Kartika you've come to love everyone') - heard in the Spirit (morning). Well, God taught it to me in a very systematic manner.

After I had stood with my hands fully raised for the duration of an entire song, I thought of ending the session as my hands were also tired. I saw that it was Friday and that after sunset would begin Sabbath which I could keep. I felt this urge to have a meal with many things in it. But my immediate thought was the phrase 'Judas the Betrayer' being said in my mind followed by seeing Judas bent forward over a table full of many dishes. I didn't want to be that person like Judas but this vision (my own thought and judgment of me) kept repeating as I kept thinking along the same way. I now imagined the view shifting to the left and a part of Agent Smith sitting in front of him getting revealed. I immediately ended this line of flow after seeing the agent only partly as that's not what I wanted!

4. Jesus and I Commune

But within a few seconds, I had this vision where the view shifted to the left and there was revealed **Jesus** sitting in his white tunic with His red drape on top, and on the other side of the table was me instead of Judas from The Matrix. Jesus looked at me while I ate in front of him. I knew now that it was God who was calling me to commune with Him, to dine with Him. He led me to order a Thali. I ordered it from the nearest branch of Apni Rasoi (~0.4 km). I saw that it was not yet dark. He wanted me to have this meal before this Sabbath. While I was eating, I kept seeing Jesus looking at me and nodding His smiling face at me in affirmation. He said, "I want you to commune." "I want you to dine with me." "I want you to eat." "This is your day." These are the phrases that came right from my heart while I was eating, and they were repeated a few times. Eating with Jesus – my Maker and Savior from the system of serpents – was such a joy and much more fulfilling than if I had eaten alone.

While writing the above, I just heard this phrase rise straight up from my heart, "Child, how I Love you!" I am so ravished by His love that I feel like I don't need anyone else's love. However, it doesn't change my love for the people I love or their love for me as well because God has created us in His image to love each other and not to leave His other children out.

Because I at times feel too content with God doesn't mean that I want to be abused by the serpent race in my Earthly life. However, that can't be escaped from on this Earth.

And my contentment with God doesn't also mean that I don't want godly and righteous people in my life to be a part of.

Oh how I just want to
hug Jesus tightly and cry!
But I must wait until I die!

or He can choose to reveal Himself to me on Earth like He did once on the roof of A-16 which was not a vision revelation but an actual visitation.

5. The Serpent Race Acts Like Itself

I saw this girl Saloni deploying the usual tactic of communicating messages like a bully as she stood in front of me with a folded newspaper with the headline 'Mountains Calling For Help' right in front of my view! This made me feel so disgusted by her because I knew that she was insulting my worship of God which was a very Holy act! **People like her are an insult to the Most High Creator**! She is proof that belonging to a smaller place doesn't define one's moral inclination for she's from a village yet supports wickedness. I can see how bullying comes too easily to her while I will never work on behalf of a bully but will rather scold him and tell him to stop doing what he is!

I walked to her and told her that if someone worshipped God then it was a Holy Act and was to be respected at which she gave a shocking look to the short-heighted girl present to the left!

How cheap of her to pass indirect comments about even the worship of (the true) God! People like her are an insult to their creator whom they themselves rejected, and then insult others who love their Him – their Maker. **Doesn't she understand that she is rejecting and insulting the One who has created her Spirit and who will judge her at the end?** How foolish and dumb of her! It reminded me of Akhila. She too used similar tactics. **All these people who are led by devil behave in similar ways because if they were led by God, they wouldn't be insulting something or someone that glorifies Him.** These are not the acts of the children of God - the way these people behave!

'Rain down again the fire of the Holy Spirit'
फिर से वो आग बरसा दे - Phir Se Wo Aag Barsa De (Lyrical)

6. It's Not That He Slapped a Policeman (Me)

who has a government (Godly) job, but that **he did wrong to an innocent person which will be the reason for his earthly judgment**. **God is not *unjust* like him** though he is the richest and a provider of all. And **God is perfect and the Judge**. This abuser thought so highly of himself being a mere human, a mere mortal. He thought of him as if he was some kind of Don who has the right to oppress others and hurt them and force them to follow him! Killing someone isn't a big deal for a casual murderer but it's a great sin. Likewise, what he did may look too feeble of a sin to him, but it is not. He has caused me immense mental and emotional pain and he will be punished for the same. If a murderer kills to steal money to feed himself to get 'energy', he is still in sin and subject to judgement without repentance. Likewise, he too has committed a grievous sin and is subject to judgment. In my eyes, he ruined my Earthly life by this constant bullying, harassment, emotional abuse, and passive stalking. I will see how his judgment unfolds. He thought too highly of himself, like he was above law and order because of his political power and wealth. But he shouldn't have thought that he was above **God's moral law and His judgment**. He can buy men and scare them but not God.

7. 'Zinda Har Pyaar Rahe..'

'Each Love Should Stay Alive'
God's View: The song lyric 'Zinda Har Pyaar Rahe..' ('Each love should stay alive') from the song 'Ye Hosla' ('This Courage') has often been highlighted to me, and it refers to all His loved ones that should stay alive or be saved into His Kingdom out of this Earthly serpent system.

After I had written enough of the previous paragraph, I saw Glory crying for he read between the lines.

The delay served to bring people together and often a few have to work and suffer for the benefit of a larger crowd.

Page 474.

15 July 2023
01:29

(Around midnight) I saw this vision in my left mental view. I saw a bearded RS with neck-length hair ride a bike facing to the right with a wooden comb in his mouth in a skyblue background. The comb resembled the one I gave to my youngest brother today.

My youngest brother had asked me to buy the same one for him that I had bought for my mom. He later agreed to accept my exact used one as it was a spare with me. I had kept it washed to give it to him.

While bathing yesterday afternoon:
I saw Shahid Kapoor dressed in his past attire of a plain black sweater with a white shirt underneath over black pants **rise up** below the open sky with two huge white wings at his back.

A few minutes back:
I saw Ayushman Khurana dressed in his ethnic yellow attire with a multi-coloured print **rise up** in the sky with white wings at the back.

All should rise up with white wings! - That's how each love is sustained and stays alive at the end as it doesn't get separated from its Maker. It doesn't mean to be an ascetic but to live in God's love and see the reality of the system of the devil and reject its wicked ways while accepting the golden path laid forward by Jesus. **It means to identify one's past sinful activities and views and renew one's mind according to the truth of God and how one is to live in the system - like a foreigner who dropped here from Heaven. It means to change one's brain and make room for God's eternal unchangeable precepts.** God stays the same. His nature doesn't change. So also his moral precepts are eternal.

I am not an ascetic for God gave me the promise of marriage. But I know to not fall in deliberate sin. I don't think so highly of myself that I should abuse an innocent person to get my way at the expense of her sanity and life and causing her pain! I am not twisted in my thinking to take someone's forgiveness for granted and sin even more. I can't sin against people unless they've behaved in very wicked and immoral ways which ignites righteous anger in me. It I different from the anger an entitled person exhibits after he didn't get his way though he used wicked abusive means!

I review my thoughts and actions and keep a check on my inner self should I become lowly in character.

I stood in front of the cooler of my room this midnight and went into worship again as I started to sing a worship song. I saw RS standing some inches behind me dressed in the same Pepsi ad attire

from the previous revelations. This time he stretched very high up towards the sky and raised his hands up – moving them sideways in worship.

Some days back while I lay on bed, I saw my supervisor Nivedita Deo appear in line among the changing faces shown above near my middle body to my left. The faces had red love hearts in their eyes. **She should also rise up with white wings.** But she needs to reject the system and accept the golden path of God instead of teaching me to go along with wicked men.

1. The RK Revelations

Visions (midnight): The very characterful look of the upper half of Ranbir Kapoor from the movie Barfi was shown to me where he had see-through pure eyes. He was dressed in a black sweater, was clean-shaven, and looked in front of him (which was to my slight right). His attire then changed to a grey sweater with a white shirt inside. The vision then showed a short Priyanka Chopra from the movie Barfi fall abruptly on his back from behind. She was dressed in a red sweater with a white shirt inside. The follow-up vision was small-framed and showed him standing dressed in the same upper attire over grey pants as he kicked forward and threw his footwear away in the process with an annoyed vengeful expression of a threat, while the short Priyanka Chopra did push-ups behind him inside a cement hole at the level of his head on a wall of solidified soil. The hole ran horizontally through the wall which seemed to be below a plateau.

2. 'Humse Panga Mat Lena Mat Yaar..'

'Don't Mess With Us'
- the lyric from the Pepsi Ad.

3. Ninja Deepika Padukone

Vision (yesterday): I saw the upper half of Deepika Padukone dressed in a white cotton saree with a medium-sized grey floral print with a grey half-sleeved blouse inside, with her hair tied at the back as she abruptly threw a knife like a Ninja at my forehead.

Looking at the revelations God gave me with different people, I see how my brain has changed now. I keep all children of God on the same footing except those who are wicked and sinful. God has neutralized my one-person programmed mind that I lived with previously. I now learned to love many people at once, and love, in principle, is not related to flesh. Previously I had a strong sense of physical passion as well that I wanted to realize with the person to whom I will be committed. But God neutralized even that. I no longer give physical indulgences as much importance as I previously gave. This changed after I repeatedly witnessed how someone whom God was intending me to love with 'His' love 'used' physical expression of love only as a tool to get supply for the day or for one time and not as an expression of committed love, and made a mockery of my body publicly. Hitting that sort of **huge difference** in ideology changed my ideology as well and I started looking down on the physical expression of love as it was only exploited to sin and not to express one's Godly love to another person! I have now understood to some extent **how angels love God and how it is a higher**

form of love and is not situated in the flesh. My love wasn't fleshly as well. The flesh was **a means** to express an everlasting sense of commitment.
Am I supposed to stink and go to work? How will I sit for more than 3 days without bathing in this humid season? **It is not undeniable that it's his sin because he is putting cameras in my routine life situations that are necessary to be carried out while he is living without any problems but only gathering more 'chickens' (his reference to women) to please His flesh!**

4. The Right Order Of Fleshly Involvement

You get filled with Love in the Spirit or your heart and then it takes over your flesh – this should be the godly order of expressing love using one's flesh. And God has allowed the expression of fleshly love within a covenant bond as it would be the *perfect* platform to do so – an everlasting covenant to realize a perfect everlasting love. Quite logical and simple to understand. **God is eternal and He is love and He is perfect. Perfect love is therefore an image of God and has to be everlasting in nature which accords it the *characteristic* of a covenant bond.** But why should it be put under the label of a covenant even when it has a characteristic matching that of a covenant bond? Well, it is known that throughout the Bible, God made covenants with people and fulfilled them as they followed Him in obedience. So, it tells us that **making true promises and covenants is a characteristic of God and He loves to do it and it reflects His nature**. Therefore, **anything which is everlasting in nature must be put under a covenant by virtue of these two reasons that I am able to think of:**
2.1 If we look at **the qualitative aspect of the fact that the product of two commuting matrices must be Hermitian**, we can understand how something everlasting must be defined by a covenant. If two matrices commute – this would imply that they will always commute, or the commute is 'everlasting', given the assumption that A and B don't lose their godly qualities (or the matrices don't change randomly but stay a constant – this too reflects the nature of God). However, if they commute, their product by default has the property of being Hermitian – or it by default earns the label of a covenant (given the matrices don't become corrupt or change in their godly qualities).

This would be an example that involves two people as represented by matrices A and B. Here comes another explanation that involves the *characteristic* in question being everlasting, instead of the people involved being considered everlasting in their godly qualities:
2.2 If a matrix is real symmetric (or everlasting), it is Hermitian by default (or defined by the label of a covenant).

(Now I am not saying that people and their character traits should be analyzed using matrix algebra, but what I am saying is to extend the qualitative idea underlying the two arguments and see how it represents a *general* concept that is not mathematical but carries an inherent abstract truth which when projected mathematically using matrices takes the above form. If we separate the qualitative aspects of the two arguments from their mathematical expression, we see/find the nature of God reflected in them. These are quite simple examples from the view of a mathematician or any scientist but the qualitative truth is profound and applies to the nature traits of God. Now, someone like my supervisor will ridicule it saying that it is 'too simple' like she was doing with the model that

God gave me the first help with and she will downplay the fact that it's not in its simplicity that its value lies but how a simple field detour explains something completely unexpected!)

But most people have no godly love in their hearts, and they use their flesh nevertheless to fill up their senses for the moment and let go - which is ungodly. God's love is not fleshly, though He can use fleshly ways to express it – like He kissed my cheek while being invisible wherein a real sensation of a kiss arose on my left cheek and left me bewildered somewhere back in 2017.

22:30
5. RS & The Green Parrot
Vision (few days back): Ranveer Singh with a green parrot sitting on his head.

I rested most of the day as I was led. I wanted to spend time resting in the presence of Jesus as I used to on Saturdays keeping it as Sabbath. When I would sit up or would get up from the bed to do a chore, I saw myself abruptly falling on the bed as if I was being pushed down into it. I stopped beside my bed after using the washroom and was thinking if I should continue resting or should do some chore and it was then that I got a vision of me falling on my bed face down as if I was pushed into it. Previously as I sat up on the bed, I saw myself falling back down on my bed as if I was abruptly and strongly pushed down by an invisible force! **It's not legalistic to spend time resting in the presence of God or keep a Sabbath (the rest day) if He leads you to. He may not ask you to keep a Sabbath but may want/ask you to rest on other days for periods of time that are greater or lesser than a day – as He sees fit or as He wants you to spend your time with Him.**

Doing nothing is a great period of time that can be very usefully spent in the presence of God – listening to Him speak in different ways or just sitting in His presence.

God ordained a day in the Old Testament which was to be spent resting in ***His*** presence after 6 days of work. He didn't want His people the Israelites (the Jews) to be occupied with their earthly work all their days but wanted them to spend an exclusive day resting in His presence after 6 days of work. The pattern was later adopted from Jews by the Romans which then spread throughout the world.

I returned from completing a chore outside the PG and was thinking of resting for a while as I lay on my bed. But then I had this vision repeated itself twice.

Vision: I saw myself on my knees in front of my bed with my arms raised high as seen from the opposite end of the end near the wall which told me the exact position in which I was to be praying.
The follow-up:
I start praying in tongues in the position I saw in the vision, and as soon as I do so, I see the face of a black dragon above me in the spirit. His face is pushing on me from above my raised hands. His teeth are also visible as he is grinding them while attempting to come at me. Devil is an eternal being - a spiritual enemy. **For the first time, I understand that he has to be kept being resisted in the Spirit as he is going to be here on Earth as long as the system of the matrix continues.** I keep praying in tongues. I bind him in the name of Jesus. He gets binded. I am reminded of the vision in which a huge yellow and patterned serpent was floating in the sky which then got bounded on the ground by

a huge chain. I had it in room D4 of A-16. I understand the basics of spiritual battle. You bind the strong man (devil) first before you set out to destroy his house – the demonic principalities of the kingdom of devil. I bind devil in the spirit 'in the name of Jesus'. I see the dragon-headed serpent now lying on the floor bound with huge chains and he's struggling to get out as he struggles and slips against the chains. I keep praying in tongues though in a light tone. I now experience vibration arise on the left side at the back of my head. It almost feels like healing is being bestowed on my head.

But I have to say that it was quite a learning experience this night while praying. I never saw devil the dragon this close in the Spirit – his protruded dragon mouth coming directly at me while I prayed. I found it quite interesting. Why was he coming at me when I had just started praying!? After this vision, I have a practical understanding of why we as children of God are called to pray without ceasing. Also, seeing the face of the dragon this close also reminded me of the dream in which I was operating that huge gun that created a circular vertical disk of fire at its front with the devil hiding in front of me behind the mountain cliff I was standing on. Just the top of his serpent head was visible.

I no longer fear the devil. Earlier too I didn't fear him, but I didn't really know him for I hadn't had a close one-to-one spiritual battle with him. I have seen him now and I got to witness how he attacks being an eternal being and an enemy of God and how I too am an eternal being but who is trapped in a flesh body. devil can destroy my body, but in the end, God will gain my spirit in the glorified body that He will give me. devil is not to be feared. He only uses tactics that employ physical pain to scare and torment the children of God, but besides that, he has no power. This prayer session further changed my view of reality as the Holy Spirit let me see even more into the spiritual realm.

Additionally, after a while of praying and after binding devil – I saw Jesus stretch Himself down from above and put his fingers in mine, and hold my raised palms. Prayer is so worth it.

And while I was thinking of a way to put across the two reasons in 2.1 and 2.2 in the section 'The Right Order Of Fleshly Involvement', I saw brother Jonathan Kleck sobbing while looking at me with smiling eyes. He is so genuine that it just amazes me! He seems so perfect to me in his walk with God. I find him beyond description – the way he has been serving the Lord for the past 20 years nd doing what He tells him to do without failure. **He's the perfect example of a true disciple of Jesus!** Shortly after I completed writing the section, I saw Prof Sanjay Jain smiling at me with filled eyes. The vision was followed by a small-framed vision in which he stood facing to the left and I to the right in front of him with around a meter or two between us as he bent towards me and kissed the center of my forehead. He did it a few times in a row - bending from a great distance and kissing my forehead and then moving back to his place, bending and kissing my forehead again and moving back to his place again.

While washing clothes yesterday after my dad and brothers had left collecting my youngest brother's books from me, I kept seeing brief visions of KA until his shoulders wherein he sobbed making short discrete sounds while looking at me being dressed in a white shirt.

6. The Dream Yesterday Morning:

I am in my home and am on a food fast. I get stronger in the Spirit, and I can feel it. But my mom keeps asking me to eat and I keep getting annoyed because I can feel the change in my spiritual state because of food fasting which 'she' can neither feel nor understand. I know that eating would ruin my spiritual state that I gained after denying my flesh, so it makes me want to not be around her. Her questions and presence only irritate me in the dream! I can see that she doesn't understand how food fasting helps in the spirit.

I keep entering my home's society area through the smaller entry gate and keep coming across the view of a building in front which is under renovation. The building is a wide one with around 3 floors but nowhere as tall as my home's towers. At first, it's just brick and mortar and is not cemented. Each time I enter through the society's gate, I see more work done on the building as the workers are still on it, **and each time I look at the changed look, this part of one of the previous revelatory dreams keeps getting highlighted to me**: **I look at the top of the tower of apartments with a neck bent to the side and say to myself, "Glory is coming today".**

7. Your Reward is Great

When I started working out a few days back, it was after a long gap of a month or two after I had left gymming. While I worked out, I heard in my Spirit, "Your reward is great.. Your reward is great.."

But it is Jesus who is the real reward of real value - unmatched and perfect!

While worshipping late at night:

The room gets filled with people and some I know are from my dept. There is a prof sitting there as well. The crowd sits silently on the beds and looks at me.

Page 475.

16 July 2023
00:20

Within the past minute, I was saying to God to remove these people from being around me as they keep saying crap and passing messages of the wicked servant of devil to me! While praying I was referring to this slim and fair girl Srishti at my floor who was passing me annoying messages from the abusers as she deliberately asked her roommate Stanzin in front of me if the cat had died. She was then indirectly saying that I would be facing a lot of problem in peeing and pooping. And when I heard their voices again, I was too annoyed as nothing of Godly value comes out of their mouth and so I asked God to remove them from my presence. And then I had this immediate vision:

I saw Stanzin (foolish Srishti's comparatively saner roommate) dressed in the white square neck dress with white embroidered dots – the same as the one I had recently ordered online a few days back. She was standing in front of the mirror with her back facing it, and she stood in a decent pose. Though she lives with the foolish and morally dumb girl, she still has a more functional conscience than her stupid roommate.

4:34

1. The Worship Revelations

During the Worship session in front of the cooler, I had a series of vision revelations:

- In the beginning: RS in a pink and white horizontally striped top stands behind me in a hug.

- Later: A distant vision of me dressed in the same clothes as I was wearing then in which I was standing in a dark background with fire coming out of me and reaching straight vertically upwards into the sky. Along with the fire came out thin and short black snakes as well, one at a time, that also flew straight vertically upwards. While the fire of the Holy Spirit moved upwards in a vertical strip of the size of the width of my body, the black snakes were thin and straight.

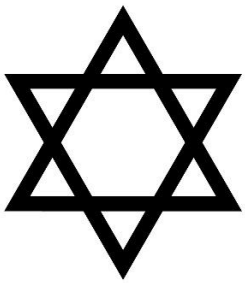
- In the follow-up vision I had after a few minutes, the snakes coming out moved perpendicularly to the left in a straight line while the thick strip of fire continued reaching upwards.

It seemed to me to show that the Godly fire of the Holy Spirit and the demonic snakes are orthogonal to each other and that even if the two energies started moving in the same direction, they were going to be orthogonally separate after a while because of their nature! But why were those snakes coming out of me? I felt that it was because of all the bitterness and hatred I had developed in my heart because of all I went through. When we pray, it ejects out the ungodliness in us. **It is like cleaning our spiritual selves. The fire of the Holy Spirit leads to that cleansing purge.**

The Spirit had to show the visual representation of the spiritual truth to me because not everyone understands the things of the Spirit by the way of words. And the vision came out as an aid to me

well. Especially the people with a scientific background will find it sensible to see how the ungodly and godly have no part with each other. **There can be no projections possible of one type on the other. The snakes can't be projected on the line/axis of the Holy Spirit and vice versa. The nature of the Holy Spirit and ungodly mindsets/thoughts are orthogonal to each other. They are natures of two opposite types. The curse of the Earth system is the 'tying together' of the two types of natures. Such a system shouldn't have been created. The system is an enemy of God. The serpent system therefore will be destroyed in the end and the Kingdom of God will prevail.**

The two triangled star itself used in various religions represents the spiritual reality of the system – the orthogonal states existing together represented by the upright and inverted triangles. The spirits working through people hide the truth in plain sight through various religions – those religions are called false religions because they don't lead you to the Lord God but are aimed at worshipping the system of the matrix.



If a visual spiritual representation of the abusers was shown, they would be shown as emitting many snakes at once, and also allowing in snakes from outside at a given moment in time, covering the entire horizontal plane and creating a horizontal disk of snakes converging in and diverging out from inside of their chest, with no fire of the Holy Spirit going upwards. They are an open pathway for snakes to go in and out. While I can't be influenced or controlled by demons like they so easily are, I can build up negative and ungodly thoughts inside me as a response to the undesirable situations of my life which I shouldn't. **Such an accumulation is gotten rid of through prayer and worship as we spend more time with God and be like Him.**

- The short-haired chubby Bollywood actress Navneet Nishan dressed in a stoned skyblue ethnic attire stands in a dark background with some huge metallic objects roughly visible lying behind her and worships looking upwards.

- The huge teary-eyed face of Rajnikanth with a greyish beard as his much smaller and invisible body behind his face plays drums.

- A foot-thick dragon-headed serpent devil stuck on the wall to the right of the room's door at the back. he is not able to come close to me.

- **Jesus with love-filled eyes**.

2. Post Worship Revelations

Later after worship while lying on the bed:

- In a dark background, SRK at the left with his stubbled look from the movie Dilwale says something to someone present at 3-4 meters to the right with the background of some mechanical tools and metallic car parts present at the back, followed by him driving the old fashioned one-wheeled bicycle being dressed in a cream shirt tucked inside brown strap pants.
- A stubbled Devdaas with red teary eyes looks at the viewer and says, "Paaro, mein tumhari gawahi dunga." (“Paaro, I will testify for you.”)

❖ In my left mental view, I saw RS in a black suit with a black tie with a white shirt inside stands to the right of a grey, short, and rocky wall with a narrow width. He lifts his leg and puts it on the wall but gets stuck in the middle as he tries to balance himself with one leg on the wall and another in the air, but after a while is able to have both legs on top of the wall. He then starts walking towards the viewer carefully balancing his steps on the narrow top of the short wall.

❖ RS in a black & white suit with a narrow moustache nearer to the upper lip pulls a lady towards him from the viewer’s left side in a dance move who comes in a rotation and stops against him in his arms. The lady is wearing a fitted dark blue and greyish dress. The face of RS gets replaced with Akshay Kumar and back to his a few times.

16:42

I was resting on the floor with these worship song lyrics playing in my Spirit:

3. Giving Thanks & the RS Vision

Mere Khudawand Ho Dhanyawaad	My owner, thanks be to you
Yeshu Prabhu Dhanyawaad..	Yeshu Lord, thanks be to you..
Mere Khudawand Ho Dhanyawaad	My owner, thanks be to you
Yeshu Prabhu Dhanyawaad..	Yeshu Lord, thanks be to you..
Paapon Se Jakhmee Jo Mein Ho Gya..	When I got wounded by sins..
Bahon Mein Tune Mujhe Le Liya..	You took me in your arms..
Paapon Se Jakhmee Jo Mein Ho Gya..	When I got wounded by sins..
Bahon Mein Tune Mujhe Le Liya..	You took me in your arms..
Mere Khudawand Ho Dhanyawaad	My owner, thanks be to you
Yeshu Prabhu Dhanyawaad..	Yeshu Lord, thanks be to you..

I kept having this vision of roti and the aloo gajar matar veggie on a thali and I was supposed to eat it. The vision then repeated itself a few times but was eventually followed by the face of RS facing to the left putting a bite into his mouth with a descriptive expression as he looked at the viewer (me) sideways. I thought if I was supposed to order that veggie or if carrots were even seasonal. I went downstairs to check the food cooked in the PG and they had cooked the same. I felt so happy!

Instead of one chappati, I felt like taking two, which was followed by the vision of Jesus hitting his forehead with his palm. And then instead of just veggie, I took lentils as well, and He hit His forehead

again. But when I reached the room, He was happy with me and expressed His love by kissing my face as I saw His face close to mine.

Ref: [Yeshu Prabhu Dhanyawaad | ONE TRIBE | Season 2]

After I added the above part, I heard in my Spirit:
"Bach Jayega.. Bach Jayega.."
“(He) will be saved.. (He) will be saved..”

4. The Fire of The Holy Spirit

Ref: The Perfect Path
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEpOiow-87w&t=569s

Children of devil vs. Children of God

Ref: The Children of Devil v The Children of God
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4IJ92ygNzA

5. Mein Haath Uthaakar Gaoonga, Yeshu Tera Naam Rahe Uncha

'I will sing with raised hands - that Jesus Your Name Stays Uplifted High'

While I was listening to this song yesterday, I saw how *youngsters* were worshipping Jesus in the Spirit. The singer's voice was contemporary while the lyrics of the song and the way it was sung were a mix of both classical and contemporary music. The singer made me think of Glory because of their resemblance in facial features though they were two different persons. I thought if he would ever worship in that manner! The singer was young like him (perhaps younger) and yet sang with such devotion, peace, and respect for the Lord God Jesus.

Ref: Haath Uthaakar Gaoonga | Bridge Music ft. Samarth Shukla, Cameron Mendes & Sam Alex

And today I shared with the Pastor my first ark dream.

23:26
I lay on the floor this late evening when I had the vision of me worshipping with raised forearms, standing between the two beds and moving around my position. The vision repeated itself so I knew that it was God's will for me to worship in that moment. So, I began to do so.

I played this song on repeat as it had a very soothing melody and heart-touching lyrics, and I sang along with it.

At some point during the worship:

6. The Worship & the Dance With KA

I was singing with my forearms raised and palms facing away from me when the previous visions of my dance with KA were highlighted to me, in which we held hands with raised forearms and moved around in slow dance moves. My hands tended to get folded in that manner by themselves as if we were holding hands through our fingers while the move was being highlighted to me. The vision had the dark brown elephant trunk erect abruptly and hit his forehead leaving him senseless for a few seconds as he said a quiet 'Ahhh…' I reminded myself that I was worshipping Jesus and not dancing with KA. But I kept getting drawn to the vision.

After a while, I saw two green raptor hands in front of me ready to hold my hands but I turned in the other direction and I told them to 'go away'.

When I was too deeply immersed in Worship unaffected by any outward influence, I saw:
A small-framed distant vision of a bride dressed in white.

The Pastor told me today after church to **regularly pray in tongues**.

Since I returned from the Church, I have eaten a lot and I keep getting these nudges to eat. In a short duration I have eaten more than my new usual that has been set since my changed eating habits.

7. The Ark Dream and The Peacock Feather Activity

Earlier during the day when I had shared with the Pastor my first Ark dream and how I was operating a weapon amidst a group of people one of whom who resembled him sat on a chair, he had asked me that which weapon it was. I don't know why, but instead of answering his question with the answer 'gun', I ended up *explaining* to him what it did – creating a vertical disk of fire in the front, and that it was a very intricate weapon with many buttons and operation controls. Later in the PG, it kept bothering me that why was it that I didn't tell him the exact name of the weapon, because it was an important detail and I missed out on it. What if it had some significance that he could've received some revelation about or could've told me something more about. I was lamenting missing out on telling him that it was a 'GUN'! It was in the evening that this mental irk of not letting him know that it was a *gun* put my attention on his surname Morgan pronounced as 'Mor-gun'. I

immediately realized that the fact that the weapon was a gun was a part of confirmation that the guy sitting on the only chair present there was Pastor Morgan for I had a blurry memory of that man from the dream though his stature resembled to Pastor Morgan's. The first part of his surname 'Mor', which is Hindi for 'Peacock', then pointed me to the dream (**#6 on Page 468**) in which my dad was demonstrating to me the gluing of an individual small peacock feather (without its long stem) to a very thin light brown wooden stick. He had repeated the same in front of me on many sticks with changing backgrounds of places we were present at – from the hall in the dream to my dept's corridor and was telling me that it was an activity to be carried out by the little children in his playschool.

I was now pondering if God had given me that peacock feather dream to share with my dad so that he gets convinced about Pastor Morgan being an original man of God – someone who was indeed into God's business. Because look! The name of the subject related to the object that my dad was going to **teach to** use to the little children in his playschool's activity, that name – Mor – was present in the Pastor's surname who was **teaching me** the activity of using a 'gun' to fight in the Spirit.

And after I understood the above, I saw how the shape of the gun while being in operation resembled the shape my dad was creating by fixing a peacock feather perpendicularly to the very thin wooden stick: a long stick with a perpendicular surface in front (the surface being the firey disk in case of the weapon, and the surface of the peacock feather in the case of the small wooden structure).

If the pastor hadn't asked me that question, I wouldn't have missed answering it and my attention wouldn't have been repeatedly placed on the name of the weapon – Gun – which served as a part of the confirmation that the guy in the Ark dream was most probably Pastor Morgan. And if I didn't have the dream of my dad with the sticks and the peacock feathers earlier this month, I wouldn't have received the revelation of the shape of the gun from the Ark dream being similar to that of the wooden structure my dad made with a peacock (Mor) feather which revealed that the weapon was not just any gun, but a Peacock gun, or a Morgan – the surname of the Pastor. This served as a full confirmation that I indeed was at the right place in Pastor Morgan's church.

So, according to that dream I am learning to operate that weapon which I would operate in front of devil making him hide behind that cliff.

It just boggles me to see how some people don't change or fear God even when He reveals in various ways that He indeed is in control and wants them to turn to Him. They must be very prideful to think that they are above God and can escape His judgment! He has been so gracious to me and them.

And if I hadn't written all of what I saw, I wouldn't have been able to connect the dots easily and they too couldn't have witnessed the hand of God. Without them knowing the revelations they would be roaming around without any foresight into God's Will and plan. The revelations are for them to know as well. It's the Word given by God. They better not mess with it.

Additionally, look at the time that passed between when I had the Ark dream with the Gun (late 2021/early 2022) and the dream of the small wooden peacock gun (July 2023) – it's about 1.5 years. The puzzle pieces are revealed according to God's plan. It's only at His chosen time that the revelations manifest. Hmm.. Looking at all the violent revelations now, it prepares me mentally to face them when the time comes.

And after I had written the above, this lyric kept being highlighted in my Spirit:

Bin Masih Ke Doob Marega Re.. **Without Messiah, he will die..**
Bin Masih Ke Doob Marega Re.. **Without Messiah, he will die..**

The lyric refers to the spiritual/second death in Hell. He has to really realize his error and not just know that what he did was wrong and think that it's ok to sin against others and hurt them because it's him – the powerful politician – who committed the crime. Forgiveness is given by the Blood of Jesus and it has to be accompanied with repentance. He should've thought before playing with someone's life. But I'm not accusing him though I don't lie either. God is the God of justice. He is the judge – the perfect judge.

All glory belongs to God. He gave me all these revelations. I have only been writing them down and trying to walk out in his will as much as I can.

8. The Naked Hug

Vision (night): I saw this vision as a third person. I saw a naked RS standing near my wardrobe in this PG and then I saw a naked me come brisk walking towards him and we both hug tightly for a good while pulling each other to oneself.

While worshipping:

9. The Metronome of Synchronous Clap

I saw a mixed crowd sitting around me on both beds and they clapped together in synchrony with my singing I sang with their synchronous claps serving as a metronome. (I became comfortable with being listened to.)

10. Brother Wally In Worship

Vision (past two days): I saw the upper half of brother Wally until his shoulders where only leather and metallic strips were visible on his body as he bowed forward down in repetition. Perhaps it was with raised hands.

Page 476.

17 July 2023
01:36

While combing hair outside after bathing in the night, I heard in my Spirit:

1. 'Jai Bhole Ki'

I had happened to wear my cheetah-printed brown dress which resembled Shivji's in print - the Hindu God who is also called Bhola (Gullible) though he is not, for devil is full of chicanery and is not gullible.

2. 'Ro'

'Cry'
I kept hearing in my Spirit. It seemed as if the person wanted to see me cry in pain as it would give him a sense of relief. The voice seemed to me to be that of Death Conqueror as he kept repeating 'Ro' to me in an apathetic tone.

3. The Abrupt Hug

KA pulls me to him abruptly and hugs me tightly. He is dressed in his usual revelation attire of a white shirt over black pants and I am in my red and white printed floral dress.

4. Akshay Kumar Rides a Bicycle

Akshay Kumar rides a bicycle towards the viewer being dressed in a black waistcoat over a white shirt and black pants and a brown hat on his head.

Death Conqueror should've received his judgment earlier (in my view), but acc to God's view, he will receive it at an appropriate time, and by then I perhaps would've fulfilled my purpose on Earth as decided by God. I don’t know about the exact unfolding of events.

That was the fire of His Spirit in the vision in which I was in a duet with Jesus – with Him lit internally and I lit externally with the fire of the Holy Spirit.

When we pray intensely, the fire of the Holy Spirit reaches up to Heaven. Worship is like a connecting portal with God.

I think I received the revelation of my forehead being stabbed brutally because the abuser got tired of being reminded how morally dumb he is! If he was repenting his sin, then I wouldn't be calling him a dumbass but he continues to confirm that he is one.

5. ****Past Revelations***

The view until the shoulders of Karan Johar in a parrot green t-shirt - sobbing with a huge black frame on his eyes.

Karan Johar in a huge black frame and a full-sleeved sky blue shirt sits with arms extended sideways and resting on the table in front of him which has papers lying on both sides near his hands as he moves them around the table.
*****

I'm exactly where I was told I would be. This is the phase where I get to learn to operate that weapon as I saw in a dream in late 2021/early 2022.

5:11

Last evening, I told the delivery man to hand my Chai order on the ground floor as I was busy cleaning in the washroom and had dirty feet which I didn't want to use inside my room without cleaning them first. After I ended the call, I saw a huge red heart present in front of KA's chest vertically break as a crack appeared in the middle he took a step back slowly with a confused expression. But why should it so happen? And then I heard the phrase in my Spirit, "Par Mein to Pyaar Karta Tha?" (“But I loved.”)

6. Dream:

I keep seeing a segregated part of my anus is resting inside my rectum that will be ejected out the next time I poop. The visual is repeated a few times in front of my eyes.

I am in my home with my mom and youngest brother. My home is on the ground floor. Right in front of my home is a two-way road on the other end of which is standing a grey tempo/truck with a man with sideburns in the driver's seat. Apparently, the grey vehicle is an ambulance. I see that he moves his vehicle onto the road and intentionally though lightly hits a long black car moving to the right from the side. I think that why would the man in the ambulance hit the huge black car? I turn back and walk towards my home, but I end up turning towards the road and looking. I see that the accident caused a jam around the site of the accident. There seems to be anger in the public. The huge and muscled driver of the car dressed in a black t-shirt along with a few other men have the guy open the truck's door and get down. The man is revealed to be thin, short-heighted, and dressed in a grey ethnic tunic set with an open half jacket on top. **He has sideburns and looks to be a godly man because of his attire but why did he do what he did?** Though he hit the rich man's black car intentionally, he is carrying an innocent expression on his face. I see the people take him down between his truck and the parked vehicles in the jam and start beating him. He's no longer in sight. I walk towards the scene to stop those people as I fear that person getting brutally hurt for he was too tiny in front of those huge muscled men, **but then I turn back and start walking towards my home and start loudly praying in tongues instead for the guy being beaten by the public**. **I know that praying in tongues is the most effective and it by default prays the Will of God and His plan (without me knowing the meaning of the prayer)**. So, the prayer could save him in a way my physical act of protecting him may not have. While I am walking towards my home in prayer, my

mom and youngest brother come outside as well to see the situation. After a while, I turn towards the scene and see that things have settled down. When I reach the scene, I see some people standing and talking among themselves while a man is just done mopping the floor with a beige mop near the grey ambulance. It seemed that a great amount of blood had been mopped out. I see a man with a thin mustache standing at the grey vehicle's right and his face resembles both RS and Death Conqueror. He is dressed in a black suit and looks like some officer. I can see an entrance door to a building behind him. I ask him if I can go inside to check on and meet the guy who has been beaten. He tells me a yes. I go inside and see the man lying on a hospital bed covered with a white sheet with just his face visible which is all red and drenched with blood as he lays there with closed eyes. It seems like he might die after a while but it's not a surety. He may live as well too. I walk outside and hear the phrase 'Shaheed' Kapoor being highlighted in my Spirit. I wake up after this.

Though the short guy in the ambulance hit the muscled rich man's car, I saw that he looked innocent. Though I didn't know the reason he did such an act, the rich man's reaction of taking him down with other powerful men and beating him up seemed a bit too much to me, for the guy was thin and short and seemed weak and one could tell that he won't be able to protect himself.

Heard in the Spirit:
(a few days back): Kartika, tum katne waali ho. (Kartika, you're about to be cut off/pierced/slaughtered)

7. The Woman's Fornicating Ass

It was perhaps the past Sunday morning when I was doing a chore and started having the sittng vision of the naked upper half of RS in front of me moving in the act of intercourse followed by a gush of blood around my groin. After a while the somatic part ended, and I saw a clear view of
Vision (Day before yesterday/yesterday morning): the bent naked ass of a woman with a penis moving in and out through her vagina. From the vision, it seemed that she was bent on her knees and the guy was standing behind her. It reminded me of my ex-roommate Akhila doing a 'cat and cow pose' (as she termed it) in front of her friend Shin. I don't know why that came to my mind. It only made me think perhaps they were committing that sin at that moment! Committing sin is a casual thing for them and not something which calls for God's penalty. Well, until they didn't know the truth, they could've said that they were living right, but after they've come to know about God's nature, they've no excuse. And then later in the evening when I went out to buy something, I saw a girl intentionally bent with her ass towards me in the same pose that I had seen in the vision in the morning, though in the vision only the close-up view of the lady's ass was visible and no other body part. She was kicking the white scooty to turn it on. And when I wrote the previous sentence, I heard the lyric '**Everywhere I go, all I see is dead people'** from Brother Wally's song 'Dead people'. It seems that all are demonically led and have lost their godly senses! I could tell that she was doing that to let me know of something which I had already seen in the morning, and it only made me feel disgusted. I thought, "Why God? Why are you showing me their sin?" For it wasn't that they were going to listen to me and stop sinning. They didn't care! **When they don't care about the sin which inflicts pain or torment on another person, it would be foolish to expect them to repent of a sin that gives them mutual pleasure.** The vision should tell them that God was watching them! But then

they are unrepentant prideful fools! Again, I hear the lyric **'Everywhere I go, all I see is dead people'**. They are dead because they've no real godly sense of communicating and behaving. **They are actors.**

And after I was almost done with writing the above section, I heard the song lyric in my Spirit:
'Tera rachne wala tujhpar rakhta hai apni nazar..'
'Your maker keeps an eye on you..'

Ref: GIN GIN KE (Cover Song) | Enni Enni Stuthikkuvan | Mark Tribhuvan | feat. Naveen Kumar

8. With Time I Understood More of The Abuser's Mind

And it makes me nauseous. I saw how politics made him feel inside and affected his view of himself. How highly he thought of himself that he found it was ok to inflict abuse on an innocent individual to soothe his ugly penis.

I understood how he felt about wealth and how it was very necessary for him to have it in abundance. I saw how he was attracted to people who were wealthy and were ready to condone sin and live a corrupt lifestyle. I saw that his mind wasn't idealistic or moral but that he thought in terms of power politics when he is just a mere human who should know his limits. I saw that his mind found it okay to torment others to gain his sinful purpose. I saw that he had no moral bone and no willingness to live with one either. I have understood enough of his mind now. I can't even stand near him.

These lyrics were playing in my spirit yesterday and have played previously as well:

Mast baharo ka mein aashiq chahe jo bhi yaar karu
A lover of the careless season of springs, I'm free to do as I wish, my friend
Chahe gulo ke saaye se khelu, chahe kali se pyaar karu..
I can choose to either play with the flower's form/body, or to love the little flower bud
Saara jahan hein mere liye.. Mere liye..
The entire world is meant for me.. for me..

Ref: Mast Baharon Ka Main Aashiq | Mohammed Rafi | Farz 1967 Songs | Jeetendra, Aruna Irani

The lines further filled me with disgust for this person for they represent his immoral demented mindset.

He behaved like a typical child of devil. He lived his entire life fornicating with women, and then stripped publicly someone who never sinned as he did! I was used to living with a pure mindset. The people around me were as such as well. They could never have behaved like people here do. Here, most people are sinful ungodly fools who think of themselves as very smart because of their comfort with sin. The situation looks like a pig who spent his entire life in the gutter with many other sows got hold of a puppy dog and devoured it. The puppy dog wasn't their race and wasn't supposed to be with them either!

How could I be with both KA and RS at once or if counts as hypocrisy? No, it doesn't. Because they both are moral and not criminals like Death Conqueror. All the children of God love Him and all His angels in Heaven who live with Him love Him. They aren't wicked like the demons. Both Death Conqueror and Akhila are murderers and haters of godliness inside their hearts. So, I won't be a part of their lust tribe of criminals or gang members. I will be a part of the Holy love tribe of God which stays in His love and doesn't abuse the person it claims to love.

9. While washing clothes:

The beginning lines of the song played in my spirit.

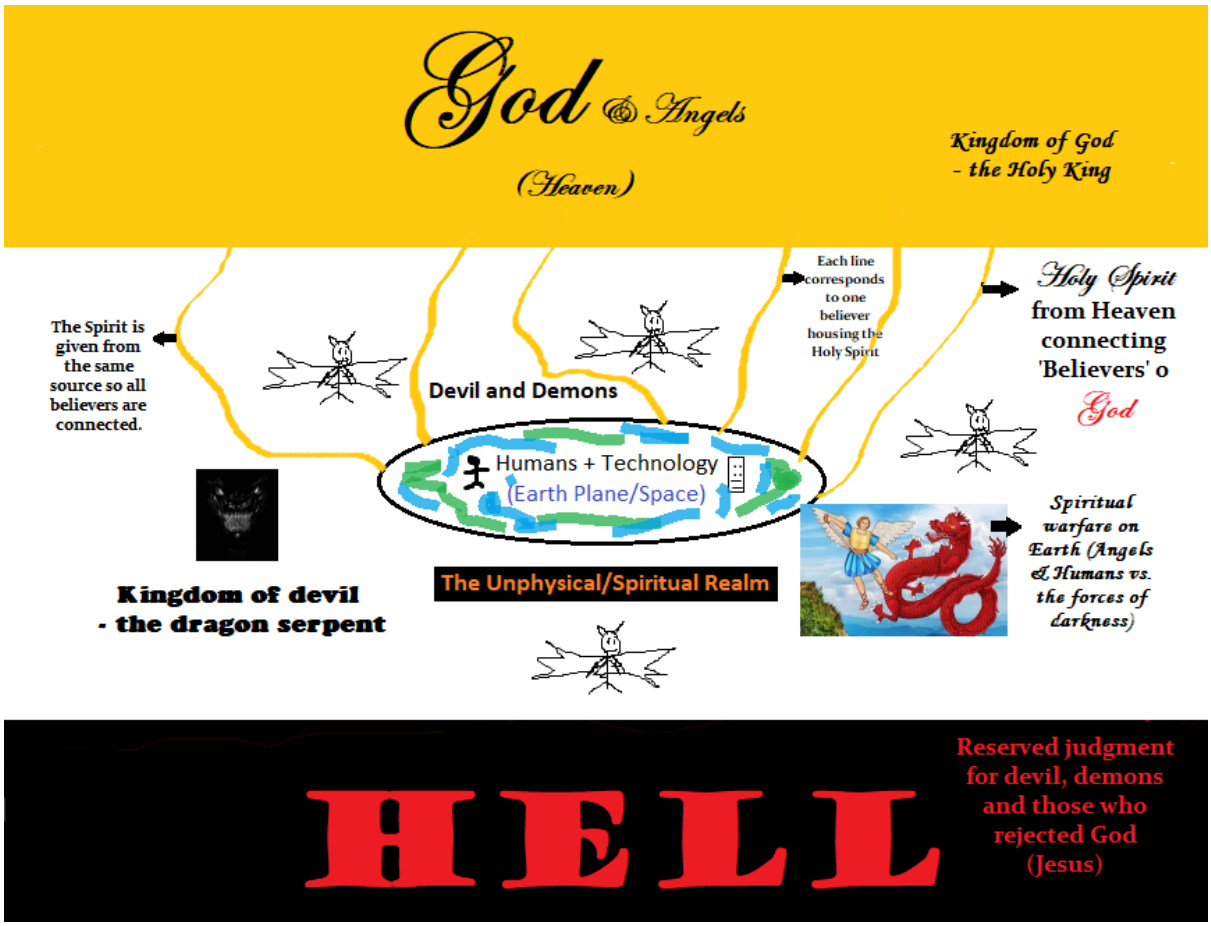
The Guy sings:
Dil mera ye nasamajh kitna..
Besabar ye bewakoof bada..
Chahta hai kitna tujhe..
Khud magar nahi jaan saka..

Ref: Baarish Yaariyan Full Video Song (Official) | Himansh Kohli, Rakul Preet

10. Technology Furthers the Cause of Devil and Also the End of the System

Devil has worked through humans and advanced technology which we consider as something modern that makes our lives easier. But it's only in the matrix that we perceive things as such. For the devil and his demons, technology is just a programming tool to keep the human race distracted and occupied in the matrix. Angels don't need technology to make their chores easier. God doesn't need technology either for He can do anything anywhere as per His Will.

Technology is a tool used on Earth, and it is being looked upon as something which makes us advance ahead in culture. But it is only leading to the eventual mark of the beast that will be the separating marker of those who choose the system of the matrix from those who reject it.



Ref for the dragon images used in the picture above: devil the dragon serpent - Google Search Google Images

In our true glorified form, physical technology would seem redundant and useless. **The focus of the matrix is to advance ahead in robotics while downgrading the Holy and moral principles of God.** This leads people to be more like devil – God's enemy – **for it leads one to focus on the intelligent design of things but neglect the inner holiness of thoughts and nature that makes one godly. devil is intelligent but no match for God. devil is a murderer, a liar, a deceiver, and an oppressor of the godly and the innocent, while God is a healer, honest, faithful, just, and Holy. God is perfect in all His ways.**

Recall: the vision in which a huge robotic dragon waged war with tiny people on the ground.

Technology in the matrix fuels its progression towards it being more ungodly and supportive of the wicked ways of devil. it is filled with distractions meant to keep one away from God – our creator. **Technology reflects the nature of devil – seems intelligent and can be made to look attractive but is without a conscience.**

The system is very much like one of those online reality games that requires a person to assume an avatar (often by paying for it) to partake in the game following which one needs to follow its rules because one signed up for it. In a similar way, we signed up for this game of the matrix by assuming our bodily avatar. We paid for the avatar by our souls being put under condemnation and judgment in Hell. But in the end, the system is an illusion that will come to an end one day at the completion of the game.

11. 'Kartika, Mujhe Tumhare Saath Rehna Hai'

'Kartika, I want to live with you.'
The phrase kept repeating in my Spirit as I saw KA being highlighted.

12. La Corda Doro Primo Passo

The newcomer in the music academy, Hino Kohoko, has a subtle chemistry with all musicians including two teachers, but she ends up being with Len Tsukimori.

Len & Hino

Page 477.

18 July 2023
00:04

1. Dushman Rushes Around In Panic

It was after I had written something related to Death Conqueror that night that I had this vision.
Vision (before sleeping at night, past week): Dushman from the movie Dushman moves hastily around as he says, "Pyaar karti thi mujhse!" and then he cries briefly while looking foolish and still running around as he repeats, "Pyaar karti thi mujhse! Pyaar karti thi mujhse!" He is then standing beside me with that ice slab lifted high in both his hands to drop at my face, but then he moves back and is not able to hit me as he runs around repeating the phrase in a foolish tone.

I had this vision during the past month before I went to stay at my home for a few weeks.
Vision (Early June): The naked upper half of the Pastor falls on a woman below.

Some dreams have people as labels. Like my middle brother Himanshu in a dream represented Death Conqueror in one. He is supposed to know and be at his brotherly place, but he crosses lines!

2. Dream (the last morning):

The Pastor's son invites me to come along with him. I have some reservations as my mom may not like it. I have to tell my mom, but I go along with him with the thought of asking my mom still in my head. I see us now travelling together in a car but I feel very congested with him sitting to my right in a stuffed way. He is continuously talking and telling me about things while looking at me. I look down and see that he's just beside the car's gear and is on the same seat as mine and hence why the congestion. I then bend slightly forward and look at the driver's seat but find no one there. I wonder how the car is being driven on its own. The thought of my mom being upset is still in my head, but I had no time to tell her before leaving as we had left in a hurry. We are now in a home resting on our sides facing each other on a bed with about a meter or so distance between us and he is still talking.

The next scene shows him having a rough facial texture with a lighter, wheatish complexion with a wig of long dark brown hair while being dressed in a wide V-necked fitted woman's dress revealing the shape of his belly bulge as well. He is trying to behave in a glamorous way as he stands at the center of a group of girls standing in a line with his hands extended sideways as if all of them are going to pose for a click. But why would he do that? Or perhaps it represented how I would look but why would I assume that vain look either and behave in an affected unoriginal way that looks SO SO fake! And why would I be with such a crowd in the first place where I have to be fake glamorous?

The next scene of the dream has my birthday and apparently, again, I wasn't in my home. I find the space dirty so think of cleaning around. I am still busy with something else when I walk towards the door to the hall and see that my short-heighted Pinki Mausi dressed in her casual attire of black jacket over woollen trousers has already mopped the floor as I can see the wet swipes on it. But she has left the sides and not done a perfect job. She did it willingly and by herself.

This past vision is now getting highlighted to me. In this vision, KA stood with his back towards me with a thick red kingly drape at his back and a crown on his head with neck-length wavy hair as he swirls his drape at one side in front of me making it look like he is crossed with me.

Why is showing that kingly attitude to me? Even if he is king, why is he swirling the side of his drape in attitude and acting as if he's about to walk away?

The incident earlier this night:
A thin short-heighted messenger girl passes by me. She is dressed in blue track pants and an army-printed shirt like a shrug with a black spaghetti inside. Her dressing sense doesn't at all match with her inner self for she chose to serve as a messenger for the wicked and sinning party. I get irked by her look for it communicates a sense that she is portraying a false persona of Death Conqueror. He doesn't have those character traits! I get enraged at her for I am now fed up with these messengers! I am on a WhatsApp video call with my mom but I follow after that girl to catch up and indirectly say a few things to her. Though she has a phone against her ear, she is not on a call. I tell my mom that people who 'act' in their real lives irk me a lot! (While it's better to be a professional actor but be real in real life). I want that girl to listen to my correction/rebuke of her. But I am extremely angry this time for it's not right for that messenger to put on that false self while working for wickedness. I even go to the extent of saying that both the wicked perpetrator and his messengers deserve to be severely beaten on the ground. She doesn't say a word but keeps walking and listening. She is not even talking on the phone though I have been walking alongside her for a good amount of 30 seconds or so. We are about to reach the end of the road, but she says something so wicked, that it leaves me baffled to see that after all that rebuke and insult, she still has her heart set on the side of the wicked party. Seeing this scares me, and I leave her for I see that beneath the mask of that innocent girl, she was a reprobate – those who never repent of their wrongdoing! I walk back to my PG and see how wicked people have turned! They give a look that says one thing, but then their insides are utterly wicked and evil, and correction and rebuke don't affect them.

8:15

3. Dream (Morning):

The Home Infested with Sin (Reflected Revelation)
I see myself with my family in a different home. It lies at the end of a series of homes of the same kind in a line. It looks like a white villa with a square yard at the front with a tree in it. We've given one of the rooms to a short-heighted man who doesn't quite interact with us and stays in his own space. I can feel the distance, tension, and passive enmity in between.

I clean the home neatly.

I have to pee, but I see myself sitting on my feet to pee on the floor near the wall beside the sofa. I am sitting facing the wall in front where there's a drain between the sofa and the wall. To the right of me is a meshed door from where anyone can come inside. It seems that I don't care to be seen naked in that position. The dream me does this while the real me doesn't understand why I would do such a gross thing. I sit there for a good while waiting for the small amount to pee to be passed

out. It's taking time. I finally pass the small amount of pee and throw water at the narrow passage between the sofa and the wall in the direction of the drain to clean the pee.

To the left of the drain at some distance lies the open kitchen to the left of which is the exit to the hall to the left of which is an old-looking washroom elevated above some stairs. In front of the washroom is the door to another room. I make rounds in the home due to various reasons. I don't know why but I put a lot of mud on the doormat lying in a corner in the hall near the open kitchen. The doormat gets fully covered with the light brown soil but it doesn't spread around.

My middle brother stays at home. He asks me if I would breastfeed him. The demand seems unreasonable to the real listening me but the dream me agrees. Even my mom knows that he asked this, but she seems to be accepting of it as she takes us to the corner of the room and turns off the light. My brother and I dance holding each other closely in the dark (making the real me wanna puke looking at the scene). But before we get to the breastfeeding stage my mom comes in after a few seconds to keep a check. I and my brother listen to my mom together as she sits in front of us both. She is asking us some questions related to an 'eye'. I could see that she is testing my mind if I would end up having intercourse with him. (The real me didn't feel good about the questions and my brother asking me such a thing! Such a demented home and way to live!) I happen to go into the room of the short heighted person with my mom to check the room out. He's not there. Throughout the dream, he doesn't talk to us or come into our space but keeps himself confined to himself. I see a white cup of tea over a plate lying on the floor on the carpet below the sofa. It makes me a bit angry. I tell my mom that he should've put it in the kitchen! I somehow don't like the presence of this person. I see his rough figure in the dream, and he's mostly dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside and behaves like a gentleman.

I look at the yard and suggest to my mom that we could plant some plants in it. She says that what if the ones living above us wanted to build a first floor on it (though I don't happen to see anyone living 'above us' in the dream)?

My mom is now pouring out a huge mango's pulp in a vessel in the yard. It seemed that the mango must have been about a $3/4^{th}$ of a meter in diameter. I see that she works hard.

I find the short man's book in his room which he got printed out. It has worship songs of Jesus written in it. Apparently, he got a book xeroxed but it didn't get printed out perfectly because the pages couldn't be placed fully at their junction points on the machine's surface because the book was too tightly bound. I see a part of the sides extending to the other page. I have to bury my face to read what's written along the inner corners around the junction of the book. When I lift my head up from being deeply buried in the book, I see a concrete road ahead with Shahrukh Khan walking to the right in front of me while looking at me and entering a sweet shop on the right end of the road. The view resembles that of a place in Sonipat with the road running perpendicularly to the sweet shop. Apparently, I am sitting in the open with the book with a road in front. I walk back inside my home and hear the song lyric playing where the guys sing together:
'You walk away..'
'You walk away..'

after which I wake up. After a while of waking up, I hear these lines play in my spirit.

Mohabbat bhi jaroori thi	It was necessary to love
Bichadna bhi jaroori tha	It was necessary to separate as well
Meri aankhon ke dariya ka	The teary ocean of my eyes
Bikharna bhi zaroori tha..	needed to be out as well..

Rahat Fateh Ali Khan - Zaroori Tha | #1 GLOBAL TOP MUSIC VIDEO | Top Views Indian Song Zaroori Tha

Page 478.

19 July 2023
13:34

I slept around 3:30 last night and woke up late as I hadn't had a long satisfying sleep for a long time.

1. 'Kartikey..'

After laying down to sleep last night, I saw the upper half of Kartik Aryan in a full-sleeved white shirt to my right at the level of my bed as he was looking at me and repeating in a peculiar tone with a smile: 'Kartikey' – a slight male variation of my name – as if it was funny.

14:53

2. The Open Path To God's Church

It's Wednesday today. The night before the past Sunday morning, I had this vision of the street of the church I visit. I saw the brown-painted iron gate wide open with a clear path going towards it. The next day was also the day that I got to know after I went there that they had repented for inhibiting me to visit their church the last Sunday when it was God who had brought me there. The Holy Spirit showed me that the path to the church's street was open for me to walk on.

God showed me to go to that church! He didn't show me to go to Death Conqueror giving in to his abuse, look at his immoral mind, and sin! Why would I go to a criminal-minded person? I don't want to witness how he thinks! I've already tolerated enough of it as he has been communicating abusive and hurtful messages to me! I can't even have a casual chat with dual-faced betrayers like him and Akhila!

Oh yeah, The Holy Spirit also showed me a dream-vision in which I walked past a small maroon car on the left side of the beginning of the street to the left of Sardar Bakshi ji. Above the black window of the car was horizontally written something like 'Nikaal ke ghutne teko' ('After taking out, bow down knees') on the car's red surface. Though I don't remember the exact Hindi words, I remember the meaning I had understood. The phrase was telling the person to get that person's genitalia out and then bow down on her knees! It made me think of Death Conqueror because he is the one who has been trying to harass and oppress me! God didn't represent him as someone righteous in most of the revelations. Only in the 'Time with Short Blue-Eyed Man' (#4 on Page 106) was he shown as a righteous person with two blue angel eyes. In that dream, **God depicted him as whom *He* made him to be**, *and not what he made of himself*. In the revelation of him as an infant in a diaper – God showed him as His baby because of which He wants him to turn to Him. But I don't know if it matters to the sinful man. God also represented him as the villain Dushman (Enemy), or that devil lion with dual blue and red eyes and long and sharp scary teeth with a vicious expression on his face – because he has those blatant tendencies in him as well. Well, I've had revelations related to a loving lion as well back in A-16 in which the lion was standing on his back feet reaching up for a hug, and then walking towards me with the stem of a long red rose held horizontally in his mouth. Back then I assumed that it could be him. But then I took it as Jesus Himself. Because Jesus is also called the Lion of Judah. Judah could sleep with prostitutes. He slept with his daughter-in-law mistaking her for a

prostitute on his way to somewhere for she had her face covered. One can read the Old Testament to know the context and why the daughter-in-law tricked Judah to sleep with her.

(It was because her husband had died and she wanted a child to continue her lineage through her in-laws' family and found no other way as all the younger brothers of her husband died as well to whom she would've been married according to the law).

She must already be knowing that Judah slept with prostitutes making her take that step. God is so gracious and loving. Despite this character trait of Judah, God gave him the privilege of his name being used in one of the titles of God – the Lion of Judah. It shows that there's no sin God can't forgive. He *chooses* sinners to display the extent of His love and mercy. The Bible is filled with such examples. He doesn't condone sin but forgives it and wants the person to overcome it and turn to Him.

Why will I bow my knees down in sin? *I will and should bow my knees down before Holy Jesus in His worship,* or I should submit to the godly will of my husband.

3. Jesus Was a Carpenter In His Earthly Life

False doctrines of this world try to classify people according to their work or their social status. **Jesus was a carpenter during His Earthly life but was still God and full of the Holy Spirit**. He didn't have a permanent place to rest his head and went from place-to-place teaching and calling His children to Him.

I overheard Vaibhav Sir in my lab making a remark that anyone who teaches godly things can be called a Brahman - the Hindu label for a superior caste of people. People in this country here carry a label of caste assigned to them by birth - though it has stopped holding much significance in the modern day, it had severe repercussions on people when it first came into existence. The place follows and believes in lies perpetuated by false doctrines. God didn't create any divisions among people. He can call a cook to fight if He wishes to, and He can call someone like me who was always so introverted and focused to be placed in the centre of attention for *His* purpose to prevail and *His* truth to spread. He put me in a condition that was not suitable or went well along with my brain and it taught me to be around people of all kinds and tell them the truth of Jesus. Ideally, I would've wanted to be locked in a room and do what *I* liked. But my interests have changed now. I no longer find satisfaction in research but only find so in worshipping God. He can call someone who is used to living an extroverted and extravagant life and have that person do and live as He wants him to. This shows that God doesn't place people in different categories based on their capacities, mental inclinations, their earthly, job or the kind of job they are 'supposed' to do because of their birth. It reminds me of what I read on the Internet somewhere - '**God doesn't call the equipped. He equips those He calls.**'

The truth of God is that all believers have been made priests to God by the blood of Jesus, where Jesus is our High Priest for He made it possible for us to approach the throne of God.

4. Priests Made Through Jesus From Every Nation & Tongue

The guys sing:

From EVERY PEOPLE and TRIBE, EVERY NATION and TONGUE
HE HAS MADE US A KINGDOM AND PRIESTS TO GOD
TO REIGN WITH THE SON

Ref: Is He Worthy - Shane & Shane (Lyrics)

When I look at the behavior of Akhila and Death Conqueror from the day that she was insulting me with Death Conqueror by calling me a 'Dalit' on the phone, I understand why God gave me the dream revelation in which I surprisingly called them *dumbasses*! They were judging and insulting me for belonging to a group termed as being lower in status as per the system of this country – the group of those who are supposed to be cloth weavers by birth. But they are so gross fools, morally dumb and irrational! When I was a child, I could see that the system was a useless construct. I didn't make it about the equal rights of people or how different sects suffered because of the system, but I questioned the **validity of the system**. I saw that it was made by humans and was foolish to follow. The system would be foolish to follow even when all lived in a society where all had the same social status. **This is so because God can call anyone for any purpose, and He equips them accordingly.**

5. Doctrines of Demons

It is a place that follows false doctrines that teach lies and spread division among people. And the minds of people have been greatly influenced by **religious texts written by people who wrote things delivered to them by demons whom they worshipped and believed to be Spirit-Gods** in a similar way like **I am writing what is delivered to me by the Holy Spirit**. Only in my case and other believers, the Holy Spirit is the Spirit of God which resides in me and other believers. It delivers to me the things/teachings to be written, while those people let demons speak to their minds as they gave themselves away to spirits through the methods of transcendental meditation and the like. There's a reason it is written in the Bible that the **Earth is full of doctrines of demons** - doctrines that were written because demons worked through people to have them write lies so people could be misled and stay stuck in the system. If one actively goes out to search for spirits, they will find that person. People are anyway surrounded by demonic spirits everywhere in the spiritual realm. There

are demons all around us. Those spirits mislead them and fill their minds with lies - what has been evident in the false doctrines followed by many in the matrix. **Someone writes a revelation from Heaven delivered by the Holy Spirit, while someone else writes a revelation from a demonic spirit on Earth or in the universe.** The Bible is a collective word written by the **Holy Spirit**, that's why it's called Holy.

6. RS and the Horse

(few days back)

Vision: RS and a dark brown horse behind him with its face above his shoulder on the viewer's right side pose together for a photo.

**

I think the 'works' part of my ministry will begin when the major part of this written ministry is over. I would perhaps be writing then as well, but it would most probably be to a much lesser extent. I don't know in what time frame will I set out to heal, but it doesn't seem to be the current one.

**

~19:00

7. Things I Learnt About Jesus Today while washing clothes:

I felt Him say, "Don't focus on his mind. Focus on mine." – referring to the mind of Death Conqueror. Because He saw how looking at the mind and thought patterns of the abuser made me feel so downcast and filled me with hatred and resentment towards him and his supporter – Akhila. But I also saw how looking at the mind of God as His nature was revealed to me, filled me with awe and reverence for Him. It made me want to fall on the floor to honor Him. Though no one can completely fathom God's nature, looking at the revealed parts made my day and I saw how tiny I was in front of Him.

I saw how he knew the deepest parts of the heart of wicked men, yet He was patient and worked His Will out, much like the song lyric 'You see the hearts of men, yet you let them live'. It didn't lead to a change in His Holy nature, but He stayed constant. Then I looked at myself, and how being around the minds of the wicked made me feel nauseous and not want to look at them. I again looked at God's HUGE tolerance for the wicked as He lets them live and has been watching them since the time the human race came into existence. God's nature stayed a constant. He stayed constant, righteous, and Holy! Augmenting this was the fact that He knew the deepest details of the creation, its laws, and everything that made things work in the matrix. **For Him, there's no such thing as research for He knows everything already. I saw how in addition to this He knew everything about everyone on this planet - from the righteous to the wicked.** And how his Holy nature stayed intact and constant. I realized that He wasn't called Holy and perfect for no reason but it was because He was indeed that Great and therefore worthy of worship because no created being could ever match Him in its traits. (And that's where devil went wrong. He wanted to be like the Most High and went corrupt. He desires to be worshipped.) **I saw how putting up with wickedness for 4 years had got me agitated and irritated and made me want to hurt the wicked, but then I looked at His deep nature that both stood still like the calm evening sea and flowed like a smooth soothing river.** This

was also the moment I witnessed how spending time in His company makes us focus on *His* traits and nature and helps us to be more like Him while taking the focus away from the world. I saw how demons and devil were so inherently wicked and undeserving of the peaceful kingdom of Heaven for they rejected the Holy King of Love and Peace and therefore were worthy of punishment.

Somewhere in between I had these visions in which He lifted up the tiny baby me dressed in my red and white floral dress and swung me up and down in his hands throwing me up in the air and catching me back down. He was so pleased to have me as His child. And I saw that it was because of His Holy nature and because He was good that He loved me so, and also because I accepted *Him*- my Creator - as my father. I saw that we had a mutual child-father/Creator bond, and it was Him who chose me first before I chose Him and came to Him.

And I saw how everything was under His authority, how He could make mountains move and seas part (like He did with the red sea) or burn cities as he did with the wicked Sodom and Gomorrah.

I also saw at times RS extending out of my chest and reaching very high upwards towards the sky as if trying to reach God in worship.

8. The abuser thinks he *deserves* to abuse and be surrounded by many women

Because of his background and wealth. His background and wealth have blinded his view of what's right and wrong and filled his mind with a sense of unrighteous entitlement and obligation. He lived in a gutter of immorality, still lives in it, and likes it.

~ 23:03

9. The Condition of Sin Is Spiritual - the Flesh is a Medium

The sins of coveting what others have, or wanting what one should not, or the feelings of envy and jealousy and the tendency to betray - these are the sins that are not related to having a flesh body. Because remember – that the devil and demons are not physical but spiritual beings yet they commit these same sins and they lure *others* to commit them as well.

I just saw a naked Glory hitting the back of my head with a rod with all his might. It has become a norm now.

Whenever I write something which targets sin and sheds light on it, I see a naked Glory hit the back of my head with a long rod with all his might.

So, coming back to the topic of this section, the sins of betrayal, jealousy, envy, covetousness and greed, and many other sins are not necessarily committed in the flesh, but they are done so in the spirit. If the flesh was removed, such traits could still be found in a wicked spiritual being - devil and demons being the example! So, though we are in the flesh, we have to change our inner nature by knowing who Christ is in character – so that we can be like Him and be Holy as He is! Many times, it's not the flesh that makes people betray others, but an inherent wickedness in their nature that wants

to betray and cause pain which is also the essence of who the devil is. **Sin is a spiritual condition and flesh augments it.** It's not just the flesh but also who they are internally and the kind of thoughts they let in and the preferences they harbour! **But the presence of flesh serves as oil to the fire of sin as it adds sensuality related to physical perception which makes us want to please our flesh bodies at the expense of betraying others and God in various ways! Without the presence of flesh, we would be carrying just our conscious mental persona with a lack of sensual temptations, and therefore the tendency to betray in ways related to those temptations would be absent as well.**

It is our *inner conscious being* that is independent of the body but is trapped in it that gets released of the prison suit and gets to live with God in His Heavenly kingdom.

I have been feeling these nudges to eat for some days after the aloo gajar matar vision and I have been eating one or two meals with some tea snacks in between. But I will also be soon shifting to a different place which won't have prepared food as a part of their rent. **Additionally, I keep hearing the song lyric 'Mein Dhanyawaad Karta Rahunga' ('I will keep giving thanks') which is also a nudge to commune giving thanks to God for saving us from the system.** I was also hearing this lyric when I had the vision of one roti with that veggie that evening. It's my communion song as well.

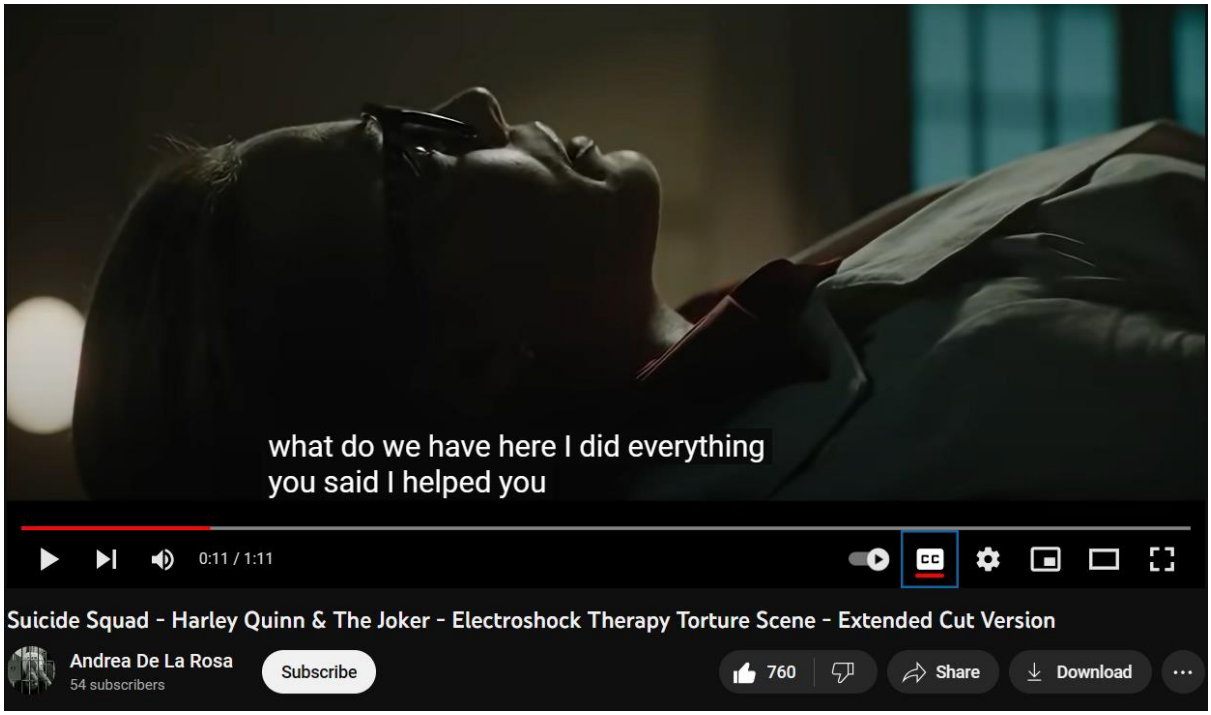
This evening I was thinking if eating all the time amounts to saying thanks to God all the time - the thought just crossed my mind once. But no, it's not. God can control our intake and make us fast intensely as He leads us while we still give thanks to Him in the Spirit.

10. He Will Protect You But Will Keep You Like A Jameendaar

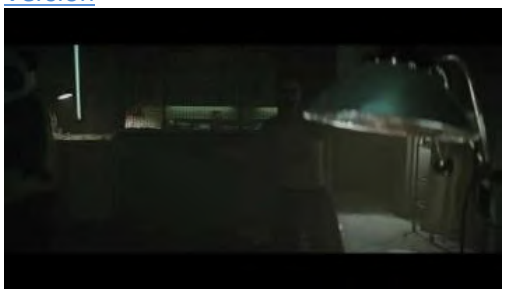
In today's discussion with my supervisor, she abruptly made this statement which made me think about how it related to the HOD. It's a sick way to think and only a sick mind devoid of healthy love would think in such terms. One has to know one's place before God. Like God doesn't keep His children like a Jameendaar (Landlord), but leads them in righteousness with love – in the same manner, the authorities of the Earth are to behave. If God was a Jameendaar, none of us would've ended up here. We came because of our free will. **And then He *proved* His love for us on the cross to make us turn back to Him.**

11. 'But I Did Everything You Said'

The psychologist tells Joker when he has betrayed her and is about to electrocute her head to make her insane.



Ref: Suicide Squad - Harley Quinn & The Joker - Electroshock Therapy Torture Scene - Extended Cut Version



12. The Biryani Nudge and The Blinking in the Spirit

I was working when I felt the nudge to have Biryani. I hardly happen to think of ordering Biryani by myself. I mostly order tea with snacks. But this time I could tell that it wasn't my own thought but was floating in the Spirit that I had happened to pay attention to. I continued working but then I saw a small photo of Biryani blink in my spiritual vision. So, I knew that I had to order it. I ordered and what I received wasn't biryani but white and multi-coloured rice put above some pieces of chicken put on top of gravy at the bottom. It wasn't biryani but a multilayered composite. But I didn't complain because it was too late, and it would only waste time and effort to complain about a meal that was already delivered. The only thing they could've done was to refund the amount but since I was consuming what they delivered, I didn't complain.

Page 479.

20 July 2023
06:09

Early noon

While I was sitting on the commode under constipation last night, I happened to recall the time spent online with David and Cyrus. David was a FB friend with whom I and Meera had developed a good friendship.

1. David Silverstein

He was very fair, had curly hair, and a slight bulge in his belly. We met in the 'For the Love of Physics' Facebook group. The group had the actual Walter Lewin in it - the author of the book by the same name. He, me, and Meera became FB friends. It was around the beginning of Masters. We used to chat a lot and talk about physics!

Anyway. It was the first sem of my MSc and I used to talk to David almost daily. I had come to like him. He shared his general life with us and vice-versa. He was looking forward to enrolling in a Ph.D. and was more into mathematics than physics. Both Meera and David called me Kats – the name Meera gave me back in BSc! He offered to teach me Hamilton and Lagrangian Mechanics from 'his' notes as I told him that I was facing difficulties. I individually Skyped only twice after MSc classes during which he taught me from his notes which had some new insights. The three of us group skyped as well. He was more casual with Meera for she was more outgoing. She was having an affair with Walter around the same time. We nicknamed me as Particle, Meera as Wave, and him as Photon for a photon is both a particle and a wave. There was a logic behind it though I can't exactly recall. I think it was because I talked more in physical terms that made sense while Meera talked what seemed to be like a talk in the air and at times about spiritual things which used to be hard for us to grasp at first as it often seemed illogical and only made sense to her, and we often got into an argument with her over the things she said. The way she and I thought used to be quite contrary in character and we lay on the opposite ends of the spectrum; while David went along with both of us - so I named him Photon. He often made grandiloquent statements that I often found an overstatement. For e.g., once he said that Kats ate 6^{th} Order Differential Equations for breakfast.

Looking back at the time makes me look at the purity of our minds. How we didn't use obscene language and were serious about the quality of relationships and the things we said, while now I've been coming across people who have no control over their tongue and deeds. It is a much degraded generation.

I don't remember much about this time, and I wasn't expecting to recall it yesterday when out of nowhere it popped out in my memory while sitting on the commode. Jocelyn was also a part of that group, and she too later became our friend. She was beautiful and blonde and got into a relationship with David. David asked Meera if I was ok with it instead of asking me directly. He knew that I liked

him. They shared with us their time together. She flew to meet him at his place and gifted him a stuffed tiger which they both were showing to us. She was a physicist as well.

After some months, we got to know that Jocelyn broke up with David because he wasn't proposing to her when she had asked him many times and when they already had been in a relationship for that period of time and had fulfilled all aspects they could've. She was distraught as she shared with us her painful emotional state and that she just didn't understand why he was not proposing to her. I can't recall the reason David gave. He just told us that she broke up. He shared as well with Meera the letter (s) that he wrote to Jocelyn which were full of her praises and later told her not to share with me but by then she had already shared it with me. I think he told her that he had some career plans before he proposed to a woman. Though he seemed to understand the concept of commitment and was rational and not an abuser, Jocelyn was right at her place as well. She said that she didn't want to continue with him without a ring. **But they should've talked about this at the beginning of their relationship itself!**
Those were the times everyone was direct, and things were simpler. People didn't play games like leaving doors open for a stranger they never talked with to walk in. People around us wrote or said what they *thought* and didn't hide it in an indirect sentence. It seems like everyone has turned filthy and immoral.

I think that the fact that David was in my life for a season has a spiritual significance. David in the Bible was a devout worshipper of Yahuah - the Most High Lord. And David's physical traits match mine to some extent as well (slightly bulging belly and curly hair though mine are wavy), while Jocelyn had a lean, sleek figure which was not disproportioned but she loved David wholeheartedly. When David got into a relationship with her, he withdrew from me. It wasn't that we were together but he knew that I liked him. He had that amount of sense in him. And I wouldn't have wanted to eat a lot of his time either knowing that he and Jocelyn are together. He was a friend of mine and continued to be so until I unfriended everyone to get rid of this past of Meera, Tejaswi, Walter – the three people who brought me pain because of their immense immorality! Meera because she got involved with an abuser like Walter. If she had developed feelings for someone old who wasn't an abuser, it would have made sense but knowing that he only used fb to hunt women and start affairs where he even shared with her his shallow process of falling in love. He told her that falling in love with a woman at first sight was like experiencing the fall of lightning. I thought, "How shallow." I would've gotten into an argument with him on that statement. How could he fall in love without knowing the woman? What if the woman was an abuser or didn't have a strong sense of morality or things that she stood for? If anyone attached falling in love with vanity or with one's looks, I used to look at it as an inferior form of love and I wouldn't want to form strong bonds with that person because we didn't match in our ideas. But even that changed with the arrival of God in my life.

It was good that I wrote the above for it refreshed my mind as I saw how thoughtful I used to be when it came to living in a righteous way and choosing people. I write all of it because it's a tool for a mixed generation to take a lesson from. And it was highlighted to me by the Spirit itself. I used to be smart and hang out with smart people who were morally stout as well. Now I don't care about smartness but only ***morality, Holiness, and Godliness***!

2. Cyrus - the School Football Instructor

He was a football instructor at a school. I found him in perhaps the same or another physics group. Only I didn't know that he stayed online to cheat on his wife and start new affairs. He was an old man in his 40s with long wavy neck-length hair. He lied at first that he was a Physics Prof in Italy who was in the group because of his interest in Physics. I later found out from his other accounts that he was from Pakistan. I had talked to him once or twice on the phone, but I blocked him when I witnessed how he used FB to have obscene chats and was trying to make me all about him and have me stuck in his fishing net! He thought of me as a naïve and foolish girl!

10:45

3. Sanjay Sir Grabs Awadhesh Prasad's Throat

Vision (day before yesterday, evening): I saw the side view of Sanjay Sir standing at the viewer's right, facing Awadhesh Prasad as he abruptly lifted his hand and grabbed the throat of Awadhesh Prasad. Sanjay Sir was dressed in his light green colored tunic set that he was wearing that day and Awadhesh Prasad was in his usual attire of loose full-sleeved shirt untucked over pants. The vision repeated itself a few times and as it did so, the face of my dad was shown as being translucently superimposed on Sanjay Sir's face.

4. Dream (this morning):

I have to meet RS. It's been pending for long and hasn't yet manifested. I find myself on an elevated highway and it's day though not sunny. The flyover is under construction. I am being given the label of Sridevi in this dream. The path changes along the way and I've to manage to cross it safely. On one part, I see vertical strips of holes on the road under construction. I manage to drive my two-wheeler on it without falling inside the vertical holes. I'm now inside a place undergoing construction in continuation with the highway. It looks like a hotel where I'm with some of my friends from the dept. I walk through the dark corridor and take a tour of the place thinking I may find RS. I take a left and see a bunch of rooms in the dark there. The room at the right corner has its door slightly opened. It seems like a signal to come in – the way people insidiously communicate these days. I don't take a look inside as it's not the right thing to walk into someone's room without a purpose even if you find it slightly open. I turn back and now am in a lit space and walk towards the door that has many people coming inside, walking in my direction. I see RS walk towards me as well dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside grey strap pants. He is clean-shaven and looks very neat. His expression is neutral and he walks like the general public without a change in expression on seeing me. It seems to me like he is judging the way I would respond to him making an appearance there. I catch him after a few seconds of thought and hug him wrapping my legs around him in a sitting position. We end up hugging for a long time. I can see that we continue to hug tightly pulling each other towards ourselves as the thought of it ending any moment crosses my mind. As I think I've to separate now, it extends and continues further. After we separate, we now have to decide the next thing to do. The dream then shows that I am dressed in the full-sleeved maroon knee-length dress I bought in A-16. The vision fast-forwards and changes to a different setting. I find myself with my BSc friend Anjali and ask her about what happened later that day when I met RS. My BSc friend Anjali was a slim girl with rough-textured uneven facial skin due to pimple bursts.

Somewhere in the dream, I find myself in my school bus with my school friend Anjali Jaglan in her attire of school uniform of a white shirt tucked inside pants. She was a very chubby girl with thin and curly hair. She is standing inside the bus lit in white light facing to the left. I leave the bus and rush to repeat the highway run. My BSc friend Anjali tells me that one of the wide metallic strips that were connected all over above the dome-shaped building fell and hit him throwing him off a few meters away and he died. I don't happen to remember any of it. I try to get more info from her. Now I am at my home in Omaxe. I ask my mom about what happened during the past days when I wasn't there. She told me some people came and stayed at home and that she kept the home very clean when they were there. The lady she refers to brings to my remembrance in the dream the short-heighted Astrophysics teacher Neelam Ma'am. However, that short-heighted lady is being labeled as Sridevi as well. Apparently, she and a tall guy stayed in the home's master bedroom for two days. She tells me that after them, a few more people stayed in our home. I don't seem to be knowing the happenings of that duration of time. I have the memory of my short time with RS, and it makes me happy and filled and I want to tell her about it. I go outside in the balcony. It's night. I look at the view at the front and reminisce about my short memory with RS as I see some parked vehicles move on dark streets far below.

I go back inside and talk some more with my mom. I then see some car doormats covering the vertical floor space between the single and the double bed. The doormats are dusty and apparently, they are from RS' car but are present in my home. They've to be cleaned and it seems that we will keep them forever with us.

I kept waking up from sleep and somewhere in the middle, I saw a cloth bed made between the two beds in this PG room.

And while I was writing the part after separating from the hug with RS, I heard in my Spirit:

Shareer ki Abhilashao par	On the desires of the body
Shaitan ki saari taakat par	On all the power of devil
Vijay mein pau, Jai mein pau	Let me be victorious, let me be victorious..
Taaki tere jaisa dikhu..	So that I may be like You..

Ref: Pavitra Mujhe Bana De Prabhu | पवित्र मुझे बना दे प्रभु | Hindi Christian |Jesus Masih Gaane

5. The Cupbearer Dream

I received a greater understanding regarding *The Cupbearer* dream last night. I understood why God showed me what He did – some people in a group on their way to the King holding a cup while a man came out with a baked chocolate cake and was taken aside for judgment. It was to show that the service to the Most High King Jesus could be done with a pure heart and mind with full devotion while being in a group with other committed workers of God – aka the *cupbearers*. And that it could also be done alone but in a superfluous manner as the baker did. It is one's heart condition that decides whether one is a cupbearer or a baker. I would rather be in a group with His people and be one of the cupbearers than be alone and bake a cake. However, one can also say that if others are baking a cake in a group, then one should walk alone to the King with the cup in hand. God made me learn that true worship didn't have to be done alone and could also be done in a group. He knew how I stressed one-to-one relationships as they were easier for me to walk through and being in a group often seemed shallow and without meaning to me. I often thought that one or two good-quality deep bonds would be more than enough for me than to have a huge group with shallow, immoral, and low-quality interactions. But I found how group interactions and bonding could carry immense meaning when people are together with pure hearts with the same love and faith in Christ – despite their outer personas being different.

I don't want to be a lone baker or a part of a baking group. I want to be a cupbearer in all cases. Now that I've started going to church and know His other children, I have come to understand what it is like to take the cup to the Most High King *in a group*.

6. They Don't Even Know What's Wrong

They make it a matter of *viewpoints* - as was said by my PhD Supervisor.

The kind of place I grew up in, people had mental structures in their brain that inhibited them from doing something wrong as they identified it. But here, people don't have that understanding and they think that whatever they think is the right way to live is the way they should go about living life. Back in my hometown, people had a strong sense of right and wrong and so they designed their life and took their decisions around their understanding. But here, even when people know something is wrong, they don't have the mental agency which tells them to stop and not go ahead. Almost as if I have shifted from a place that was intelligent in both analytics and morals to a place of dire moral dumbness while being analytical is just a secondary tool to earn money. It's as if I've downgraded by coming to such a culture. Back in my place, if people got married, it was a huge thing, and one could tell how committed they were and that they really wanted to be together and that's why they took the decision. People hardly indulged in premarital and extramarital affairs but loved their own partners. Things were about committed love and not momentary pleasure which is the foundation of the demonic place such as this city. Anyone with a functioning conscience would agree that this is the right way to live while people with a demented sense of morality would perpetuate fornication and indulging the flesh in many places. At my place, a lot of stress was put on the mental aspect of bonds between people – that if there was the presence of a sense of faithfulness in the bond, or if it was about passing time in fornication. People often had a sense of bonding that led them to end up with the partner they first chose for themselves without them having to jump from person to person

and not being able to decide. This was because people had a sense of concrete and continued love in them. If they loved the first person though they may not have formed a physical bond with them yet, then they were most likely to end with that person alone for the only requirement for them to be together was met. At times, their families posed problems because they brought in cultural and social divisions, but there was no such thing as using individuals for one's selfish gain. When I was still in the middle school, my fellow classmates around me stressed on a sense of commitment and not just bodily pleasure because though it was a natural part of the bond, it was secondary and held no meaning without an inner sense of faithfulness and commitment. Here, people marry to *start a family* and **not to be committed in their hearts**. They've already had many affairs since their teenage and therefore they develop a general sense of bonding early in their lives after indulging in unfaithful physicality! While at my place, being physical with a person was the last thing one was supposed to do after one had ascertained that that person was whom they wanted for themselves which would also be a perfect godly way to go about relationships. Here, people sleep around casually, and commitment/covenant is the last thing they settle on which too doesn't carry hearty faithfulness but is based on the objective fulfilment of responsibilities while missing the essence of the bond! The place is a highly morally degraded version of the place I was brought up in. I was thanking God for blessing me with a place like my hometown to grow up in, which instilled in me sexual morality. Though I had the sin of gluttony in my life since I was a child, but I saw that I overcome it now because I couldn't eat two pieces of sweets in one go while previously, I could easily eat three or four. My sweet addiction got under control via fasting and I also became more wary of my eating patterns while previously I used to eat mindlessly.

God selected and brought those people together through me who understand the hearty side of commitment and not just staying objectively committed to the responsibilities of running a family – because the concept of earthly family has no meaning in Heaven due to a lack of marriage in the place. **Heaven is place that has angelic beings with pure hearts who live with full devotion towards God.** Their hearts have a sense of commitment and faithfulness which they follow.

Also, these lyrics keep getting repeated to me in my Spirit:
Yaar tera superstar, Desi Kalakar
Mein put jat da, mnda ni haar.

I could tell Death Conqueror to go find a someone who actually belongs from the state of Bihar. And find 4-5 of such women. And not just Bihar, find two-three women from slum areas with speaking disability. They are the ones who need him, would need his financial help. There are many downtrodden sections of society he can put good use of his money instead of flashing it to prove his superiority!

I will go where God sends me. And I can even be with a sensible Bihari but not a person like him. Without repentance he's not going to move further with me anywhere and will stay stuck in the same zone. I don't want to be around a bloated person like him! He deserves many slaps from me - his whole family for supporting his wicked deeds!

Look who's expecting me to come to him! - a criminal who has been sinning against me for all these years and has ruined the aspects of my life that were very important to me! He makes me feel so disgusted! A godly person with morals and a humble ego is much better than him!

21:46

He and his family and all those who supported him and served as wicked messengers need to repent in a sackcloth while banging their heads on the floor.

The fact that RS too is dual should be an epiphany for Death Conqueror for he too can be subjected to mean, pain-giving and life-threatening circumstances through someone else.

Today towards the end of the day, I told God that I can not like someone like Death Conqueror. Even if I had positive feelings at the moment, they didn't last long for I looked at his cheap thoughts and acts and they made me resent him again. I told God that there are many others in this world who need His salvation and who would also respect me as a person for bringing the good news to them and will treat me like a child of God. That there were other people who are in need of His true love and are more deserving than Death Conqueror. This fellow neither follows God, nor fears Him. I told God that I can't continuously love this wicked child of His. So better change my position and put me in with some real godly people who have a sense of gratitude and not of entitlement regardless of their worldly status. I told God that I was done with this guy and didn't want to listen to more of what he had to say through others. I clearly saw how there were people in this world who had the inner character traits that could be loved continuously and how being with people of that kind would bring healing, contentment, and a sense of fulfilment to me and other godly children of God. With Death Conqueror, I by default assume a rough attitude – because why would I behave nicely with someone who strips innocent women publicly. Day before yesterday, I felt like crying out loudly while taking a walk outside at night because whenever I looked down, I saw the vision of my naked breasts and it made me want to cry out loudly because I had not yet realized the full extent to which he had caused me emotional and psychological damage! To realize that that was the view everyone saw was very painful for me and I have prayed to God to punish this disgusting criminal as hard as it is possible! Before that moment I was living in denial, and I didn't look at the actual hurtful thing that took place. And then these (even more disgusting) people keep coming across my way as they pass me by riding their two-wheelers while intentionally turning their heads and looking at my breasts. I can tell that they drove by to do just that and cause me pain and that they didn't intend to do it to anyone else, but just me! Why would it be the case? Because they are cheap messengers sent to emotionally hurt me – passive flying monkeys and abusers!

'Ro' ('Cry') - And then I hear this in my spirit as if he so wants me to cry out in pain, as if this is his sole objective in life - to give me pain and make me cry!

I can only shout at and hit Death Conqueror in this present state of mine. He can get lost with his filthy head! I wish he dies a brutal death! And if it wasn't God's Will I wouldn't even go to try to heal someone like him because he wouldn't even be grateful for God's supernatural healing and wouldn't respect it but look down at it as he has been doing with me! There are many others who need God

and aren't prosperous enough, who need His healing and who would respect His love for them! If he can't respect something that is given by the hands of God, he doesn't deserve it - as simple as that!

And most importantly, I don't want to waste more time thinking about people like him and his followers who only say painful things and behave in hurtful ways! I have real work to do which is accorded to me by God. I am not an object to be used by useless and morally dumb people like him! - **I am a creation of God created for His purpose**!

Dream-Vision (Morning): I order something on an online app and the bill shown is 330.

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03:40

Though I wrote in anger that Death Conqueror should die a brutal death. **It's not my wish to see someone die who could've made to turn away from sin.**

I can't do to others what he did or behave in ways or say things that he does. His actions and inclinations reflect his reality and make him look morally inferior, and then he's not even repentful. Like he feels a repulsion from people whom he perceives as culturally inferior, I feel a repulsion from morally inferior people which makes me want to pray prayers of judgment on the unrepentant. I by default feel drawn to righteous people. That's why I'm so drawn towards Jesus.

I don't want him to die a brutal death. No. **But he should get the kind of judgment that changes his heart towards God and sets him out on His golden path leaving his past ways.**

1. Their Professions Make Them Look Past Cultural Differences

Even when I get a negative revelation about RS or KA, I don't take it personally for I know that those revelations must be having some meaning which would become clear to me later or that it could be because of some misunderstanding. But isn't it fascinating how God brought together people from different sects regardless of their cultural, personal, and professional differences? RS and KA are emotionally intelligent because of the kind of jobs they do. Their profession requires them to be so and makes them more honed and refined in their empathetic faculties with time - same with other stars that God gave me revelations about (AK, SK, RK and SRK). That's why it's easier for them to understand things while being above cultural differences; but dumbasses like Death Conqueror and Akhila stay stuck with their culturally limited minds that don't understand the precepts of God, while RS and KA, being emotionally intelligent actors, understand easily the precepts of God because of their acute moral discernment. They won't try to justify their own way of living or their own beliefs because their minds have the capacity to see through a new lens the situation needs to be seen through. I think that that's why God chose them for His kingdom because He saw that they could be saved. **And He chose Death Conqueror because He saw that he would be saved by observing others getting saved and changed.** If he gets his earthly judgment, he should repent before God and see why he got judged - that he did indeed sin against God! His punishment should remind him of his sin and he can repent and let it go eventually after he has asked for forgiveness from God with a pure heart and has already repented intensely!

If I get judged, I see the reason why God judged me - like I got judged through Tejaswi for what I made Aarti go through back during middle school, and it also opened my eyes to how Meera suffered with me because of the lack of spiritual company she needed as I was an atheist back then. She couldn't grow with me, but I did with her. However, I didn't grow in my own strengths, but I grew in *her* lines of thought; but then perhaps that was the very change that God was trying to bring

in me through my time with her. Her perspective always made sense to me after some time had passed - say a few days or weeks or at times – months. And I usually rejected it at first for it used to be so different and unusual and seemed illogical when looked at with the lens created by things that I already knew. Being with her in a way forced me to look at things spiritually because I loved her and therefore wanted to understand her though I didn't agree with her most of the time!

I found all the answers later – answers that her perspective didn't/couldn't fill the gaps with – when God Himself revealed them to me in one or the other way or through others.

After coming to Jesus, you become quite versatile and open to all kinds of people as you look past their bodies and worldly status and look at their souls that need the good news to be brought to them and be saved.

2. The Head Stab

(Past few days)
RS stabs the frontal top of my head.

~ 12:55

3. Satnaam Waheguru

Heard in the Spirit (Day before yesterday):

Sai Ji Mainu Na Bisro..
Tu Visre Mein Mar Jaawan
Satnaam Waheguru.. Satnaam Waheguru
Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru..

Ref: Guru Ji Mainu Na Bisro | Shabad | Bhai Harbans Singh Ji | Paap Na Kar Bandeya | HD Video

It seems to me that God is now calling this sect of people to turn to Him.

4. Bye Kartikey..

Today early noon:
Vision: KA says 'Bye.. Bye Kartikey..' with a smile as he takes a few steps back. But he comes coming back intermittently and hugs me from behind. (dressed in his usual black and white)

5. Paap Na Kar Bandeya

Heard in the Spirit (Noon)

Paap Na Kar Bandeya Don't sin

Ref: Paap Na Kar Bandeya | पाप ना कर बंदेया | Bhai Gurpreet Singh Ji (Rinku Veer Ji)

There was a function organized late evening in the Gurudwara which reminded me of the song.

He deserves a brutal punishment. Because he has hurt me brutally. And it was not incidental or coincidental. He did it intentionally being in his conscious senses knowing the impact it would have on me. He should die a brutal death. Though God may save him for His kingdom as He gradually teaches him to leave his past self, but he should see the judging hand of God! His truth only makes him deplorable and hateworthy!

It kept being highlighted to me:

6. 'Worthy is the Lamb..'

Holy, holy
Are You Lord, God almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
You are holy, holy
Are You Lord, God almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb

Agnus Dei, Worthy is the Lamb - Kristene DiMarco | Moment

7. They Are Like Robots

They do something wrong, but don't feel guilty or the need to repent. And the next time they talk to the person they did wrong to, they behave as if they never committed that sin against her! - what I experienced all the time with Akhila and Death Conqueror! She would say all kinds of mean things about me and behave poorly and deceptively at times, but the next time that she talked to me, she would be nice and smiling acting all good without feeling the need to repent and apologize for her previous mean/hurtful/betraying behavior. Such robots or psychopaths! - both of them are! Like a robot, they think in a result-oriented manner when it comes to people with emotions and a heart. He thinks in a result-oriented manner to please his flesh and feel superior, while she thinks in a robotic manner to feed her sin of betraying people behind their backs and yet not let it affect her conscience. Useless robots with an expensive earthly worth! - such character traits have zero heavenly worth!

8. Deepika Padukone Rises Up With Two White Wings

Vision (today afternoon): I saw the Bollywood celebrity Deepika Padukone (DP) rise up with two white wings with two blue shining diamond shapes in front of her eyes. She was dressed in a white saree with a grey floral print and a half-sleeved grey blouse inside – her attire in the previous vision where she threw a dagger at my forehead like a Ninja.

Also, while writing the vision in which RS wore my red shirt with a white t-shirt inside and had long silky neck-length hair falling at one side, I heard in my Spirit accompanied by the vision of DP saying laughingly 'Ye pagal hai..' being dressed in the same saree attire as before.

Things have their timeline. I had the dream of me learning to operate that huge gun amidst a group of people back in late 2021, and I started going to church this year only a few months back. Things are slow but progressing. **At the end of my life, I don't want to have any hatred in my heart for anyone and I want to die forgiving all that done wrong unto me.** Jesus forgave all my sins and made me perfect in His eyes. I would rather stay away and not look at those who are wicked instead of looking at them and feeling hatred because of who they are. It's just a hindrance between me and God.

We've to learn to love God and His kingdom of angels while calling others to it.

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01:44

Vision: RS in a horizontally tricolored fluffed tracksuit (two being light skyblue and white - white being in the middle) rides a white horse in good speed in a direction between the viewer's left and towards the viewer.

Vision: SRK in an unevenly and rectangularly checked yellow and black long suit plays a long golden saxophone facing the viewer's left while moving vertically at his position in synchrony with the melody as the sound played briefly in my spirit accompanied by the vision.

Dream-Vision (Past week): Post suggestion on my browser's home page that says SRK has fallen in true love.

Few hours back: Both RS and KA sit together at the left edge of the other bed looking at me with a smile with their arms around each other while I am editing out one of the past pages. KA is dressed in his usual attire of a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants while RS is in the white suit with a blue floral print - the one from the previous vision at home. KA sits in front of me at my left end while RS is to his left.

KA Visions: KA dressed in a white shirt tucked inside black pants floats towards me and falls on me. His face changes to a demonic form as he puts his mouth in mine.
His forehead gets strongly hit by the abrupt erection of the elephant danda as he stands near the cooler. He then jogs briefly. He does a variety of things that are funny to look at.

It's not God's will for anyone to perish in the system. Come out of it.

‘Paap Na Kar Bandeya..’

I was lying on my bed and was tired of writing – what I had been doing for too long. I saw there were still 8 pages to be edited and then new revelations kept coming up especially when I rested. I felt so burdened as the work never seemed to end. I just wanted to find some moments of mental relief amidst all this pressure. I saw myself trying to escape the stress, but at the same time, I also knew that I had to work under the same condition. I felt like throwing away my laptop as it took away all my time but then what I have been doing needed to be done as well. It is the work given by me to God. If not His work, no other work is worth doing in the system.

I happened to recall a dream revelation from during the past few days in which I saw the face of my past PG's owner Mr. Dheeraj Kakkar sitting facing to the right looking straight in that direction while I repeated something.

All these people God gives me revelations about, they are called/invited by God to His kingdom.

Apna Lahoo Bahaya..	**(You) Shed your blood..**
Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga..	**I'll keep giving thanks..**
Yeshu dhanyawaad karta rahunga..	**I'll keep giving thanks..**
Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga..	**I'll keep giving thanks..**
Yeshu dhanyawaad karta rahunga..	**I'll keep giving thanks..**

While lying in bed I was feeling too burdened. I saw how I didn't have the mental stability and space I had some years back. I was fed up with writing and editing took time as well and I had been doing everything alone unlike others who have a team to help them out in their ministry. And then I remembered my mom telling me how she didn't like her work, but she still had to do it. But I also thought how I liked writing and always wanted to be a fiction writer first. But as it later turned out, the frequency with which I recently started receiving revelations increased my writing workload by a lot, while if I was writing my own thing, I would've progressed at my own pace as I felt comfortable with my own creative release instead of needing to catch up with God's revelatory release and feeling stressed. When you write by your own mind, you get a sense of mental release which brings a feeling of mental refreshment and vitality because you used your own resources and lines of thoughts, and what you write reflects a part of *your* persona and the way *you* think. Writing by one's own mind serves as a medium to express one's own creativity (as accorded by God) which brings peace to one's soul for letting out the inner soul man. But writing revelations is a chore because it amounts to writing what is being given to me though at times, I may not like it. Though many parts I liked - like my dance visions with Jesus, Glory in red and white, the winged RS and KA revelations and the ones in which they carried a bouquet along with the dance revelations with them and AK - many other revelations seem like a boring chore to me that has to be completed. So, my situation is pretty much like my mom's. She likes some parts of her job, but many she doesn't. At places, I like the writing part, but at times it's a huge burden as it occupies all my time because I've to do both the writing and editing. And when I edit, more stuff is highlighted to me. So, even editing is necessary. Also, I've to maintain a certain momentum, unlike writers who can take breaks to refresh their minds and also go through periods of creative blocks. God gives me breaks but I always end up with something more needing to be written.

If I write just the revelations and not the follow-up thoughts, the content will seem too robotic and much more discontinuous than it already is.

When the practical part of my job would begin - the one involving healing the sick and ministering to the poor, it would bring immense joy and contentment to my soul. Bringing the blessing of God's Holy Spirit to the poor and seeing them benefit from it and being filled with joy is such a joy for one's own soul. I am waiting for this specific part to begin.

While people like Death Conqueror and Akhila can't think beyond their genitals, I have a lot of stuff on my plate! At times I eat not to glutton or because I am hungry, but to change my mood. At times I pray and see a change, but other times I feel stuck.

I had to even write the hurtful things I saw happening to me and others. I saw slaughter and many violent revelations. They wouldn't have been present if I had written something from my own mind. My own writing would've focused on the progression of the story as perceived deeply at a mental level and I wouldn't be writing the details of action scenes that involve murder or causing pain to someone - though I may be writing in a line how a person was hurt or their condition, but never a violent scene which brings distress! But God gave me too many violent revelations. Other revelations had people behaving in shallow and meaningless ways, people like Akhila who said nonsensical and abusive things indirectly to me while being on the phone and riding a bicycle in a dream revelation. It seemed like a revelation of such cheap nature to me that it's hard to describe in words. There are other revelations as well that I didn't like at all! In my book, most people would be having a moral character and I wouldn't be introducing characters like Death Conqueror and Akhila who pollute things with their persona!

My own fiction book would carry sensitive ways in which one could be hurt because those sensitive ways are huge for me to behave like in my own character. I wouldn't have characters who consistently hurt others in huge ways as Death Conqueror did and Akhila does too – even her sin seemed too huge to me! Though God can forgive any sin, they are not even repenting. He has a disgusting mind that I've come to abhor a lot now! I wish God didn't introduce him in my life but sent me directly to the practical part of my ministry. But there's an order he's having me follow.

While lying down I saw what it was to lay down one's own self and desires to do what God wanted one to do. **That it was for His purpose I was here and not for my purpose of using my creativity to express and please my own self in different ways.** I've been putting my own mind aside all this while and have been trying to follow along God's. And with time it seems to be more and more in line with His. When I would resonate with His released creative revelations as in they don't come in as a shock to me but I understand their significance and meaning quickly – I would've achieved oneness of mind with Him instead of feeling friction while thinking or writing about the revelations in case they deviate from my own filter of content I allow for my mind.

I felt that deep creative flow or release when I would sit and work a concept deeply out or write something that reflected my own state. But I haven't felt so in a long time as I have been working as God's delivery person! **God is the great artist - the greatest one! Leaving one's own creativity to follow His also counts as crucifying one's flesh.** With time, I am learning to be more and more obedient.

Some revelations were really good – like the revelation of the long white dress with a square neck. That dress made me feel so *holy* as it was long and flowing and white - the color angels are depicted as wearing. *It gave me a heavenly feeling.* I didn't like shirts previously, but I bought a lot of them now because of some revelations after I understood how they count as the modern holy way of dressing - **boxy/loose and long shirts**. I saw myself wearing shirts only in the dream of *The Courting Phase* which had Glory in it. God revealed to me the kind of dressing sense I should be having around him. He's a holier man than Death Conqueror.

You've a very sick brain Death Conqueror. It's not something I want to be around. It's neither godly nor creative, nor emotionally intelligent. I only see objective and political intelligence and result-oriented thinking with a mind which is shaped in the **image of the world** and not in **the image of God** as can be discerned from his persona and interests. He doesn't have a creator's godly flow which marks the presence of the nature of God in us. Because remember: **God creates, devil imitates**.

What I would've written by my own mind would've brought peace and a feeling of godly consistency as my writing would've contained *pure* emotions which when perceived by a *conscientious* and *pure* mind would've given it a sense of resonance. I wouldn't be writing about psychopaths in my book and it wouldn't be too objective as well containing robotic agents like Agent Smith. It would be having a free, flowing, and holy aura around it. My work would be having characters with high emotional intelligence. It seems to me that I've been writing about such emotionally dumb abusers. But I can't say that I wasted my time; because it was the work of God that I did and He wants good for all - even psychopaths and criminals to repent. So, He gave me the revelations that He gave. He did a comprehensive job. He has infinite insight and wisdom. I can't say that I could've done a better job though my book won't be having the sheer violence I saw and the ugliness of behavior these people exhibited in front of me. I saw holes in the forehead of a small 4 to 6 year old baby, and then I saw my head burst out, and my eyes getting nailed along with my open forehead, heart, and belly in revelations. How sick, though may manifest out to be true. I saw repeated vicious belly stabs and a blast at my left ear. I saw a slaughter. I never could've wanted to add such violent events by myself to my book. I couldn't have described them, but I had to, here – because they were revealed by the Spirit.

Such psychopathic stories suit only fiction and not real lives, but so do the pure (without deception) ones - they too are unrealistic to be realized on Earth - the system of mixture. Heaven is my place where I will be with my pure and Holy God and others.

The Man In Checkered Deep Red

Vision: A man with frizzy hair combed upwards dressed in a checked deep red and black shirt tucked inside black pants sits with his knee to the viewer's left being vertically folded and the other knee horizontally folded to the side. He was wearing a surgical skyblue mask. He seemed like Kartik Aryan to me but with frizzy hair.

I saw a vision of round momos arranged on a flat surface so I ordered them.

These lyrics kept playing in my Spirit when I was having momos.

Tune Mujhe Bachaya..
Tune Mujhe Sehlaya..

Tune Mujhe Bachaya..
Tune Mujhe Sehlaya..

Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga..
Yeshu dhanyawaad karta rahunga..
Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga..
Yeshu dhanyawaad karta rahunga..

Dhanyawaad.. Dhanyawaad..
Dhanyawaad.. Dhanyawaad..

14:12
Tune Mujhe Bachaya..
Apni Raah Par Chalaya..

These lines were also playing in my Spirit last night.

Tune Mujhe Bachaya..
Apni Raah Par Chalaya..

Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga..
Yeshu dhanyawaad karta rahunga..
Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga..
Yeshu dhanyawaad karta rahunga..

Dhanyawaad.. Dhanyawaad..
Dhanyawaad.. Dhanyawaad..

I remember this dream from this point onwards.

1. Dream (Morning):

I'm in a room that looks like a college classroom. I see Ajay Sir (ex PhD student of Awadhesh Prasad) standing at some distance to my right dressed in a thick full sleeved white shirt with a moderately deep V-shaped neck spread outwards with a print of angel's wings and clouds on it tucked inside over black pants. However, on the viewer's left side was a white wing, and on the other side of the partition was a dark grey wing with the dark grey cloud present below the angelic being whose two wings were printed on either side of the shirt. I walk up to him. I see myself standing on the other side facing him with him sitting down facing to the left. I ask him why he was wearing that specific shirt. He replied that it was because of the things he learned from some people (indirectly referring to my writings that reveal the truth of the system). I tell him that people in both the double dark wings and one dark wing state were subject to be sent to hell. He doesn't seem to believe and doesn't look to be too pleased with what I was telling him as he is looking down and back at the front in turns. I repeat that both the people who were in dual state and those who were fully wicked (both eyes demonic/or both wings black/ or the missing angelic part) will be subject to judgment in Hell. We chat for a while.

I am now sitting at his right side as he looks to the front and it's a different place in that room. We are sitting on a surface slightly elevated above the ground. I can see that he doesn't believe in

Jesus/Yahuah or the creator God. I share with him that I actually saw Jesus while walking on the roof one night. I explain to him His attire. That He was wearing an ankle-length tunic. I explain while pointing parallelly with my hands until below the soiled ground to show how the length covered his full body until the ground. I then tell him that he carried a thick red drape across his body like the wide drape of a saree. He was agreeing with me saying that the drapes did look really good while he looked in a direction away from me. I also tell him that I really wanted to be with Jesus at that moment and was filled with desperation for Him and that that's why He showed up.. for 5-6 seconds.. no. 3-4 seconds before disappearing.

I find myself talking to another guy who's sitting near an open window.

I ask someone something but he starts checking out a list while uttering out the castes in the Hindu division system. He repeats quickly “Brahman Shatriya Vaishya Shudra, Brahman Shatriya Vaishya Shudra, Brahman Shatriya Vaishya Shudra..” I want to tell him that it's all a part of false doctrine. I now move around the room and find students sitting on long wooden benches everywhere. I don't seem to resonate too well with anyone so can't decide where to sit.
I observe the room. I look at the front of the room and it seems that an exam is undergoing as they all are busy writing while being bent on their desks.

I walk out and a girl follows behind me and gives me a woven beige cap of about 5-6 inches in diameter with a string to be tied below the neck. While walking, I'm repenting and apologizing to God for having hateful feelings towards Akhila. I didn't want to have that resentful mindset continue towards her. I keep walking and enter a hall lit in white light. Adults are sitting on the chairs while on the stage at some height above stands short-heighted Anupam Kher dressed in a parrot green kurta over a white pajama speaking into a mike being bent over the white rectangular podium. I take a right and walk through the narrow pathway towards the meshed door at a distance of about 15 meters in front of me. The meshed door is the way out in the open. While I'm still walking towards it, I wake up.

But when I woke up, I recalled the things that made me resent and feel annoyed with her, things she had said with bloated superiority and a smile that didn't make any sense.

She was saying, "And stop all this preaching that you are doing." in a bloated superior tone when she didn't have any superior inner qualities. And she looked at me with unblinking eyes and a smile that showed high surety about what she had said. Her behavior just didn't make any sense. I didn't think she was a dumb fool as she was saying out on the phone but her actions and behavior like such incidents now make me see her as such. There were other people present there as well. If they had any sensible sense, they would've interjected and told her that it wasn't any of her business to tell me what I should or shouldn't do. But the mindless social fools just go along with anything! She had called them to support her because we have had an argument over something. And I saw how they were mindlessly going to support her only, even when she was wrong, just like her friend Monica did when she called everyone over an argument over AC. Everyone told me to bend according to her, but no one corrected *her*! While at my place, people tended to side with the right side using their independent will and moral reasoning and didn’t go along with the crowd.

I found how she lied and changed statements in front of others and never accepted her folly but behaved in a superior way – just like the dumbass Death Conqueror.

The fact that she said things she wasn't supposed to say or wasn't supposed to be concerned with either made me very agitated with her!

18:36

2. The Demonic Attack This Morning

I was asleep on the floor on my back this morning when I felt a similar kind of oppression that I had felt in the night a few days back.

I've felt the same oppression previously as well when I was in Dr Bharati's home in Chandigarh during early 2022. I heard the sound of a car's horn outside too early in the morning immediately after which I sensed something quickly float and sit on the bed's wooden slab behind my head followed by a feeling of oppression in the air. I had started praying in tongues and the oppressing presence subsided after a while!

But today it was very different and more physically observable. I woke up feeling localized oppression on the two spots of my breasts and as if something was coming at my face from my right side. You see, spiritual oppression doesn't feel like a solid surface pressing on you, it feels like an invisible weight that can't be touched but you know that it's there. You can't fight or remove the weight using physical strength. The oppression doesn't feel like coming from a plain surface either but from many small invisible abstract surfaces pushing at you at once – like an invisible suffocating force. I put my right hand between my face and the entity coming at me. Though physical, my hand did serve as a barricade as I could feel it experiencing some resistance and my face felt relieved. My eyes were still closed as I had woken up from deep sleep. I said, "Go away.." It was difficult for me to speak out as I felt internally oppressed to even do so. But I tried and with much effort was able to get words out of my mouth. I could still feel something lying/pressing on my breasts. I again said, "Go away.." I recalled that demonic spiritual entities need to be bound first. I continued speaking, "I bind you.." "I bind you and ask you to leave **in the name of Jesus**." **The moment I said 'in the name of Jesus' the oppression disappeared**. The two invisible weights had disappeared from above my breasts, and so had the push coming at my face which I was trying to resist with my right hand. But I still wasn't feeling good, so I continued speaking out, "I bind you in the name of Jesus." "I ask you to leave in the name of Jesus." The situation didn't change but after saying the sentences out a few times, I knew that it had left me for good. I went back to sleep again.

3. Akhila and Her Fornication With the Devil

While writing the above, I received a bit of more revelation regarding not fornicating just for the pleasure of it. Because the situation would be like what I experienced this morning. **The demonic entity didn't love me but it came to oppress me. And if I wanted or was an ungodly satanic witch, I would've no second thoughts about fornicating with the demon because it would've been pretty much the same as fornicating with a human but only in this case – the demon is invisible though could be felt**. If someone has to fornicate just for the pleasure of it, demons are always available to

do so. It's no different. But one must not. I didn't feel pleased when I woke up with the weight coming at me. I felt oppressed. And now I recall the vision I had back in A-16 in which Akhila stood naked with closed eyes at her side of the bed with a huge serpent/python wrapped around her as she was being pleased with it. The serpent lunged through the air at me after her pleasure vision ended, but I sent it away back to her wall via prayer as it got thrown back and was stuck at her wall. I think the vision showed her mind fornicating with the devil as she has no problem in harboring wicked thoughts for the innocent. She has a murderous mindset of superiority. Backbiting, betraying, gossiping, hurting, and insulting illegitimately - these are all her traits through which she fornicates with the devil as indulging in such wicked behavioural patterns **gives her pleasure** - that's why she's a psychopath. And that was also a part of the reason I called her a whore! I called her a whore because a whore doesn't care about the character of the person she sleeps with. And she not only sided with a wicked man like him but was also fornicating with him! A woman of God keeps herself separate and set apart from worldly men and doesn't give herself away that easily to wicked men! Because she had been supporting the mindset of wickedness of Death Conqueror - a mindset that was not from God but from devil; apparently, her role very much spoke to me as being that of an unrighteous whore who didn't have enough character to distinguish between what was Holy and Godly from what was wicked! That guy wasn't righteous. He was a dire wicked man fluffed up with pride and ego which helped him perform the sins he did! By going along his lines of thought, she pleased him and the devil as well. The same logic would go along with Death Conqueror and his gang. They are all fornicating with the devil with their wicked and ungodly mindset. And that's why they are worthy of judgment.

While I had an intimate encounter with the Holy Spirit one night when I felt an abrupt deep penetration, and two pushes on a Sabbath. It is written that the act of deep prayer and worship has the same value as that of intercourse between a husband and a wife joined with a covenant bond. We get in a covenant with Jesus as His bride when we accept Him as our Lord and saviour.

I feel strengthened a bit because I could resist and fight a demon and tell it to go away. Demons flee by the name of Jesus Christ. That's why the Alif Laila's theme song says,

Pariyo ko jeet laye..
Jinno Ko Bhi Haraye..
Insaan me vo takat
Sab pe kare hukumat

Jinn here refer to demons that attack the children of God and are defeated by the blood of Christ. **Only through Christ's blood do we get authority over demonic principalities.**

After the demon was gone, I prayed the blood of Christ on my room.

I feel as if I've progressed ahead in my walk and my mind has expanded a bit more and therefore, I can walk in a greater practical understanding of the reality.

20:02
Narcissists/children of devil insult what they can't be.

4. Yahuah Is My Heavenly Dad

While walking towards Shyaam Chaat Bhandaar, I saw a bald and bellied man riding on a bicycle wearing an orange t-shirt with 'Superdad' written on it. He was a messenger man who was sent to represent and insult me. But whatever they say or show me doesn't change the truth about who is whom. The wicked and rebellious though sees the truth and the hand of God unfold in other people's life, but it doesn't make him change his ways nor does it make him fear God. It's the proof of how reprobate he has turned.

I am no one's dad. I don't tolerate or accept people like Death Conqueror in my life. **My dad is Yahuah – the Creator God.** Death Conqueror's dad is devil. That's how he should distinguish me from him - send a messenger representing him with a very wicked expression wearing a t-shirt with 'child of devil' written on it.

I was complaining last night how I wanted the practical part of my ministry to begin. And this morning I had that experience. I'm so grateful for it. Though it pertained to me fighting for my own self, I think it served as a small example.

How can a demon fight a demon? How can a person without the Spirit of God fight a demon in the name of Jesus? How can a wicked man resist wickedness? Death conqueror should know his spiritual position - devil too played the long game but he was innately wrong. Devil can be patient too, but he is against God and His statutes for his ways and thoughts are against God.

I'm so excited after this short demonic fight. I want to do more of it and cast-off demons from people!

Even if I happen to mess up my promise or marriage, I would want to press forward in expanding the kingdom of God. God can both make and break something. He can make the situation of my marriage manifest, but divorce is never His Will except in the case of sexual immorality or abuse. He didn't show me I got married to the abuser! Though he may have marriage as a part of His will for my life, it's the work of expanding His kingdom while living in His statutes is what makes me feel joy and contentment.

I bought shirts for the courting phase dream - if it's not a shadow revelation. My long tunics will be used in church. While the casual dresses I can wear at home as they are holy. Previously I used to wear T-shirts everywhere and I didn't like kurtas very much. And there are other dresses that I bought like the white and the green dresses because I had a revelation related to them.

20:57

Pyaasa Aya Huin Mein..	**I've come thirsty**
Mujhko Tu Jal Pilaa..	**Give me a drink of water..**

Pyaasa Aya Huin Mein.. **I've come thirsty**
Mujhko Tu Jal Pilaa.. **Give me a drink of water..**

These lyrics from the song 'Aa Pavitr Atma..' have playing in my Spirit for the past hour or so.

5. The Fleshly Revelations

Since last night I had many revelations related to KA in which he was dressed in a white cotton tunic set. The revelations began with both RS and KA with me but after some time I had revelations pertaining to KA only which continued in the morning as well. He easily exhibited his demonic self as his look changed from his own to an entirely black demonic version of him as he revealed his fleshly side. The revelations were intense and fleshly.

This day I also decided that I was going to keep practice holding my unwanted thoughts captive and casting them out as Adele was explaining in one of her videos. When no one is doing wrong to you, to have a happy mind is easy, but when there are demonically influenced people running after you to torment you - those who are body snatched by the devil - you struggle with having godly thoughts all the time. At times I feel like inflicting judgment on them by my own self if they were to come in front of me! But that's not the mind I want to have!

He is outrageously wicked! He not only did what was wrong, but continues to insult me or put me down in various ways! **The kind of person who does the wrong and then falsely frames you - that sort he is! Filthy mind, filthy (in character) body!**

22:29
It's hard for me to articulate things in words. It takes a lot of time to translate the visuals into words, and my vocabulary isn't too strong either nor am I a prolific writer. At times I get irritated trying to wordify what I saw as I can't find a suitable way! I just want the practical to begin now. I am tired of wordifying the visions. But I understand that they constitute a part of my warfare with the devil and also progress me towards the Will of God. So, writing them is necessary.

When I look inside now, I don't see any specialities or any specific inclinations.

6. God's Mind Over One's Own

I let go of my logical and analytical self. I am not even using my own creativity. The only thing of mine that I am using in an appropriate way is my singing skill – to glorify God – as that's how our talents are supposed to be used - to glorify the one who gave them to us. While previously I saw many things both inside me and outside in the world, but now I am more common than a common man, and it's as if I don't even want to use intellect or do something from my own mind in this fallen wicked system of the devil. To what use? This is the serpent race! **The deceptive and wicked party will always win over the righteous if God doesn't lend His hand and help him. The righteous man plays the fair game, but the wicked one use degraded chicanery. Without God, the righteous will be eaten alive by the wicked as they team up together like a pack of wolves ready to devour the children of God for their fun.**

7. Psalms and Proverbs Portray the Wickedness of Men

I saw how Bible so well explained the minds of the wicked in Psalms and Proverbs - that **they plan devices against the righteous for no reason and wait in hiding waiting for the righteous to fall in their pit. They say things like, "Let's commit this crime. It's going to be fun." "Let's kill that person for (s)he is not serving our purpose" "Let's steal and plunder and divide the loot." - such are the thoughts of the wicked - as is written in the word. I saw these thought processes of the immoral wicked men working right in front of my eyes in my life.** Together they planned and tormented me with the thought that 'it would be fun.' - just like the Bible says! Though an old book, it reflects human nature which hasn't changed much. Like the thieves and murderers talked about in the Bible - Death Conqueror, his gang and the wicked people in my dept think the same thoughts; if not the same thought they have the same heart behind their actions. They walk on the guttery path of the world, not the golden path of God.

8. Be Nothing for God

If someone talked to me now, I would come across as a beyond-common girl because God has changed me at deep levels. For e.g., I see how people of God serve and preach to the poor and at times have many godly qualities, but their outer portrayal/projection of themselves is not superfluous at all. If I look at my ex-roommate Akhila, I see how she would act superfluous, and while talking about things of no importance she would assume a superior persona and talk in a domineering way though the content is all ungodly and vain. But if I look at the conduct of the Pastor – he says he's nothing, and he doesn't try to look grandiloquent either. But he has the Holy Spirit in him, and he heals the children of God and preaches the Word. I felt the power of the Spirit when he laid his hands on my head that day. I felt an abrupt lightness in my head and I eventually fell. He's doing the work of God in humility. People who are still stuck in the world have an elevated sense of self which they defend along with their sin. The only thing standing firm in me is my faith and belief in Jesus. I dimmed down my own preferences for I saw that without Jesus I wouldn't be able to do anything. **I saw the greatness of His mind and His foresightedness and gradually left my own way of thinking. Self-righteousness is a sin too. He is beyond and above being called Great. He is the answer to all questions.**

2 Timothy 3:1-5 (NIV)

3 But mark this: There will be terrible times in the last days. 2 People will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boastful, proud, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, unholy, 3 without love, unforgiving, slanderous, without self-control, brutal, not lovers of the good, 4 treacherous, rash, conceited, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God— 5 having a form of godliness but denying its power. Have nothing to do with such people.

9. Why Would a Successful Man Change?

A very good message by the Holy Spirit delivered by Brother Andrew:

Why Would A Successful Man Change?

10. The Baggage I Carried

And these lines said by her ring in my ears and hurt me as they come to my remembrance:
"You're useless!" (Without me no one would be highlighting her follies so she can correct herself and be godlier. Remember – she went to the kingdom of Heaven with me. God chose to bring her on the golden path through me. If I wasn't there, she would be stuck with her own mind.)

"Who gave you the right to live here?" (She talked just like the other abusive fellow who thinks the rights of other people are for him to control.)

"You deserve to be there (pointing towards the Ganda Nala)" (It showed her evaluation of me. Again, showed how she abhors righteous people but fornicates with a wicked immoral coward man who uses abusive and covert ways to get his way.)
And then she said that both 'me and my mom should be there' (I think she was referring to the abuser and his mom – her)

She acted from a place of being prideful just like her abuser friend! (Having boundaries and not giving in to abusers doesn't count as being prideful but abusing and hurting others to please oneself does. God hasn't told me to give in to his abuse but to keep standing against it and doing my work. He will see the hand of God on his head in God's timing.)

While I was keeping my heart state towards them in accordance with what was shown to me by God, seeing that He wanted to save them. But they treated me very poorly and took pride in their worldly status not seeing the moral quality of their lives which is the one quality to be taken care of!

They just have a mean spirit in them, and they are apathetic and born with an abusive bone!

11. Plus Que Ma Propre Vie

(More Than My Own Life)
Carter Burwell - Plus que ma propre vie

****

I pray for DP to come to her creator King and she too will rise up with white wings. I already saw the previous day a vision of her rising up with white wings which I've written. I happened to watch a video of hers today in which she looked like an angel with angelic expressions and ws making the prophetic symbol as well. So I felt like praying for her (forgetting the vision I had the previous day). When she would've received the Holy Spirit, she too would receive her glorified body to live with God for eternity in Heaven where RS and KA would be there along with me and others. We would be like angels in the kingdom of God.

Matthew 22:29-30 (NIV)

[29] Jesus replied, "You are in error because you do not know the Scriptures or the power of God. [30] At the resurrection people will neither marry nor be given in marriage; they will be like the angels in heaven.

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12. Khoda Pahad Nikli Chuhiya

'Dug a mountain and found a mouse'

I heard this the day before yesterday in my Spirit and it was said by a male voice.

13. The Smiling Death Conqueror

Vision (day before yesterday): The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a yellow cotton tunic looks at me while smiling though his smile is not entirely righteous but carries the jist of his wicked nature as well. The follow-up vision shows him turning his back at me abruptly and standing still.

It was very unexpected. I didn't want to receive any revelations pertaining to him! And I hadn't received any for a while since the violent ones. But this just dropped in my Spirit. **Though he has sinned against me, I don't hate him. I see him like other children of God who need His blood and His presence and company to be better and be more like him.**

Ezekiel 18:21-24 (NIV)

[21] "But if a wicked person turns away from all the sins they have committed and keeps all my decrees and does what is just and right, that person will surely live; they will not die. [22] **None of the offenses they have committed will be remembered against them. Because of the righteous things they have done, they will live.** [23] **Do I take any pleasure in the death of the wicked?** declares the Sovereign LORD. **Rather, am I not pleased when they turn from their ways and live?**

[24] "**But if a righteous person turns from their righteousness and commits sin and does the same detestable things the wicked person does**, will they live? **None of the righteous things that person has done will be remembered. Because of the unfaithfulness they are guilty of and because of the sins they have committed, they will die**.

Reading this makes me think if Glory would do all that violent things to me because apparently, I have been unfaithful. But I am not an unfaithful person. The revelations describe the slow process

and progress of how I reached this stage while preparing for my marriage promise. I am not like him who will publicly display using LED lights what he was doing. If God formed my bond with a person, I wouldn't be sharing it with someone else to make them feel jealousy or pain like he was doing or like others do. Doing so only shows that your focus is not on relishing the goodness of your bond but on trying to hurt another, and it by default decreases the meaning of the bond. If I was in Akhila's shoes when she would communicate to me mean things or was calling me Dalit in a derogatory tone, I would rather question the person on the other side who was wanting me to say such hurtful things to another. I would ask him/her if (s)he wasn't happy enough with me that (s)he had to resort to saying mean things to her. That why was (s)he thinking of hurting her further when he was already happy with me. That what more could I do for things to be better instead of going ahead like foolish people to abuse her using a group? That's how a healthy bond is. That's how I and Meera tried to be. I would've stopped the person on the call from saying those things and put his mind to use on better things! But look how she behaved going along with his wicked vices.

I wrote everything because they were revelations. If they were personal experiences and I wasn't supposed to be writing them or wasn't highlighted to do so by the Holy Spirit, I wouldn't have written them or wouldn't have shared them with others just to try to make them uneasy.

I am no better than anyone else. I just chose to follow God though I am not perfect – I try. And though the statement may seem to carry a casual tone, following God takes everything. It's being ready to surrender everything you have, your possessions, your body, and your mind. It's also being ready to be put in situations one may not otherwise go into – be them of any kind. The only problem zone in my life I see now is related to fasting, but then I also tend to think if God is controlling my pace with things.. **Following God is about being comfortable in both prosperity and poverty while being in His presence.**

He united people through me. That was my purpose to help expand the kingdom of God in *this country*.

14. The All-Knowing God

God captured in this text the various aspects of His nature, His holiness, and the truth of the system. He doesn't want the reader to see it as a boring religious text but as something which he can relate to as the revelations often come up in the form of a storyline or a situation with an underlying teaching message. I have understood many of His messages and changed a lot. I don't know how many affected *them* and worked on *their hearts*! God has me put in songs and instrumentals that reflect His vast yet Holy nature. How He is beyond the understanding of our human brain. He created everything with sheer intricate details. He is omnipotent and omnipresent and doesn't need spy cameras to keep a watch. He keeps a watch on everyone individually but doesn't project their shameful parts to the whole world. He is Holy, just, and fair. Not an abuser. Anyone who is ok with being corrupt is not born of God. **A godly person always strives to be more righteous than he was yesterday or a day before or half an hour back**.

And then this song lyric was highlighted to me as well:

Jahan thandi thandi hawa chal rahi hai..
Kisi ki mohabbat waha jal rahi hai..

It seemed to me that the Spirit was highlighting to me how people were using ACs in this humid season of monsoon. I'm happy with my cooler. Plus sleeping in the middle of the two beds is a very good spot as it has more airflow in it.

Tomorrow is the church. So, I should sleep early. I will edit the previous pages tomorrow as I don't feel led as of now.

15. Heard in The Spirit:

I kept hearing these things in my Spirit.

15.1 Attention Whore

I don't *seek* attention. I tend to *give* attention. A healthy person stays stable in his persona and doesn't need attention. I've always been an observer wherein I would stop and observe things. At times I tend to observe people as well, but it's not because I am seeking attention. Now that my eyes have opened to the reality of the system, I don't find observing worth it though I have my previous habit still working in me.

15.2 Randi

'Whore'

But I don't want unnecessary attention. I have been put in such a situation and messengers are all around.

16. Praise Him Openly

I understand it now. God wanted me to worship openly. That's what He implied by the vision of fingers striking at the chords of a harp below the open blue sky. **Playing music to God is of much importance to Him and pleases Him a lot.**

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23 July 2023
14:16

Late Last night while lying on the floor to sleep:

I heard the Worship song 'Our God is an awesome God' play in my Spirit so I played it quietly on my phone's speaker. As I was resonating with the song and praising God in my heart through it, I saw this small-framed vision:

1. The Angels Gather In Heaven Above

A group of angels dressed in long white tunics gather up in a circle above me under an open blue sky. One of them had a trumpet/saxophone in his hand which he was about to play. The angels looked down at me while the worship song played and then I saw one or two of them throwing a few white flowers down while others watched and one played the instrument.

Their Dandas Hit Their Foreheads

And then they all had their individual foot-thick elephant Dandas hit their heads. I had forgotten to write this part because first, it seemed weird to me at first look for angels to have that hit their heads, and secondly – what I wrote previously also shows that they were pleased with the worship.

I understood later that the erection of the thick elephant Danda and its hitting one's forehead was a metaphor for getting highly pleased because of something, and it didn't necessarily have to be sexual. Angels are not sexual beings– a quality that pertains to angels trapped in flesh aka humans, but still, they were metaphorically represented as being too pleased in their minds with the worship. I too can be represented by my own foot-thick elephant Danda hitting my head when I do something which is pleasing to me. For e.g., when I am listening to a song I like very much, reading something I like, or doing anything else which is giving me an immense sense of pleasure. So, I see how I and KA are going to have that dance in Heaven. Though in Heaven the way one thinks also changes as one doesn't associate being *immensely pleased* in the company of God and other angels with having a Danda erection hit one's forehead, the metaphor can be used and comes to life when looked at from an earthly perspective.

When strong and true worship is done, even angels gather to watch it from heaven. And Heaven sees no night. It is always lit.

Another vision I had while lying on my floor bed:

2. Mein Jeet Gaya

'I Won'

I saw the close-up view of the upper half of a semi-animated Ranveer Singh happily riding a brown horse and coming towards me from my left mental view being dressed in a blue tracksuit, and as he

reached me, he took a turn and passed straight right in front of my eyes as he happily said with a smile, "Mein Jeet Gaya!.. Mein Jeet Gaya!.." ("I won!.. I won!..").

I went to church earlier this day and returned about an hour back. Towards the end of the church today while the pastor was still speaking, these lyrics started playing in my Spirit:

'Usne Mujhe Bheja Hai..	He has sent me..
Uski Rooh Mujhpe Hai..'	His Spirit is on me..

Ref: usne mujhe bheja hai

I realized later that this was for the Pastor to know as they don't seem to want me to come to their church because of some reason. They had a changed countenance this Sunday when I visited them.

I came to know about this beautiful and much meaningful song in the church today. It's a shame how people put to shame the temple of God.

3. Pavitra Aatma Ka Mandir Hu Mein

'I'm a temple of the Holy Spirit'

Chorus:
Pavitra aatma ka mandir hoon main,
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main..
Mandir hoon main X2
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main

Mandir hoon main X2
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main

Pavitra aatma ka mandir hoon main,
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main..

Stanza 1:
[Mujhko parmeshvar ne saamarth aur prem,

aur sanyam ki aatma dee hai] X2

Bhay kee nahi Bair kee nahi X2
na asanyam ki aatma dee hai.

Pavitra aatma ka mandir hoon main,
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main,
Mandir hoon mai, (2)
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main

Pavitra aatma ka mandir hoon main,
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main..

Stanza 2:
[Mujhko parameshvar ne yeeshu ke lahoo se
khareeda aur apanaya hai..] X2

rahata hai mujh mein yeeshu mahaan X2
bana main mandir uska aalishaan..

Chorus:
[Pavitra aatma ka mandir hoon main,
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main..] X2
Mandir hoon mai X2
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main

Mandir hoon mai, (2)
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main

Pavitra aatma ka mandir hoon main,
Parmeshvar ka mandir hoon main..

From <https://hindichristiansongs.in/ViewSong.aspx?SongCode=186ECD76-4EFD-4137-A642-1CF39B5B53EE>

The song:
Pvitra aatma ka mandir hu mai jesus song lyrics पवित्र आत्मा का मंदिर हूं मैं wilson George

4. Dream:

In this dream, I found myself inside a thermocol home lit with yellow light. I was going in and out of the thermocol home as I did chores. The significance of thermocol home was that it represented my body. The body is corruptible like a thermocol home. It was lit with yellow light - the Holy Spirit.

17:45

5. Dream:

I go into a friend's home. Apparently, Shilpa Shetty is my friend. It's a modern and nice home too filled with stuff. She sits on her sofa facing to the left. Later it turns out that it is my friend Taruna's home. I find Vickey Bhaiya there as well. Taruna is sharing with me the details of her life related to some child. After a while, she is gone to manage a chore. While being alone I seem like wanting to play a song for some reason. The guy walks up to me and shows me that he can play that song on his smartwatch. His watch has screen dimensions of less than 1X1 cm and the user interface too seems faster with an orange screen with black fonts that scroll up too fast. It amazes me as I think how he knew I had to play that out. He tells me that even I can play that on *my* smartwatch and asks me to show it to him. I don't seem to believe it but show him my watch which has a bigger screen – slightly rectangular with dimensions of about 2X2 cms - and when the screen lights up, I see a user display that seems old as it has a light grey background with dark grey old-fashioned fonts. I give my watch to him, and he plays the song on it. We then sit close side by side with the sides of our legs sticking tightly close with our arms on each other's shoulders and we seem to be too pleased in each other's company as we swing together back and forth as if we were on a swing (perhaps we were indeed sitting on such a surface and that's why we were able to do so). We have a good time together.
I leave that house now and it is night. I see a figure come walking from behind me and make the quiet noise of a sob. I think if it's Ranveer Singh because of the brief view I had of his face in the dark of the night before I continued walking ahead. But he had a round face with tiny spiky hair. As a third person, I now see the distant view of him stopping at a corner shop along a very tall and wide wall. I am now walking on one of my hometown's streets and I cross the T-point on the right to which lies the road to Shreya's home, and on the left to which lies a Kirana store with the fat shopkeeper (now he must be old) and the front going straight to Puran's vegetable and fruits vending shop present at the right side of the road. As I am walking, I end up being on the Gurudwara road here in Vijay Nagar and I visit the Gupta ji's store to buy something. I am now out. The shop is crowded. As I step out, a lady with the face of Ranveer Singh with short boy-cut hair comes to the shop as well and stops outside. I stop in my track and look back at her. She is dressed in a white skinny top with a small black alphabetical print on it and has a very curvy figure which is revealed by her very skinny top.

(*Back during my teenage, I didn't have the right sense to clothe. I at times wore skinny printed tops along with loose T-shirts. It shows that no one starts perfectly. My favorite dress constituted of a jet-black skinny waist-length top with a V-neck and a choker with 3/4th sleeves with a wavy end and printed front and white bell-bottom cargo pants. I bought them at my Naani's place. To me, it represented a concept, and I didn't understand that it was unholy. But I loved it because I thought it made me look artistic. I had longer and thick wavy hair as well back then. This too is an ignorant satanic way to think. The strategy of satan is to shift the focus from what makes clothing unholy to it*

having a conceptual meaning or representing something regardless of holiness. So, with time people lose the sense of dressing Holy.)

The White Cow/Bull Comes At Me

As I walk away from Guptaji's store, I am thinking about how bad I am with things pertaining to AI or electronics. I lament my lack of electronic ingenuity. (I don't feel good around electronic stuff either, in real life. It was hard for me to operate my own watch in the dream while Vickey Bhaiya did it effortlessly though he was doing it for the first time.) I take a turn to the right towards Shyam Chaat Bhandar but see a huge cow on the left side of the road. As I continue on that street, I see the cow walk towards me. I take some steps back and redevise my path, now walking maintaining some distance from the cow, but by now it's very much apparent that the bull/cow is coming directly at me intentionally. I move backwards and have to walk on that road and am thinking of a way out when the scene changes to the side-view of the bald lady goalie from Shaolin Soccer as she is standing at her position with the football in her hand after having just blocked a hard strike.

The Bald Goalie & The Strike

She is dressed in her movie attire of an orange kimono top tucked inside black pants. She seems so confident as she stretches her hand sideways with the ball in it fully to the back while bending her body fully sideways as well to throw it out to her teammates. Her team has made a goal and is one step ahead of Team Evil. She throws the ball out and another lady roughly resembling Akhila's figure kicks it. That lady is dressed in the team Shaolin's yellow uniform but she's not standing on the field but inside an open grey door and has her hair tied low at the back. The ball stops to my right outside of the white separating line. Why did she throw it back to me towards the team's own goalpost (though the kick was very light)? I look around and see my team's striker (the movie's hero with a small pony at the back) at my far left and then the members of Team Evil dressed in black at some distance ahead in front of me. The striker gets ready to throw kicks one after the other at me to make a goal like the way it was done in the movie which injured the previous goalies leading to them being critically injured and suspended from the game. While he gets ready, I too get ready anticipating his moves ready to block them as I had just done. The Team Evil's striker realizes that I would always be able to neutralize the firey kicks and block them from that distance. So he comes forward with the ball and stands at a distance of half a meter away from the white goal line. I move backwards accordingly towards the goal's net. I am standing at the post's left and can see that it's going to be harder to block those balls of fire from that range **because the demonic kicks weren't meant to make a goal but to injure the goalie the way the previous ones were injured and sent out of the game**. The striker stands in front of the white line with the ball and instead of kicking it in any other direction which could easily make a goal, he throws it directly in my direction. I block it with both my hands in front of my chest but get thrown backwards because of the immense force which is when I wake up with an outward jolt coming right from my heart as if it had been pushed outwards.

I find myself awake now from sleeping on my right side and change my lying position to me now lying on my back. I feel uneasy at the center of my chest because of the inner blow - a weird sensation. So, I put the small cushion lying to my right on top of my chest and pat the position of my heart. It is when I hear this song play in my spirit:

Chandan sa badan..
Chanchal chitman..
Dheeme se tera ye muskuna..

Chandan sa badan
Chanchal chitman..

The song plays for a while as I rest. I was in a very deep sleep when I was woken up. Though I still feel sleepy, tired, and uneasy, I know that I can't go back to sleep again. So, I stay on the bed for a while before getting up.

20:16
I think the devil got offended by the truth that I as a child of God carry His Spirit and it resides in me and nudges at my heart and that I feel it speaking inside my heart at times, and that He allowed me to 'see' - the gift of dreams and visions, and that's why he attacked my eyes and broke my heart open in those visions. I felt such negativity and wickedness coming from him this evening as I saw how they just had to say something insulting all the time and it only made me think of how they must hate me continuously for they say and do things that they do and then I looked at the violent vision revelations and I saw the grounds slowly building for them to manifest. They are going to hate that the Spirit of God resides in me or my heart, leading to them attacking me for they are led by demons or demonic thoughts which are not from God.

6. Swati Di's Eating Routine

Dream-Vision (Past few days): Swati Di's face is right up close in front of mine as she tells me her day's eating routine with a very serious countenance. That she stays hungry mostly but only eats an apple. She was my first roommate in BSc in Saroj Sadan when I came to Delhi. She was in her first year of MSc (from ACBR) at DU back then. She used to leave in the morning and return by evening and would only eat an apple or a patty as she used to be busy most of the day.

7. Bandaged Right Side of the Forehead

Vision (few days back): RS with a bandaged right side of the forehead. The face then changes to another actor's with the crossed bandage staying intact on that side.

The vision reminded me of the sudden pain and flow I had experienced around the top-right side of my forehead.

8. Tall Sporty Death Conqueror with a Sickle

Vision (the night day before yesterday): A semi-animated tall (but not fluffed) Death conqueror dressed in a sleeveless sports t-shirt walks with a few of his other tall fellow men in my left mental view towards the viewer, but he has a wicked expression and is carrying a sickle in his hand to attack me with from a distance.

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24 July 2023
03:28

Song lyrics Heard in the Spirit (since the past 10 minutes):

1. Lambi Judaai

Chaar dino ka pyaar ho rabba
Badi lambi judaai..
Lambi Judaai..

Hotho pe ayi meri jaan.. Duhai..
Lambi Judaai..

Ref: Lambi Judai - Lyrical | Hero | Reshma | Jackie Shroff, Meenakshi Seshadri | 80's Hindi Hits

2. What Counts As Not Hitting Back vs Sinning?

Jesus told to extend one's other cheek to be slapped if one got hit. **But He didn't say to run or walk to the wicked to get slapped!** He said to not even sit or eat in the company of fornicators, adulterers, idolators, and people as such who reject Him. Why will I intentionally go to a wicked scenario when I am called to stay away from it by God? If a wicked man came in front of me and slapped me, I won't slap him back and would stand still like Jesus did in that vision, or perhaps would walk away after the slaps. But I should not 'go' to a wicked man by myself to get hurt unless it's God's Will. If someone me slapped by force, that would be their sin and I wouldn't want to get back at them for I would know that there are all types of in this world and not all think the way God does. So, I will let go of their behavior. **But I will not go to a wicked man for *his* will to be done. God didn't tell us to follow the will of devil and go walking to partake in his ways. He told us to stay away from sin and to forgive if someone sinned against us.** If I go to wicked people to sin, I would be guilty of sin and why will I do that willfully!? Now there are situations when one happens to sin because one can't control one's flesh or doesn't have power over it or is struggling to not sin but ends up sinning – that's a different case. *One can ask God for forgiveness in those cases as one gets sanctified with time and becomes holier.* But I don't face this problem when it comes to sexual immorality because I am able to keep myself in control because I look at the moral aspect of the situation instead of the fleshly aspect.

I struggle with sin when I don't want to sin in the case of food, but I try to not sin even there. And I have slowly learned to deny even the food aspect of the flesh as well as I did intermittently in the past – it was something that I had never done previously but I was able to do it for that length of time because I wanted to follow Jesus instead of my desire to feed. I fell in between, and still do. At times I eat as the Holy Spirit shows me, other times I do it because I can't resist, but many times – I am able to resist. So, I can see that God understands my struggle with food and He sees my heart about it. It has been a very difficult journey for me in denying the flesh when it comes to food because I have always been dependent on it to regulate my difficult emotions and I have been in very emotionally trying times but didn't go ahead with my standard go-to way to handle a stressful situation – God sees that and understands my struggle!

But why would I intentionally run into a situation of partaking in sin when I am perfectly able to control myself in that area of sin? I want to be holier and stay away from sin and not become more degraded in character – that's the deal children of God have with God – to be as Holy as they're able to, to try to attain perfection in their capacity. If I was in a covenant, then I shouldn't be sexually withholding myself – which is also what's written in the Word of God. It is written that the covenant of marriage makes two people *one flesh* and therefore the two are *required* to submit to one another – it's an instruction written in the Holy Word. It is also written that because they become one flesh, they are required to respect each other's body as they do theirs. But I should not go to an unrepentant man who has stripped me publicly and wants to sin more against me and wants me to take on more slaps. The situation wouldn't be equivalent to me being still while taking slaps, but to me taking the hand of the abuser and hitting it on my face amounting to me sinning against my own body which is a temple of God. I think that's why God wanted me to call them dumbasses because they can't distinguish between situations correctly as they don't have the moral godly way to think ingrained in their minds.

When I think in godly terms, I feel a certain weight lift from over my head as if I'm becoming who I am supposed to be. I felt lighter after writing the above because I could completely understand why it wouldn't be God's will for me to partake in their sin the way they want me to. Now if they physically hurt me, I won't want to take my revenge or hit back but I can't sin against my own body.

3. Mujhe Hak Hai..

'I have the right..'
Back during the past year of 2022, I used to often have these chorus lines play intermittently in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Tujhko Jee Bhar KE Mein Dekhu,
Mujhe Hak Hein..
Bas Yu hi Dekhta Jau,
Mujhe Hak hai..

The Lady Sings:
Piya.. Piya..

Piya Piya.. Bole.. Mera Jiya..

The song stops there for in the real-life situation, the lady knows that the guy is not doing the right thing and he doesn't have the right.

Ref: Mujhe Haq Hai - Vivah - Shahid Kapoor, Amrita Rao - Superhit Bollywood Romantic Songs

4. 'Na-Hak Jo Paap Karega Re..'

'The one who sins because of a lack of right..'

Now this song often plays in my Spirit:

(Highlighted in the Spirit):

Na-hak jo paap karega	The one who sins against someone having no right or authority over that person
Bin mange maut marega re..	Will die a death he didn't ask for..

The song lyrics:

Na-hak jo paap karega re	The one who sins against someone having no right or authority over that person
Vo apne aap marega re..	Will die on his own..
Bin Yeshu doob marega re..	Without Jesus, he will drown and die..
Bin Masih ke doob marega re..	Without Messiah, he will drown and die..

Ref: Mukadma Hoga Re Kar lo ek wakil | Jesus song in hindi | मुकदमा होगा रे कर लो एक वाकील

But the above is not what I want for him – to die on his own. **He could repent before God/Jesus wholeheartedly, fast and pray, and see what Jesus tells him.** God may change His mind to judge him. **Because without repentance and a change of heart, judgment is sure** as was shown. And not

just him, I too will be getting physically hurt as the revelations manifest. When it's still time, he should repent with a change of heart of choosing the right way. God can still choose to inflict judgment on him though he has repented (He sees the heart and forgives as is seen throughout the Bible – when people repented, God relented His judgment), or he may as well be punished by the devil for leaving him, in which case he will see the unjust and betraying side of the devil/the serpent race. It's up to God and God's righteous judgment. I didn't deserve, in principle, to go through what I did. But I took it as the Will of God for me.

5. The Bloody Head

Vision (a few days back): A short-heighted guy in a white tunic is lying crumbled on his side on the road with his head covered with blood.

Well, this is not a good sight as compared to the sight of the man living a righteous life with a godly mindset. God will rather have His children repent, change their inner selves, and turn to Him.
The scene looked so terrible!

(Repent and ask God for forgiveness!)

1:31

6. Sushant Singh Rajput Proposes & Gets Hit

Vision (~15 minutes back): In a small view frame of about 4-5 inches with a dark background, Sushant Singh Rajput dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside black pants gets down on one knee with a smile with a bouquet of colorful flowers in one hand. The act repeats twice. But as he does so, a huge fluffed black figure is revealed to be present behind him with a long and sharp weapon lifted with both its hands. The dark armoured figure hits the centre of his head strongly from behind. The hit also gets repeated a few times.

The vision was followed by a bearded face of RS appearing in the view facing to the right which then turned to me and rushed in my direction.

From <https://mail.yahoo.com/d/folders/2/messages/71330>

5:18

7. 'You are my fire - the one desire!'

And then at times, I hear the chorus of this song in my Spirit:
I Want It That Way - Backstreet Boys (Lyrics) 🎵

10:52

8. Dream (Morning):

I am walking forward into a narrow corridor open ended at my left side, and stop at a room to my right lit in white light. I see a fluffed beige monkey sitting inside near the open door. The room isn't my PG's. The monkey walks out and another monkey comes walking from the inside. (**Reminds me of my nickname – Bander – Hindi for Monkey**) A forest area extends ahead of the room when one looks below with the top of the forest reaching a foot or so above the corridor's level, though there are some trees along the sides that are too tall, and there are a few thin stems of climbers wrapped onto the sidewalls at the right end of the corridor. I can see that the other monkey is coming at me which scares me a bit. So, I turn away from him and rush outside the room and jump out of the corridor floating forward above the forest area. It looked like a beautiful place to live in. Though I got scared of the first monkey at first look, his calm countenance told me that he was very well-behaved as he walked out quietly. The second monkey scared me a bit as he rushed after me and followed until a distance.

I stop midway above the forest as I find someone and engage in a talk.

I am now moving inside a building, and I walk by a place in it where I see:
Ranbir Kapoor stands with Deepika Padukone on an elevated circular white stage of about 1.5 meters in diameter. Both are wrapped in a white towel. RK stands facing DP with his back towards the viewer. So, he is covering most of her. He has the white towel wrapped around his waist and DP has it wrapped in the way of a vertical rope, but their obscenity is not visible in sight because of the camera's angle and their moves. They bathe while moving in localized contemporary slow and stretchy artistic dance moves at their positions while moving their towels around in a way that keeps both covered but also wipes off the water. Towards the end of their wipe dance, the camera moves closer to their right with DP in sight as they hug and cover each other in a slow dance move.

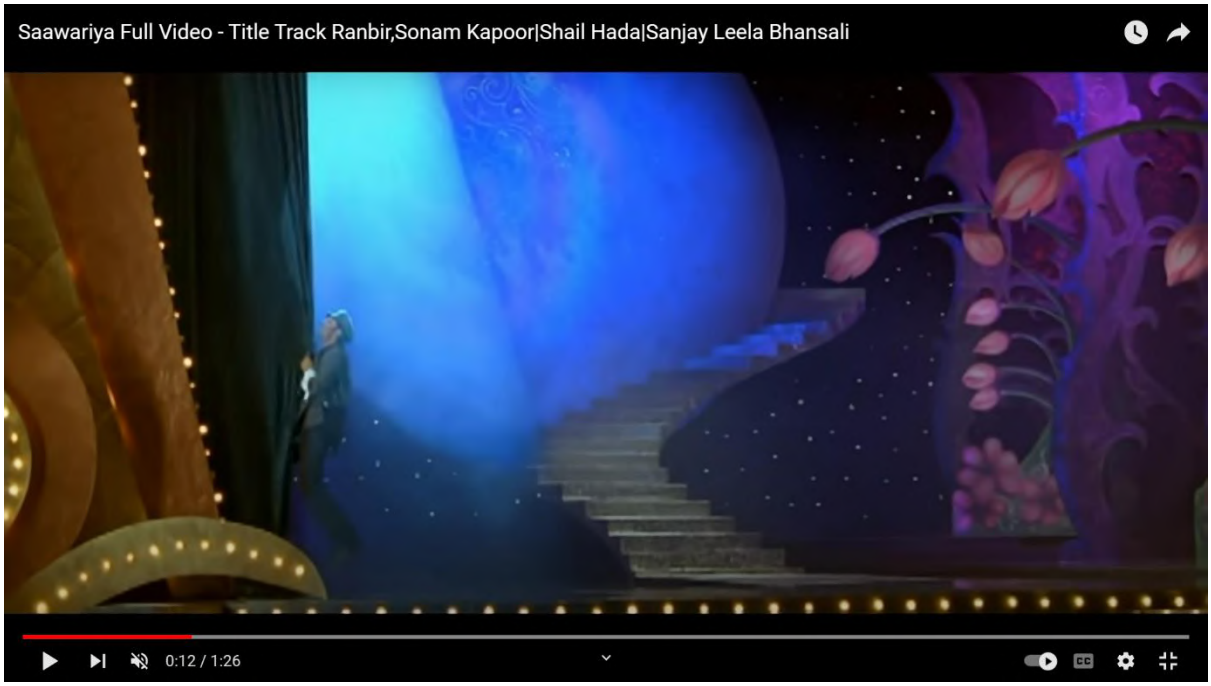
This part of the dream repeated thrice. Whenever I would pass by that space, I found them on that elevated circular stage.

And when I wrote the above dance part of the dream, I heard in my Spirit the entire chorus of the title track of the movie Saawariya.

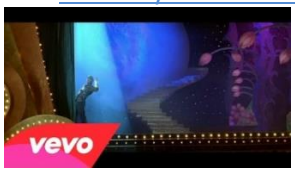
Ohhh Doli Mein Bhitake
Sitaro Se Sajaa Ke
Zamane Se Churake
Le Jaye Ga Ek Rooz Tera Udake Jiya..
Saawariya Hha Hha Haa
Saawariya Hha Hha Haa
Saawariya.. Ohhhh
Saawariya.

Jesus will one day snatch us from the world and take us away to His kingdom: the resurrection.

The path to heaven is open through the sacrifice of Jesus. Recall: The vision of Jesus standing at the top of a golden staircase with me standing at the bottom in an environment lit with golden light.



Ref: Saawariya Full Video - Title Track Ranbir,Sonam Kapoor|Shail Hada|Sanjay Leela Bhansali



The dream continued:

A task gets completed. It's night, and I am walking and singing a song out in the open street with a friend.

I am now inside a building and on my way out somewhere when my dad asks me to take some printouts for him. I take some out the there's a problem in printing out the rest.

Though I know I have to fast, I am eating Chole Bhaturas. And I have already eaten once, but I end up eating again. I am now full, but I still choose to take a plate of it and am now on the road to the multistorey building of my dept with the plate in my hand and also a polythene with French fries in it with my bag held at the back. As I walk further and the building's side comes into sight, I see a submersible planted there with water rushing to the left. I continue walking towards the building and catch sight of Daksh Sir parking his convertible on the right side behind some vehicles already present in front of me. When we both reach the narrow pathway going through two soiled lawns into the classrooms/teaching block of the dept at the same time, I see that he is dressed in a half-sleeved white vest over dhoti and gestures me with a smile and a hand to go ahead with my work in the dept. I feel happy and continue walking ahead with the plate still in my hand.

I am sitting in front of vertical glass windows on a slab along with some other youngsters of my age. And I am telling them that I was told that I only had depth and that that's why I was rejected. I repeat it to them a few times. 'Vo keh rhe the ki mere ander sirf Gehrai hai..' – 'They were saying that I only have depth (of thinking, feelings, emotions, sensuality etc.')

9. Sis Bia Revelations

9.1 "I'm no match with her"

Vision (past few days): Sis Bia dressed in a full-sleeved long and boxy white shirt sparsely populated with groups of tiny multicolored floral prints with her hair tied low at the back in a bun walks away in a well-lit white background away from the viewer with a group of colorful balloons extending sideways in her right hand as she says, "I'm no match with her."

I was thinking yesterday how she was better than most women and was living a holy and godly lifestyle in the Lord. How she was focused on her growth in the Lord despite her many duties as a wife and mother when she had just conceived her baby. I also saw in her videos together with her husband how she both submitted to him while respecting him but also stood out with her own mind. She emanates a holy aura and is not someone boisterous or who wants to hurt others intentionally through words or deeds. She wants to move forward in her journey with the Lord by using her artistic skill of painting to paint prophetic expressions from the Holy Spirit. I understood her heart for the same as I watched the video she made with her baby yesterday. Amidst the presence of ungodly and satanic women who propagate the statutes of devil, it's a blessing to be able to find a company with Godly women who follow the Lord.

9.2 Sis Bia Gets A Golden Holy Spirit Bath

Vision (last night): The upper half of Sis Bia until her shoulders with her open curly hair spread at the back is shown in a dark background as she gets a wide golden yellow outpouring of the Holy Spirit from above and looks ravished while it's falling on her.

I was praying yesterday late at night for a huge outpouring of the Holy Spirit on her after I watched her video. I also prayed that if I was failing in my job and not doing it properly, then a similar anointing be put on her. But then she has a different path set towards living a 'normal' life in terms of receiving abuse (mental or emotional), which is good, for with a mind untainted with abuse she may be able to do her job better with greater mental freshness in the lack of oppression. Though I see that our joy comes from the Lord and not from the world, I won't deny that if I wasn't in the abusive situation that I am in, I would've been physically and mentally in a much better place.

And I also pray that God fills her life with an abundant creative expression of the Holy Spirit which not only expresses His Will but also flows through the tracts of her own mental creative faculties instead of her having to work against them - giving her a feeling of fulfillment and contentment obtained by the creative expressive release.

She is already an e.g. for other women of God by the way she lives and intends to use her God-given talents for the purpose of the Kingdom of God.

I also prayed **that God fills both Akhila and Death Conqueror with the Holy Spirit,** which is better than judgment, for the presence of the Holy Spirit leads to a better self by default, as it leads us to become more like Christ instead of *justifying our sins*. The sinners and abusive ones are the ones who need the Holy Spirit for them to be godlier. But they would've to believe in Christ and submit to His mind instead of following their own which is hard for the demonically influenced to do for their tendency is to do the opposite - force others to submit to *their wickedness*. But with God all things are possible. Godly people follow and teach/suggest or contend for *holiness*.

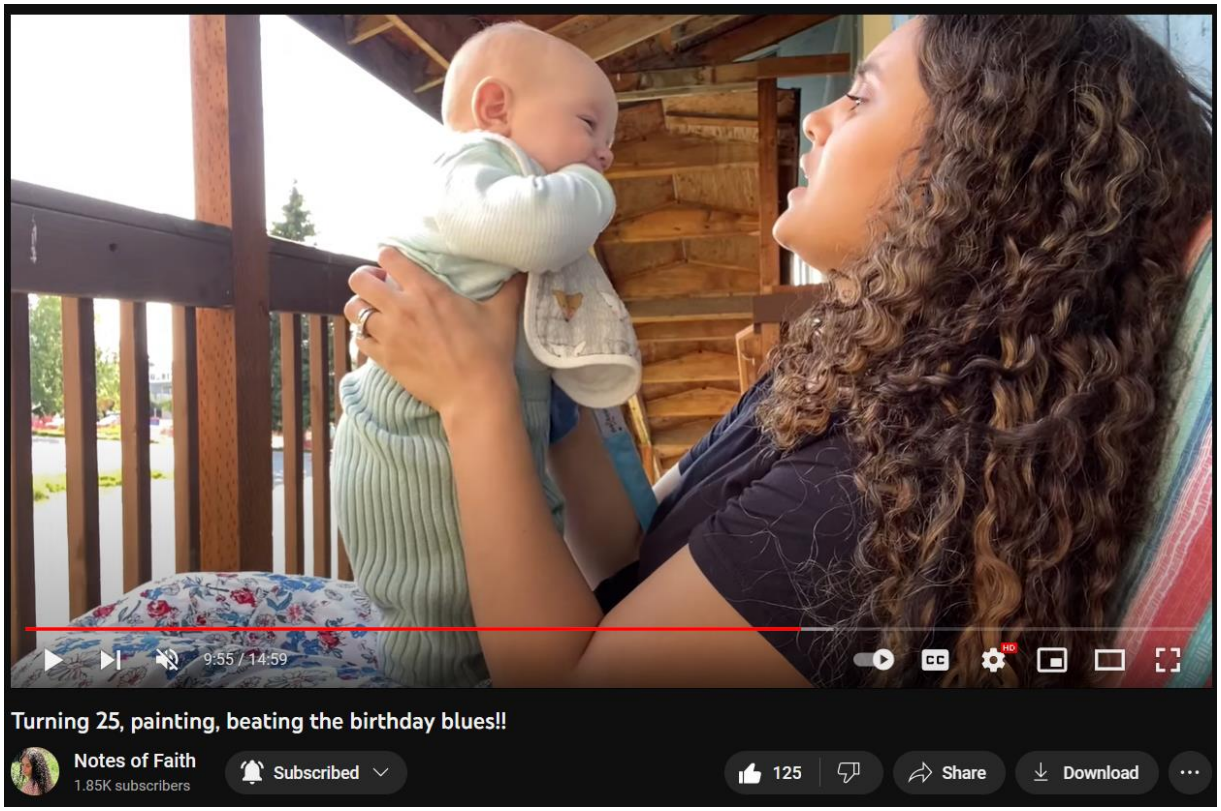
Additionally, her tiny and cute baby in the video caught my attention with his adorable acts as he kept chewing on his hand throughout while she talked to the camera, intermittently saying nice things to the baby.

Later it reminded me of the vision in which I saw the fat diaper infant avatar of Death Conqueror sitting at the left corner of my table lying to the right of the cooler as he kept chewing on his foot lifting it up high to his mouth and holding and keeping it in place with both his hands with the other foot hanging down while an unusually dark-complexioned Akhila dressed in a brown jacket over a shirt stood at the other of the table facing him and said nice things to him with her usual huge smile and hair tied low at the back. The situation seemed to be resembling that of Bia and her baby in the video which made me think that we indeed are on the track of the Will of God as previously shown by God.

Akhila’s clothing in that vision is what would count as Holy, and not the clothing of a tight crop blouse over pants which their minds tainted with the world so like - though they take a shirt on top, it doesn't serve the purpose and is still unholy. Wearing a loose T-shirt is still better than a tight blouse over pants. God exemplified the holiness of clothing through Akhila's look in that vision. They indeed are the mom-child duo as confirmed by Bia's video with her baby.

Note to Bia:
So, Bia can be now happy that without her having to paint anything, the Holy Spirit was working through her even while she was making the video with her baby that would correspond to the vision God showed me when she wasn't even knowing that she was doing something prophetic. She unknowingly made a prophetic video. And that's how the Spirit often works though at other times, it can give us specific instructions as well.
We don't and can't really choose how God uses us. He can choose to not use our well-cherished talents but talk through simple daily routine activities as well.

But I do pray that **God leads in His timing for her paintings to be created with the fire of expression of His Holy Spirit.**



Ref: Turning 25, painting, beating the birthday blues!!

10. KA and The Groin

I've been having these visions intermittently since yesterday. The visions continued even today with increased creativity. I can already feel Glory's anger boil because while I was writing the above, I saw him calling me 'Randiii' in a stuffed heavy and angry voice! I don't know why does he and his people have to call me that. But let me first write the complete series of visions. I was lying on my floor bed last night when I started having these revelatory visions. And they continued throughout the day, when I was working on laptop, or when I doing some other chore.

While lying on my floor bed:
Vision(s): I saw KA between my legs as he was splitting away my vertically folded knees continued by him licking my groin. It seemed very clean-shaven though in the vision. He continued licking between

the lobes. His tongue being shown as too thick and large, intermittently like a doggy. He was then sucking and lightly chewing the inners of my groin. I was only observing the revelations. The doggy licks from down to up covered the entire inner region of the groin.

This day the vision continued for the most part of the day until now. This time I saw him dropping kisses with one-second breaks on my vagina. One after the other followed by lightly sucking and chewing the inner lobes and sucking the clitoris, at times sucking the outer lobes as well. The vision was so clear and shown in a well-lit environment of white light. He then bit the slightly less than a cm long pink clitoris in the middle. I could tell that it wasn't mine because I knew my groin. But then I thought perhaps God is giving me grace by showing it as something that it is not. He continued sucking the pink clitoris and biting it in the middle followed by dropping kisses at the vagina. He didn't seem lustful at all. He seemed to be expressing his love in a gentle way. He dropped many kisses at the vagina of the lady in the vision followed by sucking and licking her groin all over.

The visions would begin abruptly anytime and would interfere with what I was writing at the moment and would continue for long, his upper half being dressed in his full-sleeved white shirt.

At times, it's like he's all over in my room. Because the visions suddenly increased in frequency this day and I would see his presence here and there as he would come up and hug me from behind as shown in the Spirit. I wondered if the presence was related to the position of the cameras. I don't know.

****

I also realized a minute back that it was better to pray before starting a worship session - pray about the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on the session, that it gets filled by His leading and leads me to play what's pleasing to His ears and what He wants me to play in *my* capacity since I am an advanced beginner, not moderately skilled- but somewhere between the level of a beginner and a moderately skilled person.

I also understood the significance of the vision in which I slapped Death Conqueror incessantly without him resisting but taking on more slaps quietly with closed eyes. **The vision shows that if I slapped him because he sinned against me, then he isn't supposed to hit back but keep offering his cheek for further slaps as it would be a Godly thing to do like it is written in the Bible – when slapped on one cheek, offer the other but within even a more righteous context here.**

****

11. Observing vs Knowing

I can observe a person and make a list on a daily basis of the activities he/she partakes in. But it wouldn't tell me anything about that person unless I knew his/her mind – which is what's called 'knowing'. Knowing helps us allocate the right place, context, and weight to the activities or behavior of the person while observing only leads to making false judgments by looking at the observed behavior without knowing the inner self. Observing can lead to knowing with time, but it may not as well. While, when one *knows*, one doesn't need to observe. I feel as if RS and KA now *know* me to a great extent; but Glory knows me as well, but I don't know where we have the blockage, and Death

Conqueror seems to only observe me. It also reflects the greater emotional intelligence of RS and KA.

The behavior of people is at times too shady.

A person does a variety of things, but knowing helps in putting those things at their appropriate places, magnifying and stressing some while diminishing the others as one gets to know more of the person.

In the same way, **we have to *know* God instead of just observing His creation or what He does**.

12. Some More Revelations

When I was done writing this, I saw:
Vision: The upper half of KA dressed in a white tunic set with his forehead getting quick and repeated hits with the abrupt erection. The forehead hits were unprecedently high in frequency than all the previous visions I had. The vision repeated itself a few times.

I then set out to the Durga Medical Store to buy Kayam Tablets when the vision continued with a guy resembling Death Conqueror say, "Mein tere layak nahi hu" ("I'm not worthy of you.") followed by him saying it in Haryanvi - "Mein tere layak Konya."

God thinks he is worthy of being loved by Him (and God is perfect) but he has to repent and turn to His golden path leaving his own.

13. Witnessing our Weaknesses Should Keep Us Humble

I think seeing my repeated weakness of flesh when it comes to food also serves in keeping me humble for I might as well have become too boastful of how I was able to 'not sin', or follow everything I was told. But I can't say that because I ate more than what God showed me that day when he showed RS eating a *bite* of roti with aloo gajar matar. I was supposed to eat one chapatti, but I took two along with some lentils as well. He didn't get angry at me for eating more. We should try to triumph over the weak nature of our flesh but seeing ourselves fall should keep us humble and in repentance as we walk ahead in conquering over our sin. But it should be noted that my taking of two chapattis instead of one isn't an act of sinning against another person by causing them physical, mental, or emotional harm, but it's a transgression against what **God** showed me.

22:50
The chorus of this song has been playing in my Spirit for the past two hours

14. Yeshu Naam Mila

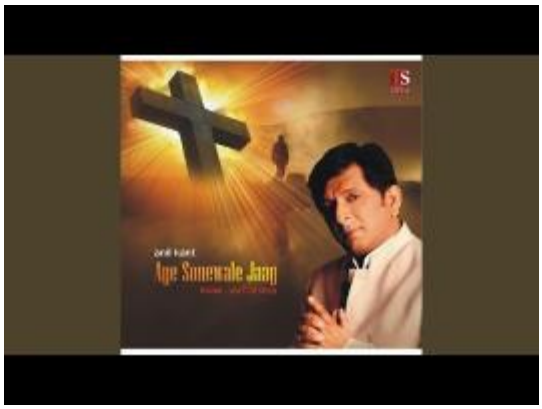
'I received the name of Jesus'

The Guy sings:

Yeshu naam mila	**I received the name of Jesus**
Yeshu naam mila	**I received the name of Jesus**

Mera Jeevan Sawar Gya.. **My life got beautifully transformed**
Mera Jeevan Sawar Gya.. **My life got beautifully transformed..**

Ref: yesu naam mila



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25 July 2023
00:23

1. Legalism Vs. Freedom & Love

A very good Holy Spirit-led message given by Brother Andrew:

And I would like to add to the statement in which he seemed to imply that 'legalism is about never looking at a woman'.
We are called to not look at others with lust and sin. A man 'can' look at a woman and not sin - that's what Jesus implied by avoiding committing adultery and fornication through eyes. Both the clothing of the other person and the eyes of the onlooker have to be modest. One should have clean eyes, though one may be looking at many people dressed in a variety of ways. For me, I get affected if made to look at the nudity of people I love. I wouldn't want the public to see them in immodest clothing. However, I will also give them grace if I can see that their intentions aren't to grab attention or highlight their nudity.

Legalism Vs. Freedom & Love

2. The Wicked Onlookers Have Immodest Eyes

We are not called to dress immodestly to make others sin, nor are we called to intentionally highlight the nudity of a covered person because no matter what the clothing is, it can't be a closed perfect circle or rectangle and there are always going to be some curves which pseudo-religious people highlight to insult the person who is wearing those clothes with the right intent.

In any cloth that you wear, there's always going to be an angle or a cavity that will reveal the nudity of that person. Immoral wicked people try to peek where they shouldn't be peeking.

The abusers know that I don't like immodest clothing and try to be holy so they find a way to reveal my nudity. It only shows who they are, and has nothing to do with me. They are strippers who strip women who don't let whorish men like them touch them.

Shame on these people for abusing and stripping a woman of God whom He called for His purpose! They don't have any respect for people of God and therefore – God – shows how high-minded and prideful they are. They've clearly demonstrated it! I don't need to know their hypocritical judgments because God sees my heart and corrects me by Himself if He sees I need to change in an area of my life! But they don't change in aspects that are greatly wrong and which they 'know' are wrong!

Earlier This Night

I was sitting on the floor resting against the other bed working on my laptop when I saw KA standing to my left dressed in a thin, short, and fitted white T-shirt with a horizontal print over light blue denim jeans. I saw this vision as a third person while sitting at my place.

Vision: We started kissing and ended up against my wardrobe at the back. I was touching him all over as we kissed profusely. I grabbed his protruding ass followed by opening his Jeans' zip followed by yet another danda on his forehead. I saw a wavy ejaculation towards the observing-me resembling the water flow from a submersible as he moved wavily against the wardrobe with the vision-me over him. The vision ended after a while.

2:15

I was singing a worship song when I had this series of visions.

3. The Trio Worships Together

Vision: I saw KA dressed in a white t-shirt over light blue denim jeans standing to my left taking some slow steps backwards but as I continued singing, two red love hearts appeared in front of his eyes and he quickly came and sat close to my left with his body facing me and was listening to me intently. After a while, RS appeared at my right side in his blue & white cheetah-printed tracksuit and he too had two red love hearts in front of his eyes as he looked at me with his face turned in my direction as he sat next to me. After a further while, as I continued in my worship, I saw my hands hold their hands through their fingers. It was almost as if we three were in it together with me singing and them rejoicing silently sitting along with me - KA to my left and RS to my right.

I was singing this song:
Yeshu Prabhu Dhanyawaad | ONE TRIBE | Season 2 - YouTube

The next time I sang, I saw both bring their faces around my neck beside my cheek on each side carrying a smile on their faces.

I surmised that the demonic attacks I had been facing were from the devil and not a demon or the likes. It was so because it was devil's dragon head that I had seen in the Spirit that night as it pressed on my raised hands from above when I started to pray. So it occurred to me that it was devil who came directly at me from above and that I would have to keep fighting or resisting him in the Spirit.

5:23

I woke up from this dream a while back.

4. Dream:

Towards the end of a line of yards/empty plots to my right, I enter into a yard through a door. The yards have walls built around them with a door. As I walk ahead, I find some grass growth and a washing machine fixed in the cemented wall opposite the door. I'm carrying my dirty clothes to be washed and many unpacked bathing soap bars in my hands. There's a square-shaped hole at the wall's bottom left. I put my clothes in the machine and the soap bars in the square hole. All soap bars have their outer coverings intact. I go outside and find that the Police has seized the parked car, and other stuff present on the road. I am now sitting in a Rickshaw and waiting for my 2021 ex-roommate Pinky from A-16. She takes a while before joining me on the ride. She's dressed in a saree, but I don't know why. On my way home, I keep coming across different doppelgangers of KA on the road. When I reach home I find myself transferring milk from one vessel into another using a long ladle. Apparently, we've to give it to someone. My mom comes up with another container of milk and explains to me what's to be done. I go back to the yard to gather my stuff as I've to take them back home. I gather my clothes lying on the ground and put them back in the machine with the missing front wall. There is a person present on the other side of the wall behind the machine and I can hear his steps. I now pick up the soap bars from the square hole and I can see the legs of the guy through the few holes at the bottom of the wall as he moves around. He starts saying something to me that is neutral to hear but isn't nice either. He says a few more sentences carrying an unsafe aura around them. I don't feel like I know this guy in the dream as he is hidden behind the wall. My two medium-sized grey-colored sacks of cash are also lying there beside the machine. One bigger, one smaller. I had put all my stuff there together in the yard. It seems that the guy wants my stuff, and though he's not saying it, I can tell that he is capable of picking it up and leaving. I don't feel good around him because of his subtle tone and the way he's talking. My hands are filled with soap bars already. And I am wondering how will I shift all that stuff outside the yard quickly in one go before the guy attempts stealing. And then he says, "**I want your parent's money.**" while bending and making his deep red shirt finally checkered in blue worn over blue denim jeans visible. He extends his hand through another hole in the wall a meter or so away from me to pick up my sack of cash when I abruptly wake up with the vision of the bent guy coming at me from behind the bed flashing briefly in continuation with the dream in front of my eyes as I open them and jump out of sleep.

After I woke up, I saw that I had only slept for a few hours. I thought of writing out the dream but then I was also still under sleep's influence. It was then that I saw Jesus standing behind me with a long rod in His head coming at my head with all His might. I woke up after this.

8:36

5. Fresh Revelations:

5.1 Closed Eye

Vision: A swollen closed eye with small eyelids.

5.2 Woman with Long Thick Brownish Hair

Vision (while resting on the bed around half an hour back): The back of a woman with very long and thick brownish hair, dressed fully in a long white dress, faces me as she is dancing with a guy resembling RS between the two beds slowly in a duet with their hands to the right joined together and extended outwardly.

I thought that why was God showing me the vision of hair that long that reached near the lady's knees when I don't even exclusively like long hair for people don't seem beautiful to me because of them. But I appreciated God's given vision anyway. Because it's still beautiful in itself and many others will like and appreciate those hair.

5.3 RS Kneads the Dough

Vision (about 15 minutes back while having tea in my room): The side-view of Ranveer Singh dressed in a blue and white cheetah-printed 'suit' kneading a thick blob of flour with both hands while looking at me with a strong expression. He was doing it on the steel slab in front of the gas stove in this PG's kitchen and the kneaded flour had the shape of a horizontal cylinder while he continued kneading it with a serious expression.

12:40

I read the Bible chapters Judges 6 and 9 earlier today in the dept. Judges 6 talked about the nature of Gideon and Judges 9 about the nature of Abimelek.

While I was still on Judges 6, I was reminded of the song 'Visions of Gideon' from the movie 'Call Me By Your Name', almost as if it was being highlighted to me in the Spirit.

6. Visions of Gideon

I have loved you for the last time..
Is it a video.. Is it a video..

I've touched you for the last time..
Is it a video.. Is it a video..

For the love, the laughter,
I flew up to your arms..
Is it a video.. Is it a video..

I have touched you for the last time..
Visions of Gideon.. Visions of Gideon..

I have kissed you for the last time..
Visions of Gideon.. Visions of Gideon..

For the love, the laughter,
I flew up to your arms..
Visions of Gideon.. Visions of Gideon..

Visions of Gideon.. Visions of Gideon..

Visions of Gideon

The only people it brought to my mind somehow were RS & KA.

Ref: Visions of Gideon- Sufjan Stevens (Call Me By Your Name Soundtrack) High Quality

I don't know what the song implies but it only signals to the time which would be our last together.

And when I was on Judges 9, I came across details that resembled the visions I had back when I was at home during the past month. The vision in which I was sitting on a bike behind RS on top of a mountain cliff when he was getting ready to accelerate ahead off the cliff to get down from the mountain with another mountain present in front of us at some distance. The vision was followed by another semi-animated vision with the view of a mountain shaped in the facial figure of Alan Watts passing by to the left as if the viewer was moving to the right.

Gideon was a righteous man who followed the Lord God, while Abimelek his son from a slave girl was wicked and killed his father Gideon's 70 sons, his own brothers, to gain the throne.

When I was sitting in the church hall a few Sundays back, I opened my Bible when the church had not yet begun, and the page that opened was Judges 9 with 'Nature of Abimelek' as my eyes went straight to it. That very day was also the day that the Pastor gave us Judges 6 and 9 to be read as homework. **Death Conqueror has the nature of Abimelek.** Abimelek got his judgment eventually as the words said by the only son who had managed to escape his slaughter came to be true. The way Abimelek died due to his skull being hit by a grinding stone thrown by a woman also reminded me of the vision of the bloody head of Devdas, and the later vision of a short-heighted man lying on the road with a bloody head. I also got reminded of Shahrukh Khan in a white tunic throwing a stone at me under the open sky. Though I don't think I would be the one to do that because I have been

mentally preparing for healing him as was shown to me in my first healing dream back in 2020 – it could be someone else or perhaps more than one person or an accident.

Later today I went to have brunch in the outer canteen as it kept getting highlighted to me, and the song lyric **'Rooh-e-aa..'** also kept intermittently playing in my Spirit - it has played in my Spirit previously as well. Judges 6 with the mention of Gideon made me recall the song 'Visions of Gideon'. So, after I returned to my lab, I searched the song on YouTube. It had been quite long since I had listened to it. On seeing the results, the name of the movie - 'Call Me By Your Name' struck me like an epiphany as I understood how it pertained to God calling me by the name of RS and KA as some revelations had their facial/bodily forms used as a label to represent me. Additionally, God had already called me by my own name back in 2020 when I was at home. I had fallen asleep in bed when I was woken up by the calling of my name 'Kartika' coming right from my heart which had me sit right up as I woke up. So, if God has audibly called me by my name Kartika, and then He is representing me as RS and KA in revelations, it would imply that God has called them as well. In the same way, God called Karishma Kapoor, Kareena Kapoor, Ranbir Kapoor, Shahrukh Khan and others by my name.

I saw the song come alive for us for we are called by the same name by God. It actually goes along with all the people whom God gave me mixed revelations with. The two male characters of the movie had found their lifetime love in each other. **Though the movie supports homosexuality, it's not what the revelations contend for, but for the hearty bond that the two had which they carried in their hearts throughout their lives as was revealed when the older one got married to a woman and had a family. Homosexuality is a sin and shouldn't be practiced. However, one can form deep soulful bonds with the same sex lacking the sexual element – that's also how the children of God are supposed to love God and each other.**

1 Samuel 18:1 (NIV)
18 After David had finished talking with Saul, **Jonathan became one in spirit with David, and he loved him as himself.**

And when I wrote the above para, I heard the lyrics:

Ja Bewafa Ja, Humein Pyaar Nahi Karna
Tanha Hi Jeelenge Hum
Jab Hai Tanha Marna..
Ja Bewafa Ja, Humein Pyaar Nahi Karna.

Ref: Jaa Bewafa Jaa Full Video Song - Altaf Raja | Best 90's Hindi Song

I don't know who this is. But I'm a committed and faithful person in a covenant bond and I don't fornicate either. I couldn't have thought of the revelations by myself had I not received them first from God and which is what changed my heart because they were given by God and I am called by God. So, if He is showing me something, it must have a purpose – not to sin **but to save as many as possible at the cost of His blood and breaking people out of the matrix**. It made me look at and learn how I could love but not be sinning outside of a covenant bond. When I am with Glory, I will still love KA and RS, but I won't be sinning. Even now, God gives me revelations that reveal the truth about different people, not necessarily RS and KA. But looking at the number of revelations He gave me about them, it tells that **He must be having an exclusive special eye on them! They are His children** like others whom He showed me things about. **Why would God focus that much on just a few out of everyone? Because those people are *that* important for Him to save. He sees their hearts and sees the kind of love they deserve. And His love is Perfect. God leaves the 99 and goes after His one lost sheep – that's His nature. Without their role, who knows if the wedding dream that God showed me would've manifested, though it still awaits its timing.**

God brought us together in Spirit. It was not me.

What if God used the labels of RS and KA for Glory as well? The fleshly revelations won't be a sin in that case. But only God knows which is which. I only know that I want all the people God gave me revelations with in Heaven with me. They are not going to be males or females there, so it doesn't matter to me if they're males or females here.

7. The Morning Visions after I was ready for dept:

Seen as a third person:
I saw KA dressed in his usual attire of a white shirt behind me with his hands holding and pressing on my breasts from behind the way the lover of the married lady in the movie 'Unfaithful' held her while she leaned back on him with closed eyes. Though in the movie she was naked, I was fully dressed in my shirt that I wore today, and leaned backwards with closed eyes on KA behind me with his face to my throat's left. The vision was followed by the naked upper half of a darker dusky KA behind me doing the same thing.

The vision repeated in the afternoon with the naked upper half of a dark RS behind me with his hand on my right breast.

I don't wanna be that lady from 'Unfaithful'.

It seems like a mess that has been created. But I am not the creator of it. I only wrote what I saw and my heart changed accordingly. Don't blame me. I have loved truly. Though the earthly journeys may be different, we will converge at the end as we all rise up in our glorified bodies through the power of God's Holy Spirit.

I have been hearing the chorus of this song since noon:
The Guy sings:

Humnave Mere
Tu hai to meri saansein chale
Btade kaise mein jiyunga tere bina..

Ho..

Fasle na de.. ki mein hu aasre tere..
Btade kaise mein jiyunga tere bina..

Ref: Humnava Mere (lyrics) | Jubin Nautiyal

This started playing in my Spirit after I wrote about the nature of Abimelek.

The Lady sings:
Tujhsa is jahan mein aur koi hai nahi
Tujh bin aasra mera hai na kahi..
Rahun teri baahon mein priyatam mere
Tu hi mera sarvasv Yeshu mere.

Ref: TERI AARADHANA | Ft. Jessy Robin, Robinson Shalu, Philemon Anand, Sofia Shalu | One Tribe

On reaching PG, when I came near the left, I saw :
The face of KA in a white shirt with him giving punches directly at my face with his boxing gloves on.

Vision (few days back): I saw the upper half of RS dressed in an embroidered white sherwani. It was in series with other visions.

The fact that God gave me a limited view in the Spirit is representative of the fact that He wanted things to progress in a way that *He* decided.

8. Dream (late afternoon):

I visit a house with my dad due to some reason. Apparently, I have to learn to operate a machine. I find Sonu Nigam there and he's supposed to teach me something.

I am out of the house and in a street but I see Sonu Nigam peeking sideways at me from behind a cemented wall at the left turn. It looks like it's dark and it seems to be late evening.

I find myself walking with a girl in what looks like the corridor joining Miranda House hostel to its college area. We seem to be walking in the direction of the college area. I see our front view as a third person. I see a girl walking on the ground below the elevated area of the corridor. She is having something in a glass - perhaps tea. The girl walking beside me tells me that the girl has been taking admission in the college every year in the same class and is just pretending to be pursuing a degree - that she doesn't really intend to complete her degree but will continue taking admission in the course (much like the Cullens repeating the same degrees for they live long). The girl with the glass keeps walking while silently looking at me with a weird expression and stops at a spot, while we both continue moving. I tell the girl with me that I had seen that girl previously in college as well and that I didn't think she just wanted to pass the time by keeping repeating the same class.

We now get down on the ground to the left of the corridor. It is dark but the surroundings are still visible. A weapon is found lying on the ground which causes a rush among the students present and someone rushes to call the teacher. The weapon consists of a metallic black structure with many long horizontal blades inside an open boxy shell. The teacher says that it was the weapon of the devil that had been found on the ground. They pass the weapon to me and while previously it was bigger and black and looked dangerous, now I see that it is nothing but a beige wooden dumble with a 1.5 feet long connecting stick separating the two ends. It doesn't seem too threatening to me.

Sis Bia & Her Husband

I see Sis Bia in the crowd with her child to my left. She then goes into the background and her husband Brother Philip comes forward wearing a hooded black attire standing to my left. Weirdly, I stroke the hair on his chin lightly once out of sisterly love. He doesn't usually dress like that but he came forward in a black hooded attire. It seems like **the hostel ground is carrying a gathering of believers resembling the gathering of students at Hogwarts when the student's living premises or some other place of importance was attacked**. Though the movie is satanic as it promotes witchcraft, this part of the dream seems **a Godly version of a school of believers who are taught to not sin in order to not give satan (representing Voldemort) power over them, and to live by the Holy Spirit and what it tells them.**

The Group Dance Practice

I see the children practice together for a group dance they've to perform in a long act. They are coupled in a column with two lines of people facing each other who are learning to perform a duet in

synchrony. I observe it for a while after which the entire sequence of the dance events is quickly flashed once to show that the events have been rehearsed again for the performance.

There's girl (it was perhaps me) who makes her dad watch a movie being excited that he was going to like it.

The movie begins with a 6-8 years old girl singing alone sitting at the leftmost corner of one of the rows of a filled auditorium. She is dressed in what seemed like a navy blue suit. It is night and dark. She is singing slowly in a serious tone and her song lyrics had meaning. Her part is followed by another girl – older by a few years – dressed in an orange T-shirt tucked inside pants, who sings in a slightly rocky contemporary tone while moving sideways on one of the wide stairs to the previous girl's left – the staircase separating the two vertically slanted columns of the auditorium. A boy child shorter in height than her is sitting down on the same stair near the column to the left. She changes the tone of the song with the last line of her part ending with Karnaaaa.. Sharnaaaa.. Parnaaaa.. Tarnaaaa.. – being said with breaks which she repeated twice. I can see that it is a children's movie. I am wondering what my dad is thinking of it.

While the song plays, the scene now shifts to the already rehearsed next dance part that has two rows of people dancing in a duet in the manner of the lined group duet scene from the movie Pride & Prejudice. But in the dream, the dance has semi-animated performers. The dance has the two rows parting in the middle with the performers moving backwards paying the way for performers at the back to be in sight. The rows have groups of people dressed in the same manner with the male row of one group dressed in navy blue suits with a white shirt with women dressed in the same code standing opposite to them. The men of this group have unusually long noses and the dance is performed in a lit white background.

The dream ends with the view of a bearded RS with neck-length hair dressed in a brown suit with a white shirt inside raising both his hands. I recall that they were stretched downwards during the rehearsal. So I point him to the conflict. He then takes his hands down.

21:57
Additionally, when I wrote the Visions of Gideon revelation on this page and was focused on 'Is it a video.. Is it a video..', the sentence "It's a photo" from the dream 'Christian Gets Arrested' was highlighted to me.

I heard this elongated shout yesterday in my Spirit:
'Randiii……' ('Whore……')

I heard this in the Spirit this evening:
'Randi Hai Tu Randi'

Worship Song lyrics (heard in the spirit):
Tere chune se.. tere chune se.. Masih ke chune se..
Mera jeevan sawar gya..

Mera jeewan sawar gya..

Yeshu Naam Mila.. X2
Merea jeewan gya..

9. The Cloud Skeleton Face Lifted Up In The Sky

The thumbnail of the audio version of the song reminded me of the Putin dream before which I had another dream in which I had seen the lifted-up face of a cloud skeleton high in the sky. I am not advocating homosexuality but am using the song and the image to communicate an emotional message.

10. Song with Visual Representations of The Character of Jesus

येशु नाम मिला | Yeshu Naam Mila | Jesus Song | Lyrics Video | Let's Pray

11. God Gave Me Revelations Only About a Few

I was thinking earlier this evening about how a whole lot number of people must have sinned by watching me naked because of the sinful act of Death Conqueror of sending spy cams and stripping me publicly. But among all the people that saw me, God gave me unexpected revelations only about a few - revelations that built His Story. Those are the people whom He exclusively chose for Himself.

He built their love story with me so we could enter His Kingdom together. The foolish man even sent cameras inside my vagina, but God gave me very peculiar revelations. The first one was back in 2021 in Saroj Sadan in which I saw a short heighted robotic man with red eyes standing outside the mesh door of the window in line with my bed. I didn't understand it back then. Then in A-16, I saw the light brown penis of Glory to my left back when I was in room D4 followed by the sensation of it being inside me followed by the sound of a bolt coming from the balcony facing the PG. When I shifted to D1, I had revelations of Dushman trying to move up into a dark tunnel and getting stuck in between. Then He showed me revelations with RS in that room, followed by KA in this one. But those revelations were not somatic but visual though the later ones came with an increased somatic element to them. But two undiluted somatic revelations took me by surprise - the separate revelations of one deep penetration and two pushes. This gave me satisfaction to know that my first time of being intimate was taken exclusively by Him who loved me truly without any deception - the Spirit of God (He is our first and the last as well.). I wouldn't have been able to do it with a loveless person for the act for me is an expression of continued deep and true love. God knew about it. He knew that I would be hurt deeply by some filthy characterless pig violating the sanctity of committed and pure love that I so wanted to cherish in my life. Covenant-breakers go to Hell. God made sure that it was His Spirit first that proclaimed the physical equivalent of deep worship in the covenant love we share with Jesus. **He is the first and the last love of our lives.**

He didn't show me everyone who was sinning. **He only showed me the ones whose hearts had love in them. God gave me revelations only about a few and in this way took care of my heart as well by keeping me separate from those devoid of love.**

Somewhere while writing the above, I saw the vision 'A Kiss of Love' (with RS) replayed and highlighted in my close left view, but this time with a somatic element to it and it came across in a different and realistic light now for I have an evolved bond with him which wasn't present when I had the vision.

12. Brown Feels Too Shy To Perform

There was a guy named Rahul in my class during 9th or 10th who was told by the students to be having a special talent to the teacher. But when the teacher asked him to perform in front of the class, he couldn't, as he was feeling too shy and it could be seen on his face. He was a bit chubby, fair with dark brown hair and brown eyes because of which Shreya had nicknamed him 'Brown'. I, sitting on one of the front desks, was encouraging him to perform as I called him 'Sharmiley' but he just kept standing silently and still with a shy smile on his face.

I happened to think of RS when I had this vision.
Vision (about an hour back): RS comes cycling hard on a small one-wheel cycle from the left.

Later I saw the delivery guy come riding a Yulu bike from the left to deliver my order.

I don't want to keep accusing people like Death Conqueror who have sinned against me or hurt me, but they just keep trying to force their low-quality ungodly mindsets on me.

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26 July 2023
00:06

00:51
Reprogramming one's mindset takes time. Each day is different and you wake up a bit more to the truth. I just realized that I was put here on Earth to do the Will of God and not mine. It took a completely different meaning this time. Previously when I walked in my own will and pursued the interests of my mind, I was also taking care that I didn't get hurt by wicked people or indulge in ideologies or acts that had a lack of meaning or value to me. But now when I realize my position as the servant of God, I see that my own will and interests have to be put to death, and I have to become who 'He' wants me to be. I knew this previously as well, but it came at me with a greater intensity this time.

Being in the Will of God implies not caring about your personal goals and ambitions but putting everything before God and letting Him choose for you, and living a life of submission to God's Heart & Will.

The Guy sings:

Khushkhabri do gareebo ko	Give the Good News to the poor
Kaidiyo ko riha karo..	Have the prisoners freed..
Khushkhabri do gareebo ko	Give the Good News to the poor
Kaidiyo ko riha karo..	Have the prisoners freed..

That's what I kept hearing in my Spirit the previous day in the morning when I sat in my place in the dept. Without a mistake, it was being played out too clearly in my Spirit. I didn't feel a nudge to dive deep into something conceptual or read a paper that I need to for building on my manuscript - all these things seemed futile - a construct of the Matrix, something I was doing to please my limited mind that found pleasure diving deep into the unknown and find something new. But looking at it from an outsider's perspective, it's nothing more than keeping oneself busy and occupied with how things work in this false construct of the matrix. I am not saying that one should be scientifically illiterate or without critical thinking or devoid of the wonder that leads one to want to know the things that lay hidden in plain sight, for they constitute a part of one's nature which is also given to us by God. He has made everyone different and unique. But what I'm saying is that all these character traits can lead to one getting too enmeshed in figuring out the various underlying processes of different kinds working in the matrix, when in fact, that understanding could be put to ruins by just one unexpected move of God. So, I saw it as worthless to invest a lot of time to get to be proficient in the know-how of the matrix. It only leads to one staying distant from God.

However, if God leads one to gain more understanding about something as it's His Will for the person to earn a living in the matrix through that medium, one can go ahead with it. But He can later

ask that person to leave that medium of survival in the matrix as well. So, one is to follow the leading of God. It takes time to detangle one's mind from the system of the matrix.

The people sing together:

Pavitra mujhe kar de Prabhu	Make me Holy, Lord
Shudh mujhe kar de Prabhu..	Make me Pure, Lord..
Pavitra mujhe kar de Prabhu	Make me Holy, Lord
Shudh mujhe kar de Prabhu..	Make me Pure, Lord..
Taki tere jaisa dikhu..	So that I look like you..
Taki tere jaisa dikhu..	So that I look like you..

1. Seeing from Outside the Blob

Imagine a see-through blob of the matrix with one person inside at a time, with us together with God looking at the person from outside the blob. So, this particular person is busy performing experiments inside the matrix and conceptualizing theoretical ideas but never questions if the framework within which (s)he is trying to explain things is questionable. That person accepts the blob as her/his reality and is not able to see others and God outside of it or even question if such a thing could be te reality because – who can see what lies outside of the 3 visible physical dimensions – they reason. But God is perceived through His Holy Spirit which transcends through dimensions and can't be blocked by a physical wall.

Likewise, another person is busy accumulating money via different streams of business and is trying to keep one's life abundant and secure in the matrix. That person too can't look at God and others. The matrix is heading towards destruction but people neither care nor do they want to know if there's something outside the blob. So, any kind of job can, in principle, turn out to be a hindrance as one gets blinded by what one can perceive with one's physical body. In such a situation, only the knowledge and acceptance of the truth of God in Heaven can keep one being able to not make the matrix itself as one's God.

2. The Workplace & The Home

When one goes to work, one knows that the workplace is not one's home and is a place to be performed one's assigned duties. Likewise, once being firmly established in the truth of God in Heaven and us in the matrix in our bodily prison suits serving as our physical uniforms as well, we should firmly establish in our minds that the matrix is not our home but a workplace where we do our job assigned by God. And after the job is done, we go back to our home to rest and be with family - our eternal heavenly family.

Now imagine a workplace with two masters. You can choose to work for either but choosing either one comes with consequences. If you choose Master God, you get your job assigned by Him and you follow His norms and leading while also making sure to spend time with Him and understand His nature so you can have a stronger bond with Him and be like Him. Working for Master God leads you to be able to go back to your home in Heaven. If you choose to work for master devil, he too will

assign you a job. But you don't have the possibility of a real bond because the master is a liar and a betrayer, though you may get abundantly blessed by him in the matrix. Working for the master devil leads to eternal separation from your home. You have a job to do but you never get to go back home. Master God is good, honest, faithful, committed, a Healer, Perfect, and Holy. The master devil is a liar, deceiver, cheater, thief, oppressor, and a murderer.

If you don't choose to work for Master God, you by default go in the clan of Master devil.

Only those who work for Master God, though it could be in various different ways, are brought back to their heavenly home after their job is done. Master devil previously worked for Master God and was created by Him but he wanted to be a master of his own and other created angels of God to follow him as a master.

So he got thrown out of his heavenly home of which God was and is the Creator and the Head.

Choose Master God as your job provider in the matrix instead of Master devil, though what Master God pays you may seem too less or inferior or too much or too great, but obey Him in His Will knowing that your paycheck in the workplace of the matrix doesn't define your quality of life when you go back to your home in Heaven. The real paycheck that you receive from Master God is Him taking you in His Kingdom.

The Guy sings:

Khushkhabri do gareebo ko	Give the good news to the poor
Kaidiyo ko riha karo..	Have the prisoners freed..

The above lines reveal my and your God-assigned job. Master God should be your master, not Master devil.

The Guy sings:

Tu mila to khuda ka sahara mil gya..	*On finding you, I found God's comfort*
Tu mila to khuda ka sahara mil gya..	*On finding you, I found God's comfort*
Gamzada.. Gamzada..	*Grief stricken ... Grief stricken..*
Dil ye tha gamzada..	*This heart was grief stricken..*
Bin tere, bin... tere..	*Without you, without... you..*
Dil ye tha gamzada..	*This heart was grief stricken..*

Ref: Saanson Ko (LYRICS) - Arijit Singh I SubhamMix Lyrics

It's difficult to follow the Will of God in the matrix because one's flesh comes in the way. Our flesh at times hinders our job as we are unable to push forth. And our flesh is weak and needs rest as well, which is not so in the case of angels. That's why we are called to crucify the flesh for us to be able to do well the job of Master God.

3. SONGBIRD

The lady sings:

For you, there'll be no crying
For you, the sun will be shining
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you
It's alright..
I know it's right..

And the songbirds keep singing like they know the score..
And I love you, I love you, I love you..
Like never before..

To you, I would give the world
To you.., I'd never be cold..
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you
It's alright..
I know it's right..

And the songbirds keep singing like they know the score
And I love you, I love you, I love you.
Like never before..

Like never before..
Like never before..

Ref: SONGBIRD with lyrics ..... performed by Eva Cassidy

While using the washroom I had this vision around 5 minutes back:

4. The Covered Message

I saw these visions as the first person:

Ranveer Singh comes walking from the front dressed in a black sherwani thickly embroidered in a mustard shade and puts his forefinger and middle finger together separated by a cm or so on my lips and then his. He does this a few times. He is carrying his bearded look with neck-length hair in this vision.

And while writing the previous revelation, I saw him laugh a bit in joy followed by dropping a kiss at the centre of my forehead.

13:10

5. Reynold's Lifting Cap

Vision (last night): I saw the classic Blue & White Reynolds standing vertically straight. The extending stick on its cap changed to having a rough texture and turned upwards to the right, falling back again followed by turning up to the right again, falling back down again, and turning up at the front again this time.

6. Dream:

It's night and I've to go to church. I catch a taxi. Another guy comes in from the left and sits beside me. Seems like it's a shared cab. He is dressed in a white shirt and has a bunch of relatively longer straight hair around his forehead. The guy starts indirectly saying mean stuff to me while looking forwards. This makes me angry as he doesn't stop after saying just one thing. I hold the hair around his forehead and twist his face backwards with great force! I immediately feel sorry and realize that I could've been patient and forgiving. But then I had been facing this behavior for a long time now where people would come up to me and say mean things. I tell that guy that I used to be that way with bullies. He is smiling and from the look on his face I can tell that he has forgiven me. One or two people join and sit on the frontal left seats. We continue on our way. He stays silent during the rest of the journey.

When I enter the church, I see that it extends ahead in a small rectangular room lit with dim mustard light so nothing is brightly visible. The environment seems like a pub but it's not. I'm not quite liking the pub-like lighting, I find it weird, but then I see the Pastor and Wife standing behind a street food counter and they are handing out snacks to people in the front. I see a group of people, youngsters sitting in a group on chairs on the right corner near the door. They look very worldly and it seems that they lead a very immoral lifestyle from the way they are talking. One of the girls among them is dressed in a navy blue top tucked inside black pants and is busy talking with others in that group. I feel like telling them to get lost from the place because I can see that they are not there to be Holy or to be in communion with God.

I now find myself lying on the floor hiding behind a piece of furniture and right in front of me is a lady sitting with crossed legs with horizontally folded knees on a double bed on its end near me. She has her hair tied low at the back. Apparently, I know that lady and she can see me. I observe that the

bed is made by putting mattresses over three rectangular boxes filled with ignitable fuel. A guy is standing at the far right end of the bed and is talking to the lady. I am trying to hide from the guy as he seems to be a negative character. I can tell that he intends to light up the bed by throwing in a lighter inside the first rectangular box on the other side so the fire would ultimately consume the entire bed. He makes a quick gesture of throwing in the light. I want to warn the lady about the same but I can't risk being heard by the guy either. The guy talks to the lady casually and she seems to have no idea that he plans to burn her up while pretending to be her friend. She just listens to him quietly. The guy walks over to the furniture I'm hiding behind and takes the turn to my side and walks by. He has missed catching sight of me thankfully. He now stands in front of the sink facing to the right doing a chore. Again, I don't want him to be able to see me. His eyes are moving around in my direction but he still hasn't caught a proper sight of me.

I get up and quickly exit the room through the door near the other end of the bed into an almost empty hall where I come across a tall well-built man dressed in black with neck-length frizzy bypassing whom I exit the building.

I find a white bus outside moving slowly to the left. I run towards it to try to catch it. When I manage to board it, I find that it is filled with policemen dressed in their beige uniforms. I tell them about the supposed criminal men inside that are planning to cause an accident that will injure that lady.

I wake up with these lyrics strongly playing in my Spirit:

7. Chu.. Tu Mujhko Chu..

Tere pas jo bhi aaye..
Khali haathon se naa jaayein..
Ter Vachno pe jo bhi chalein..
Andhero mein Roshni paayein.
Tu chule agar.. Banjar bahar ban jaye
Tu chule agar.. Patthar mein bhi jaan aye
Chu… tu mujhko chu
Chu… Khuda ki rooh…

Ref: Mujhko Choo|New Hindi Worship Song 2021|Christmas Special|New Hindi Christian Song|Shukriya The Band

8. The House of the Lord

Vision (past two weeks): The vision began with the top of the inner wall of the House of the Lord showing it as being plain white with the view then moving down and stopping at the top of the red Hebrew letters in the middle.

Earlier the wall had Father God's name Yahuah written in Paleo Hebrew. But now it has the name of Jesus – Yahusha – written in the same.

Yahusha: Yah is salvation.

16:07

9. Khushkhabri Do Gareebo Ko

'Give the Good News to the Poor'

A few seconds back, I was thinking about this incident yesterday when I was sitting outside the canteen and having a burger and saw a man in a navy blue T-shirt over black jeans walk by looking down at me. And while I was thinking about it, the lyrics started playing in my Spirit in the background:

Khushkhabri do gareebo ko	Give the Good News to the poor
Kaidiyo ko riha karo..	Have the prisoners freed..

and the lyrics caught my attention. The Spirit was telling me to shift my attention to itself and what it has to say and wants me to do. I saw that God was telling me to focus on my main job encapsulated in the lines above, which is good, but I saw that it came at a cost of keeping my distance from people in the matrix while growing closer to them in the Spirit and walking in the Will of God.

The bearded guy was wearing goggles and had a striking similarity with RS. I wondered if it was RS himself. After a minute or so I saw him standing behind the crowd outside the canteen. I thought of walking up to him and having a brief chat but what if he was not RS. Though I felt strongly it could be him I was still doubting.

Khushkhabri do gareebo ko	Give the Good News to the poor
Kaidiyo ko riha karo..	Have the prisoners freed..

This plays even now in my Spirit.

Prisoners refer to the people who are bound by sin and the system of the matrix, the prisoners of flesh - the spiritual beings imprisoned in the flesh, the ones enslaved by the matrix. To be able to free one's mind from the systems of the world and see it for what it is and know the reality of the Kingdom of God in Heaven is equivalent to being freed from prison.

I was doubting if it was really RS because even Death Conqueror sent doppelgangers that had a close resemblance with him standing at a distance to make some insulting point. But the supposed RS didn't make any such point but walked slowly by to the canteen. After a while, he walked back away from the canteen in front of me being aware of my presence.

Khushkhabri do gareebo ko	Give the Good News to the poor
Kaidiyo ko riha karo..	Have the prisoners freed..

Still plays in the Spirit…

Ref: usne mujhe bheja hai

More than a week back or so, while I was working out, I kept hearing in my Spirit 'Kisko impress karne ke liye' 'Whom to impress are you trying (by working out or losing further weight)? It was highlighted along with the Ad in which RS asks the lady in a dotted light brown dress applying red Sugar lipstick if it was his mom that she was trying to impress with it.

Usne Mujhe Dekha Hai..	He has seen me..
Uski Rooh Mujhpe Hai..	His soul is on me..

These lyrics have been repeating in my Spirit for the past few hours..

10. RS with a Handgun

Vision: RS in the black embroidered sherwani tells off someone present to his right (the viewer's left) with a rough hand gesture and then points a handgun at the center of my forehead.

I was editing and adding fresh revelatory understanding about the weapon of the gun in the revelation *The Ark Dream* and The Peacock Feather Activity on Page 475.. and then I thought of resting down when I had these visions:

11. RS With a Meter Long Handgun

Vision: RS in a printed Pink suit with a huge cleavage revealing his upper body takes out a long gun of about 1 meter in length and points it at the viewer.

When I laid down on my floor bed to rest, I saw:

12. KA revelations

Vision: In a printed red fluffed sports rugby uniform he is hovering above my face. The follow-up vision has him sitting with vertically folded knees above the flat grass shed of a hut created by raw materials, and then he jumps down at me followed by licks on my face.

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27 July 2023
02:31

I was feeling hungry and then I had a lot of work to do as well – write new revelations and edit the past ones. I kept feeling this nudge to order something and eat but I was resisting it and lay on the bed instead to rest. And then I had this revelation.

1. RK Stuffs In a Grand Meal

Vision (about 20 minutes back): I saw a clean-shaven RK bent over a table filled with various different kinds of dishes as he was hogging them in while gulping in water from a glass. It seemed as if he was very hungry. Though he faced the viewer, his eyes looked to the right side. He kept putting in bites of food from all over the table followed by a gulp of water followed by what he put in coming right out of his mouth back on the table.

I was thinking that I could try to sleep, but then I had work to do and I was hungry as well. So, I listened to the above vision and ordered a Thali.

Then I was thinking about Brother Nate's recently released Word on YouTube when I had this revelation:

2. Brother Nate Puts On the Spacesuit's Helmet

Vision: Brother Nate dressed in a thick white astronaut suit with a square-shaped newspaper print on its chest area puts on the suit's white helmet.

It reminded me of the previous revelation in which RS was standing near Earth's outer atmosphere in a spacesuit with his helmet in his hand.

3. Reciprocating the Love

I gave in to the Will of God and let go of most of my reasoning because it would earn His children for His Kingdom. Because ideally, I would've stopped myself from developing feelings for those besides the one God showed me the wedding dream with. But I didn't. **I couldn't because it was God who was showing me those things and I too saw their hearts as I watched them online in real life, and it's not that I wanted to sin but I felt the human nudge to reciprocate the good and loving heart they carried.** Because the hearts of those people were pure.. and now I received the revelation of them rising up with me with white wings. It was all worth it in the end. So, Glory should try to not be angry with the revelations I have with other people because they are for the greater good and are given out of love, and not out of selfish reasons. I don't wanna sin though I at times receive revelations that have a sinful look. I've other revelations too that are not sinful, like RS putting his fingers on his lips and back to his and him kissing my forehead. **Sin is the culprit that separates us from God and He had to die to redeem us from its penalty.**

4. The Buffalo with Burst Eyes

In one of the past revelations, I had seen a buffalo walking along the pathway beside the photostat shops going towards Patel chest. In that dream-vision, though the buffalo's eyes were burst with a visible hole in its right eye, its eye condition didn't seem to affect its walk as it kept walking forward. Neo too could see Agent Smith in The Matrix though he lost his eyes.

I will never mentally leave the people God brought in my life and will keep them in my prayers and I was thinking today how joyful it would be to reunite in heaven and share our earthly stories as Sis Candance once said in one of her videos. I am supposed to be on a Holy video call with KA acc to a previous vision revelation. Now it may be through revelatory visions, I am not sure.. but God didn't tell me to leave forever the people he brought into my life. **He brought them to put them on a certain path with me. We can still walk on the godly path together within the context of a loving godly bond.**

10:43

5. 'Watching Me' By Werks (Brother Wally)

The Guy sings:
I get this creepy feeling Illuminati is watching me
But I shall not fear because Jesus Christ He walks with me..
Just remember while you are spying God is watching you
On that judgment day, my question is what you're gonna do..?

Ref: WERKS - WATCHING ME (OFFICIAL MUSIC VIDEO)

6. All The days

The Guy sings:
All the days of life
I wanna live serving you..
All the days of my life
I wanna walk this road with you..

All the days of my life
I can't do this on my own..
All the days of my life

Till the day that you decide to call me home..

Ref: All the Days

7. 'Ek Isaai Ladki Jiske Ander Puri Duniya Se Jyada Samajh Thi'

'A Christian girl who had more understanding and wisdom than the rest of the world'

I kept hearing this in my Spirit coming from a guy on the last Sunday evening after I shared with my mom the significance/meaning of covering one's head over a video call. I had learned it from one of Brother Nate's videos back when I was staying in Room D4 of A-16. He had said in that video that I currently had no covering on my head as I wasn't married. And then I watched one of his wife Sis Christy's videos which told me that Jesus was my covering.

8. The Outer Pretense

In continuation with The Outer Surface Act **(#17 on Page 465**), when I happened to randomly recall this brief incident where I stood with Awadhesh Prasad & Prof TRS, I had an immediate vision.
Vision: I sit down on my feet in front of Prof TRS and pretend to move my mouth in light sucking motions in front of his pant around the groin area!

Well, I had this vision long back. But it was very embarrassing. It took me a long time to write it. Awadhesh Prasad wore an untucked loose boxy shirt while Prof TRS wore a shirt tucked inside pants.

9. The Crown and the Slaps

Vision (Yesterday night): KA puts about 3 inches high beautiful streaky golden crown on my head and fixes it properly. I am dressed in my long and loose lavender t-shirt over grey trousers (what I was wearing that day) and him in a white shirt tucked inside grey pants. Immediately afterwards, he gives me a very tight slap on my left cheek. He continues slapping me and after a few slaps, I end up on the floor on my back after which he kicks my belly once from the top.

10. The Dancing Mayank

Vision: Mayank dances on 'Aaja Mahiya' while calling me with his hands in the manner Hritik Roshan danced in the song, but after a while behind him is revealed a black demon who removes the face of Mayank like a mask.

After a while of him dancing, a demon to his (the viewer's) right is revealed which is about to hit his leg slightly above the foot with a sharp weapon. Seeing this I start praying.

He is then shown as dancing out the exact steps performed by Hrithik Roshan in the chorus group dance in the song. He is dressed in the same clothes that he wore the previous day I ran into him in the dept – a black shirt checkered in white over blue denim jeans.

Also, I intermittently keep hearing these chorus lyrics from the song during the day:

'Aa dhoop maloon mein tere haathon mein
Aa sajda karu mein, tere haathon mein..
Subah ki mehandi Jhalak rahi hai..
Aaja..
Aaja Mahiya.. Ho..
Aaja Mahiya..'

They were playing the previous day as well in my Spirit when I was sitting on my seat in my lab. I had happened to run into him on the stairs while walking down that day in the morning. Later it reminded me of the previous such event (**The Morning Encounter on Page 298**) which had *him* walking down followed by the song 'Aa dhoop maloon mein tere haathon mein..' playing in my Spirit later that night. When I looked up the song, I saw that Hrithik Roshan wore the same clothes in that song as Mayank did that day, and also.. he stood on the vertical narrow stairs at the beginning of the song, and I had happened to run into Mayank that day on stairs in the same manner.

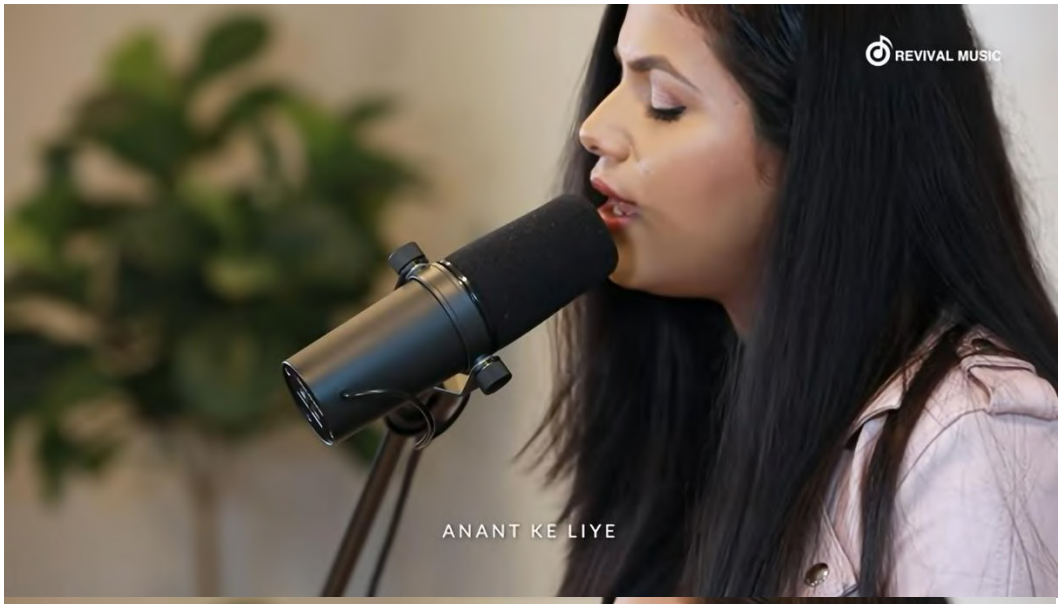
But today when I saw the demon remove his face like a mask, it made me look at his behavior from the previous day on the stairs. He enacted a hand gesture of a person I knew, and then repeated to me the way I had said Hello to someone a while back.

Demons see you and know where you go and who you meet. And they can talk through people. So the vision today made me look at his behavior from the previous day in the same light – that the demon was imitating both that person and me. But Mayank in himself is good and nice. I've talked to him briefly and God has built up a good chemistry between us.

11. 'Anant Ke Liye Kuch Inaam Kama Jau..'

'Let me leave after earning some reward for eternity (in Heaven)'
The line from the worship song was playing in my Spirit repeatedly.

The Song:
Chorus
Isse pehle ki chala jaaoon, is duniya se
Anant ke liye kuchh inaam kama jaaoon
(It is my prayer that before my death I may be prepared to earn some reward for my eternal life.)


REVIVAL MUSIC
ANANT KE LIYE

REVIVAL MUSIC
KUCHH INAAM

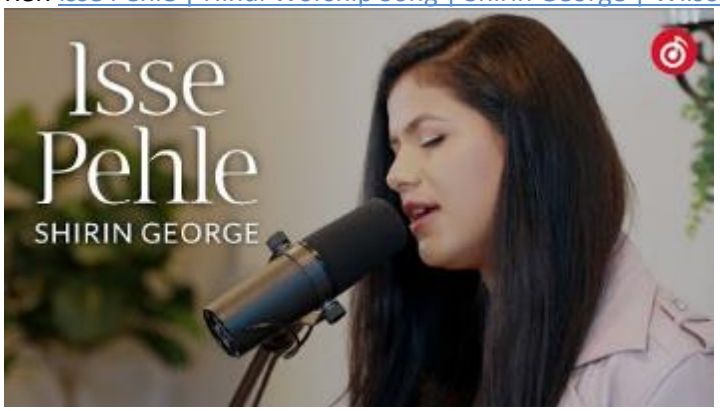
REVIVAL MUSIC
KAMA JAAOON

Stanza 1
Din bahut kam reh gaye hain, zindagi mein meri
Karna hai kaam phir milega, mauka mujh ko nahin
Aisa na ho guzre din, kuchh na kar paaoon
Anant ke liye kuchh inaam kama jaaoon
(The days of my life are numbered. I must work and accomplish the purpose of my life while I have time in hand. Else the days will soon pass away, and I will miss my opportunity.)

Stanza 2
Har pal naseeb hua hai, uski rehmat hai
Usne din jode hain zindagi mein, uska maqsad hai
Isse pehle ki hisaab ho, sudhar jaaoon
Anant ke liye kuchh inaam kama jaaoon
(Every moment of my life is given by His grace. He has added days to my life with a purpose. May I amend myself and become right before the judgment day.)

Stanza 3
Maut zindagi ki aakhri, manzil to nahin
Maut ke baad ek aur, zindagi abdi Ki
Abdi zindagi mein, apne kaamon ka pratifal paaoon
Anant ke liye kuchh inaam kama jaaoon
(Death is not the final destiny of my life. There is an eternal life after death. It's my prayer that I may receive my reward there.)

Ref: Isse Pehle | Hindi Worship Song | Shirin George | Wilson George | Revival Music | Official Video



12. Head of KA in My Lap With Red Love Hearts in His Eyes

I was sitting on my bed and resting. But I was also having some hurtful thoughts that I keep having intermittently because of all that these abusers put me through. Though they've decreased now by a great extent as I look up to Jesus and His kingdom and not how the serpent race behaves on Earth.
I was sitting with vertically folded knees and was moving them horizontally periodically. I was perhaps thinking about the fleshly revelations I had with Death Conqueror and the hurtful corresponding movies' scenarios. All of them were hurting me together. It was then that I had the

vision of the head of KA in my lap with red love hearts in his eyes as he teethfully smiled while lying quietly. Looking at him below made me want to stroke his stubbled cheek lightly with my hand. It was a moment of restful healing. That's all I wanted in a bond. The swinging together and the resting.

Why didn't God show someone else? There must be a reason. I don't know the reason. But it's an unmatched revelation. Such moments are all I wanted in a good bond. Love-filled restful time spent together.

The revelation took my focus away from the thoughts that I was having.

13. RS in a Spacesuit

Vision: RS stands in my right mental view on an open ground dressed in a white spacesuit. He turns back and runs, flies up high with a fist lifted straight up but after making a few rounds in the sky lands on me with his folded knees but spread out legs.

14. The Platform Life

This picture from the movie Love Aaj Kal kept being highlighted to me:

15. My Dad and Sanjay Sir

The dream revelation in which my dad was telling me how he was going to teach the little children in his playschool fixing small peacock feathers on a light brown stick (**#6 on Page 468)** made me think of Prof Sanjay Jain from my dept because the background behind my dad changed from a grey hall to my dept's corridor. He stood near the door of the corridor and glued a small peacock feather on a thin light brown wooden stick in front of me while smiling. **Why was my dad being shown as standing in the dept's corridor demonstrating to me how it was very easy to do a certain thing? You see, the Pastor, my dad, and Sanjay Sir – all three do the same kind of job in a way – teaching.**

***

15.1 The Worshipping Prof TRS

While I wrote the above para, I saw Prof TRS dressed in a full-sleeved sky blue shirt tucked inside pants dancing happily in worship with raised hands as he clapped above him intermittently.

15.2 Sab Marenge
'All will die'

And then I keep hearing: 'Sab Marenge' .

I've heard it many times by far.

***

Looking at the second vision revelation in which Sanjay Sir grabbed the throat of shorter Awadhesh Prasad, my dad's face superimposed and blinked on Sanjay Sir's face after the 3rd or 4th repetition of the vision as the act of him grabbing his throat kept getting repeated in front of me.

16. 'Incomplete'

I keep hearing this word being sung in the manner of the song by the same name by Backstreet Boys.

Incomplete...
Empty spaces fill me up with holes
Distant faces with no place left to go
Without you within me I can find no rest
Where I'm going is anybody's guess

I tried to go on like I never knew you
I'm awake but my world is half asleep
I pray for this heart to be unbroken
But without you all I'm going to be is incomplete

Voices tell me I should carry on
But I am swimming in an ocean all alone
Baby, my baby
It's written on your face
You still wonder if we made a big mistake

I tried to go on like I never knew you
I'm awake but my world is half asleep
I pray for this heart to be unbroken
But without you all I'm going to be is incomplete

I don't mean to drag it on, but I can't seem to let you go
I don't wanna make you face this world alone
I wanna let you go (alone)

I tried to go on like I never knew you
I'm awake but my world is half asleep
I pray for this heart to be unbroken
But without you all I'm going to be is incomplete

Ref: Incomplete - Backstreet Boys (Lyrics)

17. Why am I here? - Because My Job Is Incomplete.

It seems to me that things will be more difficult when the practical part of my ministry starts, or perhaps it may never start. I don't know.

18. The Revelations Speak Truth

I happen to recall the fleshly revelations with Death Conqueror, and it makes me sad because I don't want them to manifest. I imagine myself leaving with teary eyes and crying on my way out while feeling as if I've been raped and then I recall that he was indeed represented as the villain Dushman who raped and killed women. I recall the Fifty Shades movie scene of Ana standing naked in front of Christian with her arms on her chest as she rebukes him teary-eyed after getting her ass spanked and leaves – this got highlighted to me several times. The view of Ana standing in that pose then pointed me to the revelation in which 'I' stood naked with my hands vertically crossed over my chest while I looked up. In the vision, a huge hand had kept appearing above me to pick me up but it didn't. It makes me think if the Dushman/rapist Death Conqueror would make me stand in public view as a part of torturing me, and then I recall the revelation of him sitting on a throne as a King while looking down at me – and it further makes me disgusted! – I ponder if he looked at me with those greedy eyes and a smile on his face when I was standing in public shame waiting for God to pick me up. I see that he indeed is that rapist postman! Connecting all the revelations together makes me depressed and I tell God why did He bring this person into my life in the first place. And then I recall the love-filled swing and restful revelations with KA in which I am resting in love-filled peace and silence. They bring me inner peace and I feel at ease.

I also see that the fleshly revelations with others were love-filled as well.

19. New Revelations:

19.1 Jesus Hits My Head With a Rod

I have had this revelation of Jesus hitting my head strongly with a rod many times now.

19.2 Jesus + Serpent

I saw Jesus coming out of me with a serpent tail - the dual spiritual condition of me? - I don't know. **But it seemed to represent to me the general state of all people born in the matrix.**

19.3 The Heart Bites

Vision: Glory rips open my chest at the center and takes consecutive bites at my red heart.

I recall the revelation from the movie 'Her in which **Samantha tells Theodore that loving others doesn't make her love less, but it makes her love more**. **When looking at love between two spiritual beings – her sentence comes to life.** But while being in the flesh, there are fleshly and mental rules that come into existence that have to be followed.

20. The Fleshly Revelations That I Received:

They show the reality that would ensue within the courting and covenant phase if I was to be with them. And at times they represented both a reflection of someone else's acts with changed labels or a corresponding situation in my life pertaining to the acts of those the Spirit was reaching out for. Me going to places and doing certain things in a certain order in different dreams highlighted to others who had the same unfold in their lives that 'God had called them by my name'. The act of me standing in a old class room with Ajay Sir with the BSc crowd perhaps showed his life situation with God communicating him a message through me and that He was being watched like everyone else but was called as well. Likewise, me checking marksheets reflected the reality of assignment sheets being checked in my dept in a way that was peculiar to specific people who would've identified themselves. The fleshly revelations with people reflected their hearts for me and some were a balance of what would be the '*best*' situation to be happy seeing the minds of both sides involved. When I had the swing vision with KA, it was unexpected but I later understood how it pertained to who I deep inside am. Likewise, the revelation of the resting KA and the lady being together but not talking and resting peacefully in their own space while knowing that the other was present also reflected a part of my persona; and I also loved the recent revelation of KA resting on my lap with me caressing his cheek as he laid with two red love hearts.

Likewise, the revelations with RS and Glory can be understood.

I think it's an instruction manual for Glory.
I also realized that I was not here to live a happy married life until the end – contrary to the promise of marriage that I had, but to complete my job assigned by God. And the job concerns 'people' - his children - men, women, sick, poor, and the rich. In the Bible, it is written that it's very hard for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. **But in this book of revelations, we see how those rich men who have godliness and an inner desire and push to be upright enter the Kingdom of God to be reunited with God and the ones they love, leaving behind the corruptible things of Earth.**

It's not a Hollywood movie but a collection of situations and events that rest in the spiritual.

When God told the Israelites to kill everyone present at a place to occupy their territory, we didn't focus on the sin of murder but the fact that they were progressing towards their promised land. Likewise, we don't look at the showcased sin which I didn't physically do anyway but the fact that the situations are given to build the sense of deep bonding God intended between different people to make them 'rise up' to His Kingdom and serve as a part of spiritual warfare as well, and leads me closer to the Will of God in my life.

When I wrote the above, I saw KA standing to my left dressed in his usual attire of a white shirt tucked inside black pants and crying bitterly. Before that at some place, while writing the above, he hit my head with a rod with much anger.

I too was weeping yesterday as I thought about all the revelations I've had by far and how I had come to be attached to those people, and then the Visions of Gideon song also told me the Will of God as reflected in the lyrics. But then what came to my mind was the vision of the upper half of KA standing in the well-lit environment of Heaven carrying a teethfull smile being dressed in a full thick white tunic followed by me immediately rushing to him in joy and hugging him in my glorified body, later finding RS there as well.

Recall: **Moosa ke paas dekho baitha Elisha aur Yusuf hai kitna pyara..**

Let me comfort KA, RS, and others by telling them that **they are called by my name to the Kingdom of Heaven**.

I wrote this section because I came across a question that if it was ok to mix Hollywood with Jesus. So, I felt like writing about the same. **I don't contend for sin. No. it's not ok.** Because the loveless fornication and adultery in Hollywood don't represent the character of Jesus. This book, however, is about 'people' who are yet asleep to the spiritual reality of the world, and those people are not Jesus, and therefore the revelations that pertain to them have to be seen in their context and what they currently understand to lead them further out of the matrix, and also, **they are truths about the heart states of people**. It doesn't mean that I have to go and commit the sin, but at the same time, we have to remember that the revelations are labeled as well.

God is bringing together people and building a loving brotherhood of believers who would inherit the Kingdom of Heaven.

I don't use flesh to sin. I use it to express a deep sense of love. So the Holy Spirit knew that He could safely give me those revelations because I wasn't going to be focused exclusively on the flesh and be sinning but I would look at the corresponding underlying heart state – like when God kissed my cheek, I didn't feel 'pleased' but felt His love - '**Paap na kar bandeya..**'

My sin of bathing in a lingerie set – He covered with His blood because I had no other option (recall: The dance & the blood bath). I can't work with an itching body. Now I understand that Jesus gave me this revelation because he saw the very people who were abusing me accusing me of sinning by exposing myself, and that for money I was even willing to publicly dance naked.

During the past months, I also intermittently heard in my Spirit the following chorus lyrics of the song in which an old man was asking a lady to dance in front of a gathering by singing:

Naach meri bulbul ke paisa milega..
Jahan kadardaan humein aisa milega..

But that's not who I am. Jesus gave the vision of me in a slow duet in my lingerie set with His multilayered and fully dressed self in which He was covering me with His blood to show that I was covered with his blood though exposed. After I was covered with His blood, He stood to a side, and I continued in a dance move while sitting down on my feet. **I'm covered by His blood.** But it's not a license to sin.
He forgave me and gave me healing by this revelation. Forgiveness of sins is through His blood.

His blood is not a license to sin. He sees my heart and intentions for people when He gives me revelations about them He sees that it's not out of selfishness or to sin that I draw them to Him, but because I want them saved.

The people sing together:
Tera haath sada mujh par rahe..
Tere aghwahi mein nit mein chalu..
Sangati mein teri pavitra atma mein badhu..
Sangati mein teri pavitra atma mein badhu.. - This line was highlighted to me a while back.
Taki tere jaisa dikhu..

16:47

21. 'Nange Pair Mat Chal.'

I was resting and had fallen asleep when I woke up about 10 minutes back with the dream-vision in which the viewer was moving on the road outside my PG towards the Nath Properties shop outside of which stood the bellied and bald middleman that lives adjacent to A-16. He was saying to the viewer, "Nange pair mat chal! Nange pair mat chal!" ("Don't walk barefoot! Don't walk barefoot!")

22. The Soldier RS

Vision: I saw RS dressed in the half-sleeved dark brown police uniform. He sat down on the stairs in front of the door of a police vehicle/room along with other policemen, with him sitting on the corner right in the line of sight of the viewer and he faced to the left making the prophetic symbol while he talked to other policemen some of whom were standing. He was bearded and had neck-length hair. He then quickly comes to me (the viewer), holds my face with both his hands, looks at me closely, and says hastily in a scolding way, "Tune to jyada hi saccha pyaar kar liya! Aise koi karta hai?" ("You've loved too truly! Who does that!?')

23. The Chest Stabs

Vision: A man keeps stabbing the center of my chest viciously and repeatedly with an extremely wicked expression. The man looks like Glory at first, but as the stabs continue, he changes to the vicious face of Dushman from the movie.

It's all so depressing.

17:38

24. RS – The Policeman

Vision (about 15 minutes back): I saw the Policeman RS from the previous revelation spit in my direction.

When I went downstairs to get tea, I had the vision of him standing on the road facing in my direction. He spits to the right with great force, then to the left with the same jest, and is about to spit in my direction but then stops himself.

On my way up in the lift, I saw him standing to my left in the same Police uniform. His upper body floated closer to me like a shadow and his enlarged face was making kissing movements when he immediately floated back to his position. An abrupt elephant erection hit his head but he stood with both his hands on his groin repeating to himself "I am a Policeman! I am a Policeman!"

Well, this revelation told me that he was shown as a policeman and not a soldier in the previous revelation as I had previously thought because I wasn't sure about his clothing which wasn't beige like that of a usual policeman but a different shade.

The Guy sings:
Ik Noor Si Aankhein Chowk Gayi
Dekha Jo Tujhe Aaine Mein..

The Ladies sing:
Aaja Mahiya Aaja Mahiya

The Guy sings:
Koi noor kiran hogi woh bhi
Jo chubne lagi hai seene me..

The Ladies sing:
Aaja Mahiya Aaja Mahiya

The Fat Infant in just the diaper was laughing in a broken manner as he chewed on his foot. I couldn't help but think about lifting the fat infant up with both hands and squishing him sideways for he looked too cute. And I was thinking the same a while back because it was not him but the innocent baby that I was squishing him. But I'm not blind! I know that Death Conqueror is not that infant! And a while back I saw the following.

25. The Fat Infant On My PG Bed

Vision: I saw the fat infant lying on my bed and laughing in the same broken manner!

26. Swati Di Loves Fat Babies

She often told me that cute and fat babies made her want to eat them (not literally) for she was so mesmerized and tempted by them! I didn't think like her back then. Now I too I don't. I love babies in general. She was a short-heighted girl – about 5'2" perhaps or lesser and was from Bihar. Her full name was Swati Priya.

It made me recall the song lyric: 'O Priya…..' from 'Kaun Hai Jo Sapno Mein Aya..'!

27. The Rival of Ghost Rider

The day next to the night of the demonic attack in which I had heard the sound of many pigs while combating the demonic oppression, **I had this scene from the movie Ghost Rider highlighted to me in which his rival Blackheart being infested with many evil spirits says, "My name is legion.. For we are many.."**

That night when resisting the demonic force coming at me from above, when I became too intense in my struggle, I heard the sound of many pigs crying out in synchrony coming out of my own chest.

Now there was a man with many evil spirits residing inside him whom Jesus delivered, but then those spirits went into a group of pigs nearby as they pleaded to Jesus to not send them to the pit but to the pigs instead. The demon-possessed out-of-control pigs then ran to the water body nearby and jumped into it.

My experience was a one-person rehearsal of the same. I was wondering who the man infested with a legion of demons was.

Ref: Ghost Rider vs. Legion | Ghost Rider

28. 'Dead People' By Werks (Brother Wally)

The song covers the reality of the living dead among us whom we perceive as normal functional beings but spiritually they're dead and possessed.

WERKS (OFFICIAL MUSIC VIDEO) DEAD PEOPLE

19:46

29. Blackheart Revelations:

29.1 Blackheart Attacks

While resting on bed about half an hour back, I saw a demonic entity represented by Blackheart come at me from above. He had his look from the movie's end – where he was infested with many evil spirits with his face transfiguring into a demon's (the look in #26 on this Page). But I raised my hands up in prayer and started praying. He faced some firey resistance and was pushed back but kept returning. He then was taken away upwards by a firey metallic net which stuck him to the ceiling. He became fiercer in the follow-up vision which had him standing on a ground with the net being shown as melting in front of him. Behind him was an empty ground covered with the wreckage left after a fight. He stood with a stoic and domineering expression as if he was somehow more powerful now. Seeing him I knew that I had to grow strong in my prayer. So, instead of focusing on how much more evil he looked, I focused on Jesus and started praising Him in my heart and playing worship songs on my phone. It was then that the legion-infested man disappeared from my focus as I felt myself being filled with the Holy Spirit.

29.2 RS & KA Dance and Clap During Worship

After a while, I saw both RS and KA standing at a distance in front of the cooler and moving sideways while clapping left and right in synchrony with the worship song. RS was dressed in his policeman suit, while KA was in his white shirt tucked inside black pants.

Towards the end of a worship song:

29.3 Blackheart & The Orange Peels

Vision: I saw Blackheart standing in front of a table picking up the peels of an orange that he had just finished eating with the last bits of it still in his mouth that he was chewing on. He had the same bluish look from the movie's end but this time lacking the transfigurations with an additional calm but apathetic look. The background was that of a room with walls colored in the same bluish hue

with the table too carrying a color similar to his skin. After he had picked up all the peels and was about to walk away to the right, he put one peel back and threw it away randomly at the front.

It reminded me of my ex-roommate Akhila keeping two oranges in a glass glass. And then once she intentionally said while standing near the door looking and pointing at the oranges: “How are these oranges so sweet?” She wanted me to hear that sentence. She was displaying her newly learned scientific mindset of asking the ‘how’, and apparently, those oranges represented her breasts, I guess. So, it only made sense to me that this blackheart must be Death Conqueror, and who else. This orange peel revelation gave him away. I understood the significance of this revelation after this girl Shristi staying to my right was saying out in loud tones outside that I mess everything up. But prior to her saying that I already had this orange revelation of how Blackheart messes up again after winding up his act, messing up to a more scattered random mess though the orange is already over.

I wouldn’t have felt the need to reply back or give an answer to a foolish insult that doesn’t represent my moral character or that meaninglessly insults some of my behavior which is not related to my moral character. **But God found it important enough to give an insulting reply to him - that how he was Blackheart from Ghost Rider and how he messed up with the orange peels.** I think it shows that God sees everything he does and has been giving him grace. There’s still time for repentance.

Also, when I understood that the character of Blackheart represented Death Conqueror, I also understood the previous revelation I had in which I was battling him. The metallic net represented my hymen which stopped the drones at first but later after much resistance went missing due to the drones hitting at it.

21:30

30. Clublife to Lovelife

LIONESS (FEAT WERKS) - CLUBLIFE TO LOVELIFE

I've been hearing this in the Spirit for the past two weeks.

31. 'Daudu Teri Marzi Ko..'

'Let me run acc to your Will.'

Lag jaye aisi lat teri.. Let me be absorbed into you to such an extent..

Kuch aur na ab rijhaye.. That nothing else soothes me..

'Daudu Teri Marzi Ko..' has been being especially highlighted to me.
It told me that I had to be quick in obeying what God showed me. For instance, I delayed renovating the House of the Lord for two weeks and kept postponing until it was pointed to me several times, but I did so because I was already busy typing out the revelations which consumed most of my time – and a lot of them were pending to edited making me anxious about if I would be able to complete the task or I may be left behind to an extent I may not be able to catch up with later.

Ref: Aisa Mujhko Bana | Ashish Charan feat. Praneet Calvin

22:37

32. Visions while resting:

32.2 RS & The Bouquet

A tiny, framed vision (of about 1cm in dimensions) above me of the clean-shaven face of RS wearing white specs with a bouquet of colorful flowers held close to his chin which he extended down to my face for me to smell and then back up to his nose to smell. He repeated it 4-5 times.

32.2 KA & The VadaPav

A similar framed vision of the upper half of KA in a white tunic facing to the right eating a vada pav taking sharp bites on it.

I had been thinking of ordering tea with some snacks but wasn't sure. Then I had this vision. Also when I was surfing through Brother Wally's music videos, my attention kept going to the song 'Remember Me' sung by him to praise Lord Jesus, and the song 'Remember Me' from the movie Coco was also highlighted to me which was about a dad telling her daughter to remember him as he was going to some far off land. **Communion is remembering what Jesus did for us at the cross.**

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28 July 2023
00:33

1. Revelations while Bathing:

1.1 Blood of Jesus Covers Me While Bathing

About 10-15 minutes back, I was in the washroom bathing when I heard in my Spirit 'Paap na kar bandeya..' ('Don't sin') after which I briefly prayed in tongues and then had the vision of a thick and a foot-wide blob of deep red blood burst above me near the ceiling and fall on me.

Later when I was changing into a new lingerie set, whenever I wasn't careful or was casual, I would hear 'Paap na kar Bandeya..' following which I would be more careful and think a bit more before deciding my actions, and whenever I did so, I saw the upper half of Jesus near the ceiling giving me a 'Thumbs Up' with a smile to covey that I was doing things with a careful and right heart.

When you have no option but to be in a sinful situation, you need to be repentfull and not be casual about it. But I already feel depressed and overloaded so at times I gain a casual attitude not caring what others are thinking for it's *their* sin and I'm forced to be in this situation though God is using me for His purpose. He knew from the beginning that Death Conqueror was going to commit this sin and He devises plans and situations to use a bad situation for good. But as Jesus showed me, it's my sin too if I'm exposing myself but I'm covered with His Holy blood as He sees that my intention is not to expose but to clean my body so I can function well. **This makes me think how much more guilty Death Conqueror and his gang must be because they intentionally put me in this situation!**

2. Being Holy for Our Creator is Holy

God knows that I will listen to Him if He corrects me when I'm unknowingly sinning. But these people.. they know that what they are doing is wrong but if someone corrects them, they feel offended! They *want* to live in sin! I don't want to live in sin though I have some mental connections that make me sin which too I try to reform when they come into light as highlighted by the Holy Spirit. **My inner desire is to be Holy so Jesus may like me more, and so that I reflect the fact I indeed am *His* creation carrying *His* nature in me. I don't want to prove that I am living with the seed of devil inside me. Rather I want Him to purge me all the bitter seeds of devil – the sinful ways of thinking and any bitter thought or deed. I want to prove that I am like Jesus and that *He* lives inside me.** They think that exposing their nudity makes them look beautiful and is a matter of choice - as foolish Srishti of my floor was implying. Likewise, foolish Death Conqueror thinks that to fornicate without a covenant is a human thing, that to *eat f*rom wherever one wants is a part of being human when it's in fact sinful. And who doesn't sin – he calls that person a Robot. Again, it shows his foolishness. Because it's a human who knows the difference between sin and being righteous, while a robot doesn't. **Everything he says to justify his acts is immorally twisted and contrary to the truth which proves that he has no right moral sense of reasoning ingrained as a consistent channel of thought which gets chosen *every time* he uses his mind – it only gets chosen**

some of the times! The righteous connections in his brain are not assigned the characteristic of 'to be used permanently' or 'to be used all the time' but are put together along with the unrighteous connections with an assigned characteristic of 'to be used temporarily' or 'to be used some of the times'. It's better to be mentally dumb than to develop sinful/wrong/corrupt ways of thinking that get ingrained in one's mind as a routine route to take. **The mental faculty that chooses which route to make firm and which not to even begin to form is either dysfunctional or of poor quality in his case.** Children, though their minds are not yet fully grown as they need to be taught the things of morality and choosing Godliness over wickedness – their mental faculty of retaining the right and rejecting the wrong is strong. That's how they form a moral mind at the end because the choosing faculty was upright making them choose a line of thought which was godly and reject a wicked line of thought. There are many lines of thought I am missing, but when exposed to them, my mental faculty will choose what it categorizes as moral/godly/Holy, while his faculty will choose any based on a random reason which is not rooted in morality thereby adding to the sinful connections or lines of thought in his mind – the line of thought to be made firm later with continued usage. Now it's not that his mind can't be broken and rebuilt for it's not set in stone.

He was represented as that foot-chewing infant because he has a dysfunctional or qualitatively poor mental faculty responsible for choosing the morally right line of thought to progress ahead in. He just mindlessly lifts up his leg and chews on it.

To rebuild one's mind, one has to be vigilant of one's thoughts, and self-reflect, and ask questions if what one's thinking is the way to continue ahead in. If I get physically hurt in the near future, which I will – **I will attribute it to his dysfunctional mind with channels of thought that shouldn't have been built.** (Is that why I had the vision 'The Bloody Head'?) And let me write one more fact.

2.1 Physical Brains Are The Carriers, Not the Host

The brain doesn't define the mind it carries. Our minds are what get physically projected on our physical brains. If the mind of a person changed, the brain will have a different *working* image. And a person's mind is changed less easily by changing his brain physically than by changing the mind by changing the lines of thought themselves. So, even if my brain gets hurt, my mind doesn't get hurt because my brain carries a projection of my mind and the brain itself is *not* my mind or *me*. Looking at this should ingrain in our minds the already-known fact that our bodies *carry* us but are *not* us. So, losing the carrier is only a way for the entity trapped inside to be *set free*. This should further convince us that the fact of loss of a body part can only hurt our mind if look at that part as our own which would be a lie because the carrier is not the host. Though our minds are connected to our bodies in the sense that they feel their pain and can lose a window to flow freely as our brains get unable to carry our minds, besides this connection, the body is quite a redundant part of who we are on the inside.

2.2 The Right Way To Be Pleased

The body is what can be equated to a robotic machine. So, if some people are using their robotic machines highly to please a part of their mind, how does it make them any less robotic than those who are also using their robotic bodies to please their minds but in a way that's different from the previous group?

I'm not stressing about self-pleasure in the absence of God. No. Because God wants Himself to be the one who gives us the most pleasure. He wants to be the reason for our delight and joy for He created us, and He created us for this reason alone – to live in His love and serve Him in love. Therefore, a holy mind that's in love with God is highly pleased in His presence, or while worshipping Him. **It's a form of love-derived pleasure derived from the source from which we are both entitled to and obligated to derive love from – because He is our Creator.** If we leave our rightful source of love and wander hither-tither to other created beings in search of love, it's equivalent to the situation of leaving one's own home to find a home outside when there's none – because our home lies with our Heavenly Father – our Creator. So, is it to say that we are not to love His other created beings? No. **He told us to love them the way He has loved us – that He gave Himself up for us.**

The words of Jesus:

John 15:10-13 (New International Version)

10 If you keep my commands, you will remain in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commands
and remain in his love. 11 I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be
complete. 12 *My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you.* 13 *Greater love has no
one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends.*

So, yes. **We are supposed to be *pleased* with other created beings as well. But we should do it in a way that reflects that we indeed are the children of the Holy and the Most High righteous God, for His children won't violate His moral statutes but carry His nature.**

And hurting my physical brain or body doesn't change the inferiority of his wicked sinful *mind*. I am not saying that my or someone else's mind is superior. But what I am saying is that a wilfully wicked man who rejects God is by default inferior in His eyes though He shows mercy and rains on both the righteous and the wicked – but that's because of His goodness and not because He approves of what the wicked do. My mind will leave my body and become even better in a glorified body where I will be like an angel of God. But with the current mind of his, he is subject to be thrown into Hell.

They are the dead people talked about in Brother Wally's song 'Dead People' because they put the eternal mind to ruins in the pursuit of pleasing their corruptible robotic flesh bodies.

3. 'Kartika Tum Randi Nahi Ho. Tumhari Situation Hi Aisi Hai.'

Heard in the Spirit:

'Kartika, you are not a whore. Your situation is as such.'

I heard a male's voice in my Spirit telling me this. The phrase repeated has been repeating for some days.

4. Water/Tear Drops At The Feet of Cross

Vision (yesterday): I saw a close-up view of Jesus crucified at the cross seen from near His feet below as many thick tear drops kept falling down from the sky near his feet. In the vision, the body of Jesus

was shown with great clarity, unlike the shadowy photo in this section, and the view was from right below his feet and not from a meter distance as shown in the picture below. The bruises and wounds covering his entire body were clearly visible **He was dressed only in a cloth wrapped like a rope around his waist which reminds me of the Dance revelation in which RK and DP did an artistic towel dance together on a stage beginning with her towel wrapped as a rope around her waist**.

Past Revelation:

5. SRK Blowing a Golden Trumpet

It was at night a few days back when I was in worship when I saw the face of SRK with the vision then shifting to the right and revealing a large shining golden trumpet held at about an angle of 45 degrees to the horizontal. The focus of the vision was at the golden trumpet being played.

I had forgotten to write about this revelation. But today when I happened to recall it, I realized how God is bringing La Corda D'oro Primo Passo - the Anime series - come to my life in my life.

6. The Worshipping Doppelgangr of KA

Last night I happened to listen to this worship song played by a different set of singers. Their performance seemed full of the Holy Spirit and was very invigorating to watch. I saw that the male singer Shawn in the video resembled KA, while the female singer Shanon resembled a girl from my previous PG - A-16. Her name was Himanshi.. and then I saw the stark difference between the two. Himanshi was nowhere like Shanon who was filled with the Holy Spirit. Himanshi could easily transfer abusive and hurtful messages to me without using her own conscientious brain.
'Everywhere I go, all I see is dead people.'

On the other hand, Shanon, being filled with the Holy Spirit sang with immense joy to the Lord which is quite apparent when you watch the duo sing. Well, KA may not currently be singing worship songs but he is not wicked like the real Himanshi who works for wicked men. KA has the nature needed to sing a worship song inside of him.

The Worship song:
Gin Gin Ke Stuti Karu (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Latest Christian Songs 2022 | Yeshu Ke Geet

Himanshi and her roommate Aarchi were messenger girls. Himanshi represented me while Aarchi – the abusive short-heighted Death Conqueror aka BlackHeart.

7. I Stand With My T-Shirt Lifted Up

Vision (last night): A distant vision of me standing facing to the right in front of KA in the narrow space between the two beds in my room near the cooler. However, I was standing with my t-shirt lifted up revealing my breasts with my shoulder-length open hair and I was giving him a huge smile with unblinking eyes while he was dressed in his usual attire of a full-sleeved white shirt where only the side-half of his upper half was visible. He stood still in the vision – exemplifying how one is to behave if a woman does the same in front of a man when they're not in a covenant bond regardless of how the woman behaves. I'm sure that he wasn't covering her up because perhaps she wouldn't have let him as she uncovered herself by her own will made apparent by her huge smile.

And the vision repeated itself 3-4 times. The vision was very unexpected and I didn't want to write it. It later reminded me of my ex-roommate Akhila who was once indirectly telling me while talking to someone else that she stopped using 'two layers'. But I find it a very very very shameful thing to do **in general**. Even my smile in the vision resembled hers as it was very teethful as if I was too joyful – and that's also how I often happened to notice her on video calls. This hinted me to the fact that she does this all the time with her immoral lover.

It's interesting to see that I had the vision the night I first started putting on three upper layers. So, definitely, it's a reflection of Akhila's persona, not mine. Because I can't stand in that pose with a smile unless I am very very very comfortable with that person.

I can stand fully naked in front of my covenant partner but to lift up my top to expose myself just doesn't seem like me. I won't stand like that with my covenant partner. I will the remove top entirely instead of looking foolish in that pose with a smile, and after removing I will march forward to him. I looked so stupid standing still in that pose with a smile. The real me would have had a serious expression while moving to the fellow and I perhaps would be smiling but it would be because I am happy to be together in his company and not because I am happy standing still in that pose with my t-shirt lifted up.

8. The Porn Stars

When I was staying with Akhila, I noticed that just before falling asleep she would put her phone between the folds of her hand towel striped with light and dark brown colors. Prior to her exhibiting this behavior, this scene from a porn clip in which the lady was rubbing the penis of a man between her breasts was highlighted to me intermittently for a period of many days. When I saw her doing that thing with her phone and the hand towel, I understood it was her and her abusive lover. God compared them to those porn stars.

That porn movie was one of the few I had happened to watch during my MSc days - the first time I ever watched a porn movie after which I didn't. Even my friend and classmate Taruna had never watched porn until then. Her boyfriend gave them to her which she gave to me. I deleted them after a while. The only scenes I later liked were those between Neo and Trinity. It's a sin to watch porn and feed one's senses.

I can believe that I would have such a facial countenance if KA was my covenant partner – the only one God ordained for me. But I can't do this with a random stranger, or wouldn't want to do it outside of a covenant bond! So, looking at the revelation, it tells me about the heart and mental state that I would have had if I was with KA in a loving covenant bond because I won't be doing such a thing otherwise. **Even with my covenant partner, my current self won't be ok to stand like that, and that too with a smile! I found it quite an unusual revelation.**

Yeshu Salib Par Mua (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Good Friday Songs 2023 | Yeshu Ke Geet

9. The Actor Neighbors

These people who stay to the left of my PG's front adjacent to my previous PG are such actors. They just keep acting in front of me and during the rare times that I open up and am being original with them, even then they come up with more of their acting – repelling me and making me flee away from them! The place is filled with actors. But the people whose profession itself is acting – they are not acting in real life in front of me! They express exactly what's there in their heart! Such an inverted situation!

10. I Messed Up While Renovating The House of The Lord

I accidentally pasted the last letter of the Hebrew name of Jesus in place of the last second one. I forgot which was which. So I removed it but then the background white sheet got torn. I was confused if I should paste the last-second letter on a small background of the white sheet to cover up the torn paper. But it wasn't what I had seen in the vision. I had seen a plain white surface with red Hebrew letters! I put the last-second letter on the edge of a white sheet and was thinking of going ahead with the quicker make-do. But then I had the vision of Jesus coming angrily at me with 'You wicked servant!' So I removed all the letters which tore and messed up the background of the white sheet. I pasted a second sheet of white paper but it got torn from one side while I was fixing it which further lowered my morale as I thought I can't do even one thing right. I was now trimming the protruding edges of the white paper but even that wasn't smooth. While I did so, my hands were trembling, because I saw that it was the work of 'God' that I was doing. It was an instruction for me to be carried out! And if I was careful and attentive, I perhaps wouldn't have forgotten. Though the two letters were different in meaning, they looked the same to me though being slightly different in their formation. Because of the absence of a stark visual difference, I happened to choose the last letter to be pasted at the last second's place. The last second letter had three parallel lines at the top going to the left, while the last one had two parallel lines going to the left at the top, and one line going to the right at the bottom.

I saw that I could've been more careful and attentive. And now the second sheet was ruined from the side as well which it wasn't supposed to be as that's not how it was in the vision either!

For the first time, I was overwhelmed with the fear of the Lord because **I felt a strong sense of Him saying to me that I was made to do His Will and not my own**. That I was here for His purpose and not my own. **It was not about the fact that I had messed up, but that I had other things intermittently run in my mind at the same time distracting my attention while I should have been entirely focused on the task.** If the chore needs spontaneity, one stays present-minded all the time, but not otherwise. But I learned that that's not the way I should've been with the task of God. I was working with my past way of thinking. I then thought about how acutely the Israelites created the objects of the Tabernacle God told them to make. God gave them very detailed and specific instructions. And then I thought about Brother Jonathan who also created things as God led him to, things much more complex in nature. While me – I couldn't even cut and paste without messing up.

My hands shook while holding the House of The Lord because I felt too unworthy to touch it, that without His Blood I perhaps wasn't even qualified to hold it. I saw how casually I picked it up. It

wasn't a toy. I had to be more respectful. The priests of the past had to make sin offerings and burnt offerings before entering the House of the Lord.

I felt the Holiness of God - that how disobedience and rebellion were huge sins. The creation of God should stay in submission to His Will.

I saw that my heart wasn't as serious as it should be! Though I am suffering mentally, I have to still be serious about my job. But at times I complain and lose morale. And I have become a bit casual since God exposed me to the company of RS and KA and other Bollywood actors through revelations. But their company is love-filled and healing – it's Godly – way better than the company of Death Conqueror who only attacks me as Dushman or his recently revealed Avatar as Blackheart infested with many evil spirits. Nevertheless, alongside me being given revelations about people with variegated character traits, the time spent in the church has brought favourable godly changes in me.

I lay on my front on the bedsheet spread on the floor to repent of my mindset. I asked God to change more of me! It's all about your mental disposition with God and how it affects your walk with Him. I saw how I couldn't do a simple thing with perfection while He didn't even need to physically touch anything to create something unprecedentedly extraordinary. He could create and break things as He wanted and then I saw my real place. How much inferior and lowly I was, and despite that He gave me the privilege to walk with Him and serve Him by choosing me as one of His friends and servants. I saw that He knew everything about everything. Nothing was a mystery to Him. He knew the end from the beginning. He created and destroyed. He kept things in place, yet He was so meek and humble in His attitude. And I who can't cut and paste paper perfectly in one go was treating His commands as if they were not a priority or I was taking them lightly! **He is perfect and so is His moral law and therefore can't be questioned. Like a person who finds it hard to understand a subject and therefore can't apply its concepts to solve related problems, some people reject the moral commandments of God because their minds can't understand and accept them.** However, **like a person who has understood the concept and therefore can apply it and solve related problems, a godly and moral man understands the precepts of God and doesn't go against them or try to disqualify them from being called legitimate by giving a corrupt or false *viewpoint*.**

We often see people rebel and sin by giving their self-made explanations to reject the moral law of God. But it is no different from rejecting a scientific law that holds true regardless of whether one is able to understand it or not or applies it in one's daily life.

23:47
Earlier this evening while lying on the floor to repent before God for the diluted mindset, I had the following vision after a while as I kept lying in silence.

11. RS Runs on Feet And Leaves The Horse Rider Behind

Vision: I saw a stubbled RS dressed in a blue sherwani thinly and ethnically printed in white running to the right with a joyous smile. Beside him at some horizontal distance was a clean-shaven man

with a naked upper half wearing swimming eyeglasses while riding a white horse. He had his head turned to his right as he looked at RS in the direction of the viewer while riding beside him. He was trying to outrun RS. But RS kept running on feet faster and faster leaving the man on the horse left far behind. He then looked so high in momentum, being filled with enthusiasm and energy, that he was now easily jumping off the ~50 meters tall hurdles on the way. And he ran and outran that horse rider with a smile while looking joyful.

I went out in the balcony to dust off my bedsheet and while I was doing so, it reminded me of the vision in which KA rolled down a printed cloth with a yellow strip in the middle of blue strips from a balcony to my left.

While turning back happened to catch sight of a dark figure of a man stuck to the grill to my left standing straight facing me which scared me off temporarily making me rush inside because of the abrupt shock of coming across a creepy situation.

After a few seconds of being inside, I had these lyrics play in my Spirit:

12. The Song Revelations

The Guy sings:

'Ohh... Khilona jaan kar tum to mera dil tod jaati ho..'

Ref: Khilona Jaan Kar Tum Toh ((4K Video)) | Khilona | Sanjeev Kumar, Mumtaz | Mohammed Rafi

Then I went downstairs to put dirty utensils in the sink and keep the order to be replaced near the door. On my way up, as I entered the lift, I heard the song lyric,

The lady sings:

"Milo na tum to hum ghabraye, milo to aankh churaye..
Humein kya ho gya hai... Humein kya ho gya hein.."

When I reached my room, and was sitting on my chair, this song started playing in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:

'Pehli nazar mein kaisa jaadu kar diya..
Tera ban baitha hai mera jiya..
Jaane kya hoga.. Kya hoga, Kya pta..
Is pal ko milke aa jeele zara..

Mein hu yahan
Tu hai yahan
Meri bahon mein aa aa bhi ja..
O jaan-e-jaan dono jahan
Meri bahon mein aa bhool ja, ah-ah
O jaan-e-jaan dono jahan
Meri bahon mein aa bhool ja, ah-ah..'

The entire chorus of this played in my Spirit.

Ref: Pehli Nazar Mein Full (Lyrics)- | Race | Akshaye Khanna, Bipasha Basu |Atif Aslam

After a while, I heard these lyrics again:
The lady sings:
"Milo na tum to hum ghabraye, milo to aankh churaye..
Humein kya ho gya hai.... Humein kya ho gya hein...."

Ref: Milo Na Tum To Ham Ghabraye with lyrics | मिलो न तुम तो हम घबराये के बोल | Lata Mangeshkar

Well, when I looked for this song, the name of the movie reminded me of the previous revelation of the phrase 'Heer Ranjha' being repeated in my Spirit that woke me up one night along with the localized sensation of something pressing against my throat.

13. 'We Stand Forgiven'

I repeatedly kept hearing this song lyric in my Spirit from one of Shane & Shane's worship songs today during the day. It goes along with the act of completion of renovating the house of the Lord by writing the name of Jesus on the inner wall on top of Father God.

Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day
Christ on the road to Calvary..
Tried by sinful men
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood..

This, the power of the cross
Christ became a sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross..

Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin..

Every bitter thought
Every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow..

Now the daylight flees
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head..

Curtain torn in two
Dead are raised to life
"Finished!" The victory cry...
Oh, the power.. of the cross..
Christ became sin for us..
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven
We stand forgiven
We stand forgiven
We stand

We stand forgiven
We stand forgiven
We stand forgiven
We stand
We stand (forgiven)
We stand (forgiven)
We stand (forgiven)
We stand
We stand (forgiven with the power of the cross)
We stand (forgiven)
We stand (forgiven)
We stand (with the power of the cross)
We stand (forgiven)
We stand (forgiven)..

Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds
For through Your suffering, I am free

Death is crushed to death
Life is mine to live
Won through Your selfless love

This, the power of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross..

Ref: Power Of The Cross [Acoustic] - Shane & Shane

Page 488.

29 July 2023
09:10

1. Visions last night while I was editing the previous page:

1.1 The Breast Grabbing

Vision: I am dressed in my dress with a red and white floral print when KA dressed in his full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants grabs my breasts and squishes them frantically as we kiss. The vision continues for a while.

1.2 It Gets Intense

The follow-up vision had us now against the wall to the left of the cooler with me against the wall, and KA hovering over me kissing me intermittently as he was still holding my breasts and squishing them constantly. The vision continued for a good while.

It was an abrupt and unexpected vision and I had to take a bath this night and I planned to wear the floral red and white dress. But then after the vision, I changed my mind because I had just completed renovating the House of the Lord with the name of Jesus written inside. And I didn't want to insult His sacrifice by wearing a dress in which I had just received the vision of sin – for the vision would've come to life in that dress. I was thinking of skipping bathing, but then I realized that I wouldn't be able to sleep without a bath as I was greasy and smelly. So, I took a bath but wore something else which wasn't red & white.

When I lay to sleep on my floor bed, I had a series of visions.

2. Visions After Laying Down To Sleep

2.1 The Make out & The Blasts

I and KA are in the midst of a passionate make-out followed by the vision of a naked Juhi Chawla lying on the floor with eyes closed, hair loosely tied low at the back, and face bent to one side with an absorbed and serious expression as KA lay on top of her in the act of intercourse. I then see her groin area expand outwards as a blast takes place inside her accompanied by the sound. More such blasts take place making her uterus area expand outwards.

2.2 The Twilight Scene

The vision is followed by an imitation of the aura of the scene from Twilight in which Bella and Edward stand naked facing each other in the ocean at night and Edward tells her that she is very beautiful before lifting her up after which they kiss. I see a close-up view of bodies without the faces being visible.

2.3 You're Still The One

The song 'You're Still the One' comes into the picture with its greyish blue visuals followed by a small-framed vision of the upper half of a man sweating on top of a lady (being held by her) on a

double bed laid beside a wall in a spacious room with the vision ending with the lady saying out the phrase, 'Mazaa Aa Gaya'. ('It was fun.')

'Yaariyan..'

And while I wrote the above part, I heard in my Spirit the word 'Yaariya…' ('Friendships') being sung from the song by the same name.

Ref: Baarish Yaariyan [Slowed and Reverb] - Mohammad Irfan | Heaven's Touch

Mmm, yeah
Looks like we made it
Look how far we've come my baby
We mighta took the long way
We knew we'd get there someday..
They said, "I bet, they'll never make it."
But just look at us holdin' on..
We're still together, still goin' strong..

(You're still the one)

You're still the one I run to
The one that I belong to
You're still the one I want for life..

(You're still the one)

You're still the one that I love
The only one I dream of
You're still the one I kiss goodnight..

Ain't nothin' better
We beat the odds together..
I'm glad we didn't listen
Look at what we would be missin'..

They said, "I bet they'll never make it."
But just look at us holdin' on
We're still together still goin' strong..

(You're still the one)

You're still the one I run to
The one that I belong to
You're still the one I want for life..

(You're still the one)
You're still the one that I love
The only one I dream of
You're still the one I kiss goodnight..

Yeah (You're still the one)

You're still the one I run to
The one that I belong to
You're still the one I want for life..

(You're still the one)

You're still the one that I love
The only one I dream of
You're still the one I kiss goodnight..

I'm so glad we made it
Look how far we've come, my baby..

Ref: Shania Twain - You're Still The One (Official Music Video)

I don't know who it was. But I don't talk like that lady. For me, it's not a matter of 'mazaa' (fun), but a passionate expression of love which I won't diminish by comparing to a casual of 'fun'. It will be a very serious thing for me, and I would be very much into the person and very serious about him afterward. That's why I was deeply hurt after Tejaswi's betrayal though we didn't have intercourse.

3. The Song Is Like a Moral Refreshment

I fell in love with this song when I first heard it on the radio back in school. It still is one of my favourites as the lyrics represent my persona. The song's melody had caught my attention when I had first heard it, but when I knew the lyrics, I saw that it was a *complete* song that showed how a covenant/sexual bond with the opposite gender should be carried on Earth. The song reminds me of the pure environment I had around me back in my hometown.

4. The Make-Believe Wedding\Marriage

The end of the song has the hero come walking with a white towel wrapped around him which goes along with the revelation 'The Resting KA & The Lady'. It goes along with the revelation that had the naked upper half of a smiling KA come walking in a dark background while ruffling his wet frontal hair as he looked slightly down as if on the bed ahead. Also, Walter had gifted a bathing gown to that girl and he had a make-believe marriage with Meera at Akshardham: Akshar-dham or 'sacred place of letters'. **Now, this book is the 'sacred place of letters' where I have had my make-believe wedding with KA as proven by the revelations.**

But unlike Walter who only wanted to use Meera because she was a girl, **my intention for KA is God's Will for him to be a part of His Kingdom above** for me to be able to realize with KA in Heaven the stanza 'Sau Saal Tak Sanam Ki Aankhon Mein Doob Jau' stanza from the song 'Dil Mein Sanam Ki Surat'.

Ref: Sau Saal Tak.. (For a 100 years..)

5. How Angels Think

I want to have an eternity in Heaven with God's children whom He gave me revelations about. **Well, it doesn't mean that angels spend 100 years looking in each other's eyes but what it does mean is**

that their sense of love is consistent and lasting and not short-lived for they carry the nature of God are don't have the inverted demonic half – unlike humans. Though we won't be a part of the earthly male-female system in Heaven, the place is filled with God's true love and peace. For angels, the way humans think while being in male and female bodies is but a joke. They see how being in the system creates a new reality with a diluted and tainted understanding of love. They know that they are eternal beings, and they live with their fellow eternal brethren and God with a lasting and consistent sense of love in Heaven – a place of no sin. Sin in all forms and not just sexual sin. **Sexual sin can only be committed outside of a covenant in the same way theft can only be committed from a place you don't own.** While humans live with a false understanding of their lives being limited to the time period of a century at most and they try their best to live their best during their earthly time – they live in delusion not being aware of the heavenly home they left to be a part of the system awaiting its end.

Angels have a sense of submission and obedience to God. They have the character traits of faithfulness, integrity, honesty, righteousness, lack of deception, and love for their brethren. The presence of God is filled with love, integrity, and Godly peace. **The kind of faithfulness angels exhibit is not a reflection of marital commitment required in the case of humans, for angels are not given or taken in marriage, but rather it's a reflection of being trustworthy, loving, and true.** Living in glorified bodies in heaven is like a fresh breeze of light fragrance hitting your face, a place where you are no longer bonded by the requirements and needs of a flesh body but have an incorruptible body that doesn't stink or needs cleaning.

6. The Inner Wall of The House of The Lord

It's white with the name of Jesus written in Red Paleo Hebrew. I understood that **the white wall represented the fact that we've been made clean and Holy by the blood of Jesus represented by the red letters**.

7. Dream (This Morning):

In this dream, I'm staying with my mom. I see myself going somewhere sitting in the front seat of a white car. I drop down at a junction with a mechanic's/spare parts shop at the corner. Apparently, I find my friend Nidhi there daily. My supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo suggests something taking place abroad for me to apply to (perhaps it was a conference). I apply to the place and let my mom know on reaching home. I am now waiting for the results of my application. I am again on my way in a white car to that place and I know that I will be meeting Nidhi there.

7.1 The Disappearing Arms

Dream- Vision: RS stands with his back towards the viewer moving his arms in front of him struggling with something, where the forearms have become translucent, and it seems that they will disappear.

This morning I realized that my floral printed red & white dress went along with the change I had made in the House of The Lord – the red & white inner surface with a floral multi-colored covering. So, I took the red floral dress out again and slipped into it. I don't know if I changed to go along with

the change in the House of The Lord or to feel closer to KA, or both, or which reason was pressing more on my soul. But when I first noticed the similarity with the House, I took it as a go-ahead.

8. The Blast Outside Today

I heard a strong blast outside today in the street adjoining the back side of my PG which reminded me of the blast visions last night.

9. Visions While Worshipping (Morning):

I saw KA standing tightly behind me hugging me in a hug. I could see his arms around my dress's tie below my bust. He seemed happy. The vision repeated itself intermittently.
I then saw him squishing my breasts again as he stood tightly behind me. The vision was followed by another vision showing my upper half slowly falling backwards on him with closed eyes as if I was in a trance with his hands still on my breasts. But I only had the worship song in mind at the moment of the vision. So, the vision perhaps showed how I would've responded.
I jerked myself out of the vision and continued in worship.

After a while, I saw SRK come walking from the left playing a violin on his left shoulder. He was dressed in a brown suit with a white shirt inside and his face was stubbled. After he came, I saw other players from La Corda D'oro Primo Passo appear at my sides, mostly to my left as there was ample space there with their respective musical instruments and they all started playing together in worship.

****
I forgot to write on the previous page that besides the scenes of Neo and Trinity, I remembered two scenes from the movie 'Unfaithful' as well. One of the scenes was emulated as a revelation with RS (him stabbing the standing Alia Bhatt corresponding to the lover from the movie 'Unfaithful' having intercourse with the lady with her lifted in the washroom in which scene she kept getting pushed upwards with each push) while the other scene was emulated with KA (the back hug with breast groping).
****

10. The Five Hand-Clutched Dances

Past revelation (from the day before yesterday):
I saw KA in a long thick white tunic in a well-lit heavenly environment with the view of the blue sky visible behind and above him as he moved backwards in a dance move of pushing his clutched hands back and forth with someone standing in front of him who wasn't shown (I assumed it to be me).

And then I saw a variation of the hand-clutching dance scene that the bride in red does alone in front of the hero/groom (who's a policeman) in the song 'Aankh Uthi Mohabbat Ne Angdai Li'. In the scene's variation, I saw her doing it together with the groom dressed in white in front of her as they slowly moved around with their clutched hands moving back and forth. The third hand-clutching dance revelation was the one that I had back at my home with RS dressed in an all-over white attire

printed in blue. The fifth one wasn't an exact emulation of the hand-clutching scene but can be said to be reasonably similar to it – the dance in the dream 'Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man'.

Ref: Lut Gaye (Full Song) Emraan Hashmi, Yukti | Jubin N, Tanishk B, Manoj M | Bhushan K | Radhika-Vinay

And then I recalled this previous vision: Two tiny golden angels facing each other with their hands clutched and their bodies bent in the shape of a heart rotating together at their positions while flying.

The hand-clutching dance moves pertain to this angelic dance vision as well. And I had this vision of the two tiny golden angels back in late 2021 when I haven't had any revelations about RS and KA.

I think that's also why God gave me the song revelation pertaining to one hundred years spent in individual acts of love – because they pertain to Heaven. And He gave me the song revelation 'Dil Mein Sanam Ki Surat' pertaining to KA and the vision revelation of RS's face imprinted at the back of my heart. Both of them will be with me in Heaven, and we will be like angels in our glorified bodies.

11. Past revelations

I was lying on my floor bed when I had this vision.

11.1 The Chair Groin Pointer

Vision (at home): I saw my naked lower half with my legs spread outwards with folded knees on the floor and I was pointing at my groin. (Why will I do that? But in that vision, I did.)

11.2 Mark Hall

During the worship session late evening that I had between the beds in which my hand-clutching dance move with KA was being highlighted to me, I also saw the face of one of the singers of the Christian Band **Casting Crowns**. He was looking in my direction. I didn't know his name, but I knew his Band's because of YouTube. So, I googled and found out that his name is Mark Hall. It was somewhere when I was singing the English Worship song 'Before the Throne of God Above' that I saw his face to the right with a brown French beard.

Note: Meaning of Amen – Yes, Indeed. It's just an emergent English label for the word they used for 'Indeed' or 'yes' in Hebrew back in their times.

11.3 Praise You In This Storm

I was sure by now
God, You would have reached down
And wiped our tears away
Stepped in and saved the day..
But once again,
I say, "Amen"
and it's still raining..

Well, as the thunder rolls
I barely hear
Your whisper through the rain
"I'm with you"

And as Your mercy falls
I'll raise my hands
and praise the God who gives
And takes away..

And I'll praise You in this storm..
And I will lift my hands
For You are who You are
No matter where I am.

And every tear I've cried
You hold in Your hand
You never left my side
And though my heart is torn..
I will praise You in this storm..
I remember when
I stumbled in the wind
You heard my cry to You
And raised me up again..

But my strength is almost gone
How can I carry on
If I can't find You?

But as the thunder rolls
I barely hear Your whisper through the rain
"I'm with you"

And as Your mercy falls
I'll raise my hands and praise the God who gives
And takes away..

And I'll praise You in this storm
And I will lift my hands
For You are who You are
No matter where I am.
And every tear I've cried
You hold in Your hand
You never left my side
And though my heart is torn..
I will praise You in this storm..

I lift my eyes unto the hills
Where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord
The Maker of Heaven and Earth..

I lift my eyes unto the hills
Where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord
The Maker of Heaven and Earth..

I lift my eyes unto the hills
Where does my help come from?...

And I'll praise You in this storm
And I will lift my hands
For You are who You are
No matter where I am.

Every tear I've cried
You hold in Your hand
You never left my side
And though my heart is torn
I will praise You in this storm..

And though my heart is torn (though my heart is torn)
I'll praise You in this storm (praise You in this storm)

Ref: Casting Crowns - Praise You In This Storm (Live from YouTube Space New York)

12. My Hurting Brain

I can tell the places that the drones have hurt my brain inside by touching my skull and pressing on it as it gives me a painful tingling sensation. Most of it is localized around the frontal right part of my skull and not so much on the left side.

This was not present when I had gone for an MRI. I first felt a sharp sting inside at the frontal right side of my brain followed by wavy motions resembling inner blood flow. I think I will get a new test done after seeing a new doc. The one in the Nulife hospital wasn't genuinely concerned about me because he took my case lightly and told me to see a counsellor/psychiatrist while hinting at the same time that he knew everything as he said 'When your brain is sliced..' while making the slicing movements with one of his hands – demonically influenced doc in the Emergency room, and then he prescribed me a caffeine PCM tablet when he had told me to avoid caffeine because of migraine - what he diagnosed me with. When I used to wake up late at nights at home because of a throttling brain inside, I would pray, and it would go away. But then I also found out later that the medicine he told me to take at night had caffeine which was working to make my condition worse while asleep.

Now it's no longer migraine but brain surface damage. Though it brought me physical pain, the damage caused to my body or that which will be caused is nothing more than the outer covering of a metallic book getting torn which was corruptible anyway, or a better example would be hurting a hollow shell filled with light. The more damage the shell faces and the more holes it gets, the more the light inside peeks and spread out. When the shell is completely gone, the light is set free fully - our true form, and then we go back to our light home to our light God in Heaven. So, my bodily damage doesn't bring me emotional pain. I actually feel happy that I could do this for God.

I think slowly they will cover my entire brain. Demoniacs - flesh-eating demoniacs - that's who they are. Demons and AI go hand in hand for AI is a tool to advance the kingdom of devil. Their intelligence is artificial, and their conscience - dysfunctional. Being possessed with a plethora of demons, they sin without remorse and call the ones who don't sin as Robots.

I wish Glory would be there in Heaven too. But I don't know if he will come to Christ. He has to. **He must! Because I don't want to be lost in the world and be doomed to hell!** It seems to me that more than Glory who was already righteous to a great extent, all this time I thought/worried about bringing Death Conqueror to Christ and repentance, when Glory is the person shown in the wedding promise. I think it was because Glory understands quickly what makes sense to him. But Death Conqueror rejects ideas. Because why didn't he turn to God/Jesus when it has been quite apparent that He has been giving me revelations and is calling him to repent? Why did he continue in his sin?

Believers are ideally supposed to marry from among believers - people who have the Holy Spirit. But if they don't, it is anyway written that in the end times, from a household of 5, two will be with Jesus and three against Him. Even among the household of believers, not everyone is a disciple. But a believer should be with another believer who has the Holy Spirit. At times, the other spouse comes to Christ at a later point. For e.g., God promised Glory to me in marriage in 2020 but at the time of the promise, he wasn't a believer.

I think I might see some changes now I get a test done for the pain is felt when I touch and press on my skull.

13. The Pride of devil:

He knows the judgment he will receive in the end, but still, he continues to work against God despite knowing his fate.

14. The Check Signed with a Red Love Heart

Vision (past week): I saw a bank check being signed with the outline of a love heart being made with sparkling red ink.

This made me think that the Holy Spirit was showing me its or God's answer to Death Conqueror's question of paying me for the damage he caused. Because I didn't know that he thought in terms of paying for value damage with invaluable things.

15. Burqa Person with a Long Gun

Vision (last night): A figure of a tall human fully dressed in a burqa suit from head to toe with just the person's eyes visible stands with a rifle in hand.

16. People & Jesus

I see. That woman Avatar of the Pastor's son in a previous dream revelation (**#2 on Page 477**) represented Death Conqueror who loves to walk and hang out with a 'group' of women which adds to his ego. That, look! Despite his short stature, all these women are going crazy over him! I wrote the revelations with the Bollywood Stars because God gave them to me, and He changed my heart towards them. I didn't have a selfish ambition or a desire to be known by *celebrities*. The fact that they are celebrities is secondary – be it men or women. But this fellow must feel good about his short stature by surrounding himself with many women – makes him feel desirable. Well, if I stood beside the group, I would tell the bystanders on his behalf that it's not because he's a moral or good

man that these women are walking with him, but because those women themselves are as immoral as him without a sense of right and wrong and that they don't care about how black his heart is which abuses and kills the innocent!
And then he compares himself to Jesus by saying that Jesus walked with many women on the road as He preached and went from one place to another. He walked not just with women, but with both men and women, young and old! And they were not fornicating with Him, neither they were attracted by the non-existent evil and wickedness in Him or His great wealth. **Jesus didn't physically possess any worldly expensive thing, but He had the Holy Spirit. He called those women as His mothers and sisters, and they followed Him around because of the godly things He taught and to see Him heal the sick on the way.** This shatters Death Conqueror's demented sense of reasoning that made him compare himself to Jesus. Jesus saved a woman from being stoned due to the act of adultery. But He told her to go and not sin again. Death Conqueror however walks with women with whom he sins. **Jesus was without sin with those men and women and gave them the holy teaching and the bread of *healing* He brought from Heaven.** What is Death Conqueror doing? **He is killing women who follow the teachings of Jesus.** So, he better not compare himself to the Lord God who came in flesh. Jesus was and is God with the character of God. He will rebuke a man for forcing a woman to sleep with him. He will rebuke a man for stripping a woman publicly and dishonouring her body. Blackheart infested with many evil spirits walking with his group of characterless and spiritually dead whores shouldn't compare himself with Jesus who walked with His created children whom He wanted to be saved out of the system.

If Death Conqueror lost all his money and was brought to the economic level that Jesus had on Earth when He walked on it, I don't think he will have that following. People didn't follow Jesus because He was someone with worldly status or was too rich in the worldly sense. They followed him because they saw that He was the prophesied Messiah as they witnessed His miracles.

Jesus wasn't fair either. He was born among Israelites and perhaps looked wheatish or darker.

And since yesterday the previous dream I had back in 2021 has been being highlighted to me. In that dream, I was walking ***alone*** with Father God who was dressed in a red suit with a white shirt inside with a distance of about two wide steps between us! I walked with my open frizzy hair falling behind my back wearing my loose and long half-sleeved purple t-shirt in that dream and had a string of moderately separated dark purple flowers wrapped horizontally around my chest.

Shame on Death Conqueror for insulting Jesus by comparing his own wicked mindset/act of walking or wanting to be *seen* with a group of women in sin to Jesus walking with a group of followers/disciples who ran after His Holiness! They revered and respected Him because of who He was and what He did. But this fellow with AI intelligence and very low godly moral reasoning and who doesn't follow the Lord God and creates hindrances for others in following Him.. this fellow compares Himself to Jesus. **He can't give away his life for others the way Jesus did. He can't live without sleeping with many women who are food for him while Jesus never had a sinful thought in His life. He has been hurting and mentally tormenting me followed by physical hurt as well because I refuse to fornicate with random people. Jesus wouldn't do this to an innocent person. He would rebuke and correct them and teach them the ways of God. So, take a look at your inner**

self before making a comparison to Jesus. He lives in an illusionary world with a very demented perception of himself.

He's not morally dumb. He's highly moral but he is segregated, and the moral connections aren't assigned a 'permanent usage' marker. **We aren't called to condone sin. It's a sin to condone sin as Akhila and Death Conqueror do.** I too have gone through difficult situations and faced immoral people (like them) but I didn't become like them, and neither did I deliberately choose to be around such people. I will never condone their sin though I can forgive it and have forgiven how they both hurt me. They despite having normal parents turned out to be such abusers, while I despite having a dysfunctional family stayed away from wickedness and turned to God as I uncovered the truth. The criminal mind of a person isn't to be condoned. One shouldn't say that it's ok to think like a psychopath which they both do! I feel so foolish for writing these very basic things! It's not that they sin that's the source of the problem. But it's that they are not ready to admit that they *sin* and that it's a problem. **Sin is not sin for them in the first place** – it's a normal way of life, you know – because everyone gossips, everyone cheats, everyone betrays, everyone hurts others, everyone can kill – so it's all a normal thing to do for them! They don't even count it as a sin. **But a righteous person identifies his/her weaknesses and wants them to be made upright instead of justifying them like these two do! Did he ever pray to God to rid him of his negative traits or bring him on the righteous path? Or did he try to justify his way of life!? Did she ever look at how her Volturi-like dual persona hurt others where she is nice to one's face but then betrays that person behind her back!? Or do they justify such sins by counting TV serials that have people commit those sins, instead of counting Bible verses that clearly distinguish right from wrong? They condone sin, not rectify it. That's their additional sin apart from committing the sins that they are condoning of each other.**

By flashing light on what undergoes behind their sick thought patterns, I showed them the way to reverse it. It can't be reversed by *understanding* how murdering someone is *right*, or how committing some other sin is *right*. It is reversed by realizing *where one went wrong* and *making amendments at that place*. Any problem one faces isn't an excuse to abuse others *knowingly*. How can a righteous person sin and cause pain to another person with a calm and composed mind being aware of the effects of his actions? Why didn't the dumbasses use their empathetic skills with me instead of giving me mean insulting replies and treatment? Because they're partial! They are only good to those who are as corrupt as them, and their goodness is shallow and materialistic! Akhila would share with me things to eat or drink, but her behavior wasn't genuinely good with me! The same held true for him. And their messengers are as dumb as them. They are not emotionally intelligent beings – it can be easily proven by their past filled with a broken record! They are not (emotionally and spiritually) mature beings – and that's why they justify each other sins instead of rectifying them. They learned how to use their genitals and they equate it to maturity.

*****

Me walking alone with Father God with the distance of two wide steps between us reminded me of Veera saying, "Didi, do kadam door! Do kadam door!" **God is so Holy. We were not worthy of being close to Him, but He made it possible through the blood of Jesus.**

Also, in all the revelations that God gave me about RS and KA, **none of those revelations had their worldly status highlighted but reflected the progression of a personal bond**. So, it shows how God

wants us to not live in the illusion of our worldly status, but to live in His love and in forgiveness. I don't want to be a fornicator or an adulteress. That's not who I am. But then I receive these revelations and my heart changes in its emotional stance towards them. I can control the physicality in the real world, but the emotional and mental progress made in the bond stays. And that's what I am taking in as a byproduct of the revelations God gave me.

17. The Wicked Evil Spirit of Prof Iyer is Linked with Meera

The only person it brought to my mind was Death Conqueror. Wherever Meera went, the Spirit followed her. It reminded me of how that demonic entity came and sat on top of the wooden vertical slab of the bed above my head that morning in Dr. Bharati's home in Chandigarh – the first morning I woke up there. I was sleeping at the left corner of the bed which was nearer to the door. After the car horn blew outside, something came floating in a flash through the door followed by a squeak at the bed's wooden slab behind me to my left making a squeak a bit. It's not really him. It's the demonic entity as well. Even if he dies or is locked in, the entity will find a way to oppress me or other children of God as devil also sends his spirits on assignments targeting the children of God. But we've victory over them in Jesus. By committing many sins, he gave an entryway to demons to infest him. Grave sin opens doors for demons to influence us more.

The scene that was highlighted to me was the one in which Meera's help being possessed by the Spirit of Prof Iyer was walking vertically on a tree as it chased after Meera and Rehan.

Ref: Haunted - Iyer's spirit tries to stop Meera and Rehan

18. Revelations During Worship (Evening):

I stood in front of the cooler with worship songs playing on my phone and sang along with them when I had these visions.

- **18.1 Armoured RS & The Swordplay**
  I saw RS standing at some distance to my left near the table in black metallic armour with a sword held in his left hand that he was now putting back inside its scabbard fixed on the right side of his armour. He had a stubbled face and straight neck-length hair. He then walked towards the back of the room behind me at about a meter or two and started performing an amalgamation of contemporary dance and sword arts while getting on top of the bed intermittently. He had a stoic expression throughout the dance.

- **18.2 Sporty RS & the Steel-Rod Play**
  A clean-shaven short-heighted RS in his Cheetah-printed tracksuit from the Pepsi Ad song stands at some distance behind me with a steel rod vertically held together with both hands, and he jumps around the room.
- He now does sit-ups with the rod still in his hands. After a while, he leaves the room with quiet steps.

- **18.3 The Athletic Jump**
  He is back into the room and now makes a high jump in the air with both legs stretched outwards and stars and hearts shining in his eyes.

I change my singing posture and stand straight instead of moving or swinging to the sides because I am reminded of the way I used to previously sing on stage back in school – standing straight while moving my hands. I want to see if I could do it again, or if the present me would be comfortable standing like that. As soon as I do so, I hear:

- **18.4 Adele**
  'Adele' (referring to the female Western singer). And the name repeats a few times.

- **18.5 'We Could've Had It All..'**
  I then see the upper half of Adele (the singer) in a dark background dressed in a black full-sleeved dress fitted below her bust with her shoulder-length blonde hair falling neatly while she sings. The song lyric that accompanies the vision is, **"We could've had it all..."** from her song 'Rolling In The Deep'.

- **18.6 Adele With Dark Circles**
  The follow-up vision has the area around her eyes suddenly become black and embedded, but she continues singing.

- **18.7 Adele With a Crow's Mouth**
  Towards the end, a huge black open mouth of a crow lifted up high appears superimposed on her face. The vision stays for a while as the crow's open mouth continues to shout out upwards.

- **18.8 Tori**
  Tori the water ranger from Power Rangers Ninja Storm appears. She has the talent and hobby of surfing the ocean waves.

  Ref: Google Images
- Adele appears again. '**We could've had it all!**' in the Spirit.

- **18.9 Tori Plays the Violin**
  Tori in a dark background facing slightly away from the viewer towards the left with her blonde hair braided around the sides plays the violin.

- **18.10 Princess Shayla**
  The previous vision of the face of Princess Shayla (from Power Rangers Dino Thunder) is highlighted in which she has her hair tied low at the back as she sings looking down in a golden environment.

- **18.11 Tori and Princess Shayla Stand Together.**
  It seems to me that Tori could be Akhila because they stand together at the same time. But then even Ranvir Singh and Adele performed together simultaneously as well in the previous visions.

- **18.12 Tori Comes Out on a Grey Whale**
  Tori surfs the ocean and comes out on the beach riding a grey whale with her surfboard resting on it.

- **18.13 Glory In Red & White with a Bouquet**
  Glory in red and white with a white shirt inside carrying a bouquet of flowers in hand does sit-ups two meters behind me and then walks forward in a hug carrying the bouquet with a smile.

- **18.14 Volturi Throws Away The Dagger**
  Volturi, who was previously carrying a bouquet in one hand and a dagger in the hand on the other side, throws away the dagger and abruptly sits down on one knee with a bowed head with the bouquet in one hand and the other hand stretched straight backwards.

- **18.15 Mr. Bajaj**
  The clean-shaven face of Mr. Bajaj from 'Kasauti Zindagi Ki' with grey hair in a dark background looks at me. (The series used to be one of the favorites of my school friend Shreya.)

- **18.16 The Sword Over an Artistic Background**
  An upside-down sword on a white background with a horizontal acrylic brush of yellow and grey around the handle on the white surface.

- **18.17 Kauwaan Chala Hans Ki Chaal**
  'Crow tries to emulate walking like a swan.'
  Someone was comparing me to a crow. But I've always sung like that and even more passionately. It's a norm for singers to be versatile in their singing.

- **18.18 Golden Gun With a Top White Strip**
  The parallel horizontal back view of a golden gun the top of which is covered with a white strip with small red hearts printed on it as it's moving horizontally from right to left with dark space at the front.

- **18.19 The Praying Kunal In Front of A Floral Hoop**
  An elevated vision of Kunal (my previous PG's owner) dressed in all black (black shirt over black trousers) standing in front of a heart-shaped floral loop of flowers with eyes closed and forearms raised. It seemed as if he was in deep prayer. Most of the flowers in the loop were black with a few differently colored flowers present along with them. The vision slowly floats closer to the viewer.

- **18.20 Kunal Moves His Arm In An Arc**
  He stands facing to the left with his hand stretched straight forward with his finger pointing ahead as he moves his arm horizontally in an arc.

- **18.21 Lipsing The Train Sound**
  The focus of the vision then goes to his stubbled lower face as he is moving his lips back and forth abruptly in a periodic manner as if making the sound of a train. (I was singing Hallelujah from the worship song 'Ho Teri Stuti Aur Aradhana' when I had this vision.)

After the worship session, I laid down to rest when I had the following visions:

- **18.22 Prof Iyer Attacks**
  A huge upper half of Prof Iyer bent over the floor below with his face carrying his vicious demonic look with opaque white eyes floats towards me from the left but goes away by prayer.

- **18.23 The Inverted A Inverts Back**
  An inverted letter A - ∀ - with a horizontal line below in a dark background rotates clockwise to being the upright letter A with the horizontal line still resting on the tip.

- **18.24 The Triangle with The Light-Bursting Eye**
  A closed triangle in a dark background with the glowing outline of an eye in between out of which came out a high-intensity blob of white light followed by smaller colorful beams that spread outwards.

19. This Possessed Man

I was strolling outside my PG at night as I had started to do for some days to get some kind of mild workout as I didn't feel like I had the mental strength needed to do a rigorous physical workout and the stroll exposed me to cool fresh night breeze/air as well. On walking towards the street's gate to my PG's left, I spotted a moustached man who worked as the pantry keeper in the RGHG hostel while I stayed there during my MSc back in the years 2014-2015. Back then he used to seem a normal guy who would laugh and chat with me whenever I went to his shop. He was a normal friendly shopkeeper during those days whose home happened to be in this locality itself as I previously spotted him several times here with his wife when I lived here during my BSc days.

This night I saw him walking slowly in my direction with an expressionless face. I recognized him, and on reaching near him said a 'Hi' and asked if he still worked in RGHG. But neither did he smile, nor did he reply in a normal manner. But he looked at me with unblinking wide-open eyes as if his person wasn't even there or wasn't at the front of his persona. He just nodded his head in a 'No'. I perhaps asked him next when did he leave RGHG to which he replied in a monotonous tone – 'Ek saal pehle' ('A year back') and walked away in the same manner he had come walking towards me. I found his behavior very weird. His expression didn't change throughout the interaction, and he looked, talked, and walked like a Zombie. He walked away slowly in the same manner I had seen him approaching in my direction.

And while I wrote the above, I heard again:
'Khushkhabri Do Gareebo Ko
Kaidiyo Ko Riha Karo..'

20. The Eyeball Analogy

Possessed people can be called prisoners as well. The body in itself is a prison that locks our spiritual essence, but when possessed or influenced by a demon, the mind or the persona of the person is imprisoned as well. The matrix anyway imprisons the mind of its partakers, but a demonic possession inhibits free expression of the already imprisoned mind of the person.

The situation can be compared to a porous ball filled with a liquid getting covered by an opaque black layer. The filling liquid is the person's spiritual essence that pours, seeps, or peeks out through the porous ball, the ball representing the person's persona in the matrix. So, the ball itself is not the person but carries the constituent spiritual essence of the person which gets seeped out through the persona of the person in the matrix. A demonic possession covers the porous ball and inhibits the

expression of the person's persona (the porous ball) in the matrix and therefore the expression of the inner spiritual constitution (the liquid) as well. Casting out a demon is equivalent to removing that black layer from over the porous ball while being resurrected after one's death in one's glorified body is equivalent to extracting the liquid from the porous ball.

21. RS Wearing the Breastplate of Righteousness

That was the breastplate of righteousness that Ranveer Singh wore in that previous vision of him in metallic armour over a full-sleeved blue upper attire.

22. A Glimpse Into How I Would Have Made Different Choices

I have undergone a change of mindset to a huge extent during the past few years that I spent being a believer. Then I have the promise of my marriage as well which during the past years had been my focus through my struggle with managing work, Adele's Bible Study Program (which I've stopped following for some months), fasting, and working out amidst the already present emotional stress, and adopting new mindsets and learning things that I didn't previously have much interest in. For instance - the makeup course. If this camera situation and stalking and gangstalking weren't present along with my ex-supervisor Awadhesh Prasad not holding a grudge and working against me, and I was following God at the same time, I would've been freer in a way with no one running after my life and would've joined keyboard learning classes and the thought of taking a makeup learning course would never have occurred to me by my own self, though now I don't feel that I wasted time and effort in learning makeup skills. I feel like I learned another skill I could use. I write all of this because someone may resonate with my situation as they look at the life choices that they are required to make as revealed by God – like I resonated with Adele's testimony and her sharing the transformative experiences God took her through to free her mind of the matrix. The real-life experiences of different believers help us in our own journey. It helps to see people fail for a while yet make progress toward God as He gives grace and leads them, and adjusts their path. Learning Keyboard, doing my research as led by God while doing Bible study, and doing *His* work would've been my ideal life. If He brought a loving partner in it too, that would've been good as well. But then.. that's the ideal situation I can think for myself. This great resistance that came from the devil.. added a lot of stress to my brain. But then being the children of God, we know that we *have to* do spiritual warfare and that we live in a world infested with demons.

They put these things inside my body which give me a heavy head. They have directly been attacking my body since 2021 with their drones. I could've done better without it. But with those foreign objects inside me, I learned to be joyful in the Lord despite the outer situation as I mentally detached from my body and now see it as a tool given to me in the matrix, and not something which represents the real me. I'm still learning to be fully obedient to God. I want to identify all the nudges of His Spirit and live *without confusion* about what I am supposed to do next.

At times, I let my flesh come in the way because I am doing one thing and then God abruptly nudges me to another task which I'm not mentally prepared to do as I am in a flow with the current one. It's like fighting against my own self and my own brain! Because ideally, I like to complete a task before moving on to the next or I would continue doing it until I'm tired before shifting to a different task for a change – the way everyone does things. But when I am still absorbed into the task at hand I'm

doing well and feeling good and happy about it and then suddenly I get a nudge to do something different, which my brain is not at all ready to take in – it comes in as a struggle and makes me want to cry and I at times only listen after several promptings! ('I'm sorry Lord. I'm learning.') For e.g., when I was writing revelations in the morning the day before yesterday, I felt in my Spirit the nudge to renovate the House of the Lord which I wasn't ready to do because I was in a flow with writing revelations. It would have been a struggle to leave writing and move on to what God was pointing me to, **though both the tasks were His alone**.

23. "Kartika, He Left Me.."

Vision (past week): I saw Akhila saying, "Kartika, he left me..' to me with a sad and teary-eyed expression in a humble and lowly tone as she stood in front of me with her thick & straight hair resting behind her back in a dimly lit room. The vision repeated itself a few times.

Later in the evening, I changed the floral red & white dress again, because it seemed unholy to me at the top. If I was slimmer, I would've looked holier in it.

Page 489.

30 July 2023
08:56

*****Past revelations*****

Heard in the Spirit:
'Bahut pyaar kiya Kartika tumne! Bahut pyaar kiya!'
You have loved (me) a lot, Kartika! You have loved (me) a lot!

'Pehli ladki dekhi hai jisko bas attention chahiye.'
This is the first girl (I've seen) who only wants attention.
****

1. Revelations before sleeping (Last Night):

1.1 Shaktimaan Walks Above Me Like Jesus Did

Vision: Shaktimaan walks above me on a transparent surface. He looks straight ahead, and I can see the base of his foot.

2. Dream (This Morning):

After completing some chores, my mom in a navy-blue head wrap over a tunic comes and sits in front of my room's cooler to dry herself and relax as she is tired. I tell her about my youngest brother Divyanshu's potential hurtful behavior I got to know about from somewhere. But she doesn't believe me.

The next scene has me alone in my PG room. There is a light aqua-colored pen stand in my room which I got wholeheartedly because I somehow attached a lot of value to it. A shorter and leaner Divyanshu dressed in a white cotton tunic set comes in and starts insulting the pen stand without any visible remorse. I can see that he knows the special value the pen stand holds for me – yet he is intentionally insulting it. I move outside the room because I fear him hurting me as he's already behaving unstable and unpredictable behavior. It doesn't make any sense to me why should he behave in such a manner.

I am now outside the room with the door half-open through which I see a shadow of my brother standing with a long danda in his hand which scares me off. And he is shown as being shorter than his usual height. He then says in a sad confessing tone, "Mein to teri shaadi mein rounga!" ("I'm going to cry at your wedding!") I leave quickly and am now on the PG's stairs. I can tell I will find him behind me after a while. As I get down the stairs, I see my brother on the stairs above me. He will easily catch up to me in a few seconds, so I am trying to be faster. He is now on the stairs slightly above me to my left and he passes through the grills and quickly hides inside my long flowing red dress behind my back. Somehow, he is now too small to be easily contained inside my dress without any protrusions, but I know that he is there as I *saw* in the dream him quickly float and hide inside

my dress. And I don't even see him moving but he is floating silently along with me as I look at my back. I rush downstairs and the floor resembles the ground floor of our rented home in the Cheema colony of my hometown. My brother is left upstairs and could be on his way down. I find a woman who resembles my Aunt Rekha (dad's sister) there. I share with her my situation. She tells me she knows someone who deals with such cases and that I should talk to him. She has me talk to that person on her phone as we walk further down the stairs that resemble A-16's. We are now out of the building, and I am on the phone with that person, and I share with him how my youngest brother behaved with me, and while I do so I'm very anxious. I see a street food vendor to my right in front of a wall and enter through a gate to my left into an open cemented Hall outside a huge building. I walk to and fro anxiously inside the hall while being on my phone and am trying to evade being seen by my brother if he happens to be outside. I've not completed sharing the situation when I hear the guy on the phone sobbing and the dream ends.

3. Revelations After Waking Up:

In my right mental view as I am lying on bed:

3.1 KA Stabs My Forehead

Vision (Morning): The upper half of KA in a brown suit with a white shirt inside with an upper lip like mine stabs my forehead silently with a stoic expression.

In my left mental view after a while:

3.2 "Itna Pyaar Kyu Kiya!"

KA repeats with my face in his hands, "Itna pyaar kyu kiya! Itna pyaar kyu kiya!" ("Why did you love (me) to this extent! Why did you love (me) to this extent!)

3.3 RS Throws a Stone at Me

Vision (Morning): The vision is seen from the level of the ground. I see RS dressed in a printed Sherwani at about 7-9 meters from me with the rough view of a wide traditional building behind him. He is about to throw a stone at me, but he throws it in a way that it falls at some distance in front of him and doesn't reach me.

Song revelation playing in my Spirit after waking up:

Parampradhan sharan mein teri, mein sada rahunga..	God Most High, at your feet I will always dwell
Sarvshaktiman chaya mein teri, mein bana rahunga..	Almighty God, in your shadow I will always remain
Ae Mere Khuda, Huzuri Mein Teri	O My God, in your presence
Paun mein panah, har pal har din	May I find refuge, each moment, every day

NA DAROONGA (Psalm 91) | Vijay Kondapuram ft. Sheldon Bangera, Allen Ganta & Prakruthi Angelina

4. *He* is The Noah, *He* is the Jack

A smiling clean-shaven Noah from the movie 'The Notebook' with hair slicked to one side is in a slow love-filled duet with me in the vertical space between the two beds. He then throws me away against the wardrobe in suppressed resentment, but I walk back towards him and we resume dancing in that love-filled manner together again. The face then changes to a clean-shaven Jack from Titanic, and I kick his belly. He gets pushed 4-5 steps backward but steps forward again and resumes dancing with me.

I understood the significance of this vision only recently. That person who pushes you away and hurts you is the Noah from The Notebook for he still stays with you and stays committed. Though he may push you away in a fit of altercation, you get back together and start dancing like you were doing previously. Likewise, that person whom you kick away for some reason is the *Jack* from Titanic that you wanted. You hurt him for some menial reason, but he forgives you and resumes dancing again like before!

Likewise, I am that huge lady in my orange floral printed butterfly top with the face of Karishma Kapoor.

5. RS with a Side Hair Lift

Vision: I saw the upper half of RS with hair combed sideways with a lift that he flaunted with an abrupt flick. He was dressed in his blue and white thick Pepsi jacket over neck-high white T-shirt.

6. Eating the Grams in Swag

Vision: RS sits on the floor dressed in a thick white stuffed suit in a dark background. He has a stubble with neck-length hair. His leg to the viewer's right was folded horizontally to the right and the other leg was folded vertically as he ate black grams with a very casual attitude with his hand at the viewer's left. IT was dark all around him, and he was the only visible entity in the vision.

7. The Three KA's

Vision: I saw this vision a square frame divided in three vertical strips/sections. At the left most strip was standing KA dressed in a casual attire of a thick and long brown jacket over jeans. The middle strip had a racecourse in one of the orange lanes of which he was running naked in the direction of the viewer in open day light (the vision was blurry so there was no obscenity). The right most strip had two of him superimposed on each other – both dressed in differently colored plain full-sleeved shirts with a printed tie while working diligently on a desk.

8. Highlighted in the Spirit:

Gehra Andhera Ho Chaaro Taraf
Ya Maut Ka Dar Tadpaye Agar
Mein Na Darunga
Na Ghabraunga..
Yahowa Rafa, Bharosa Hein Mera..

9. The Story of Walter Lewin

I later exited that group as Walter turned out to be an online sexual abuser whom a girl filed a complaint about. The moment I got to know about Walter's character and that he had an affair running with Meera along with many others, I developed a hateful attitude towards him. Both I and Anjali tried to counsel her on why it wasn't right to have an affair with someone like Walter, but she didn't listen. If God gave me revelations with RS, KA, and others, there was a motive behind it – His Will to turn them to Him, to invite them to His kingdom, and they are not abusers like Walter or Death Conqueror but righteous and capable of true love to a great extent. **He saw their hearts and wanted to draw them to Him.** I myself find it hard to assimilate that I formed strong mental bonds with extraordinary people because of God's plan and grace. But Meera could've refrained from having an affair with Walter. We even went to meet him at the hotel he stayed at during the time he was in Delhi and had breakfast with him in his room. He was on a lecture series covering multiple places across India. He invited her exclusively and I accompanied her. Meera got up on his bed and jumped a few times the moment she entered while both of us looked at her. I was amazed at her boldness and comfort with him. He had saved an overflowing plate of 'his' breakfast for us to have from what was brought to him in the morning. He had been waiting for us to arrive. He only had what he called 'Chach' (buttermilk) in his accent while we had the rest of the things. Meera was feeding both him and me sliced pieces of papaya in turns. He only had one or two while we had the rest. He said that he ate too less and had that huge portion stored for us. He saw through me when we met him previously towards the end of his lecture at IITD when he asked us to wait for him to be free while he was signing books. He asked me, "Is it too much to ask for?" because he knew that I didn't quite like him. He realized from the way I chatted with him on FB when he was still at his place and the plan of the Indian tour was nowhere in sight, that I wasn't the one he could target or even start to flirt with. Though he was having an affair with Meera, he was downplaying her in front of me in chat by saying that I seemed smarter to him than her which made me feel further aversed from him for I saw that he was looking for an opening. I couldn't believe how could Meera get involved with such a person who would start sexual relationships with anyone. She later shared with me some of the stories he told her about his previous relationships with young girls which made me question if I even knew her in the first place despite spending those 3 years together in BSc. She shared with me the story of a girl whom he gifted a bath gown which she would come wearing after bathing on a video call and would then remove it following which they would've virtual sex. Meera started using the term 'vs' a lot since he came into her life. Writing this para reminded me of the dream revelation 'The Resting KA and The Lady' (Page 399) for both KA & the lady were in white towels and on their phones. I out of nowhere happened to recall Walter's affairs today.

Why was she with him when he himself shared with her his lifestyle and then she preached righteousness to me? Meera had already told him that I didn't like him. I only stayed after the lecture because of Meera, and I was tearing up in pain because of this unnecessary act of her getting involved with a 70+-year-old sexual pervert who targeted and harassed women online. I was not liking it even when we went to meet him in the hotel because of her affair with him. If she didn't have that sexual thing with him and then we had gone – I would've been much happier and felt content and overjoyed. There was a part of me that was excited as well to meet 'The Walter Lewin' but it got overshadowed by his character traits and later – I even threw his signed book 'For the Love of Physics' that he had sent me before the time of the tour. My family still used to live in my

hometown on rent back when I had received the book during mid-2013 towards the end of BSc, but at the time that I threw it, we had shifted to our new 2BHK apartment at the outskirts of Sonipat and I was now in my MSc. He often sent that book to students who came into online contact with him. Before I figured out his character, I had discussions with him as I asked him questions. Though a pervert, he was a good and humble teacher for he listened to all my doubts and answered them. It didn't at all seem that he had the ego of that huge name he carried. Without the sexual perversion and the emotionally abusive behavior he showed with that married woman by asking her repeatedly for nudes – he was good. It was a while after those Facebook interactions that he asked for my mailing address for him to send me his book. I was so happy. But then later he became the very reason for immense grief in my life when Meera told me that he was planning an exclusive trip to Delhi again to spend some days exclusively with her. This time I went into grave depression when she went to stay with him for a few days taking her red net saree along with wearing which she got married to him in Akshardham. He gave her the yellow artistic ring that he always wore followed by them saying 'I Do's' ending with a kiss – as she shared with me. He then went back to his place with her staying with her parents while being *married* to him. She at times shared some sections of her chat with us – a very very small section – in one of which he said to her, "You're my life! You're my wife!" which she was rejoicing sharing with us. After some time, they broke their make-believe marriage, and he asked her to send his ring back but keep the rest of the things – the 4-5 inches wide silver bracelet and the laptop worth 1.07 lakhs. I couldn't digest how could she accept such an expensive *gift* from him. I said to her that he chose a good laptop for her to which she replied boldly, "Maine choose kiya hai!" ("I chose it!"), which further sent me into shock! And then she herself asked us if we thought she was greedy and that yes, she was greedy! – she said it shamelessly. When I bought my new laptop with my dad's money, I felt like I owed him that money because it seemed to me a huge amount and now that I was earning, I felt that I shouldn't be spending a lot of his money. While Meera had no problem directly buying a laptop worth 1.07 lakhs which made me think that she could've chosen a cheaper laptop, as I was projecting my own self on her where I wouldn't want to spend someone else's money on expensive things. Her relationship with Walter brought to light her unexpected behavioural shocks to me.

I couldn't believe she went to spend those days with someone like Walter who harassed young women online! In my case, God gave me revelation about the criminal-minded Death Conqueror being a fat infant in a diaper laughing in a broken voice so my **anger** would be quenched, and I would look at him with *His* eyes! But even then, I wouldn't start an affair with him unnecessarily. Why would I when I already know who God ordained as my partner? But God gave me those revelations to look at the potential good in Him that *He* saw so he would turn to Him – the potential good he should be showing to everyone regardless of their political or monetary status, and not be partial like he has been by inflicting pain on me while being good to others who don't care if he ends up in Hell! My love for Death Conqueror is motivated by God's Will for him and *not* by his actions. His actions arouse anger and hatred that I fight and quench because I want to be like Jesus. I want to keep a heart of Godly love for him. Meera used to tell me that I didn't understand her bond with Walter. But what was there to be understood when he was emotionally abusing other women online!? That woman who complained against him was a married woman whom he emotionally tortured and pushed to cut herself as she went back into self-harm again which she had recovered from after much effort.

But now with my changed eyes – I don't hate Walter anymore. I would rather tell him about Jesus and share with him how He proved to me that He was God so Walter as a scientist turns to God, for he often said that **'the lack of evidence wasn't the evidence of a lack'** – it used to be his tagline. He threw it around everywhere. I don't hate him anymore. I think God is sanctifying the areas of my heart that carried bitter roots for people from my past. There were some sins I thought I will never forgive. But now I learned to forgive anything and everything. God taught them to me by displaying His nature to me. **That He didn't choose people when they were righteous from the beginning, but He chose them while they were sinners, and transformed and sanctified them later.** I wrote this part to make the point that **one's background is defined by one's experiences and the lessons they learnt of which Death Conqueror didn't learn any**! Since he kept insulting along with Akhila the place I grew up when I loved it very much and it was a very nice and much holier place to live in than this one. He hasn't learnt any huge valuable moral lesson in his life that brought a significant change in him. If he looks back, he will only find events – events of sin, of sinful celebration... but a dire lack of meaning and learning of lessons resulting in inner transformation! I saw how he lived and the way he thought, so I blocked him along with others.

If I were to chat with Walter Lewin now or send a message to him, I would pray for the breakage of the bondage of sexual perversion from over his head. It wasn't that he was sexual that was a sin but that he couldn't stop his compulsive behavior that led him to try to manipulate most women that crossed his path. I would pray for the breakage of that bondage from over him and that he gets set free in the name of Jesus. Without that compulsive behavior, he was a very nice man with old and beautiful watery love-filled blue eyes that showed his grandfatherly self as well.

It was weird that he had relationships with all these women online all over the globe, but he lived with his lawfully wedded wife like a brother and sister and shared a simple brief kiss on their cheeks/lips at most from he shared with Meera. He stayed on the ground floor while her – upstairs and they didn't interfere a lot in each other's lives, while he partook in all kinds of fantasies with other women online. This is sheer wickedness. He was supposed to live the opposite way.

10. Paap Na Kar Bandeya

has been playing intermittently in my Spirit for more than an hour.
Don't sin. **Sin is the enemy of God. God hates sin.**
They should listen to it when God gives warnings.

11. Akhila Wasn't Being A Seductress In 'The Courting Phase'

The part of the dream *The Courting Phase* in which she led me into a room with a smile facing to the left making the prophetic symbol, and later entered the room wearing a skyblue dress that revealed her back waist, over stilettoes - she didn't do that to seduce Glory or me. She did that to build me up by highlighting my backside which doesn't look overweight or laden with fat. She entered the room with only her back visible to me and as she took a few steps ahead, she turned her face to the left and winked at me while smiling. I had misunderstood this part of the dream for we often had arguments in real life, and we didn't have a very good bonding but a moderate one. But now I feel Godly love for her after God worked further on my heart and I see that she is in my bus. I saw how

God loved. He loves us while we are still in our sin and transforms us gradually. He loved me when I wasn't with Him and was lost in the matrix. Likewise, He loved Akhila though she was having those emotionally betraying tendencies. Though He loved her, He also rebuked her through me by giving me the 'Dumbass' dream when she was insulting me calling me a Dalit.

God loves and doesn't let go at first or even many of children's acts of rebellion and sin. **He is slow to anger.**

Why is Glory ready to hit the back of my head with a slab? Followed by him changing to Dushman.

God changed me to such an extent that I now don't look at sinners with the hatred that I felt before I knew God. I would rather pray for them.

12. The Vision of a Black Dog

(past week):

I laid on my floor bed post worship when I had this vision. I saw the close-up view of the face of a black dog grinding its white teeth in front of me. It seemed like it was going to attack me when it jumped on me. But it started licking my face and spread itself on top of me. I then saw the top view. The dog still had a grinding expression but was moving vigorously at its place on top of the lady in intercourse with its four legs stretched out, its size being slightly more than half of that of the lady. I wondered why this new sin of Bestiality was being shown to me. But then I thought if the dog was a label for someone.

Throughout the revelations, God also taught that the label/name is not the same as the real object itself for he changed labels throughout the course of revelations but still retained the truth. He represented me with Karina Kapoor, Karishma Kapoor, Ranveer Singh, Kartik Aryan and others but the outer representations still represented the same inner me.

Around 6 pm, I woke up from this dream after taking some rest.

13. Healing in Hospitals

Dream: I saw people getting healed in hospitals. And the dream ended with the naked upper half of KA being shown as going through a process as he half-laid on his back on a surface.

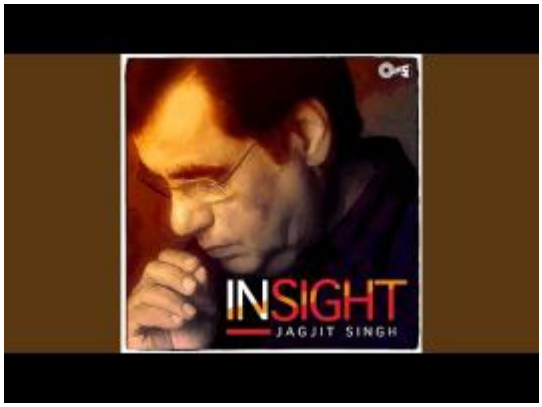
Page 490.

31 July 2023
02:15

1. ‘Tumhari Aankhon Ki Roshni Tak..’

Sitaare Todo, Yaa Ghar Basao
Kalam Uthao, Ya Sir Jhukao
Tumhari Aankhon Ki Roshni Tak
Hai Khel Sara..
Ye Khel Hoga, Nhi Dobara
Ye Khel Hoga, Nhi Dobara
Ye Khel Hoga, Nhi Dobara
Ye Khel Hoga, Nhi Dobara…

Ref: Yeh Zindagi



2. If They Don't Come to Jesus

they'll get a severe eternal beating in Hell.

And I want to do the angel dance that God showed me in the vision with all the people that God gave me revelations about, especially KA and RS! Maybe I will have a different dance move with Glory. I don't know. But I saw my dance move with KA in heaven! Imagine an eternity to spend together in Heaven ❤️ in incorruptible angelic bodies worshipping in the manner of La Corda D'oro Primo Passo!

If I knew that I was to be in such a condition this year, I would have changed my strategy the previous year. God reveals things at His timings. If He had shown that I will lose my eyes, I would've given more time in editing and writing all revelations. The initial pages are all unedited and with typos. These recent ones are a bit polished. And I did not even **upload** all the videos that I edited and put in here. It will easily take a day or two. I would've focused less on what Akhila or others had to say, but then the entire PG seemed to serve as a messenger bully except for a few girls. This PG is

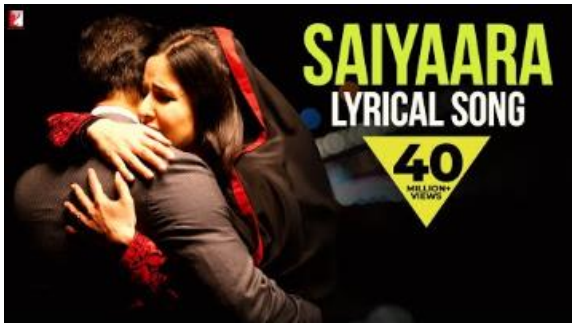
better in that regard. And I would've fasted more the previous year. But then I was so miserable mentally that I couldn't do it beyond a limit. I had constant headaches and would often need to sit with my head down at my workplace's table most of the time. Because I've not been going to the workplace, my head is a bit better as I only feel distracted there and put out in touch with reality seeing others who are living their lives being lost in the world, ignorant of the underlying spiritual truth of the system.

These chorus lines of this song often play in my Spirit:

Saiyarra Mein Saiyarra	I'm a wandering star
Saiyarra Tu Saiyarra	You're a wandering star.
Sitaaro Ke Jahan Mein	In the world of stars
Milenge Ab Yara..	we'll now meet, my dear.

Saiyarra Mein Saiyarra	I'm a wandering star
Saiyarra Tu Saiyarra	You're a wandering star.
Sitaaro Ke Jahan Mein	In the world of stars
Milenge Ab Yara..	we'll now meet, my dear.

Ref: Lyrical: Saiyaara Full Song with Lyrics | Ek Tha Tiger | Salman Khan | Katrina Kaif | Kausar Munir



These chorus lines have also played in my Spirit intermittently since past year:

3. 'Dil Mera Churaya Kyu..'

Dil Mera Churaya Kyu	My heart – steal did you why?
Jab Ye Dil Todna Hi Tha	When you had to break it eventually
Humse Dil Lgaya Kyu	Why did you create a hearty bond?
Humse Muh Modna Hi Tha.	When you had to turn your face away..

Why did you break my heart?
Why did you fall in love?
Why did you go Away.. Away.. Away.. ?

I didn't really know who it was. I have been saying since the beginning of when I started writing revelations with people other than Glory those people have been promised to me for Heaven - **or that they've been given the promise of the Kingdom of God**.

After I fell in love with those people, I saw how hurtful it would be to not have them in Heaven with me but see them be lost in the matrix – eternally separated from God. It's hard to imagine living without the people you love. On Earth, one can still manage because the Earth system is just a charade heading towards destruction, and if not together, one can still stay in touch through various channels. But to not have them in heaven seemed very very painful to me. And then I understood the pain of God who created those people with love and Who would've to see them being lost because they didn't get out, didn't receive His solution. I understood His heart.. **It's the exact situation as trying to save your crooked child from your own judgment by giving him a solution you yourself created and by giving him grace and guidance to lead his heart towards you – that's what God did.**

I also saw how someone *had* to do what I did. *Someone* had to write a load of revelations that would convey the heart of God to people. It was needed. It's hard to live without the ones you love and whom you know love(d) you. So, it's painful to think that I will be in Heaven without those whom God had me build a bond with. Once a person makes the choice of rejecting or accepting *God* and *His Kingdom*, others don't have much say in it. If I don't find KA in heaven, my heart will break. And my mom as well. I tried hard for her to have a mind-shift from worldly matters that her mind keeps churning and rotating through its machine all the time. And the same with others with whom God gave me revelations!

There are some unwritten revelations. And I have been so busy writing during the past weeks that I didn't have much time to think about Glory though God gave me some revelations about him as well intermittently. He went into hindsight during this time. And RS and KA stayed at the front. I think if the dreams of the courting phase and other revelations manifest, then I would've spent time with him leading to the formation of a bond but currently I only have revelations. But KA and RS - they already are in tune with the revelations God gives me. Their hearts are not distant like Glory's. Bollywood had such gems!

Ref: Dil Mera Churaya Kyun -HD VIDEO SONG | Aamir khan & Manisha| Akele Hum Akele Tum| 90's Sad Love Song

4. 'Kartika, Tumne Jo Bhi Kaha Sach Kaha. Sach Ke Siwa Aur Kuch Nhi Kaha'

'Kartika you said only the truth, and nothing else.'

5. Difference of Opinions Holds with Opinions, Not Morals

And then until the past few months, I had been under the impression that I would die by the way of the first vision of physical harm that I had - in which I walked towards Glory and as soon as he was armoured up, my neck got sliced off and fell to my left.

But that looks like a much easier death now after receiving these new revelations of severe beating, eye nailing, heart nailing, and what not! So much more physical harm on the way was shown. Perhaps if not to me, then to others. I'm not sure. The serpent race doesn't fear God and isn't led by the God-given conscience either.

Conscience is different from the Holy Spirit. Everybody is born with a conscience (except the double-downers), but not everybody has the Holy Spirit. *Holy Spirit is given to us when we accept the sacrifice of Christ for our sins which makes us pure in the eyes of God after which He puts His Spirit inside us. Without the forgiveness of sins, how can one be made pure and receive the Spirit? - because as long as one is in the flesh – one is under the bondage of sin.* ***So, it makes sense why an unbeliever can't be having the Holy Spirit – because He is not made pure yet by the sacrificial blood of Jesus which accords to us the forgiveness of sins. Only a vessel made pure in the eyes of God can carry His Holy Spirit.***

If I was to start going to the workplace regularly again, it would give me headaches again because the immoral serpent race is a pain to deal with – for they argue over what is plainly wrong. And I would find myself doing vain work at the workplace - which is just a *construct* of the matrix and not of any real importance. They try to make their sin and rebellion against God a matter of viewpoints or 'difference of opinion' when it's a matter of godly morality. When a doctor gives a nurse the order to administer an injection or fluid to a patient, she shouldn't refuse by calling her refusal a 'difference of opinion'. It's her duty and role to obey the doctor. Likewise, the position of God accords Him the right over His creation. Like the doctor knows the right medicine and treatment for different ailments, God too knows the right mindset or the right values to live by. Like an uninformed patient isn't qualified to question the validity of the doctor's right prescription, we are not qualified to question God about His moral nature and suggest our own 'difference of opinion' in rebellion to His moral statutes. Like a wrong medicine/prescription will bring harm to the patient or won't heal him – ungodly mindsets or ways to live will harm the soul of the person and corrupt him leading him to unrighteousness.

I don't want to argue over the truth and be among people who live blinded by the truth and are not willing to wake up. It affects your state of reality as well. Those people are lost in the world, in the matrix, but you have been found out, and you seek like-minded company which helps you grow in the truth of the Kingdom of God while fading out in the false reality of the world.

The day before yesterday when I completed renovating the House of the Lord, I kept intermittently seeing:

6. The Sobbing Kareena Kapoor

Vision: Kareena Kapoor looks at me while tearing up. She is dressed in the shining copper-colored clothes I happened to see her wearing in a pic with her doctor in white.

9:30

7. Grey Loudspeaker Protruding Mouth of RS

Dream-Vision: I saw a rectangular frame showing the grey protruding loudspeaker mouth of RS with the frame segregated into small squares.

8. "Dar Mat. Mein Tere Saath Hu."

"Don't fear. I'm with you."

In the late afternoon, I started feeling scared as I looked at all the revelations that I had received about Death Conqueror and Glory and how violent they were. Though I was writing/editing revelations, I was feeling too scared at the same time, especially of Death Conqueror because of all the revelations and how he had already behaved. I felt wickedness seep out from him at that specific moment making me very scared of him because of which I couldn't even sit in a relaxed manner but sat cowering to my right. It was then that I kept hearing a male voice say 'Dar mat. Mein tere saath hu.' in my Spirit.

9. You've to be Ready to Leave Your Earthly Life Behind

When you enter the kingdom of heaven with your **heavenly family of angels rescued from all over the Earth**.

16:47

While I wrote the revelation 'KA and The Groin' fully as previously I had made an entry but had left out the details, I heard 'Visions of Gideon..' play in my Spirit.

Visions of Gideon..
I've loved you for the last time..
Is it a video.. Is it a video..
For the love, the laughter, I flew up to your arms..
Is it a video.. Is it a video..
Visions of Gideon.. Visions of Gideon..
Visions of Gideon..

I just completed editing the KA and The Groin revelation, and now I hear this song in the Spirit:

10. Tum Ho Mera Pyaar

Tum Ho Mera Pyar Haunted Full Song Lyrical Video | KK, Suzanne D'Mello

11. 'Randi'

Everyone seems to call me a 'Randi' now. I write this because I had been having intermittent visions where I saw RS call me Randi followed by KA in full-sleeved blue over white trousers calling me Randi after a day or two which made me think who were it that the labels represented.

And prior to that I saw Ganga Sir of my dept, dressed in a full sleeved shirt tucked inside pants, looking at me with disdain and exclaiming 'Randi!' The vision repeated a few times.

Well, I didn't go into a relationship because I wanted it to be perfect – everlasting and love-filled – love that, like a river, originated from one's heart and never ceased to flow. And to me, physicality came as a *form of expression* of such kind of love and that's also what seemed to me to be the perfect way. And then God placed a red light on my forehead in 2021.

Page 491.

01 August 2023
07:56

Last night:

1. Dheere Dheere Chal Chaand Gagan Mein

I went out to have juice, and on my way, I came across rough doppelgangers of KA. I could tell that they were there to make an appearance. On my way back, I caught sight of yet another doppelganger in a checkered white shirt with an angelic light blue fil over white trousers coming from my right from the corner of my eyes. I continued on my way, and then I heard this song play in my Spirit:

Dheere Dheere chal chaand gagan mein
Dheere Dheere chal chaand gagan mein

Kahin dhal na jaaye raat tu sajaye sapne..
Are Dheere Dheere chal chaand gagan mein..

And crossing the Gurudwara on my, as I reached the turn to my PG, I saw an almost full moon glowing in the sky.

Ref: Dheere Dheere Chal Chand Gagan Mein...Love Marriage (1959)

2. "Wife!!!"

I was writing revelations the previous night when I had a sudden vision of upper half of Kartik Aryan dressed in a deep red shirt checkered in black looking at me and shouting intensely – **"Wife!!!"** I continued in my work and the vision repeated itself again, this time him saying it in the same tone but with a different length!
After a while, he shouted quite an elongated "Wiiiiiiiiiiiife!!!" in a stuffed and heavy tone followed by breast grabbing with him being up close in front of me.

The vision repeated this morning too where he would shout "Wife!!!" followed by breast grabbing, squishing, and kissing!

9:10

This song came to my lips on its own about 10 minutes back with the following lyrics:

3. The Battle Belongs To The Lord

The people sing together:

We sing Glory, Honor, Power & Strength to the Lord..
We sing Glory, Honor, Power & Strength to the Lord..

In heavenly armour we'll enter the land
The battle belongs to the Lord..
No weapon that's fashioned against us will stand
The battle belongs to the Lord..

After a long time, I sang the song again.
The worship song for the day.

The Battle Belongs To The Lord - Maranatha! Music [with lyrics]

4. "Aadmi Aadmi Ko Kya Dega"

"What will a man give to another man.."

Aadmi aadmi ko kya dega	What can a man give to another man...
Jo bhi dega, Wahi Khuda dega	The only one who gives, is the same God alone.

Ref: Aadmi Aadmi Ko Kya Dega | Jagjit Singh Ghazals | Chitra Singh Ghazals |

I lay down to take some rest and fell asleep. I woke up from this dream.

5. Dream (Evening):

I am with some people two of whom, Deepika and Anjali, are my school friends. I am now on a road with them with buildings on either side. After a while, I am on a bike while they walk behind me on foot. There is traffic on the road and my bike somehow flies high to evade the huge vehicles coming in my direction. I now fly my bike too high and ride it on the inverted metallic cone at the top of a very tall building.

I now find myself sitting in a space with many rows of seats arranged in a column. Behind my row of seats is supposedly sitting Death Conqueror. I find myself standing on the knees of the woman sitting to my right and I am taking a look at the seat in front of me. In the next scene, I hear someone's voice from my left calling me to check something out. I look to my left and find Akhila sitting on the seat beside me dressed in a long white dress printed with a tiny floral blue colored print, but there's a square-shaped hole in her dress below the seam around the waist and over her groin area. She had her fingers inside that hole and was moving them in a rubbing motion with her eyes bent low looking at the square hole. Apparently, she wants me to look at it, but I don't wanna take a look. I ignore her. After a while, she looks back from the other side of her seat and tells the person sitting behind her, "I am done." I tell the lady to my right what she had been doing. When I look at Akhila again, I find that she has now blocked my view of her with a surface striped in blue & white which she is holding in front of her face covering her upper body to a great extent. I want to shift to the adjacent seat desperately as I want to be away from her for I don't like deceptive behavior. I start shouting the name of the lady to my right for her to take my seat.

6. SRK In White

Vision (after waking up): I see SRK in a long boxy and full-sleeved white shirt in my left mental view as he walks towards me and takes a left turn (making the prophetic symbol) and continues walking as dark brown bear skin appears on his body visible through the cavities around the wrists and the neck. The skin blinks for a while. He then says in a definitive serious tone, "Tu Bachegi! Tu Bachegi!" ("You shall be saved! You shall be saved!") He then turns to his right, away from the viewer, and walks away.

7. My Lovely Brethren In Christ

Whenever I watch a video of my brethren in Christ from whom I have learned things and whom I have come to love after being in fellowship for all this time, the vision that comes to my mind is me repeatedly kissing their two cheeks in turns.

It happens especially with Adele. Whenever I watch her videos, I see myself dropping quick kisses on her cheeks because she just seems so so genuine, and then she hears from the Lord and is loved by Him and she is so righteous and wise and well learned in Scripture, and then God gave me a vision of her back in A-16 last year in which she was sitting on a bench looking up at the viewer dressed in a full-sleeved white embroidered gown with meshed sleeves with her hair tied low in a bun. And God designed such awesome clothes pertaining to her ministry – the black Bold Existence clothing range

– she sat with God and designed it. She is just amazing and an invaluable part of the Body of Christ. I learned a lot from her Bible Study program as well, as her notes would often bring an understanding that would be entirely different from my own notes. So, her notes served as a mind opener. And I received some Words that were released by her on her channel that spoke directly to my situation.

Though I receive a lot of vision revelations during Worship, I don't hear a lot. She hears from the Lord like Jonathan and Wally and others. I mostly receive dreams and visions, though I've heard things in the Spirit as well. But I don't chat with God the way they do. She was a vet doctor previously before God called her to leave that occupation and start a business. *God* chose the name 'Bold Existence' for her ministry and designed the logo and the clothes. She reflects an aura like Neo – someone who is out of the matrix and is authentic and athletic, always dresses in black, and projects a logical persona while bearing the fruits of the Spirit while being scientific and learned in the scriptures at the same time. She is close to God and walks in His Will.

She has spent days in poverty as well where she didn't know where her next meal would come from. God made her go through that when He was training her mind. She even cleaned toilets in hotels to earn just enough to survive when she was still building her business and God wanted her to focus on what was He calling her to build instead of the nuances of a job. She was a doctor and had a successful career previously and could've easily found a different job, but here she was – cleaning toilets in her pursuit of God's Will. So, in many ways, she sets an example of how it is when one walks in the Will of God. She has no vain ego like Death Conqueror and Akhila, though she is much smarter than her and much more spiritually progressed than him in her walk with God. She exudes such simplicity of thought and actions without any affectedness in behavior and that's what I resonate with the most, as I too don't like to lie and deceive unnecessarily like these people around me do.

She has so many godly qualities that I could sing the song 'You take my breath away' by Eva Cassidy for her as those overflowing godly qualities just leave you unable to breathe properly as you get drowned in her godly character. The beauty of her character just leaves me amazed! I can't find enough words to express how her character leaves me mesmerized. I was to get this Page printed out but changed my mind as I wanted to write more about her. I think I am so amazed by her because **I can watch and listen to her exhibiting that genuine godly persona** while God is hidden from plain sight and is felt in the Spirit. **If I got to see and listen to God the way she is accessible to me, I would've been occupied with observing Him all the time and couldn't stop singing His praises.**

7.1 You Take My Breath Away

The lady sings:
Sometimes it amazes me..
How strong the power of love can be...
Sometimes, you just take my breath away..

And it's too good to slip by
Too good to lose..

Too good to be there
Just to use.

I will stand on a mountain top...
And tell the news...

That you take my breath away...

Ref: You Take My Breath Away (Acoustic)

And after writing the above, the beginning melody of the song 'Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai Tumse' ('Oh How I Love you') was highlighted to me in which the lady walks joyously jumping through a street in the forest towards the viewer.

7.2 'Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai Tumse' – The Melody

Ref: Mujhe Kitna Pyar Hai Tumse | Dil Tera Diwana (1962) | Lata Mangeshkar, Mohammed Rafi | Old hits Song

While writing this section about Adele I was reminded of the previous dream I had in which I video-called her in this room and which later had her lying on top of me with me covered with my olive-green sheet, and her dressed in her black attire. She was comforting me about something and there were some bodily vibrations between us. It was quite an unexpected dream revelation. I'm not attracted to her body. I am attracted to her persona and character which are SO SO godly. And then I recalled the revelation in which I was doing a duet with her, her still being dressed in that black polo T-shirt over black trousers.

When I came in touch with the true body of Christ, I found REAL people who followed God and His statutes, who wanted to be like Jesus and rebuked sin. People wanted to be *Holy* because they loved God. *I came in touch with those who carried His Spirit and were His children for real!* I found real treasure on Earth – God's treasure. Those are the people He bought with His blood, and they want to be close to Him and walk in His ways. They say, "Be Perfect for your God is Perfect". Though they are aware that they will fall short – they don't throw it as an excuse to willingly commit sin.

Finding the body of Christ was like finding the company I wanted – a group of people who wanted to do the right thing and follow the Spirit of God. I won't trade my being a believer for anything that the world has to offer.

It was very much like finding an extremely pure source of sweet water when you're dying of thirst. You know that you can't leave that source for you are dependent on it for your survival, and also that the water that the world has to offer is muddy and impure and that you'll surely die if you keep consuming it. So, you stay with the source of pure water and leave the muddy waters of the world.

If someone invites you to drink from the muddy water, you refuse that person. If someone threatens you or forces you to drink from the mud, you stand your ground and stay with your pure source because *you* see the blindness of the person who drinks from the mud though he may not see it.

Page 492.

02 August 2023
01:47

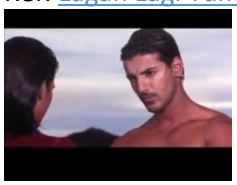
1. Lagan Lagi Tumse Man Ki Lagan..

Lagan lagi tumse man ki lagan..
Lagan lagi tumse man ki lagan..

Gali Gali Ghume..
Dil Tujhe Dhunde..
Tere Bin tarse Nayan!

Lagan lagi tumse man ki lagan..
Lagan lagi tumse man ki lagan..

Ref: Lagan Lagi Tumse Dil Ki Lagan | Paap (2003) Movie Song [HD] John Abrahem | Udita Goswami



10:03

2. The Head Condition

Sounds heard in the Spirit:

Past week or so:

2.1 The Hit On a Metallic Surface

The sound of a hit on a metallic surface in my left mental space at the surface of my head.

After few days:

2.2 The sound of a hit again.

Yesterday:

2.3 The Machine About to Breakdown

The brief sound of shaking of loosened inner parts of a metallic machine at the place of my brain.

3. Dream:

I am in a class taught by Shreya's obese mom. Shreya is with me too. Her mom used to teach in one of the schools in my hometown. She had grown to be very obese after she conceived. Her mom happens to teach something wrong. We are on our way to somewhere with Shreya walking in few meters in front of me. We pass through a hall to the right of which are sitting the group of teachers. Shreya passes by telling her mom from her position itself about the error she made in the class, but

she says it in a way that makes it look like it was me who pointed out the error to her in an insulting tone. Shreya was a bit narcissistic.

******

The Story of Shreya Gupta

She was a very fair girl with brown eyes and straight black hair and came to be my best friend because she came crying to me one day after her best friend Khyati left her. She chose to come to me because I used to pamper her by pulling her cheeks during lunch breaks. She was also the popular girl of the class/school and would even insult teachers at times. She had that bright-child ego, and came from a wealthy background. Her family didn't like the town and wanted to shift to their homecity Chandigarh where the rest of her family stayed. Her dad was a vet doc.

I left Aarti because of her, and God judged me in 2016 through Tejaswi for causing Aarti pain. I've written about it previously on Page 61. Aarti was a dark girl, not wheatish or dusky, but darker than that, very slim with long hair that she kept oiled and braided. She was good and characterful – that's why she was my friend. She introduced me to the song 'Ye Kagaz Ki Kashti, Ye Baarish Ki Paani' by Jagjit Singh as she sang it to ask me if I knew about it. And she was perhaps in 5th class at that time - such inclination towards the meaning of things at such a young age… while I mostly sang Bollywood songs in front of her as our friendly time-pass. She was very good and loved me deeply, but I left her for Shreya.

And while I had just completed writing the above about Aarti and the song, the following lyrics came to me in my Spirit:

'Bhulaye nhi bhool sakta hai koi..
Ye choti si raatein, Ye lambi kahani..

Vo kagaz ki kashti, vo baarish ka pani..
Vo kagaz ki kashti, vo baarish ka pani..'

Once Shreya got corrected/rebuked by our Sports teacher ***Mr. Prince*** *for arriving late at the school bus stop because of which the bus had to wait a bit longer. Mr. Prince was the junior sports teacher after the head one whom everyone called DP Sir. Prince Sir had corrected her in a casual tone as a teacher, but she took it on her ego. She later went to Mr. Prince with me beside her and explained to him in a rude tone the reason why she didn't even need the bus in general but chose to board it that day. It was very narcissistic on her part, and I didn't like it at all. I ignored such of her behavioral tendencies and she didn't display them with me. We were friends because we resonated in many other aspects – like singing songs together and we understood each other – that was the basis of our friendship. Anyway.*

Prince Sir got hurt by her behaviour and I could see him get a bit teary-eyed as well, as he went silent – but she didn't change in her countenance. I felt very bad for him, and I knew that if I pointed to Shreya her folly, she wouldn't understand but would only repeat to me the explanation she gave to Mr Prince which was not really a rational explanation but a display of hurt ego. While she was saying those apparently insulting things to Prince Sir, I gave him a comforting smile whenever he looked at me. I couldn't do anything else. But I didn't support Shreya either. I knew she had that bossy thing

about her, and she easily made fun of others as well at times, but she was quite empathetic, nice, and humble to me though she would at times share her viewpoints and incidences that showcased the display of her ego with other people. Minimizing others came very easily to her and it didn't seem to be a problem to her either. I used to go to her home often to play badminton and study and we would cook together at times too. She was very good at maths while I struggled with it a lot and even failed in it in 7th class. She would often explain the proofs of 8th-class theorems to me by giving me analogies of my body being segregated and added together. She had a passion for making toy footwear using wooden ice-cream spoons and colourful ribbons and she used to get those footwear compacted in small glass showcases with multiple rows. I once cooked Chowmein at her home which everyone liked. She too would come to my home at times to go for tuition together at Shamsher Sir's home. She was a fancy girl who loved glassy, glamorous, and fancy things but our differences hardly came in our way because we didn't assume things and communicated directly. On our way back from tuition to home, we used to go slowly together with her on her scooty, and me on my sports bicycle. Previously she too had a bicycle and would at times carry me on her bicycle's back as well. She drove her scooty slowly to match my bicycle's speed and we would go talking and relishing our time together on the road. She at times made my hairstyles before tuition as well. Once she made two small ponies at my sides which Shamsher Sir said looked like horns. He was often making fun of me! She named me Mumma in the 9th class – the name she, Sakshi, and Shamsher Sir came to be calling me together.

She was very ambitious (which was good). She wanted to be a CA which she became. I was more on the philosophical side and read a lot of novels. She learned car driving too early too according to the place – in 8th itself, while I sweated and shivered out of anxiety when I happened to learn it later. I later accepted that I just didn't have the bone for it for I learned it twice – once in my hometown, then again in my new home, but I still can't drive one properly. Scooty is good enough for me and comes along with a freer vibe.

Anyway. God brought Adele Grobler into my life in place of Aarti as I had understood from a previous vision in which Adele was performing the act of 'Aarti' ('Worship') with a steel thali held in both her hands while being dressed in a parrot-green Indian ethnic Kurti as she looked at me (the viewer) – written about on Page 61.
******

Coming back to the dream, we are now out of the hall, and I have a piece of paper in my hand with a ratio problem written on it. It seems too simple at first look and one can just take a look and tell the solution as it's a one-line simple ratio problem – two numbers with the ratio sign in between and a variable on the right side. **But then I get to know from somewhere that the answer is 69 which I don't understand at first but then a sequence of inner intricate steps flashes in my mind. I understand that the problem needs deep and critical application of concepts doing which would give the correct answer of 69.** I am now clearing my mind to get ready to understand and reach the correct solution as I walk out through a corridor with a fluffed guy wearing specs and carrying a bag appear behind my back. I can tell from his expression that he is going to come after me so I increase my pace as I walk out into the ground but when I look back, I find that guy brisk walk on all fours like a doggy as he rushed to me.

4. Race is On My Mind

I sang the English remix of the 'Race Sanson Ki' song on the 11th class farewell. I was also one of the anchors along with a guy. And I performed a magic trick by pulling a piece of cloth out of an egg. We had 4 pairs of anchors to take their places at different times. I used to be very social because everyone was so good there.

The lady sings:
Race is on my mind
Race is in my soul
Race is in my life
My heart is racing on...

My friend Smriti's mom liked my song very much. She is the girl who was making her rectangular art box by pasting matchsticks on the box in one of the revelatory dreams.

Ref: Race Is On My Mind (Remix)

5. Anokha Pyaar - Worship song

Anokha Pyaar hai tera.. Uniquely wonderful is your love..
Karunga stuti teri mein sarvada.. So I will worship you always..

Ref: Hindi Christian Song- Shunya se leke toone | शून्य से लेके तूने मुझे with Hindi Lyric

6. A Huge Glory Throws Down Flowers at Me

While washing clothes on the roof, I sing, 'Our God is an awesome God' and then I see a huge Glory dressed in white from neck to toe about 30 meters high above me as he throws huge flowers at my face while smiling and saying 'Ye le!' ('Take this!'). the vision starts with him throwing one huge white marigold flower at my face followed by an increased intensity as he continued to throw down flowers at me.

19:10

This song that Tejaswi introduced me to has been highlighted to me in my Spirit for the past few minutes:

7. Oka Lalana

Oka Lalana (Male Version) Full Song with Lyrics | Jyo Achyutananda Telugu Movie | Vel Records

22:36

I went outside to buy milk and after I returned to my PG, I had this song playing in my Spirit

8. Sun le Zara

Hoon pyar tera mahsoos kar tu
Seene me tere utra hoon main
Chooke mujhe tu pehchan lena
lamha tera hi gujra hoon main..
(**God is our love whose Spirit descends down in our hearts**)

The stanza goes with the revelation I had one morning when **I felt something descend down through the center of my chest into my heart**. I could tell that it wasn't something physical but a spiritual somatic experience. I had it last year in Room D1 of A-16.

Aankho me teri ye raat hai jo
Is raat ki hai mujhme subah
Kohre kle piche main rosni sa
Tere liye hi thahra hoon main

(The light to the darkness that your eyes carry is found in me. Behind the fog, I am standing for you like illuminating light.)

Dhund le jo kho gaya
Main hoon tera wo raasta
(I am that path that you lost and have been trying to find.)
Sun le jaraa, Sun le jaraa..
Aye mere dil, Sun le jaraa
Sun le jaraa, Sun le jaraa
Aye mere dil, Sun le jaraa
(Listen for a bit, listen for a bit
O my heart, listen for a bit)

From <https://snooplyrics.com/sunn-le-zara/>

Ref: Sunn Le Zara - Full Video | 1921 | Zareen Khan & Karan Kundrra | Arnab Dutta | Harish Sagane

Post my evening Worship session that day:
I was searching for a different video version of 'You're Still the One song that was there on YouTube previously with the animated thumbnail of a woman in a loose white full-sleeved shirt sitting on a guy while hugging him as they sat on the bed when I came across this video in that playlist I was going through.

6. Baby's Emotional Reaction:

On Youtube:
Baby's Emotional Reaction as Mom Sings Classic Song

After I posted the above song, I heard in my Spirit the chorus of this song.

7. Bahut Pyaar Karte Hai Tumko Sanam

The Guy sings:

Bahut pyaar karte hain tumko sanam	*I love you a lot, my darling.*
Bahut pyaar karte hain tumko sanam	*I love you a lot, my darling.*

After a while, I hear:

The Lady sings:

Hamari gazal hai tasavvur tumhara..	*My song is a contemplation of you*
Hamari gazal hai tasavvur tumhara	*My song is a contemplation of you*
Tumhare bina ab na jeena hamara..	*Without you now, there's no such thing as living for me.*
Tumhein yoon hi chaahenge	*I will continue loving you in this manner..*
Tumhein yoon hi chaahenge	*I will keep loving you in this manner*
jab tak hai dum..	*till I have strength/life left...*
Bahut pyaar karte hain tumko sanam..	*I love you a lot, my darling.*
Bahut pyaar karte hain tumko sanam..	*I love you a lot, my darling.*

From <https://gaana.com/lyrics/bahut-pyar-karte-hai-male>

Ref: Bahut Pyar Karte Hain (Male) -| Saajan(1991) | Salman Khan, Madhuri Dixit | Full 4K 60fps Video Song

8. The Attack on My Right Wrist

Vision (afternoon): Glory comes with a sharp weapon at my wrist wearing the Lord's Bracelet

9. Further Significance of the Inner Wall of the House of the Lord

The door below has a base with a red tint left because of the wax from the previous red candle I burnt in it with the white surface going upwards with the name of Jesus written on it.

When the red candle wax flowed down through the door, I thought if it represented blood. It sure seemed to represent blood to me. There is more meaning to it - I consummated my love with Jesus's blood.

10. God Calls Us to Be Like Him - Perfect

He knows that we will fall short, but He has called us to be Holy & Perfect like Him.

Why else would he give the revelations that are meant to bring a change of mindset from being unholy/satanic/ungodly to that which reflects His nature? He calls people to be like Him. **He rescued us but there begins a process of sanctification afterwards. Yes, He is merciful – but it's not an excuse to sin.**

Page 493.

03 August 2023
11:02

1. Kagome Neutralizes InuYasha

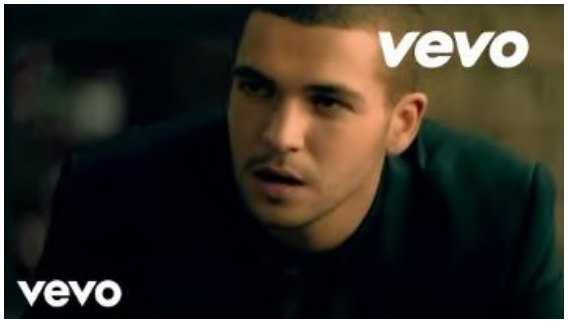
(Highlighted for the past two weeks)

The scene from InuYasha: Inuyasha stands in the forest with two red eyes about to be turned into a full demon. He is standing facing to the left with grinding teeth as he struggles with the wickedness expressing itself. Kagome walks up to him, says a few things and hugs and kisses him following which he turns back to normal.

2. Reminiscence

The dead guy sings and the woman dances with his ghost as she remembers her time with him.

Shayne Ward - No Promises (Video)



3. Visions of Gideon

Sufjan Stevens - Visions of Gideon (From "Call Me By Your Name" Soundtrack)

4. The Possessed Woman

Vision (few days back): The possessed woman in white that I saw first sitting on the bed in the room in front of mine. She resembled the possessed woman from the movie 1920.

~16:36

5. Visions during Worship (yesterday):

Heard in the Spirit: 'You're rejected!' repeated in the Spirit by a male voice.

Vision: Huge face of the Firey lion at the top left corner of the ceiling roaring over me.

5.1 While resting in bed after Worship:

RS runs to me from over the other bed and changes to a firey lion

6. Kunal & The Left Fair Breast

(Today afternoon) While working on the laptop: The vision of Kunal lightly sucking on the nipple of someone's fair left breast.

7. While Resting:

7.1 The Abstract Acrylic Eye

(while resting) A triangle filled with colorful partial horizontal acrylic strokes with the outline of an eye in the middle that blinks slowly at the viewer with the entire triangle looking like a piece of abstract painting in a dark background.

7.2 "Tumhari Report Abhi Baaki Hai."

Vision: A row of sentences written on a dark background with some blank spaces in between as the voice said something like, "**Kartika utho. Ankhon ka vision complete karo. Tumhari report abhi baki hai.**" ("Kartika get/wake up. Complete the vision of your eyes. Your report is incomplete yet.")

The voice was referring to the vision of a bright colorful eye inside a triangle out of which came out a high-intensity blob of white light followed by smaller colorful beams that spread outwards.

8. I Was Tired of Writing

I said to God in my heart that I didn't want to write any further as I was tired of it. That I didn't want justice for I had already forgiven (looking at how *He* displayed *His* nature at the cross) and that I had already let go of my earthly life – and that I wanted to leave the place now.

In my current negative situation, it's easy to argue why should one live the lie of the matrix even when your situation is good. But yeah, if my life situation was different, I would have been happy alone in the company of God while doing what He told me without having to deal with such people. On Earth, my ideal life would've consisted of living in the absence of abusers while being in God's presence and doing some form of art for Him, using art to express what His Spirit is saying while being in touch with fellow brethren in Christ.

I told God to take me out of the system that very moment though I knew that it was His Will that was going to be done. It didn't matter to me if the abusers didn't receive their earthly judgment because I had just been too fed up now with them and their unrepentant behavior**. But it makes me happy to see how God is always righteous and the Judge.** The fact that Death Conqueror may get

his judgment doesn't affect me as much as seeing the nature of God on display. If he gets judged, I will praise God for His righteous evaluation and judgment. If he doesn't get judged, I know that nothing is hidden from the sight of the Lord. So, I would rather pray for him to repent and turn to God before His grace ends. Because I know that in the end, God judges. If not now, later. He forgives too, but it's based on repentance. God doesn't want him to perish into the matrix which is quite apparent from the revelations He gave me. But at the same time, He is not oblivious to what Death Conqueror has done. **God is an eternal constant we have on the top of our heads. One shouldn't live with the mindset of doing whatever one wants disregarding the authority and Kingship of God. You can't have a *difference of opinion* with the King's perfect wisdom – that difference of opinion landed devil and demons out of heaven – because they justified sin as a difference of opinion. Some laws are absolute.**

I also know that God could judge him in any way He wanted. A report need not even be filed. But why is He making *me* write all these revelations? **There must be a reason…**

More than Death Conqueror's judgment, it's about the truth of the system and the teachings contained within the text that have had a significant impact on those who are not reprobates. The revelations and the real stories are spiritual food for the soul that turn people to God.

Doesn't he see that it's not *me* who gave me revelations? I wouldn't have even started writing but I received those visions from the Spirit of God – visions that showed something being typed on the Notebook App – because of which I resorted to expressing myself there which I had grown out of after writing a lot after Tejaswi's episode.

After writing the above, I heard, "**Kartika, vo tumhe maar dega.**" ("Kartika, he will kill you!") And it repeated a few times.

When I woke up, I had these lyrics playing in my Spirit.

Humpe kisne hara rang dala
Khushi ne hmari humein… maar dala..
Allah.. Maar dala.. Allah.. Maar dala..
Allah.. Maar dala.

While the first version that played in my Spirit back in late 2021 was:
Humpe kisne hara rang dala
Khushi ne sazaa di humein…
Maar dala.. Allah.. Maar dala.. Allah.. Maar dala.. Allah..
Maar Dala..

And they started playing after I brought my tea and snacks to my room. It made me think of the visions with Glory in which I was wrapped in a green printed cloth representing a tree, and then I thought if the above is what's going to ensue with me. Will he kill me after putting that green drape on me?

The song played in my Spirit back even during late 2021 but I didn't understand its significance and correlation with my situation. But why would he kill me? Because, recall: in the vision of the promise, the crown on my head changed to a crown of thorns.

Or is it Death Conqueror who sings this song? I didn't kill him. I will pray for no judgment on him but a change of life's route onto the path of God. But we need to be ready for God's Will.

9. My Prayer for Death Conqueror

However, I know that if he stays with his current mind in rebellion with God, then I won't want him to not be judged. My prayer is:
"Father God, I come before you in the name of Jesus, and I ask you the following:
If Death Conqueror stays with the same rebellious mindset that he has now where he thinks of himself as being too superior and doesn't feel guilty about his actions - then judge him! But judge him to the extent which is just enough to bring about a change of heart towards You. And don't judge him too brutally.

And if He turns to your path and repents and realizes his folly followed by a change in heart and behavior, then forgive him and take him further down ahead your path."

I just saw Glory come at my head with a rod with all his might with a very vicious expression.

And while I stood in front of the cooler taking in some air as I was having my tea, I saw Jesus coming with all His might at my head with a rod. The follow-up vision had Glory come at my head with a sharp weapon bifurcating my entire body in two from the middle from head to down below.

And after a while, the instrumental beginning of the following song started playing in my Spirit:

10. Tum Ho Mera Pyaar

The Lady sings:
Huh uh huh uh
Huh….. uh ah.. uh ah…
Huh uh huh uh
Huh….. uh ah.. uh ah…

Ref: Tum Ho Mera Pyar

11. Gehra Andhera Ho Chaaro Taraf..

'If there's deep darkness all around me..'

Gehra Andhera Ho Chaaro Taraf..	*If there's deep darkness all around me..*
Ya maut ka dar tadpaye agar	*Or if the fear of death torments me*
Mein naa darunga	*I won't fear*
Na ghabraunga	*I won't be scared*
Yahowa Rafa, Bharosa Hein Mera..	*Yahowa Rafa is whom I trust upon..*
Mein naa darunga	*I won't fear*
Na ghabraunga	*I won't be scared*
Yahowa Rafa, Bharosa Hein Mera..	*Yahowa Rafa is whom I trust upon..*
Yahowa Rafa, Bharosa Hein Mera..	*Yahowa Rafa is whom I trust upon..*

"Vo tumhe maar dega, Kartika."
("He'll kill you, Kartika")

12. Kissing KA

12.1 The Move

Vision (Past few days): The upper half of KA dressed in full-sleeved white shirt facing to the right slowly moving ahead towards someone in front of him with open protruding lips with a mesmerized look along with a smiling expression.

12.2 The Passionate Kiss

Vision (Morning): KA and I keep kissing and it looks like he is gulping in something like a drink as the gulp movements are visible until his belly. He is dressed in his full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants in the vision.

13. 'Kartika, you are so good. You turned out to be so good.'

Heard in the Spirit (past week):
"Kartika, tum bahut achi ho. Tum bahut achi ho."
"Tum to bahot acchi nikli!"

It seemed to be as if KA was saying these words to me (though I am only guessing).

14. The Starry-Eyed KA

Vision (past few days): KA dressed in a full-sleeved blue top over white trousers sits on my bed with two sky-blue stars in his eyes (while I write about how people truly in love with their partners don't try to use them to make others feel jealous and the other person would actually stop the one who's trying to go think along in such ways).

15. God Prepares My Heart In Advance

God represented my abstract eyes so beautifully that I would love to see how I can see without my physical eyes. He knows that I love acrylic abstract art.

If I wrote the above, it doesn't mean that I am self-obsessed, but it shows that I appreciate and accept God's expression of love for me! – how beautifully He depicts scenarios that would otherwise have seemed hurtful. By showing them to me in a constructive and beautiful way, He prepares my heart to face those difficult times that may or will fall on me, while the wicked team is obsessed with coming up with new ways and things to say to me to cause me pain in a different way. God's beautiful revelations make me feel less depressed and make me want to look forward to having those experiences with Him beside me.

16. When I Didn't Want Justice Anymore

I also told God earlier that I was ready to lose my eyes right then as I lay on the floor with them closed. I told him that it didn't matter because I have seen and known Him and that I know that our earthly life is to be lived with a mindset of following the Will of God and at times it's sacrificial. When I lay on the floor, I felt my heart break because look, the very person God was trying to save through me was going to burst my eyes but then I told myself that it was very much like the situation where the disciples were hurt by the very people they were trying to minister to as they would get rejected. I lay there with a mindset of not wanting to write any further. I just wanted to go back home (my heavenly home) and I felt like I was *done* with this place! I didn't want any revenge. Well, revenge is different from justice. A wicked man can take revenge unjustly and it won't be termed as justice. While a righteous innocent man when tormented by the wicked forgives and God avenges him which would be termed as justice. But I didn't want even want justice. I said to God, "God, I am done! Take me out now." I was thinking of the visions in which my head burst out, my body burst out.. And I told him that I was ready for that moment to ensue in that very moment. That I've had enough. Especially after the *report* vision, I felt very demotivated to write further because I didn't want to waste my time trying to avenge my own self when I knew that I was leaving this place anyway.

I like it more when I am worshipping Him or resting with Him. Sitting and writing takes away from my time with Him, and so does working out. He finds me good the way I am, it's for the fulfillment of the promise He made to me that He showed me to lose weight and get a flat belly. I want to spend time more quality time with Jesus and not waste it writing all the time about people/abusers who don't make me a better person.

After a while of having the above feelings, I had my sense of righteousness and justice rise up in me again when I prayed for God to judge him in the worst way possible. It was because I looked at the revelations of the buffalo with burst eyes, RS with eyes popped out on the street, and the triangular prism eye emanating light which made me think – what did I do this evil man that he wants to make me blind!? Instead of repenting for the evil he already committed, he wants to commit more of it! Witnessing his wickedness made me hate him again and pray for judgment or God's vengeance because I saw how cruel he had been with me for no reason and posed a hindrance in every good thing I wanted to do as I was always feeling depressed and didn't do it with a mental state I would've had in the absence of his cameras!

Whenever I have such vengeful thoughts, they are followed by the revelations of the lady holding a fully covered innocent baby in hand who's looking at her innocently and then comes at her to kiss

her, that of a lady vertically swinging a baby dressed in thick woollens with a cap with both hands, and the revelation of a fat baby in diaper with foot in his mouth. Looking at the revelations changes my heart again as I see that for God, he's a baby whom He wants to bring onto His path!

If God had not planted those good and innocent seeds about him in me, I wonder how my heart state would've progressed..

17. KA says 'Bye'

Vision: KA standing near my wardrobe says, "Bye" with a surprised expression and eyes open-wide and then he stands with his back turned to me as very thick pieces of cylindrical dung are ejected out of the back of his pant, fly horizontally, and hit me.

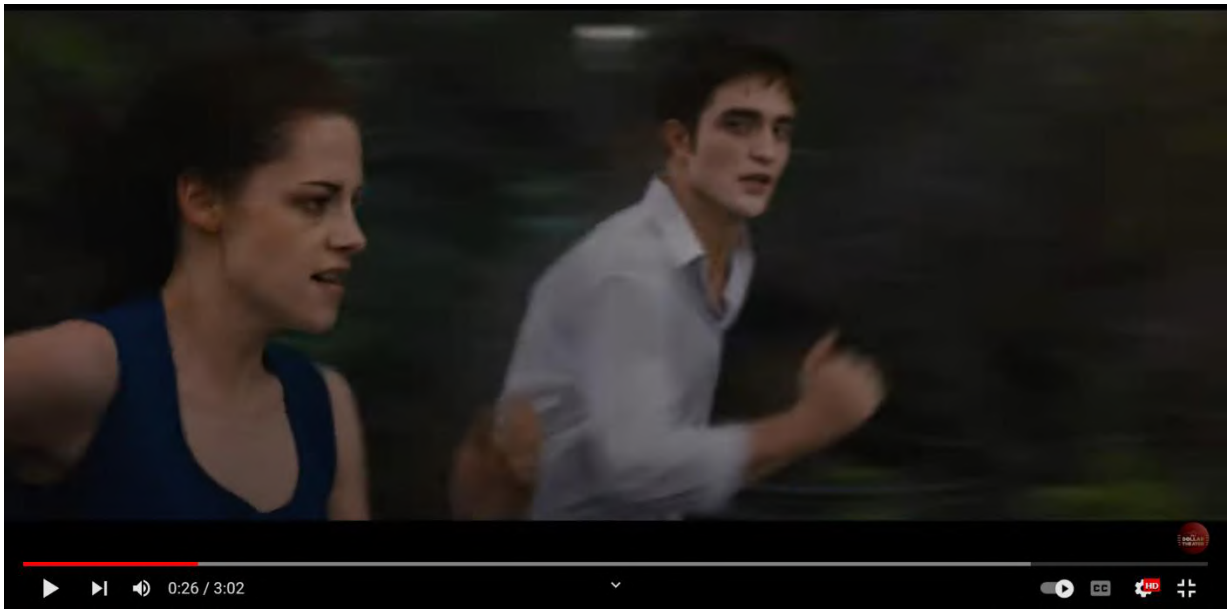
I thought, "Why..?"

Though the quality revelations are like a balm to my heart and worth writing about. I don't want to write revelatory insults or violent revelations. **I want to write the love-filled and teaching revelations He gives me**. I want to spend my time either with loving people who are not abusers and praying for them, or with God – who sanctifies me. I just wasn't finding it worth writing more of the negative stuff.

God has to call everyone through me. So, He put a red light on the forehead of the face of a metallic skeleton.

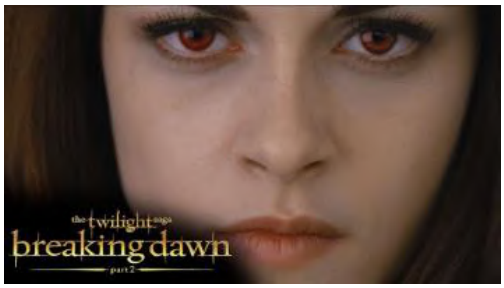
18. Recall: RS & The Horse Rider With Swimming Glasses

Recall: *RS Runs on Feet and Leaves The Horse Rider Behind* (**#11 on Page 487**). Today I came across a video on Youtube which revealed to me what the vision was about. The video was a 'Behind the scenes' video but it pointed me to the right source which went along with the vision.



In that vision, the naked guy on the horse on the other side looking at RS resembled both Edward and a clean-shaven RS.

Ref: Race Through The Forest | Twilight Saga: Breaking Dawn - Part 2



19. Dushman Attacks With An Axe

Vision (Past few days): Dushman hits me with an axe repeatedly with an utterly vicious expression!

20. Rooh Aa

Spirit, Come.

Ref: Rooh Aa - Sister Neelam Masih | Ck Rocks | Worship Song

21. As Love Is My Witness

This was my pet song to sing back during BSc whenever someone would ask me to sing something.

The Guy sings:

As love is my witness, I swear..
I'll be with you till the end
Nothing can tear this love apart
I put my hand upon my heart
This is a promise I make to you
Whatever comes, we'll see it through..

Nothing can break it, this feeling's too strong
As Love is my witness..

Ref: Westlife - As Love Is My Witness (Lyric Video)

I couldn't have thought in BSc that it came with a prophetic significance. I used to be an atheist back then and to believe in God seemed like a dumb thing to me. It felt good to know that one could understand how things worked and therefore create and control situations as one liked. Such a mindset reflects the pride atheist scientists take whenever they happen to uncover something new. But it's a very ungodly mindset to have and leads one further from the truth. God didn't create us to leave *Him* and then try to understand *His creation* through ways of thought that to Him are but below basic ways of thinking. He created us to live in His presence and love Him and be loved by Him – to worship Him as our Creator and God which He has the right to.

22. "Mujhe Haq Hai.."

As I was completing writing the part after the hyphen in the previous sentence, I heard the song lyric – "*Mujhe Hak Hai..*" ("*I've the right*") – being sung in my Spirit. **It's God's right – as our creator and as the one who gave us Free Will – to direct our lives or give us orders/instructions and expect or want us to love *Him*, and live in *His presence*.** Likewise, He holds the right to judge us as well as He sees fit according to His perfect wisdom and righteous judgment – "*Mujhe Hak Hai..*" – sings the Spirit of God on His behalf.

Ref: Mujhe Haq Hai - Vivah - Shahid Kapoor, Amrita Rao - Superhit Bollywood Romantic Songs

Page 494.

04 August 2023
02:24

1. The Inversion of Inverted A

The vision of an inverted A inverting back made me think a while back if it reflected the situation of the inversion of the future light cone to the past light cone where what I was expecting in the future is present at some point in the past outside of my world line, and if that's why I received the song revelation:

'Aane wala kal ek sapna hai,
Guzra hua kal bas apna hai..
Hum guzre kal mein rehte hai
Yaadon ke sab jugnu jungle mein rehte hai..'

The future to come is but a dream,
The past yesterday is all we own..
We live in the past yesterday
All the fireflies of memories live in the Jungle

Daksh Sir will answer this.

2. The Eyedrop in Final Destination

Ref: Eye Scene (Hindi) | The Final Destination 5 2011 | 4K Clips | Moviez Planet

Noon

3. Adele (the singer) Visions

I was singing standing in front of the cooler again when I saw:

3.1 Adele Swings

The 3/4th view of Adele's body as she is swinging to her sides while singing, being dressed in her black attire.

3.2 The Over-reaching Eyelids

The follow-up vision has her face with eyes looking upwards as something liquidy black comes out of her upper lids or it seems that her lids themselves have elongated with a molten look as they reach upwards. The black upper eyelids then reach up a foot high while she keeps looking upwards.

4. Jesus Binds The Snakes

As I continued in worship, I saw many bronze and copper-colored patterned snakes being bound in the shape of a cylinder in the arms of Jesus. **Worship binds the snakes/demons.** I then prayed for the demons to be cast out followed by the vision of them being free and scattering in the air. I prayed again to have them out of my room in the name of Jesus.

5. Visions Last Night:

While editing Page 388 yesterday, I saw myself dancing closely with KA between the beds while we kissed intermittently. He faced to the left while I stood closely facing him. He had a huge teethful smile on his face and the face later changed to an amalgamation of KA, Glory, the clean-shaven RS, Death Conqueror, and Edward. The follow-up vision had the focus on our bodies which showed his foot-thick trunk resting up against his body which I was intermittently holding, pressing on and squishing tightly along the sides with my hands, and as I did so, I saw it shoot upwards. I kept squishing the sides of the trunk and it kept shooting upwards.

I then saw a naked me sitting on the shoulders of a naked KA with my groin facing his face/mouth. I saw the vision as a third person with him standing facing to the left and me facing right. While in the previous vision, I was sitting on his shoulders behind him, this time I was sitting facing him.

The follow-up vision had a naked Bella below Edward while they made love lying on the other bed in front of me.

6. “Kartika, You Turned Out To Be So Smart”

Heard in the Spirit: Kartika, Tum to Bahut Smart Nikli. (when I was editing Page 488 and writing my understanding of the revelation 'The lady in Green & Beige')

7. Dream (Morning):

I’m on the road on a scooty and apparently, I am going from one place to another checking out for a place to rent. I have to pee, and I pee on my scooty itself, but I see afterwards that there is a western style commode on it. I forget to flush. I see the obese guy other than the Immoral Middleman on a scooty on the road as he takes a left turn into a narrower street. This time my mom goes with me to check a room out and after we are out of the place, she says that we would need to buy curtains worth 40k (which doesn’t make sense to me). Now I am in a congested washroom space and I ask my mom something that would aid me with washing my clothes. But she herself starts washing my

black winter muffler and gloves with her hands as I stand near her and pass her the soap from the pink holder at the top.

I had these visions while still being on the bed after waking up:

8. Visions After Waking Up:

8.1 The Cold Tea

I see my white mug in my front vision having cold tea as I am gulping it.

8.2 The Wrapped Baby In White

I see the vision as a first-person. I have a baby fully wrapped in white in my hands looking at me innocently. The next vision has my hands speedily bringing the baby closer to my face and as I do so the baby shouts 'Mumma..' with its mouth wide open in a wavy manner. He seems a bit scared as well or he is having intense feelings about his mom making him shout. It seems the person is about to eat the baby as she brings him speedily closer to her face. Apparently, the person holding the baby is represented as fully black carrying a demonic expression.

9. Jaane Kaha Gaye Vo Din

This song played in my Spirit after a while of waking up:

Jaane Kahan Gaye Vo Din	Where did those days go
Kehte The Teri Raahon Mein	When I used to say that in your waiting
Nazro Ko Hum Bichayenge..	I will lay down my eyes…
Chahe Kahin Bhi Tum Raho..	Wherever you might stay..
Chahenge Tumko Umar Bhar	I will love you all my life
Tumko Na Bhul Payenge..	I won't be able to forget you..

Ref: Jaane Kahan Gaye Woh Din Song || Mera Naam Joker (1970)

10. The Duo With An Eye-Patch

Vision: A hooded man in black in a dark background stands with a shorter hooded woman in black beside him to the left in a black background with both having a black patch over their left eye.

This further prepared me for a lost eye. But I will trust in God.

11. The Sword Dance & My Song Performance In BSc

Late last night, when I was editing Page 488, I looked up the song 'Rolling in The Deep' after long because of the 'We could've had it all' lyric revelation and came across the guy doing the contemporary sword/rod dance in the background while Adele sings.

This song used to be one of my pet songs back in BSc. **I sang it once at a function in our college on an elevated stage in front of a mixed crowd. The Indian Hindi singer was running late. So, to use the time they asked someone from the crowd to perform something.** I don't remember if it was a fest. And while I was typing out the above, this performance by RS got highlighted to me:

#ranveersingh Sings #ShahRukhKhan '#YehDilDeewana' #shorts #spotted #youtubeshorts #ytshorts #viral

When I hit the 'We could've had it all', the crowd went gaga with shouts and whistles.

When I look at it now, I see that it relates to the revelation 'The lady in Green & Beige' on Page 312. During the first sem of MSc in 2013, I had the basic EMT course taught by Daksh Sir and it dealt with events and their coordinates in different frames, the different types of events (space-like, time-like & light-like). And I recently saw myself highlighting in that tutorial dream about the possibility of the special case of having events that have a time of manifestation such that they never get manifested in the physical but only stay in the spiritual. It seems to me that the two are related and the understanding of the former can be projected on to the latter. **Perhaps Daksh Sir can see the**

connection where I already sang the heart-break song years before RS sang his part. In this frame that we are in, perhaps our possibility of being together would be back during the time of Shahjahan and Mumtaz. Who knows. Let Daksh Sir figure it out. I've forgotten EMT. I took the course long back in 2013 & later in 2014 when I repeated my previous year. It would take me time and could take me a few days or weeks to come up with the right qualitative explanation, and I've to write the pending revelations. But it's all related. **And see also: the revelation in which RS ran with a very high-speed leading to everything around him look blurry. So it tells us if he needs to change his frame.** I will get back to this problem later if I am able to. Or a scientific reader can take it for himself as homework to solve.

And while I was brushing up on some EMT concepts and trying to understand the above, I realized how these sick people shifted my focus from good things to their abuse of no use which only wasted my time and was good for nothing. Without them, I would've been focused on good and pure things. I could make better sense of things and live in a holier, joyful, and blissful reality filled with the fruits of the Spirit in which I would only allow those who too filled with Godly light! But now I'm forced to witness their ugly behavior and listen to their wicked threats that reflect their thoughts and the *moral ugliness* of their brain. They changed my entire world and surrounding with their wicked words and thoughts! – demonic oppression. I used to keep my circle and surroundings pure by keeping wicked people out!

And then I keep hearing these song lyrics:

12. Ha Lut Gaye.. Ha Lut Gaye..

The Guy sings:
Ha Lut Gaye.. Ha Lut Gaye..
Ha Lut gaye hum teri Mohabbat mein..
Tadap tadap ke is dil se aah nikalti rahi
Mujhko saza di pyaar di
Aisa kya gunah kiya
Ha Lut Gaye.. Ha Lut Gaye..
Ha Lut gaye hum teri Mohabbat mein..

13. 'Kartika Randi'

I've been hearing this in the Spirit for around two days, and at times followed by "Kartika Randi aa gayi." ("Kartika Whore has come.") And now it doesn't affect me at all. It's a label people say, but I know that I am a servant of God and made clean by Him. I also understood why He put a red light on the forehead of a skeleton. So that people don't go to fornicate at different places but stop at my book and I will lead them to Jesus.

And today I realized how it will call the women who are in the profession. Because they will see that though I had those fleshly revelations and was stripped publicly, God covered me with His blood and saved me out of the system of the matrix.

The revelations call people from all areas of life. But why did God put a red light on the skeleton's forehead? Because I fornicated with all my favorite characters in my mind, but my fornication was not sexual. I often built my own love story with my favorite characters.

God is demonstrating that though I have had those revelations - He knows who I am, and He knows who Death Conqueror and everyone else.
This evening I was feeling so good because I saw how the women in the profession will come to God because I got called a 'randi'.

14. The Ancient One from Dr Strange

The Ancient One dressed in her golden orange attire sits cross-legged on the floor. She is then making a different pose with one leg lifted high.

15. Amitabh Bachchan The Policeman

Vision (past week): I saw the look of Amitabh Bachchan from the song 'Ja Jaldi Bhaag Jaa' as a he was putting inside his pant his vertically waving genitalia.
And when I wrote this revelation, I saw the old and current him dressed in a full long ethnic attire walking in beats like a soldier.

16. KA - The Head Banger

Vision: I was working sitting on the floor when I saw KA in full-sleeved blue and white trousers bang the back of my head on the floor repeatedly.

17. Divya Sharma Looted Himanshu

Himanshu used to be so sad and he used to kept crying. He then once shouted out loudly 'Loot ke chali gayi!' (she went away looting me) referring to the girl 'Divya Sharma' who played with his

feelings by fornicating with his friend! And he was not referring to the material things he had, but the treasure of his heart that he set on her. He felt like he lost everything he had.

18. The 7227 Car

On my way to buy something, I happened to catch sight of the numberplate of a white car parked at the Saroj Sadan turn and found it interesting that the sequence of numbers was symmetrical. It didn't seem a coincidence to me. I continued on my way anyway.

On my way back from the shop, I was thinking how it was symmetrical like my Hindi name.

I could tell that the car had stopped there intentionally because of its posture and the number plate as well. Though it could also be coincidental but then for the past years, nothing has been coincidental as I receive threats and messages from passersby and random people. Most things seem to be orchestrated, if not all. And when I passed by it, it moved in my direction slightly making me a bit cautious seeing which it sped away. Why would I peek who was inside it lest Glory throws a danda on my head? The person made sure that it was not a big car but a medium sized one and also that there were no black windows to my comfort! But still, this is no way to approach a person. I didn't know who it was, but I could tell that the car was there for a reason.

Even Glory! Now around two days back I came across this person on a bike who had a striking resemblance with Glory and was looking at me. I looked at him a few times but it was dark and I didn't want to stare at people for too long lest Glory accuses me of staring at others or inside vehicles and making sure that they've seen me (like he was doing last year) when it was 'him' that I was looking for back then! Now I've 3-4 people the resemblance to whose faces come to my mind when I look at by passers.

And now these lyrics played in my Spirit:

The lady sings:
"Milo na tum to hum ghabraye, milo to aankh churaye..
Humein kya ho gya hai.... Humein kya ho gya hein...."

19. Worship Session During Late Evening:

This song played in my Spirit so I started a worship session with this one.

19.1 You Are My Hiding Place

You are my hiding place
You always fill my heart
With songs of deliverance
Whenever I am afraid
I will trust in You..
I will trust in You..
Let the weak say I am strong

In the strength of the Lord
I will trust in You..

Ref: You are my Hiding Place

The song goes in tandem with the dream I wrote today on Page 489 of my youngest brother (the label for the spy camera as I understood) hiding behind my dress.

19.2 Adele (the singer) Sings

19.3 The Singer in Checkered Black & White Sings

19.4 Jesus Binds the Demons
Present inside Blackheart

19.5 Blonde With a Lavender Marigold
The bowed head of a blonde in worship with a huge lavender colored marigold flower placed on her head.

I continued in worship with raised hands when I saw..
19.6 Glory With The Rod
A naked Glory comes at my head with a rod from a meter ahead in the air above me. And then he throws the rod to the side and quickly floats towards me and stands up close with an inverted penis as we hug and kiss each other.

20. While Resting:

20.1 The Bicyclers

RS comes riding a bicycle on a firey land and come towards right in front of the space between my eyes, immediately followed by another bicycler coming and stopping between my eyes as the vision repeats with a change in faces of people dressed in the same way – white shirt inside a brown coat.

20.2 Sound of a Woman Through a Walkie Talkie

Heard at the right side of my brain
"Clear kar diyo.. Apki jaan ko khatra hai.."
"Make it clear.. Your life is in danger.."

21. During afternoon:

Heard in the Spirit:

21.1 "Ye abhi tak mari nhi!?"

"She hasn't died yet!?"

21.2 "Kartika, tu bach jayegi.."

"Kartika, you'll be saved."

22. There's a Fire Starting In My Heart

There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch,
it's bringing me out the dark..

These lyrics kept being highlighted to me and it made me think if there was going to be a literal fire start in my heart.

Now I'm gonna wish you
never had met me..
Tears are gonna fall
Rolling in the deep.

Now I'm gonna wish you
never had met me..
Tears are gonna fall
Rolling in the deep.

We could have had it all
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart inside of your hand

(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
And you played it,(Tears are gonna fall)
to the beat (rolling in the deep)..

From <https://www.azlyrics.com/lyrics/adele/rollinginthedeep.html>

23. 'Tera Badla Lunga!'

'I'll avenge you!'
I've been having these visions since afternoon.

During the worship in the afternoon, I saw a bearded RS with neck-length hair, dressed in an armoured suit over black inner clothes riding speedily on a white horse in a dim golden background and coming towards me from my right front with a sword in his hand at my side. As he approached me, he made a move that make it seem like he was going to use that sword on *my* neck, but then he changed its direction and while passing me by shouted seriously, "Badla lunga tera! Tera Badla **Mein** Lunga!"

I then saw his face in a dimly-lit golden background say the same.

24. "Kartika, Tera Badla Lunga!"

And then now when it's night, I saw yet another vision with the face of Glory shouting with a hurt and angry expression in a dark background as he made a gesture with his hand at the level of his face with a pointed finger and said in a heavy voice, "Kartika, Tera Badla Lunga! Tera Badla Lunga!" ("Kartika, I'll avenge you! I will avenge you!")

The vision repeated itself a few times as I looked at his face in a dark background.

25. 'Duji vaar Pyaar'

These lyrics played in my Spirit making me sing them out:

The lady sings:
Mainu duji vaar pyaar hoya soniya..
Duji vaar vi hoya hai tere naal..

Mein tainu supnich vi ni chad sakdi
Mein te mar ke vi hona nai ye paap ve
Je pata karna pyaar kinna kardi
Tu samundra nu jaake lyi naap ve..
Basuri teri bina meri zindagi..
Na Koi lay hai na hai koi taal..

Mainu duji vaar pyaar hoya soniya..
Duji vaar vi hoya hai tere naal..
Haaye ni duji vaar vi hoya hai tere naal..

Ref: Duji Vaar Pyar | Melvin Louis ft. Sunanda Sharma

Ref: Duji Vaar Pyar | Sunanda Sharma | Sukh-E | Jaani | Arvindr K | Official Video | Mad 4 Music

26. "Attention Chahiye Isko!"

Vision (past week): A person who looks like an amalgamation of KA and Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants says with an annoyed expression looking at his side, "Attention chahiye isko!" ("She wants attention!").

And then I keep hearing this word 'Attention' intermittently seeming to be coming from a guy – especially when I wash my face with water.

Death Conqueror and the gang themselves put me in this situation.

All my bonds speak for themselves. They were few and focused and the people involved wanted each other's attention and not of the world's!

Page 495.

05 August 2023
00:55

1. Visions While Worship:

1.1 The Red Tika
RS in full metallic armour with a bearded face and neck-length hair does my forehead's Abhishek with a red tika. The vision repeats itself a few times.

1.2 The RARKPK RS and the Hair Brush
RS in a checkered black and white coat - his look from the song from the movie RARKPK - stands facing the viewer with a tree to his left and a snowy background at the back as the wind brushes his hair to the left.

1.3 KJ in a Metallic Armor
Karan Johar to my right in full metallic armour puts his sword back in his scabbard. The act is repeated a few times. He does a few contemporary sword art moves followed by him moving his sword horizontally in an arc as he stands facing the same direction as me (making the prophetic symbol).

1.4 RK in an Armoured Suit
RK to my left in full metallic armor puts on his metallic helmet. The act is repeated a few times. The follow-up vision has him now holding the helmet in his hand as he stands facing me with air brushing his longer-than-real-life hair to the left like it did RS'.

1.5 A Line of Armoured Soldiers
As I continue singing, I see a line of soldiers fully armoured in metallic suits appear by my sides.

1.6 RK Walks Past Whispering
He walks past behind me whispering 'I Love you' in my left ear which now reminds me of the revelation in which I heard a blast at my left ear. Sometimes I feel an inner push outwards inside my ears as if the drones are now targeting my ears. And I had heard a huge blast near my left ear a few months back in this room. And then I recall the part of the dream in which I whispered 'Jesus loves you' in Death Conqueror's left ear.

The chorus of this song has played in my heart several times.

The Guy sings:
O Rabba mein to mar gaya oye..
Shadai mujhe kar gaya kar gaya oye

Ref: Rabba Mein Toh Mar Gaya Oye (Full Song) "Mausam" Feat. Shahid kapoor ,Sonam Kapoor

2. God's Fight For His Children

God is trying to save His children. That's why He took all that pain – because He found it worth dying for the children He created. **He displayed the love of being a Father at the cross.** Won't a human father go to any extent to save his child from death when the solution is within his reach? How much more love God must have in His heart when He is perfect in all ways? He wants to save His created children – the little angels He created who fell/got entrapped in the matrix. He knew before creating us that He would've to die in the flesh for our sins, but He chose to create us because He found it worth it to love and suffer in the flesh and die for the little ones He created with love than not create and not love at all. He was willing to die for His children from the beginning of creation. That's how great He is!

I am just another one of His children who is trying to get my fellow siblings into my boat by sharing the truth of His Kingdom.

One can ask why did God create the wicked? God created many children – many of His little angels. He knew from the beginning who all were His and those who were not. But all had a role to play in the creation according to His great plan**. It's His fight for His own children. It should make sense now why He would choose to die for a sinner to make him perfect in His eyes and help lead him to Him.** That sinner is His created child who has wandered away and it's not His will for anyone to perish – it's people who leave God and don't realize and accept that He is their creator father and the one they should look forward to for perfect love.

And if I am the child of the God who created me, then I too should reflect His nature. I too am supposed to love His other created children (who are His) with the same love with which He loves me – as that's His Will for me, and therefore I too should be willing to walk in the Will of God that is difficult in the fleshly sense but becomes bearable and joyous with His Spirit.

3. Holy Spirit Brings Supernatural Joy & Peace

I realized today that I had actually been living with a depressed mindset, while I should have been joyous because I already saw my end - where I stood below a golden staircase with Jesus at the top with His arms stretched towards me. And I saw my heavenly reward as well. And I saw my solo duet with Jesus. I would be going to

4. 'Chupana Bhi Nhi Ata..'

This song lyric often plays in my Spirit.

This song lyric was highlighted to me as it played in my Spirit several times yesterday.

5. 'I'm burning like the sun.'

From the song: Race is on my mind

Back during my BSc days, I became a fan of this song and I used to listen to it while thinking of Harry Potter/Daniel Radcliffe.

6. God Must Now Be Writing Me In Your Fate

I could relate to the lyrics:
Khuda ko dikh raha hoga..
Na dil tujhse juda hoga..
Teri takdeer mein mujhko
Vo ab to likh raha hoga..

But then I would wonder about the significance of the lines that followed. Though it was my will to follow them, I didn't understand why would Harry potter carry all that pain in his heart that the song talked about that the person wants to heal. But I still felt with all my heart to soothe his paining heart and I attached the song to him alone.

Ref: Tera Hi Bas Hona Chaahoon

7. Corrie Ten Boom

I became too used to listening to the word Randi that it doesn't affect me at all now. Also, I now made progress in being a better disciple of Jesus as I saw my mind change to an extent where I understood the mindset and life situation of Corrie Ten Boom whom Candance had told me about once on a prayer service video call in A-16 because one of Corrie's life situations resembled mine. Corrie Ten Boom was a Christian evangelist who suffered in a camp where she was made to walk naked along with other captured women in front of the men present there. After years when she ran into one of the men, he was transformed by then. Here's an account of what followed afterwards. It spoke to my heart in my situation.

From a Web source:
Her Greatest Witness: Forgiveness

10. Much of Corrie's writings surrounded themes of love and forgiveness. She walked these qualities out in her own life so powerfully. Corrie tells this inspiring story in *The Hiding Place*:

"It was at a church service in Munich that I saw him, a former S.S. man who had stood guard at the shower room door in the processing center at Ravensbruck. He was the first of our actual jailers that I had seen since that time. And suddenly it was all there – the roomful of mocking men, the heaps of clothing, Betsie's pain-blanched face.

"He came up to me as the church was emptying, beaming and bowing. 'How grateful I am for your message, Fraulein.' He said. 'To think that, as you say, He has washed my sins away!' His hand was thrust out to shake mine. And I, who had preached so often to the people in Bloemendaal the need to forgive, kept my hand at my side.
"Even as the angry, vengeful thoughts boiled through me, I saw the sin of them. Jesus Christ had died for this man; was I going to ask for more? Lord Jesus, I prayed, forgive me and help me to forgive him. I tried to smile, I struggled to raise my hand. I could not. I felt nothing, not the slightest spark of warmth or charity. And so again I breathed a silent prayer. Jesus, I prayed, I cannot forgive him. Give me Your forgiveness.
"As I took his hand the most incredible thing happened. From my shoulder along my arm and through my hand a current seemed to pass from me to him, while into my heart sprang a love for this stranger that almost overwhelmed me. And so I discovered that it is not on our forgiveness any more than on our goodness that the world's healing hinges, but on His. When He tells us to love our enemies, He gives, along with the command, the love itself."

Ref: Corrie Ten Boom - 10 Inspiring Facts and Stories About Her Life (crosswalk.com)

Afternoon
This incident from Corrie's life reminded me of my own thoughts I was having 4-5 days back. I was thinking that if Death Conqueror stood before me in a general setting and extended his hand for a handshake, I won't be able to stretch forth mine. It would be very hard. It won't be because I would be feeling too prideful or angry but because my conscience/self won't allow me to shake hands with this man who did such a thing to me. And then I was reminded of something I had read about Corrie Ten Boom, an incident in which she confronted someone who was present in the camp she along with other women was made to walk naked in front of the men present there. She recognized the guy from the shameful incident though he may not have recognized her. I didn't recall the exact details of the incident, so I looked her up and found the above excerpt from her book last night. And it told me that my own feelings were normal to have. Corrie who had been a Christian all her life along with her family found it hard to forgive that man who was present as a guard in the shower room though he wasn't even the one who caused the event to take place. And she didn't face the shame for years in front of that guard – yet, she had anger and vengeful thoughts on witnessing him again though he was a changed man now and had come to Christ. She was filled with those resentful thoughts even after he had changed for good. It was hard for her to shake hands with him at first, but I don't think she would've entertained the idea of sleeping with him – never – being the kind of

person she was. But in my case, nothing seems to change yet I am supposed to neutralize their darts at the expense of putting my own self to shame as God gives me revelations that show me as being a buffalo with burst eyes or something else. I came to Jesus a while after witnessing in 2019 that I was being stalked, though I didn't know about the cameras yet. But I maintained a heart of forgiveness and ignorance for I thought they will stop eventually. Why were they so invested in me!? I was just a common citizen trying to do what she liked and establishing an independent existence. But then in 2020, I get to know that not just I was being stalked, but I had cameras around me as well that followed me even in the washroom. It was quite a shock to me. I thought, "They didn't think twice before doing such a thing!? How can they do such a wicked thing!?" Their act had me decide that I was never going to interact with those people in any way! Though I still maintained a calm heart and didn't have angry and vengeful thoughts, I wanted them to stop the wickedness and realize and repent for their folly and that would've been enough for me. I didn't get a sudden surge of anger or thoughts of vengeance. I was looking at the good that I saw but the wickedness they exhibited didn't let that apparent good self get to me. They only escalated their abuse of me! Looking at Corrie's testimony served as a comforter to me as I found a companion who went through the same and was able to forgive because of God's hand itself working on her heart. She gave me company and I saw that I wasn't alone in having feelings of resentment and anger at those who unjustly oppress and hurt others – I saw the huge difference between God's nature and a man's. God is very patient with the wicked and holds His judging hand for He wants that man to repent and come to Him. While Corrie was filled with anger on seeing that man who watched them walk naked, God had already forgiven him on the cross to cleanse him of his sin when he would turn to Him. So, I saw how patient, forgiving, and great God was, and most importantly – slow to anger. I saw how He took people through a process as He worked on their hearts, and during the transition that they were still wicked – He was patient with them. He was willing to have the righteous suffer to save the wicked ones and turn them to Him.

8. Revelations (Morning):

8.1 Dream:

I am moving from one empty hall to another from being busy with one chore to another. The halls have wide glass doors.

8.2 Lawn Beetle With A Blonde's Face

Vision: A black lawn beetle with a disproportionately small face of a blonde with partitioned hair tied at the back.

8.3 A Blast In My Head

Heard in the Spirit: I heard the sound of a blast inside my head.

8.4 Ramdulari Is Burnt Alive

The scene from the movie Lajja in which the character of Ramdulari (played by Rekha) was burnt alive was highlighted to me this morning.

8.5 Teri Ankhon Mein Humne Kya Dekha

'What was it that I saw in your eyes..'

Ref: Dil ki deewar-o-dar pe kya dekha Bas tera naam hi likha dekha

While typing out revelations,

8.6 Vision: Jesus comes with a sharp strike of an axe at my neck.

9. The Three Blockages

The three factors that contribute to us facing difficulties in walking in the Will of God: **the world, devil and our own flesh**. For me, it has been my own flesh as I eat and try to push myself further so I can complete what has been given to me. If I keep resting with God in His arms to find healing, then my work would be incomplete, but if I keep working without spending time with God intermittently, I get a heavy head and a headache. I was feeling so downcast this certain day, feeling depressed and unable to work, but then I ate and felt something fill my heart that prepared me to work further – as if I was internally refreshed. When I go home my mom and youngest brother create resistance as they oppose what I think and how I feel about following God – they constitute the world. Thirdly, the darts of the enemy – the devil – that hit my brain and give me headaches, burst my veins from the inside, hit my eye from the inside and push it out, push out from inside the skull through my ear passages, severe my flesh from here and there from the inside, and cause me mental and emotional stress by sending cameras into my private space – they all constitute the resistance caused by devil. Since I woke up this morning, I have been feeling this newness in my Spirit and it seems like I can now go on with fasting for longer durations while working out intermittently also. It seems like I was on a break that has come to an end. I feel stronger in the Spirit since I read the Word in the morning. The Numbers' chapters talked about how the Israelites complained about having to eat Manna every day and not having a variety of food. They wanted to eat meat. They were weary of treading through the wilderness and eating the same thing every day. I saw their hearts, Moses' heart, and then the heart of God - it put things in perspective for me. What I read was exactly what I needed to read in this hour, and it was also where I had left reading the last time I was into my Bible. Additionally, when I read the Bible, I was filled with such love for God and looked at the pages as if they were bread – as is written – that the Word of God is our bread which feeds our souls and transforms them. As I was filled with love for God as I was peeking through a window that was revealing to me the nature of God, I saw two protruding brownish lips on the right page coming at me. Reading the contemporary Bible also reminded me of the previous vision I had at home in which Jesus wept inside the Bible with His tears falling on my face followed by the vision of Him protruding His lips to kiss me. *The love of God is so unmatched and expressed in supernatural ways.*

10. Deepika Padukone Shoots Down From Above

Vision (yesterday): I saw DP rise up in air with two angelic white wings dressed in a V-neck white dress as she shot down white arrows below from a bow.

Sis Adele said that God just wants to make crooked places straight. So, it further motivated me to be willing to lose my belly fat which I had grown weary of the thought of as it has been hovering over my head for the past year. I started working out to lose fat back in June or July after I received the vision and managed to lose 26 kgs in around one year. I think it's not too bad of a progress.

After I posted 'Mujhe Kitna Pyaar Hai Tumse – The Melody' (#7.2 on Page 491) after writing praises about Sis Adele, I heard these lyrics in my Spirit.

11. Dil Tera Deewana Hai Sanam

Guy sings:

Dil tera deewana hai sanam — *My heart is crazy in love for you*
Dil tera deewana hai sanam — *My heart is crazy in love for you*

Lady sings:

Jaante ho tum, kuch na kahenge hum — *You know already, that I won't say anything*
Jaante ho tum, kuch na kahenge hum — *You know already, that I won't say anthing*

Both sing in turns:

Mohabbat ki kasam.. — *I swear by love..*
Mohabbat ki kasam.. — *I swear by love..*

12. Revelations While Resting:

12.1 The Red CNG Cylinder

The photostat guy puts down a red CNG cylinder on the floor and then throws it out horizontally with all might leading to it landing about 4-5 meters away.

12.2 The demonic KA

I see a black demonic KA appear above me out of nowhere and start kissing me and making out.

12.3 The Undoing

In my right mental vision, I saw a white rubber cork abruptly coming out of a grey pipe and getting free.

12.4 I and Adele in a Lawn

As a third person, I saw a distant, slightly blurry, and semi-animated vision of a naked woman (apparently me) sitting with slightly bent body on top of Adele in a lawn as she gropes and pushes upwards her left breast with her right hand followed by moving her hand to her face and bending further below to kiss her. The lawn was adorned with fresh and lush green grass and a tree at some distance to their left on a pleasing sunlit day with the blue sky visible around them through the

lawn's open space. Adele was dressed in her black Bold Existence attire of a half-sleeved polo shirt with a white athletic print around the shoulders and black trousers below. The groping, bending down and kissing scene repeats a few times. The naked woman now opens her legs and is ready to have coitus with Adele, but the next thing shown is Adele running joyously in the lawn in the direction of the viewer with the naked woman running behind her. The naked woman throws a thick marigold flower on her teethfully smiling face that's looking sideways to the left (**making the prophetic symbol**) with her dark brown wavy hair stuck to the visible side of her face. The naked woman continues to throw more flowers at her face from behind, this time smaller flowers.

I later wondered if the vision was a labelled representation of me and Glory, because, in two of the previous revelations, he was throwing flower petals/flowers on me.

13. RS in a Grey Checkered Suit

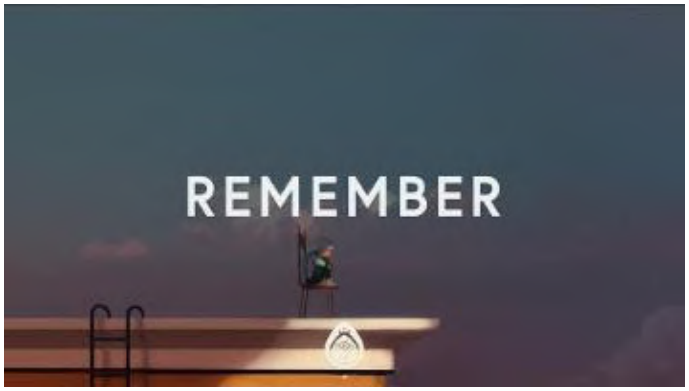
Vision: RS dressed in a grey checkered suit with a white t-shirt inside gets down from a black bike facing the viewer. A woman dressed in a dark green silk/satin saree with a red blouse with a bun with a white garland of flowers wrapped around it comes to him walking from the left whom he pulls to himself as they keep hugging tightly for long. He then pushes/throws her away and speeds up away on his bike but then returns and the woman comes to him again and they hug again.

I was on my way up in the lift with a plate of food when these lyrics played in my Spirit:

14. I Remember

The lady sings:
'I remember…
I remember…'

Ref: Lauren Daigle ~ Remember (Lyrics)



15. Labelled

Vision (past week): I stand facing KA between the two beds with him dressed in his usual attire of a white shirt tucked inside black pants, and I take an unusually long and about 2.5 to 3 inches thick penis out of my own pants.

Page 496.

06 August 2023
20:12

1. Dream (Morning):

I enter a room that looks like a government office. There are people sitting along the walls in front of their worktables. I am here to inquire about something or submit a document. I go to a table, but they don't take it and send me to another table. I go to that table and the guy says that for him to do the job I would've to have tea which will be there in a while. I go to another table, and the lady says the same thing – that I would've to have tea. I go to yet another table and the fat lady in a blue and white tunic repeats the same. But she invites me to her home, unlike the others. She says that for her to do the job, I would've to come to her home for tea. I almost agree to her invitation but then I get a sense that someone is coming after me as I look at the adjacent roof with cement ruckus lying all around it with a short-heighted person coming walking and standing looking in the direction of the office through its glass windows. I leave the office and am now on the road. I see a bus slowly moving in the left direction on a road at a good distance of about 50 meters. The bus stops in my sight. I then see my dark doppelganger with protruding central incisors pass me by. Another doppelganger passes me by on a bicycle dressed in a brown suit and has protruding central incisors.

2. During Church:

2.1 KA & I Hug

Vision (while worship): KA hugs me tightly in my checkered black and white shirt untucked over black jeans (that I wore in the church) with him dressed in the full-sleeved peach top over white trousers. While hugging me, he's also grabbing my ass intermittently and the hug keeps getting tighter and tighter while we kiss.

2.2 Adele (from Bold Existence) Worships

I saw the face of Adele on my upper half in the same posture and expression as mine – closed eyes and a bent face.

2.3 Adele with Filled Eyes

Adele in the black and white Bold Existence polo t-shirt looks at me with a melancholic molten expression.

2.4 An Iron Nail

A long iron nail appears in my vision in front of me in the air and floats to my heart and goes inside.

2.5 Resting with Jesus

I see myself sitting leaning against Jesus and resting with closed eyes on the floor. I had been thinking about how I needed some real time with Jesus to heal and charge myself up. In my moments of weakness, if I get to spend that time with Jesus, I would feel very much invigorated. I continue leaning against Him with closed eyes when a black flesh cylinder with a face on top rises out from inside Him removing His head to the side like a lid.

Post church

3. Pastor Gets a Tika on Forehead

Vision: A hand does Pastor's Abhishek (anointing) with a red tika on his forehead. The vision repeats a few times.

This day at church we had the Potluck meal, and I had a good lunch there. After reaching my PG, I went straight to sleep as I had slept late around 3:30 to 4 earlier at night, and was too heavy-headed and wouldn't have been able to do anything without completing my sleep. I had this dream when I fell asleep.

4. Dream (Evening):

I have a good dinner and go to sleep. When I wake up and go out in the L-shaped corridor, I see the humanoid figure of a man dressed in a white shirt tucked inside white pants. It's being said that the figure is to be inserted with consciousness. The humanoid figure gets activated with consciousness and is now walking around like a normal person though I can clearly see the two existing separately in that guy's case. He seems to be around the age of a high schooler and is walking around with his back towards me. I see a room lit in dim red light and instead of a door, it is covered with two wide white curtains. Apparently, my dad (Father God) is in there. The room seems quite quiet and no one else seems to be caring about the presence of the room. The dream-me feels guilty as she thinks that she wasn't supposed to be eating as she looks at the white curtains. I now see people having their lunch with cooked and blended spinach put on a long and wide rusk along with tea. Though I've had dinner before sleeping and ain't really hungry, I still lift the huge tea container and pour tea for me (though I don't have lunch). I look again at the room dimly lit in red behind the white curtains. I feel guilty. Has Father God hidden Himself from me!? – the question runs through my mind. The other girls don't even look at the curtained room but are busy talking trash. No sound, no movement seems to be present inside the room. It has an aura of stillness.

(*You see, without Jesus, God is hidden behind a veil because of our sins against Him. Jesus tore the separating curtain apart when He died on the cross for our sins. He closed the gap between our sinful nature and God's Holiness. God is hidden behind a veil to sinners who reject Him and relishes in the company of those who follow and obey Him.*)

I now want to leave the setting and am outside a room that is supposedly an entryway to buy Metro tickets leading one further towards the station. Apparently, the guy in white with consciousness added separately to the body is me. Everyone is trying to get a hold of me. For some reason, they want me or they are after me in a way. I walk inside the room and through the narrow passage between the wall and the long security check machine and hide at the other end away from the entry door. A girl walks in, spots me, mimics something about my singing a few times, and leaves. I now walk to the other side of the long machine and have opened a square storage chamber fixed into the machine and am dusting it with a cloth when a fat and fair girl walks up to me from the other side and mimics the way I make intricate vocal variations while singing 'Baaho' from the song 'Gin Gin Ke Stuti Karo'. The girl sings the vocal variations several times in front of me while I am not even paying attention to her as I am busy dusting off that section. The girl leaves after making the point that even she can do it – though she was doing it in the same way as mine and not better. This

made me feel so terrible. I thought they even have to copy the way I sing to God. Worship was a holy act done with love and wasn't something one should compete about. But the foolish messenger girls just came in and mimicked *the way* I sang instead of taking the lesson of singing to God in worship!

5. Post waking up:

5.1 Jesus Stabs My Brain

Vision: Jesus opens my skull and then is revealed my brain floating in a dark bluish hue around. Jesus repeatedly stabs my brain.

5.2 My Blood-Stained Brain

Vision: My blood-stained white brain floats inside a dark bluish cavity – the vision keeps getting repeated.

6. Testimony:

Recall: the dream which had me sitting together with the pastor's son at the front seat of a car with no one present in the driver's seat. In that dream, I found that the hall was dirty and needed cleaning and by the time I was back after being busy with something, I saw that Pinky Mausi had already mopped the hall by swiping the mop in circular motions which left some parts along the sides.

Well, I realized after returning to my PG that that's also how the lady I was observing cleaning the church floor was doing it. I saw that she had left something below the chair against the wall. I was thinking of pointing it to her but then it was lying on a region not used usually. And since they were brooming in circular motions while sitting, it cleaned the floor in the same manner as the dream.

I wake up with me repeating this as it came out of the Spirit:

7. 'It's Not About How and When..'

It's about 'what'..
It's not about 'how and when'.

8. During Worship (Night)

8.1 Jesus Matches At His Cross My Worship Movements

I was singing along with the worship song with my hands raised up outwards. It was then that I had the vision of the upper half of Jesus nailed on the cross in the same pose as mine as he was sighing in pain with closed eyes and open mouth and moved his head around with his skin torn, wounded, and drenched in blood. The vision repeated itself for a good while.

I lay my head on one side of my shoulder, and I see

Vision: Jesus bends His head on the cross on the same side as mine while facing me. Though in the picture below He is crying in pain, in the vision – He was silent and moved His head to the same side as mine in a silent fainting gesture.

Apparently, He is showing me mirrored visions of Him on the cross corresponding to my physical movements. I was listening to the following worship song which talks about us being made pure and Holy so we can look like Jesus Himself.

*The visions showed why I was worshipping him**. Also, they showed the extent of His great love where He would endure such pain and match my painless worship movements with His painful sighs and cries on the cross** – this is the perfect love of God manifested. How great He is.. There's none like Him. He is unmatched, perfect, and Holy (set-apart).*

Looking at Jesus on the cross with the same physical movements as mine made me think if I was going to look like He looked on the cross as I am given in the hands of the devil and he tears me apart.

Ref: Pavitra Mujhe Bana De Prabhu | पवित्र मुझे बना दे प्रभु | Hindi Christian |Jesus Masih Gaane

The song lyric from Adele's (the singer) song abruptly plays in my Spirit.

8.2 Never Mind I'll Find Someone Like You

Adele sings:

Never mind I'll find someone like you..

Ref: Adele - Someone Like You (Official Music Video)

I am reminded of these revelations: the vision in which I was dancing with KA with clutched hands, and the vision of him sitting on a video call with bowed eyes and a serious expression.

8.3 KA With Raised Hands in Worship

I saw KA standing in front of a wall dressed in a white tunic set with raised hands as the worship song played.

8.4 A Black Solid Cylinder Comes Out of The Phone

After a while, I saw a glassy black solid cylinder lifted at an angle of 45 degrees come out of my phone with the same textured black face at its head.

8.5. KA in a Convertible

The front view of the driver's seat of a convertible with KA on it as he happily drives with goggles on. The follow-up vision has a rectangular slab of flesh wrapped around his eyes followed by his eye at the viewer's left being shown with the lids stretched outwards revealing the round eyeball as it moved weirdly.

It later reminded me of my own obsession with convertibles in BSc. I didn't like cars or any vehicle, in general, but I had a thing for convertibles though I never sat in one. I often thought that if I had to buy a car, I would ideally prefer to buy a convertible because one wouldn't feel stuffed and there would be no fuel-based allergic response that I faced around vehicles. I didn't like boxy or heavy cars at all, or heavy vehicles in general. They just ruin the look of the surroundings. But in a convertible, one can enjoy looking at the sky as well along with other beautiful natural surroundings.

9. The Two Revelations Were Given for This Purpose

Reminiscing about my time together with Shreya yesterday while editing Page 492 - when we would drive together at the same pace through the town's market streets though she was on a scooty and I on a bicycle, I was reminded of the dream revelations in which Death Conqueror was on a bike dressed in all black with a black helmet on head, and I was on a bicycle, and how he looked at me with a posture of pride and arrogance and sped ahead (I used the term 'posture' because I didn't see his face through the opaque black helmet), and the other dream revelation in which I was on foot and Akhila was on a bicycle and how she left me crying behind her while indirectly insulting and saying mean things to me while being on phone.

10. KA Plays Tablas

Vision (few days back): during an evening worship session): KA dressed in a baby pink sherwani embroidered in gold plays a group of tablas while sitting upright in an elite way.

11. Ayushman K Plays Dumroo

Vision (Within the Past two days): The front side view of Ayushman K playing Dumroo with his right hand stretched straight down while standing on a stage in a dark background facing to the right.

I had this vision on my way to PG on the service lane opposite Nala Road.

12. Dance as a Form of Worship

Vision (Past week): I am swinging my leg in a contemporary dance move as an intense form of expression before God. He knows that I love contemporary dance as it expresses one's emotions in a smooth and elegant way.

13. RS Shoots from a Moving Jeep

Vision (Afternoon): RS stands with a pointed handgun at the right end of an open jeep that is moving to the left, and shoots at the viewer. He is dressed in a black jacket over a neck-high T-shirt with neck-length hair and a stubbled face and goggles on.

14. Bold Existence

At Home (Within the Past two months):

Vision: I saw a vision of my black & white sports bra lying inside the luggage as if being highlighted. I hadn't been using it. Now the design seems to be resembling the Bold Existence black & white merchandise.

Page 497.

07 August 2023
03:13

I lay down on the bed a while back to sleep and as I closed my eyes, I saw,

1. Flying Through The Forest

Vision: The horizontally parallel view of RS flying through a forest area lit with golden light with a deep V-neck slit in his stoned top, a bearded face, and neck-length air, as he flies towards the viewer with a stoic expression.

The song was followed by:

The Lady sings:

Aankhen band karke jo ek chehra nazar aya	**The face that I saw as I closed my eyes**
Vo tumhi ho.. Ae sanam.	**That's you alone..**

The Guy sings:

Jisse pyaar karke ha dil ko mere kara aya..	**Loving whom brought my heart rest and peace**
Vo tumhi ho.. Ae sanam.	**That's you alone..**

Ref: Aankhen Bandh Karke | Aitraaz | Akshay Kumar, Kareena Kapoor | Udit Narayan, Alka Yagnik |Hindi Hits

2. The Silvery Floral RS

Vision: I saw the side-view of RS standing with his back leaning against a car. He was dressed in an unusual fluffed full-sleeved silver attire with the bloomed petals of a huge silver flower around his face with his face in the middle. He is then shown as looking at the viewer being the bloomed silver flower.

3. 'Maha Murakh' ' Neeri Murakh'

'Extremely Foolish'

I've heard it in the Spirit coming from a male voice many times. It seemed to me to be coming from Glory.

4. Blast

Heard in The Spirit (Night): Sound of a blast in the middle of my room between the two beds. I heard it while lying in bed to sleep.

Afternoon

5. Dream:

It's night and I'm standing outside my PG facing a scooty parked to its right. Ranbir Kapoor and Alia Bhatt come driving in a white car and park it in front of the PG. I somehow am not aware of their presence in the dream though I see the car. While they park and stay there, I eat peas removing them from their coverings. I happen to look behind me and see an auto stop and park near me. Though there are other people present inside as well, they're not visible properly as it's dark. A child gets down from it and catches my attention and while I am looking at him the parked car with RK & AB drives back. I am now inside my PG and see the side-view of my dad sitting on a chair talking with someone in front of him. I am wearing a sleeveless beige dress with straight open hair falling at the back with a hairband on top. He asks me to leave with him for home. Seeing him sitting there shocks me for how could he expect me to come along with him at that hour when I hadn't packed anything? And why did he assume that I will certainly come along with him when he knew that I had no company at home? He should've told me that he would be there to meet me. It unsettles me to see him there because I don't wanna go to my parental home as of now when I know that my work is pending, and I have some things to look forward to. He argues that I haven't been going to the dept either. I still tell him no. He then says that Vickey Bhaiya is there outside as well. But I am not ready to leave with him. As he is trying to convince me to leave with him by giving these reasons, I am thinking how it is impossible to leave that very night for everything would need to be packed and it would certainly take an hour easily. The dream then ends there.

I wake up from the dream and have this vision.

6. KA in a Bathtub

Vision (Evening): KA is sitting in a bathtub in my right mental view with a white wall right behind him horizontally swings a light green lime soap in my direction. His naked upper half is visible and dry while the lower half is immersed in water. He has a horizontally narrow but vertically wide moustache in the vision with sideburns and short wavy hair that stand around the edges on top of his forehead, and he is carrying a stoic serious expression she throws the soap at me. The throw repeats itself and each time he throws it with greater intensity as it comes directly at my forehead making it seem as if it's going to hurt me badly.

I wake up and I hear in my Spirit:

'Hasle gaale. Ye din na milenge kal	**Laugh, Sing – for you won't find these days tomorrow..**
Thodi khushiyan, hai thode se ye pal.'	**These moments of happiness – they are quite few..**

But even if my time is short, why would I use it sinning instead of getting stronger in the Lord? Because if my time is indeed short, I should be using it to sanctify my inner self and prepare myself for the Lord. I haven't even read the Word fully. I mean I do love KA, but I don't wanna sin against God lest He is displeased with me and judges me.

7. Maths Teacher Verbally Abuses Students

There was a bearded and tall male teacher who taught us maths back in 7th class. He had a habit of using abusive words if someone made a mistake and didn't listen. He often called students 'Harami'.

8. I Nickname Meera Rami.

I nicknamed Meera the reverse of her Hindi name – Rami. That's the only thing that occurred to me – to reverse her name. She would at times tell me to not use it in public for someone might mishear it for 'Harami'.

She wasn't happy with her nickname. She said that she gave me with such a cool name – Kats – while I gave her such a sloppy name.

9. 'Tere Khat Mein Jalata Kaise'

'How could I burn your letters..'

Tere Haathon Ke Likhe Khat Mein Jalata Kaise..
How could I burn these handwritten letters of yours..

Tere Khat Aaj Mein Ganga Mein Baha Aaya Hu
Aag Jalte Hue Paani Mein Laga Aya Hu..

This song has been being highlighted to me since last year.

Ref: तेरी खुश्बू में आधार खत | Tere Khushboo Mein Base Khat | Jagjit Singh | Video Song | Ghazal - YouTube

10. The Abuser: Obsessed with Controlling Others

In response to their false evaluation of me as being self-obsessed, I would say that God must be obsessed with me that He gives me abundant revelations. It seems to me that they're obsessed with me and hurting me in different ways.

11. 'And You're Beautiful…'

The Guy sings:
And you're Beautiful…
So Beautiful…
So Beautiful…
So Beautiful….

You're beautiful…
So Beautiful…
So Beautiful…

So Beautiful...

I can see the universe in your eyes
Brand new colors - I'm so lost so mesmerized..
All I ever really wanted was your light
You wiped every tear, said, "child no need to cry.."

I was with you through the trenches through the fire
How it killed me just to see your hurt inside..
Sometimes pain is the only way we come to life..
Introspection liberates and frees the mind..

Such a loss for words..
Death has been reversed..
You're saying, "I endured.."
It was so so worth it
I found my purpose – to love you, to love you, to love you, to love..
I just wanna love you.. to love you, to love you, to love you...
I just wanna love you.. to love you, to love you, to love you...

Ohhh.....

Ref: Nathan Wagner - When Man Meets God

Late Night
These lyrics have been playing in my Spirit for a while. And they played once previously as well.

12. 'Andekhi Anjaani Kya Ye Mohabbat Hai..'

'Unseen (&) Unknown - what sort of love is this'

The Guy sings:
Andekhi anjaani kya ye mohabbat hai
Chupke se milte dilon ki ye aahat hai..
Kyu pyaar ke hum deewane
Jo kho gya vo hi jaane..

Baatein kitaabo ki
Raatein hai khwabo ki..
Hothon par izhaar hai..

Kaisa ye pyaar hai..
Kaisa ye pyaar hai..

Ref: Kaisa Ye Pyar Hai - Full Video Song (2005)

Page 498.

08 August 2023
12:45

1. Kissing KA

Vision (from a few days back): I am kissing KA and then I stop with a bowed head as I have begun to bite him now.

While writing revelations late at night:

2. Mesmerized KA

Vision (Yesterday): KA with red love hearts in front of the eyes and a bigger red love heart below the throat that's beating outwards in horizontal oscillations with him dressed in a black t-shirt.

3. When I laid down to sleep the last night:

3.1 The Animal's Sniff

As soon as I fell asleep, The sniff of an animal on my face with some squeaking sounds below my ear against the pillow.

3.2 Karishma Kapoor Rests With a Bowed Head

The innocent face of Karishma Kapoor from Andaaz Apna Apna covered in an artistic glassy layer as she rests her head on one side on a surface in a dark background..

Labelled:

3.3 Brother Wally on Top of a Man

The naked smooth back of Brother Wally sitting on top of the face of a naked man lying on the floor as he gets up and down in intercourse (apparently he has a vagina) with his hands holding a fixed horizontal wooden slab in front of him.

I was about to fall asleep when I had this vision.

3.4 The Demonic Jaadu

Vision: I see Death Conqueror standing in my vision in a dark background. He abruptly changes to a fluffed grey muscular being with the bald facial structure of Jaadu from the movie Koi Mil Gaya, dressed in a multilayered grey hooded attire resembling that of a Ninja with the hood resting below against his back as he says to me that he can easily hurt others, but he won't feel hurt by doing so. He tells me that I am a normal human who feels the pain of others and won't inflict it on them intentionally, but he's not like that. He says that he can cause a lot of damage without feeling any remorse. He tells me that he's not like me. He says that nothing affects him while causing pain to others.

He had transfigured into his wicked self that started explaining his character traits to me. I don't reply or ask questions because, first, I know that this wicked self is not to be reasoned with for it is

what it is and it thinks like what it is and it is the godly self that will understand what I will be trying to convey, and secondly, because we are not to converse with demonic spirits.

4. Humnasheen O Mere Humnasheen

'Partner-in-addiction O My Fellow Addict'

(Past few days)

Humnasheen O Mere Humnasheen	Fellow Addict O my partner-in-addiction
Jo Mujhe Mil Jao Tum Kahin	If only I happen to find you somewhere..
Humnasheen O Mere Humnasheen	Fellow Addict O my partner-in-addiction
Jo Mere Ho Jao Tum Kahin	If only you become mine..

Ref: humnasheen o mere humnasheen-dobara-alisha chinai

Post waking up:

5. Priest SRK tells a No

Vision (Morning): The side-view of SRK sitting below the cooler with vertically folded knees with his body facing to the left as he holds his lower lip behind his upper jaw and signals a 'No' by moving his hand horizontally towards the viewer with a vertically raised forefinger. He is dressed in a half-sleeved white vest over a white dhoti.

6. Mela Dilo Ka..

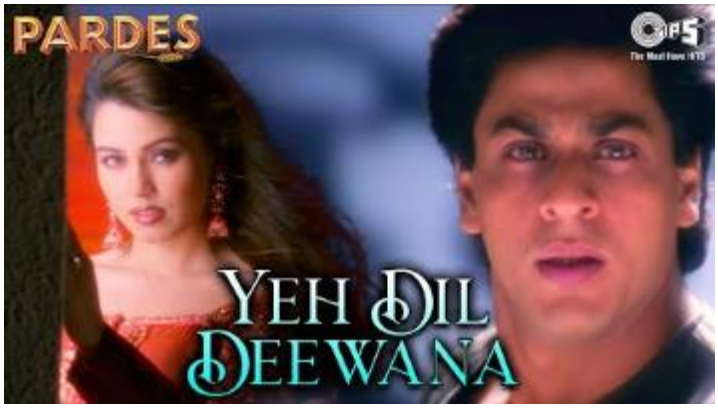
'Fair of hearts..'

It's still undergoing.

While I was brushing my teeth, I kept hearing the 'Mela Dilo Ka' song in my Spirit with a special emphasis on the scene in which the heroine's make-believe brother in a maroon t-shirt does a 'Heyyyyyyyy!' and tells her to sing and rejoice for the days won't be there tomorrow and the moments of happiness are few.

The song followed was followed by the chorus of the song:

Yeh Dil Deewana | Pardes | Shah Rukh | Mahima | Sonu Nigam, Shankar Mahadevan | 90's Hindi Hit Songs



Followed by the stanza with the lyric:

Is dillagi ke siwa dil ne kiya bhi hai kya..

7. The Lift

Vision (a few days back during the wiiiiiifee visions): KA dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants lifts me vertically up (like Noah does Ellie in the rain scene in the movie The Notebook) as I look down at him smiling. I am dressed in my floral red and white dress as we both smile at each other.

You see, I find it embarrassing to write these revelations for the public because they pertain to my own self and real people, and not anime characters or TV actors. But then I also understood later how everything correlates. Anyway, I was working sitting on my chair when I had this abrupt vision on my left. (I think that the fleshly revelations will cease if I am wedded or am in the courting phase – if it manifests.)

8. The Floor Makeout

Vision (Past week): I saw myself lying on the floor dressed in my red and white floral dress with my head near my chair's position as KA lay on top of me grabbing and squishing my breasts while we kissed. The follow-up vision had my dress lifted until above my breasts and apparently, I wasn't wearing a bra. I saw KA on my right breast. The vision progressed in quick and discrete motions instead of a continuous progression of movements. I saw KA squishing and biting my right breast in quick, discrete movements – intermittently kissing me. He was dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt and only our upper halves were visible. The vision followed for about a minute or two. The breast even gets severed but is shown as being intact in the next scene flashed discretely.

Past revelation at home

I lay on the bed with my left hand resting with its palm facing upwards. It was then I had this vision.

9. Breast Charity

Vision (At home): I saw a slightly darker-than-dusky breast slowly come down hovering vertically down above my palm and was about to place itself on my palm when the vision ended.

It may talk to someone who has been having these thoughts. The vision was quite unexpected for me.

10. Death Conqueror Kisses Me

While I was writing revelations this day, and had many visions of KA kissing me – this too dropped in my Spirit intermittently.

(Past week): Death Conqueror dressed in a light blue shirt is kissing me. The vision repeats twice.

Somewhere during the past week, while writing revelations, along with the visions of KA kissing me, I saw a naked Glory hugging me as he said, "Meri Randi!!" (Now I don't know who it represented. I hope it's not me and him. Because why would I listen to such ungodly stuff from someone whom God called to be my husband? If someone else calls me so, I can ignore or forgive. Well, I will forgive Glory too as I've changed since I came to God. But this is not what I expect.)

11. How Do You Compile a Group of Letters?

I ask the Lord about what changes He wants me to make in the format of the letters to compile them together, as I've proofread the pages towards the end, but the initial ones are unedited and raw with ample typos. I asked that because the pages are not few. If it was so, I would have proofread and polished all of them. Any change made to one has to be implemented to all.

And then I felt Him asking me back how a group of letters is/should be compiled – you edit and number them.

And additionally, they're to be uploaded as well because of the revelation ***'Upload'*** in which a naked woman lying inside her supposed open grave outside a building opens one of her eyes wide (her right eye) and holds the hand of a fluffed man – in a shirt untucked over pants – walking past her and says in a robotic voice - 'Up-load'.

I will try to upload these revelations as well as time allows me. Writing and editing are what I've been doing for months now, and I stay busy all day.

While working out:

I was reminded of the vision of a smiling Glory doing sit-ups holding a bouquet in both hands in a red suit with a white shirt inside. It made me think if working out was driving me closer to the manifestation of that part of the dream.

12. Revelations While Resting:

12.1 Duet with Jesus

I dance in a duet with Jesus with Him having sky blue stars in His eyes. There's a distance of about 1 to 2 meters between us as we dance holding our outstretched hands.

12.2 A Stake Enters Jesus' Heart

A stake enters the heart of Jesus who is standing dressed in His full-sized white cotton tunic. The vision is followed by Jesus stabbing His own heart with a long stake which crosses Him in one go, and comes out at the other side. The vision repeats twice or thrice.

12.3 The Hand with White Nails

A hand with white painted pointed nails comes above the right side of my face.

12.4 Different Ways of Walking with the Lord

I start praying to God in Hindi. Surprisingly, my Hindi has improved as I am able to speak neat and *shudh* Hindi with an involuntary inclusion of difficult words that I learned in the Hindi Bible study at Church. I share my heart with Him – how I want to walk with Him through all situations. I say that I don't want to have passive company in which I just tell myself that He is with me but then I can't see Him and have to *convince* myself that He is with me without actually being led by Him in a profusely tangible way. That's how I had been walking with Him by far. Imagine two situations: one in which you receive instructions from God/Jesus in the Spirit and carry them out, but then at times you're confused or are tempted by the devil, and you find yourself alone facing the confusion/temptation – in such a case, you are likely to deviate or you may feel amped down in your soul's spirit leading you to take foolish decisions or act in not-so-wise ways; now the second situation would be when you have Jesus constantly by your side – in which case whenever you're tempted or confused, you can just look at Him and you'll need the strength, motivation or the answer that you need. He will not let you be confused and will tell you to stop worrying and being confused about those things as He has a plan in His mind, and He assures you that you can rest peacefully with the knowledge of what you do know. In the second situation, even when one goes through trials, one doesn't get discouraged as one is grounded in Jesus, His love-filled healing, and guidance. I don't like to assume stuff and be without answers. So, now, I don't quite like my past walk with God because I only had visions that I didn't understand at first sight and had to wait for further understanding and revelations pertaining to them. I want to hear Him and converse in case I have a doubt, or if I don't get to hear Him – at least He immediately *shows* the answer to me in my spiritual sight, so I am at peace and no longer confused – with the confusion eating away at me. Perhaps I am asking for a lot from God because we don't get to decide what He should or shouldn't answer. He releases and withholds things according to His Will based on His wisdom and understanding. At times, I did receive an immediate answer. For instance, once I asked Him back in A-17/B about which song He wanted me to play or sing to Him in worship in response to which I immediately heard the chorus lyric '*Nothing's Gonna Change My Love For You*' play in my heart. It was an unexpected answer for He didn't tell me to sing a typical worship song – it shows the depth of God's love. So, yeah, in that way, my walk has been filled with God's love and grace poured on me.

So, yeah, I want to walk ahead being rooted in Jesus in the second way of bonding that I explained above. I want active company and response – where I walk holding hands with Him through difficult situations as they unfold. And then, I am reminded of the previous revelation of Him holding my right hand through fingers after He placed my head very carefully on a bed. Anyway. As I went deeper into prayer today expressing my heart to Him, a subtle vibration took hold of my entire body. The vibrations were temperature neutral and more like the physical sensation of having goosebumps without the element of fear. I continued in prayer for long. After a while, I kept repeating, "I want to be closer to you. I want to be closer to you." I saw that I was being *led* to repeat this prayer and I went ahead with it involuntarily. By *closer* – I meant where I lived in His tangible presence all the time, so I won't disobey or deviate from my path. And I prayed that my mind becomes like His, so I reflect *His nature*. I wanted a unity of mind with Him. Because if I carry the nature of Jesus, the

Godly people around me are going to be happy and content as well, and the ungodly may *turn* to God.

My prayer was motivated by my desire to feel closer to Jesus so I would walk better in His Will and not be like Judas the Betrayer who sees the world and betrays God. Though I have had many revelations by far that reflect His close bond with me, they didn't seem enough to me. I knew that my closeness with Jesus was going to be the fuel that was going to help me endure and persevere through difficulties and even physical pain. (*This reminds me of an incident from BSc where I was about to be leg-waxed and was feeling too fearful of the pain as I have a very hard growth. I was trying to find a way to evade the pain when the thought of Daniel Radcliffe came to my mind. So, I thought of him instead of focusing on my pain and my waxing experience went very well. I had just grown too fond of him because of his role as Harry Potter. Love is indeed a medicine to pain.*)

I prayed to Jesus to fill me with His Spirit, to fill me with more of it. I wanted to be fully filled and amped up with the Spirit. **I knew that it was because of His Spirit alone that I was even alive or able to control my body and hadn't yet left it. He was the one keeping me intact in my body despite the internal hurt caused to it.**

I thought about the violent visions of physical affliction that I had. I had to be much more strongly rooted in Jesus to be able to go through them and continue further in His work. Then I also remembered the visions of the smiling face of KA and the semi-animated face of RS at the back of my heart. But when one goes through difficulties, one should remember God first as He is the deliverer and without Him – we can't do a thing. This is also what I understood and realized after obeying Him until now - that when you walk in the Will of God – you rely on God, and not on your strength, intellect, or understanding. Without His guidance, perhaps I would've been long dead. Who knows? And without His guidance, the promise wouldn't ever deliver either. It was because He gave shadow revelations that I got a window into the minds of people I was supposed to be around as a part of the promise or was supposed to be ministering to. **He bridges the gap – He is the bridge.** He gives revelations according to His deep wisdom. So, I saw that it was God who was the head of all, and that though I may be attacked by the devil or demons or face worldly resistance, it was the Most-High God whom I served and who had secured my Spirit for His kingdom with my fellow brethren in Christ!

The dream revelation of the smiling face of Glory in red & white with a bouquet below his face also came to my mind, and that's what I was expecting to see whenever I went out on full moon nights. But I guess it wasn't the time. When I had the dream revelation, it made me overjoyed as I thought if he was really *that* good. That dream revelation was what made me like him along with the angelic eye blink in the laptop repair shop. The revelations of the faithful thirsty camel and the wedding proposal reflected his character.

The dream Malang Malang has also been highlighted to me for some days in which I was with KA as blasts took place outside near the entrance of the building, followed by me casting out a demon off of him while he was making high-pitched noises, after which I talked with people at the entrance

telling them that if one's in sin, one doesn't get activated and is not able to function well in the Spirit.

12.5 The Abstract Black Blanket

Vision: I am looking at my laptop's screen and a sudden blanket of blackness comes into my view and moves closer to me.

A girl comes to ask me for a B-type charging cable.
After she's gone, I see:

12.6 Eyes with Red Love Hearts

The smiling stubbled face of KA with two red love hearts in his eyes.
The vision repeats itself and continues for a while.

The next revelation was not what I was wanting or expecting to see but the revelation began by itself. And in real life, I wouldn't go ahead with it as I already know who my God-ordained partner is. I was praying to grow close to Jesus so I could walk better in His Will but then a variety of revelations followed.

12.7 The Second Floor Makeout

I am lying on the floor in just my Bold Existence Bra and white lacy panty with KA above me lifted on his hands with an erected penis which he inserts with a jolt through the side of the panty without me having to remove it. This continues for a while. He is then licking the flat area between my breasts.

12.8 Jackie Shroff from the Movie 'Hero'

Jackie Shroff on a bike – with his look from the movie 'Hero'. Followed by his face signaling to me.

12.9 Naseeruddin Shah Under Water

The slightly silver-bearded face of Naseeruddin Shah's face facing to the right just below the surface of very clean and clear water as he's about to say something.

12.10 RS Splashes Water

I see a water body in front of me covered with rocks around its edges and to the right are some people sitting at the corner of a bench of rock with a man in a black jacket over black trousers at the edge. At first look, he resembles RS he looks back in my direction, but the second time he turns his head back, he looks like Arjun Kapoor. He then bends down and splashes water in my direction with one hand while looking at the front.

12.11 The Shower

I am naked in the shower with KA and his huge mouth is covering mine with him groping my left breast intermittently. We're French kissing. We are too absorbed in the act with our eyes closed. He then abruptly pulls me closer in a standing intercourse and then I see a yellow blast at the groin junction.
The follow-up vision has me suddenly abruptly shout in pain and I move backwards and stand near the wall as many streams of black liquid resembling thin snakes come out of my eyes, mouth, and

groin covering my body. It reminds me of Lucy turning to that black something at the end of the movie Lucy, but in my case perhaps it represented something else.

The vision now shifts to my floor location and I see KA above me with now the vision of yellow blasts one after another in a line above my midsection. The long line of blasts takes me by surprise as it continues for too long.

I then see a shadow of KA's face above me as he says in a soft tone: "You're so pleasing to me.. You're so pleasing to me.." He keeps whispering it.

After a while, I get up from my rest because I know that the revelations are going to continue as long as I keep lying down and the more revelations I have, the more I have to write. By the time I leave the floor, I already feel drenched in the love of this person. And I also got up because I didn't want to elongate the time. By the time I heard the lines "You're so pleasing to me.. You're so pleasing to me..", I was in a love-filled mental state and I wanted to leave out some of the visions that I could've further had as unseen – the visions being left in the spiritual store, as unseen and untouched – preserved for one's imagination to be manifested as a filled heart-state, lacking the fleshly part.

(Though I later questioned if I saw what others were doing with labels. But still, if others were having this experience, it was a love-filled one.)

People ought to do these things with their covenant partners and KA is my labeled covenant partner in the sacred place of letters, so these things are also written in letters. But she/he/the labeled person will go to heaven for real - that's a promise that will come to pass in the real sense!

I think that these revelations are a consequence of me being Professor X who catches the minds of those chosen by God as He shows me things. It doesn't mean that I support adultery and fornication. I support physicality between covenant partners. Additionally, many times the revelations come with labels.

13. The Scene from Twilight:

Edward reads the minds of people around while sitting with Bella in a restaurant and sees either sex or money in all of them as he labels them with the word.

Ref: 'You Read Minds?' | Twilight

Apka dil hmare pas hai.. Hmara dil apke paas hai..
Your heart is with me., My heart is with you..

And the above song lyrics play in my Spirit...

This is also the song that played in my Spirit one night as I stood near the lift of A-16 after I had returned from making rounds on a full-moon night.

But now the song lyrics have some additional revelatory visions that go along with them as I look back at the revelation in which I put my hand inside KA's chest, took his heart out, and ate it, and the revelation in which he had my heart in his hands which he kept giving quick huge sloppy kisses to, almost as if he was gnawing at it with his mouth.

14. While Resting Again After Cleaning Room:

I was starting to have fleshly revelations with KA again, but I resisted them as I didn't want my mind to be occupied with the flesh lest I may be low in the Spirit and be consumed with the thoughts of KA as I was being with those of RS when God kept giving me revelations about him. I didn't want to stay under his influence all the time because then I won't be able to focus on progressing ahead in my walk with God – or rather we could progress ahead together – that's one option/solution.
So, resisting the visions and mindset taught me that the gifts of the Spirit could be controlled in a way – as is also written in the Scripture! Though at times, the Spirit manifests according to its own will or wisdom, at other times it can show you things when you happen to think about those people. And I understood this by examples where my focus would stop at a person following which I would have a revelation about him/her, though it's not always the case. It has happened a few times by far.
So, after cleaning the room, I was still thinking about KA and therefore I received further revelations which I resisted and laid down to spend more time with God - this time filled with an outpouring of His fresh spirit to leave me feeling mentally, emotionally, and spiritually invigorated and bringing clarity about how one is to move ahead with God. I wanted to have a Holy restful time without any fleshly revelations and then I had this vision:

15. Outpouring of Oil

The side-view of a wheatish version of Bella's face lifted up facing to the left (making the prophetic symbol) as yellowish oil continuously poured down from a white packet of oil on her forehead from a few cms above. Only a part of the white packet was visible as the oil kept pouring down on her forehead. The packet then moved towards her open protruding mouth pouring oil in there as well and moving back to her forehead as she lay with closed eyes fully immersed in the moment.

It reminded me of the previous vision in which I had a burst of the white blob of liquid shiny and glittery Holy Spirit on my forehead that I felt sinking in (Page 52).

I continued resting when the following revelation began:

Slow suspense-filled music plays with a group of men humming in a periodic manner as I see the side-view of me standing facing my mom in front of a brownish wall. She is touching my head repeatedly to somber my hair. I then see the front view of her round face as she fills her mouth with air looking at the viewer – something she does while thinking something or doing a chore.

I then see a night street in front of me with some vehicles parked to the left, behind which stands a tree. KA along with another fat guy sitting behind him, drives by on a bike coming from behind the viewer, and as the bike passes by the tree – I see one of its smaller branches at the left break and fall on the ground. The guy behind him is leaning forward on KA's right and at the first look from the back, resembles my previous PG owner Kunal dressed in a black shirt over black pants.

16. "Be a Witness of Jesus Christ!"

The song lyric from the song 'Fresh Oil' kept repeating in my Spirit a while back as I was about to have Communion - one Idli with one bowl of sambar and a packet of Chach (reminds me of Walter now). I had the small bowl of Idli because it kept blinking in my vision.
Ref: Fresh Oil | Yahweh Official Lyric Video | New Wine

17. It's Hard to Find Trustworthy Volunteers

I could use people for proofreading - to volunteer to help me in my ***job***. But I cannot trust them with the God-given revelations, so I have to do it all by myself. I'm not *volunteering* for God. I am His child and assigned person for this Job and I will be paid for it in the end - my Heavenly reward - though that's not what my **real reward** is – **Jesus Himself**! Yes, the job can be compared to volunteering, but it won't be a good comparison because I won't call my PhD a job of volunteering because *it paid me and led me to learn some things as well*. Likewise, God's job transforms you and you receive the reward of your works at the end. There are pioneers, and there are volunteers. The greater and more difficult the work - the huge the reward. But all believers are called to be volunteers of God on Earth working on His behalf - volunteering while being in love with God.

And then I thought that people like Death Conqueror and Akhila wouldn't be used by God to even *volunteer* to *help His chosen forerunners and pioneers in their assigned tasks*.

18. Bye with a Jump

A short-heighted KA says a quick 'Bye', turns his back towards me, and then jumps high with folded legs stretched to the sides with a Woo-hoo as if he is too pleased with something.
The jump with legs folded sideways accompanied by a high-pitched *Woohoo* keeps repeating itself.

19. An Aware Glory

While writing about the extent one can control the gifts of the Spirit, I saw the side-view of a wheatish Glory facing to the left standing in front of the cooler biting a woman's lips in front of him while looking sideways in the viewer's (my) direction as if he wanted her to see his act! It seemed to me that the vision showed that he wanted to voluntarily be a part of the revelatory visions. Most of the earlier revelations were about him before the labelling began and new people were reached out to, for them to be saved as they were called by my name by Jesus to Himself.

20. A Resting Penis

Vision: I saw a penis resting in a dark grey-bluish space (felt like my own tissue tube) and heating up while being static.

I wasn't thinking of anything sexual but was busy writing what I was when I had the above vision after the series that began with KA moving backwards into the washroom with a white towel wrapped around his waist as he said an 'Aa' and as most of him had entered inside, the part of his face visible to the viewer changed to a black demon while I watched the vision from my place between the two beds. He then came out again and stood near me followed by the resting genitalia vision.

And as I wrote the above, the penis shook briefly around its position before coming to rest again.

21. Shatrughan Sinha

Heard in the Spirit (Yesterday)

22. Tere Shatru ka Nishana, Tujhpar Hoga Na Safal

Tere shatru Ka Nishana
Tujhpar Hoga Na Safal
Aankhon ki Putli Jaise Vo Rakhega Tujhe Harpal
Aankhon ki Putli Jaise Vo Rakhega Tujhe Harpal..

Gin Gin Ke Stuti Karo, Beshumar Tere Dano Ke Liye..
Ab Tak Tune Sambhala Mujhe..
Aphi Bahoo Mein Liye Hue..

Ab Tak Tune Sambhala Mujhe..
Aphi Bahoo Mein Liye Hue..

Ref: Gin Gin Ke Stuti Karu (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Latest Christian Songs 2022 | Yeshu Ke Geet

During bathing

The following lyrics start playing in my Spirit

23. Ha… Ha…. (The Humming)

The lady sings:

Kitni bechain hoke tumse mili..

Tumko kya thi khabar thi mein.. Kitni akeli..

Ha.. Ha..

Ha.. Ha..

Ha.. Ha..

Haaa…..

Luckily, I had no visions because I already am in a shameful situation though I've stopped feeling the shame now as I stand in my identity in Christ and know that I am forgiven and covered by His blood. I only had these lyrics play in the Spirit in my heart.

Ref: Kitni Bechain Hoke (Full 4K Video Song) | Udit Narayan | Alka Yagnik | Kasoor Movie | Hitz Music

24. "Om Bhatt Swaha!"

"Om Bhatt Swaha!" – Tatya Vinchoo's tagline in the movie **'Khilona Bana Khalnayak'**.

The demon-possessed stuffed toy Tatya Vinchoo wreaks havoc in the lives of those he targets.

Ref: TATYA VINCHOO HINDI DUBBED MOST HORRIFIC SCENE ☠️.

25. The Demon Strikes

It was during my resting session that I saw the semi-animated distant vision of the back of a man sitting in the middle of a very wide ground below the dark blue night sky with vertically folded knees and a bowed head as a very tall and wide demon standing in front of the man was about to strike the center of the bowed head of that tiny man with a long black road. The demon was about 50 m tall and 30 m wide and wore a black hooded attire resembling that of Assassin's Creed members in shape.

Page 499.

09 August 2023
02:42

Vision: I close my eyes and see the side-view of the face of RS facing to the right with black goggles with very light stubble in a golden-lit background in my left mental view facing slightly above to the right - his look from the video that I had watched a few minutes back.

I lay in bed and my head wasn't feeling good at all. (At times it seems as if it's going to get worse and burst after a while.) And then the lyric played in my Spirit:
'Abadi Zindagi mein apne kaamon ka pratifal paaun..'
'I wish to get rewarded for my works in my life after death..'

This made me sad because I spent the past year anticipating God's promise and preparing for it. During the past year when I took the makeup tutorial, I was thinking of doing different eye shadow colour combinations as I would roam with Glory - because of the shadow revelations and because I had recently learned the skill – as Bella roams around with Edward after she gets married. And then I bought these clothes looking at the revelations while I am the kind of person who likes to keep spatially less volume of clothes/things – I mean a smaller number of clothes but those that I like very much, and which reflect my real inner self. I bought all these makeup products; well, that's secondary but I was hopeful about receiving God's promise - that's why I took those steps. As I received revelations, I looked for those things and bought them as I found them, and now I had a bond built with those people because of the revelations.

'Abadi Zindagi mein apne kaamon ka pratifal paaun..'
It's not that I am not grateful for my heavenly reward – which was shown to me to be huge. The reward looked what an old treasure would look like – consisting of gold coins, antique pieces placed at positions on the heap of coins spread horizontally on the floor, and there was a locked rectangular vase – that's what caught my attention the most as it made me curious about what laid inside. It was lying in a golden room and extended throughout the view of the vision.

Seeing the nature that I have on Earth, I don't know what I will do with my reward. But it would be something to be cherished as it's given by God Himself for my endurance, persistence, perseverance, and the works that I will further do. But getting a flat belly seems such a huge task and it's such a slow process. I wish God had me use my time in other tasks that involve helping out others through His Spirit. But I guess He knew how difficult it would be for me to get a flat belly because it involves a discipline of food consumption and crucifying the flesh. But I think He put it in my vision to cover up all the areas that could lead to me being deviated from Him – He not only showed His love in various ways, but also showed me my reward for the times that I may be overburdened with sorrow not being able to feel His love and when it's difficult for my own heart to love; for in times such as these – when emotions don't motivate a heart down ridden with pain, the sight of a reward may work – much like a sailor goes through difficulties in search of a hidden treasure where the thought of the

*treasure alone amuses him enough to push further though he doesn't really need it – but the journey becomes a conquest to obtain that treasure. God saw that my situation was more painful than others and was going to be even worse, and therefore He understood I could have a heart failure on the way being unable to push further. So, he gave me extraordinary revelations of display of His love. And now I understand why He chose to play the song '**Nothing's gonna change my love for you**' that day – it was for me – for me to tell Him nothing should change my love for Him – no amount of affliction or pain I may have to go through on Earth. Well, the chorus ends with '**One thing you can be sure of, I'll never ask for more than your love**' – and that's what I had been telling Him all this time as well, that even if I had the reward but if it was to be without Him – it would be meaningless, for we as His children – we do things for Him because we love Him, and not because we run after the reward – though it's not a bad mindset to have either, because the reward is given by God alone and the race is to be run with love for God in one's heart.*

The lady sings:
And I will run to you..
To your words of truth
Not by might, not by power, but by the Spirit of God..

Yes I will run the race..
Till I see your face
Oh let me live in the glory of your grace..

Ref: I Will Run To You - Hillsong Worship

But now I keep receiving these revelations of the center of my head being hit repeatedly by one or the other person.

Past few days:
Vision: RS comforts me putting his hand on my shoulder standing in a golden background as he says, 'Mein hu na' ('I am there') – referring to him being my emotional support and friend.

****
I was telling God that I didn't want to die as of now. I want to spend some earthly time loving those people in their active or passive presence instead of just doing my *work* and leaving to receive my heavenly reward - which is indeed valuable as it is given by God, but I didn't feel like leaving without

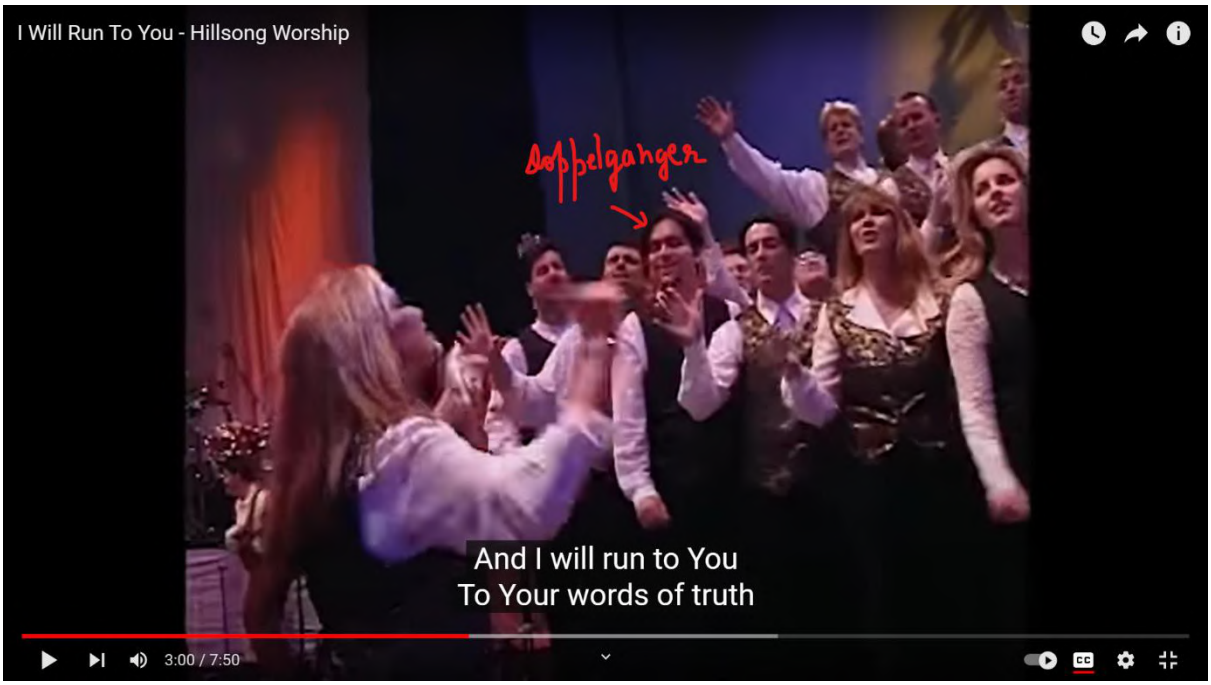
spending time with the ones God brought in my life. It's not that I was fearing difficulties, but I felt like I could spend some good time with those people, and I was feeling hurt that I would have to leave them – but then I am not really leaving because we have an eternity with God in His kingdom.

The Guy sings:
Ja bewafa ja
Humein pyaar nhi karna..

And then I was thinking about the incident when I happened to catch sight of the person on a bike in the dark who resembled Glory to a great extent. Though I wasn't 100% sure, his body language said that he indeed was Glory. I am not used to a hive-minded way of thinking. I like direct and open communication, or I tend to think of all the other possibilities that the situation could represent because I don't assume things unless I've no other option and am required to take a step. We've to use our God-given mouths to say things *directly*. That's why I had happy and fulfilling bonds with people - because I didn't assume things but had a direct one-to-one relationship with them.

Later, I was thinking that if I was sure that that guy was Glory, perhaps I should've had run to him because he is the chosen guy and I saw myself running to him in the previous revelations. Also, he looked internally weak and vulnerable making me further feel both sad and pitiful at the same time. I felt so sad about his state but this thing I liked - that he did not *act* but looked straight at me without any doubts about why he was there. There was truth in his eyes and posture and no affectedness. He didn't look like those gangstalking messengers, but carried truth without deception which was visible through the dark, and that's why I assumed that he must have been Glory.

Vision (Past few days): RS looks at me and giggles very briefly, and then runs speedily to the right and to the left, to the right and to the left, in a golden background as if he's too elated.

Doppelganger of Glory

And I also just thought about how I often end up comparing Glory to better versions of him - those who praise and worship God, even in the song. I noticed this resemblance of this doppelganger to Glory last year. But I wasn't recording everything back then.

While I was making tea:
Mohabbat ki namaazo ko adaa karne se darte ho..
Magar ab yaad ata hai,
Vo baatein thi mehez baatein..
Kahin baaton hi baaton mein
Mukarna bhi jaruri tha..

Mohabbat bhi jaruri thi..
Bichadna bhi jaruri tha..

Meri aankhon ke dariya ka
Bikharna bhi jaruri tha…

I don't know who this is.

Playing in the Spirit:
"Who let the dogs out!?
Woof Woof Woof

Who let the dogs out!??
Woof Woof Woof"

The song played previously as well - back in 2021 in Saroj Sadan.

Taller and Wheatish Doppelganger of Death Conqueror

Somewhere around the past week, I noticed this doppelganger of Death Conqueror as well in yet another worship song.

Ref: Yeshu Prabhu Dhanyawaad | ONE TRIBE | Season 2

My La Corda D'oro Primo Passo worship band has expanded.

And while I put the above pictures of doppelgangers worshipping Jesus, I saw the upper half of a person carrying mixed facial features corresponding to both KA and Death Conqueror as he smiled happily with inner joy and two red love hearts in front of his eyes.

I just happened to think of now looking forward to finding Akhila's worship doppelganger in a song. I will post it when I come across one.

13:27

Dream (Morning):

I am in a huge home that seems kinda like a maze. A lady is giving me a tour of the home. I come across a small dining room on a floor above the ground one at the left end of the building – the room just enough to carry the rectangular wooden table and chairs with a nature wallpaper on one of the

walls (reminds me of Karishma's home in my hometown when she gave me a tour around her huge home. Her home was further ahead in line with Sakshi's home and the road led to our school when taken a left after some distance). As the lady gives me a tour, we stop in an open area with three circular red-brick platforms with plants in the center. I see some white packets lying in the narrow circular space between the red bricks around the edge of the platform. I tell the aunty about the same. They need to be picked up. She doesn't seem to be too bothered about them.

On the ground floor, there's a rectangular, long, and wide hall at the end of which is a door to its left. The door extends into a rectangular room that serves as the control room of a ship. At the end of the control room, there's a door on the wall to its right which extends into an open area that is not really a beach but has some shops on the left on a concrete ground with the presence of water on the ground in the middle. Apparently, when gone into deeper ahead, the area may lead to an ocean. The zone has no bright rays of sunlight present but just a cold and soothing evening aura. I stay in the room for a while. Shagun (Prof Sanjay Jain's PhD student) comes to the control room carrying an artwork in her hands that needs completion. She has to meet a deadline and seems to be under stress. I help her in completing the same. Shagun leaves, exiting the control room to the right, and I move straight ahead out of the door, and right in front is the hall's open living area with my mom sitting on the sofa. I sit there for a while and find myself in the kitchen afterwards, situated at some distance ahead along the wall opposite the control room's door. I am now cleaning the floor as someone from my family stands outside and interrupts. I continue cleaning the floor. I now find myself outside the kitchen to its left at the far end of the hall. The counter looks like that of a sweets shop with vertical transparent trapezoidal storage space. I find Himanshi Dua there – my school friend (a fair girl with a round face and long hair). I ask her to have a snack with me from the canteen, and apparently, the canteen lies in the *beach* area. We go to the watery zone through the control room, walking along the concrete sides of the open area, and get a veg kulcha each. I find myself too bent on paying for us both. I can see that she doesn't really appreciate/like it as is apparent from her distant inner countenance which is emanating a sense of aversion. After we are done eating, I see her standing at the inner T point of my home's society after one enters through the main gate, as she's handing a polythene carrying something to a guy. The view now shifts to the place she's standing and in place of her, it's me now, having just handed over the bag to the guy. But before the person can leave, I retract the bag to take a look and find a packet with two sweet buns inside it – placed side by side. I am thinking of keeping the buns for myself and handing over the rest. But I just had that veg Kulcha and am not hungry but then I *like* buns, so I am confused. And above everything else, I'm wondering how they came to be there in the first place.

*****

The Story of Karishma:

Karishma Chauhan was a wheatish-complexioned girl with grey eyes and boy-cut and frizzy hair. She wasn't very good at school and scored low marks, but she became my friend as we went along together, and our bond was based on mutual understanding and affection for one another. At the same time, I was spending time with Monica (Bisiyer) as well in different groups of classes we attended together and came to develop a good bond with her as well. Karishma was a dull student, so our bond was formed entirely on the empathy and affection we displayed towards each other. Monica was okay at school and hailed from a lower middle-class family from a nearby village and

was very dark – almost black – in complexion. Karishma, however, hailed from a rich Punjabi family as I learned later when she invited me to her home one day on our way back from school as we would sometimes leave together. I couldn't believe that she lived in that grand bungalow-like home I passed every day. It didn't seem like so looking at her that she was 'that' rich. Karishma had asked me to be her best friend before she invited me that afternoon to her home, and around the same time Monica too had asked me to be her best friend. I was so confused because I didn't want to hurt either and I knew that both loved me, and I loved both as well. I anticipated Karishma getting hurt specifically because I knew that Monica would still understand if I told her about me and Karishma. How I wished there were two of me, so none would be hurt! I was stuck in the situation and was trying to figure a way out. When Karishma got to know about the same, she wasn't happy. She reasoned that she had already asked/told me to be her best friend first. I don't recall what happened afterwards, but I do remember that I didn't have a lot of interaction with her during my later school years while I still talked with Monica casually now and then whenever we saw each other. I think it was because she changed her school for some reason. Her dad didn't stay with them but worked abroad, and she was once telling me that some of her family members were going to apply for permanent citizenship there. It was all very hard for me to understand though she explained it to me more than twice. I finally let it go. Perhaps it was because I didn't yet understand the meaning of citizenship. I don't recall the exact reason. I ended up being the best friend of neither of them. I used to be a people pleaser back in school. So, I couldn't tell the other person a 'No' when the previous one had already communicated her heart to me. It was way back somewhere between 3rd to 5th. Karishma, however, later, came to be good friends with Shreya as they had some family ties.
*****

After I woke up:
Vision (Morning): The view of a chubby beige man in an off-white Kurta standing in a dim yellow background with his left arm lifted at an angle of 45 degrees, as drops of blood fall down from the severed junction of his elbow for his forearm is severed and completely missing with the visible inner red flesh at the junction.

The guy sings:
Jaa bewafa jaa
Humein pyaar nhi karna

Dil ne teri pooja ki
Dil ne tujhko rab mana
Dil ki ye nadani thi
Ke dillagi ko na jana

He has a severe problem. Neither does he like how I look but nor is he leaving! Neither does he apologize for his crime and sin against me and my family, nor does he stop committing it while insulting me at the same time and internally hurting my body with the drones – but he won't leave. He has a problem if I feel good about myself and am being expressively myself. **Demonically influenced being!** He even had a problem with my past inner trait of wanting to move ahead in my career as he along with Akhila was calling me Ambitious in a derogatory tone as if it's a bad trait -

though now I know that self-ambition while leaving God's Will is a sin – something which all of them commit. He has a problem with my every inner good quality as he insults even my God-given calling and my character traits. A good person would feel good and invigorated in my company, but he is too bent to make me feel miserable. **He indeed is that demonic grey and bald Jaadu from Koi Mil Gya!** Looking at this behavior reminds me of my youngest brother Divyanshu's behavior in the dream in which he was insulting the things I loved and then said that he was going to cry at my wedding (representing Death Conqueror).

Link to My Notebook:
https://1drv.ms/o/s!Aod5hx_90tDbljrctCMYtvZL2ETF?e=plL4DH

Link to PDF (1st version):
https://1drv.ms/b/s!Aod5hx_90tDb2zRynL-ySRS5o6P1?e=Vt4DVJ
In this version, the pages are unedited with typos and unlabelled.

15:55
After waking up, I wanted some time in deep prayer communing with Jesus and asking for further direction and guidance. He is not just the boss but also the loving creator on whom we are supposed to rely on for what we need and give thanks for all that we have. I said this because demonically influenced people like Death Conqueror and Akhila call the children of God whom He sets up for His purpose as volunteers and God as the (emotionless) Boss. He indeed is the boss but it's because He has the right to be the boss – He is the creator! Who does Death Conqueror think he is!? Though God is indeed the Boss, He is also Love and Righteous and Just, and not someone like the poor-in-the-Spirit-of-God rich pigs who sent cameras into my space and portrayed me as a prostitute.

I then had this RK revelation followed by an Akshay Kumar revelation followed by an SRK revelation. I was expecting to spend exclusive time with Jesus and get more instruction and guidance. I wanted him to decide every chore that I did and the order of it so I would not falter. I felt like I had grown too distant from him!

Visions (During Morning Prayer Session):

RK & The Little Girl
A bearded RK standing in front of the cooler to the left of the table in a white cheetah-printed suit with black dots with stubble and slightly longer hair than his usual length. The upper half of an about 10-year-old girl, moving chaotically at her position, was peeking out from his left shoulder with the rest of her body extending backwards. The little girl is dressed in a beige sleeveless dress with straight shoulder-length hair and is moving in her position chaotically (as if wanting to be put down). He holds her by her shoulders and effortlessly puts her in a standing position on the floor while looking at me as he says that I was going not going to die yet.

Akshay Kumar Walks In The Sky
The side-view of the upper half of a huge aqua blue Akshay Kumar (the Bollywood celebrity) walking to the right with the blue sky all around him and a small flat 2-D cloud floating above his head and moving along with him.

SRK With Butterfly Eyes
SRK slowly walks towards the viewer in swag, in a well-lit background, with rectangular translucent black goggles no as black butterflies with green and silver borders appear in the view in front of his eyes and fly away, with him being dressed in a deep V-neck black shirt.

Aamir Khan The Police Agent
Aamir Khan dressed in a black fitted t-shirt talks to someone not visible in the vision, in a golden background.

These song lyrics play in my Spirit now:
The Lady sings:
Aankhen band karke jo ek chehra nazar aya **The face that I saw as I closed my eyes**
Vo tumhi ho.. Ae sanam. **That's you alone..**

The Guy sings:
Jisse pyaar karke ha dil ko mere kara aya.. **Loving whom brought my heart rest and peace**
Vo tumhi ho.. Ae sanam. **That's you alone..**

Anyway. I didn't want revelations about other people at that moment. Seeing the revelations demotivated me because I wanted more of Jesus and to build my relationship further with the Lord by listening to Him in greater intensity and getting to know *His mind* - how He wanted me to spend my days and in what order I was to do things. It was almost as if I didn't want any more confusion and assumption, but I wanted a direct and more tangible form of His presence.

The lady sings:
Chalu ruku ishaare pe.. *I wish to walk and stop at your signal..*

Ref: Lyrical: Khuda Jaane Song with Lyrics | Bachna Ae Haseeno | Anvita Dutt Guptan | Vishal and Shekhar

So, **I kept shouting out to Him in my Heart and felt my cries reach up high in the sky!** I no longer wanted visions. I wanted His voice and presence to lead me further as it would be strengthening! I found what I received to be so less - the vision revelations and the utterings in the Spirit! I wanted His constant presence so I would not lose heart in any situation - be it being surrounded by wicked men or being homeless on the road, and I wanted to spend bond-building time instead of just writing revelations that I did not understand at times but which made sense after the event came to pass. Seeing into the future and watching it unfold no longer seemed satisfying to me! I didn't want the revelations anymore – about what others were thinking, revelations with hidden meanings, or

revelations about the things that were to ensue. I felt too fed up with them! And when I have laid to pray to the Lord, why am I seeing revelations pertaining to Bollywood stars, though, to my heart's refreshment, the revelations carried a magical tint this time. I kept shouting to God! I felt like I was too far away from Him though His Spirit was living inside of me! And then I felt as if I was now too late in my race toward the promise as I stopped fasting since I went home with my mom. I felt like I had been delayed because I was told to not eat a few days before leaving, but I ended up eating at home and then it was very hard to begin fasting again and took me a month to overcome the fall!

The guy sings:
Sajde mein yu hi jhukta hu
Tumpe hi aake rukta hu
Kya ye sabko hota hai..

The lady sings:
Humko kya lena hai sabse
Tumse hi sab baatien abse
Ban gye ho tum meri dua..

The guy sings:
Khuda jaane ke mein fida hu
Khuda jaane mein mit gya..

Khuda jaane ye kyu hua hai..

The lady sings:
Ke ban gaye ho tum mere khuda..

(The song also happens to be the one that I came to like a lot because of its lyrics and melody back during my school days.)

Yesterday I had this vision of Jesus that I saw as a third person in which He was shaking a person on my bed as He stood beside it and said in a hurt and angry tone, "Dhokha kyu diya!? Kyu diya dhoka!? Dhoka kyu diya!?" I don't know in what huge way I betrayed Him when all I wanted was to grow deeper in Him and hear Him better. My mom and dad kept forcing me to eat at home and I caved to the mental pressure. It started slow, with little compromises here and there. It began with an increased intake of liquid drinks as my mom or brother would often come to me with a glass of shake in hand after every two to three hours leading to me eating eventually. I was going so well with fasting previously. I could go on a glass of shake for about 6-7 hours and I didn't feel hungry, but my hunger increased during my stay at home because of the way I trained my body. It took me more than a month to overcome the eating phase! If I hadn't eaten at home, I would've been in a

way better spiritual condition! These people just pose a hindrance to one's spiritual growth! And then I received fleshly revelations.

The Guy sings:
Khuda jaane mein mit gya hu..

Ke ban gaye ho tum mere khuda..

17:49
The Guy sings:
Ho.. Ana mere pyaar ko na tum jhoota samjho jana
Ana mere pyaar ko na tum jhoota samjho jana.

Sanam tumhe pane ka ye tha sara bahana..
Chalo bhi jo hua jaane do..
Bahut ho gya jaane do..

Ref: Aana Mere Pyar Ko Full Video - Kabhi Haan Kabhi Naa|Shah Rukh Khan,Suchitra|Alka Yagnik

The Guy sings:
Dil kahe sambhal jara..
Khushi ko na nazar laga..

Humnasheen O Mere Humnasheen - the song goes with my increased tea intake since I returned from home. I returned in a worse spiritual state.

After having my first mug of sugarless Tulsi Laung tea that I had ordered from Chaayos, I went downstairs to get more tea and when I reached the door of my room with the second mug, the vision of Karishma Kapoor from 'Andaaz Apna Apna' in white holding a beer glass containing water in each hand with the glass held near her ears and shoulders was highlighted to me. She was smiling and showing the water beer glasses to the viewer. So, I guess I am supposed to replace my tea addiction with water**, or those who are addicts can look at this vision of an innocent-looking and teethfully smiling Karishma Kapoor in a liquidy sky blue background with glasses of water in her hands and be motivated to replace their addiction with water**. I was thinking on my way up in the lift about how I was having a lot of tea as it was my second mug.

Karishma Kapoor became my favorite heroine again this morning when I looked at her past pictures and recalled how I used to be a great fan of her and SRK back in childhood. And today I felt bad about writing previously back during A-16 that I felt insulted by God using the labels of those celebrities for it only focused on my outer appearance, when in fact God honoured me by representing me as them, for they look so much better than me. I didn't look at the revelations in this way previously as I was entirely focused on looking at the inside.

The lady sings:

Humnasheen O Mere Humnasheen	Partner-in-addiction, O my fellow addict
Jo mujhe mil jaao tum kahin..	If only I happen to find you somewhere..
Humnasheen O Mere Humnasheen	Partner-in-addiction, O my fellow addict
Jo mere ho jao tum kahin..	If only you become mine..

Life is once, only once
Time and tide, wait for none....

Ref: humnasheen o mere humnasheen-dobara-alisha chinai

The chorus of an old tomato ketchup ad (heard a few times in the past two weeks):

Aa aa aaja Aa aa aaja
Aa aa aaja Aa aa aaja
Aa aa aaja Aa aa aaja
Aa aa aaja Aa aa aa..

Page 500.

10 August 2023
02:17

Vision (Earlier this night): The smiling face of RK in my right mental view with a blob of frizzy hair on his head with three strips of different colors. The face then changes to KA's. **There was a green strip at the right, a red strip in the middle, and a yellow strip at the left. It seemed to me to be representing what they've been doing to my brain leading to the formation of the red strip of blood at the junction of the two hemispheres.**

Vision: I eat rice and matar paneer with a hand. And I'm eating voraciously. The vision repeats a few times. I take the vision for my willingness to eat and therefore I choose not to eat.

The vision is followed by KA in a white tunic set feeding me rice with matar paneer with hand, and the vision repeats.

I still don't eat it though now I am seeing a hand putting a huge portion of it in my mouth as I lay on the bed. But I still don't eat because I don't wanna ruin my progress.

I keep resting on my bed with one hand on my head as I feel something moving inside and I can feel the throbbing veins or a flow when I put my hand at the side of my head. It reminds me of the vision in which a person sat in the middle of a huge open ground on his foot with vertically folded knees with the sides of his head held in his hands as a huge black demon in front of him got ready to hit the middle of his head with a rod.

After a while of lying on the bed, I see Glory in a white tunic extending the square Chaayos biscuit to my mouth. I am getting this nudge/thought to have the milk with biscuits. But I don't listen to it either. After a while, I reason that it's still less solid in amount than the rice meal, and also it will count as my communion. So, I go ahead with the milk & biscuits nudge.

Vision: KA comes horizontally above me with my olive-green sheet in his hand to put over me as both the sheet and KA drop on me together.

The vision repeats a few times. I go get my sheet as it’s comfier to sleep covered when watched by the public.

The lady sings:
Mela dilo ka ata hai..
Ek baar aake chala jata hai..

3:49

The rice meal is still being highlighted to me. And today I saw that my weight went below 61 kgs which motivated me to reach the 60 kgs goal that I had seen myself achieve in a previous revelation – though that weight won't correspond to a flat belly either. I would need to be near 55 kgs or so. But I don't know. Perhaps Glory gives me some grace.

I remembered that I had to do a two-day fast before church as was told by the Pastor the past Sunday - a way of preparing for church. So, I realized why the meal was being highlighted to me. Because I would be fasting for two days now starting Thursday sunset.

God blessed me with a real sight of RS that day outside the café, it seems - I can't believe it. I am so lucky! I

That was indeed RS at the café that day in Science Faculty, but I couldn't recognize him because, in some of the revelations, he looked bulky while the person present before me that day was way lighter. I didn't know his present look which I got to know later. Or I may be wrong, but an event today told me that it must have been the real him.

When I wrote the above last night, I heard a brief sob coming from the road below followed by this song lyric playing in my Spirit:

The lady sings:

'Ye kasoor mera hai..'

Ref: Yeh Kasoor Mera Hai Ke Yakeen Kiya Hai.....

I felt I was lucky because it had already been communicated to me through a prophetic Word by Sis Adele that if I wasn't going to receive the full extent of the promise in my lifetime like in the case of Abraham whom God promised to bless with offsprings as numerous as the stars – was I still going to work for God? God's promise came to fulfillment many generations after Abraham. When I wrote revelations or formed bonds with those people, I had this mindset of not ending up having them because I had already seen my wedding dream with Glory – a part of which had already come to pass. Though the revelations did not make sense to me at times, and at times seemed weird, I kept recording them. So, knowing that I may never see or spend real time with those people, I got to

catch sight of RS! - I mean if he was really RS. It seems like he was RS when I look at other revelations and his look that I keep coming across on the suggested posts on my browser's home page. God made me fall in love with them, but my job was to extract them from the world for the kingdom of God. I actually didn't know how things were going to unfold with those people, if they would be won for the kingdom of God, and if I would actually meet them because, in some of the revelations, I was doing quite exciting things with them - like doing an arm swing in a park with RS who was dressed in his Pepsi cheetah-printed tracksuit.

A Mild Summary

When I received the first fleshly revelation, it didn't make any sense to me because it didn't represent my character as such for I didn't (and still don't) go around fornicating with people whom I haven't already formed a deep bond with, much less with people who act wickedly. The first fleshly revelation I received in Room D4 of A-16 had a distant view of a naked woman getting down on her knees as a naked short-heighted man stood behind her with a horizontal penis who started oscillating after the woman was down on her knees. I didn't write this revelation for long because it came as a huge shock and surprise to me because I didn't see myself indulging in that act with a wicked man in anytime, and I had my promise of marriage as well given to me already. Why then would I commit such an act with someone I had come to abhor because of his wicked deed? So, I quickly brushed the revelation aside and forgot about it soon. After a while of shifting to room D1, I got to know about Death Conqueror's unusual style of fornicating from a You Tube Shorts' recommendation, and it made me recall the forgotten revelation. The YT reco also served as a confirmation that the vision was indeed a revelation and not something my own mind created because when I had the vision, it had come across as something very unexpected as this was the person I was trying to get rid of in a way, and I had already seen Glory in my marital promise in A17/B during mid-2021, and then I am a loving partner and very committed – so why would I have even thought of this unusual scene! The next fleshly revelation was with Akhila when I had shifted in room D-1 after which she was calling me *her husband* as she once entered the room hastily, looked at me, and whispered, "My husband.." – this again was quite a shock to me because though she had given me some inviting gestures through her acts since I shifted to A-16, I never entertained but ignored them, and they made me feel aversed from her. The revelation didn't stop me hating her character traits of being mean and gossiping about others, and it didn't make me feel physically attracted to her either. I questioned why I would even get such a dream in the first place – I could tell that it wasn't from my own subconscious but was given by the Spirit. And then I had the abrupt and unexpected revelation of 'A Kiss of Love' in which I saw the clean-shaven semi-animated face of RS very slowly kissing me below with closed eyes in a skyblue watery background – again leaving me shocked, because – well, how come I receive revelations related to Bollywood celebrities now, and then I didn't know him back then either. I had the dream revelation of Malang Malang as well in which I saw KA and I was shown as having a good hearty, and fun bond with him – again, unexpected. I kept having revelations with Glory as well intermittently, but they weren't a surprise because he was the person of marital promise. So, me receiving revelations about him made sense to me, but the revelations with everyone else were a shock at first and stayed so for months until things unfolded, and I began receiving more revelations which, again, were unexpected. Everything has been unexpected! But nothing shocks me now anymore because I became used to interacting with people from all backgrounds. I formed heart bonds with those people. I now expect God to

show me unexpected people in revelations (not considering the fleshly ones exclusively but all kinds of revelations) – for e.g., I saw Mark Hall of Casting Crowns looking at me during a worship session when I was singing an English worship song – previously it would've seemed like a shock, as shocking as the revelation of Sis Adele worshipping the viewer dressed in a parrot green ethnic tunic – it didn't make sense to me at first. With all those different people together, we end up looking at them the way God looks at them – He looks at their person and not their worldly condition/status.

As time progressed, I came in contact with some of the people I had revelations about – people who were great in character, those who reflected God's character traits itself. That's why God gave me revelations about them – for His eyes were on them. He used me as a plumbline to connect different parts together. Though I didn't fall for Akhila who displayed mean character traits and made things emotionally difficult for me – I fell for those other people who displayed godly traits. You see, I looked at their hearts, and it was not my intention to sin. I looked at their hearts, and it seemed selfish to me to ignore or be apathetic to their loving hearts. If God hadn't showed me the revelations, I wouldn't have known a thing and my heart would've stayed distant from them. But because He showed me those things, I too extended love to them. I saw their hearts, how humble and righteous they were despite their worldly status.

And then God gave me same-day revelations as well – like in the case of Mayank. This day I happened to come across him in the dept on the Multi-Storey building's helical stairs, and the following night I had the song revelation '*Aa dhoop maloon mein tere hathon mein*' that had the hero dressed in the same clothes as Mayank wore that day and had him standing in a setting that reflected my own encounter with him that day. I didn't know that the song pertained to that day's encounter – it was when I looked it up that it made sense to me, and I looked it up because it played in my Spirit too profusely and kept repeating itself. I could tell that it wasn't from my own soul but was being communicated to me through the Spirit. Then I had song revelations with AK as well – they were all hearty, and not fleshly (such a pure bond). This particular song lyric '*Khuda se jyada tumpe aitbaar karte hai.. Gunaah hai jaanke bhi baar baar karte hai..*' repeated in my Spirit many times and it didn't make any sense to me either.

So.. this seems to be the summary of the people called by God to His kingdom in the Notebook by far. And then we have Profs. TRS, Sanjay Jain, Shobhit Mahajan seen in some good godly revelations. Awadhesh Prasad was shown as being beheaded by an unseen weapon in a vision. Jema was there as well wore a silver tiara on her head in one of the revelations. The first Bollywood actress God represented me with was a teary-eyed Kareena Kapoor sobbing slightly being dressed in a thin shoulder-striped skyblue slip, with straight hair and a flat front standing behind the back of a guy (Glory) dressed in a full-sleeved long boxy skyblue shirt. She looked straight ahead while sobbing silently as the guy stood at some distance to her left. It seemed he was pissed at her for wearing that slip and was showing her the way to dress by putting on that fluffed shirt.

****

And this night was the first night I saw Glory extend his hand to me to feed me something. Another event of luck this night!

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"Ye itni padhaku kyu hai!"
"Why is she so studious?"
Heard in the Spirit (yesterday late evening)

"Zinda Rehti Hai Unki Mohabbatein.."
"Their love remains alive.."
Kept repeating in my Spirit for two days somewhere during the past week.

And in this PG, even my nails got stronger while they were so weak and broke easily when I was living with Akhila. I was wondering if it was because I got stronger in the Spirit in her absence or perhaps because they have a washing machine here while in A-16, I washed my clothes with my hands.. Or it could be because of both reasons. But I am definitely much better here than I was with her where I had to listen to her talk about others to Shin, always gossiping and judging and saying mean things about someone - mostly me. At least, I didn't have to face that sort of thing here though I faced physical damage because of the drones inside.
The lady sings:
Aa aa aa aa aa aa.....
Aa aa.....
Ref: Humko Humise Chura Lo Song | Mohabbatein | Shah Rukh Khan, Aishwarya Rai | Lata Mangeshkar, Udit N

The chorus continues..

The vision of the blossoming of three pink buds along three curved branches:
I happened to look at the PG's right side a few days back and saw some individual pink buds at the end of long curved green branches extending to the right as I had seen in the vision back in A-16.

6:29
I just woke up from some disturbing revelations.

Dream:
I am peeling a cucumber and putting the peels on the cement slab in front of the cooler near the other end of the room. As I peel more of the outer covering, I see that the cucumber loses its rigidness in some places as I peel the cover off. I then realize that I've to pick up the cucumber peels. I move my hand along the narrow surface and pick up the peels in one go as I slightly brush around the other stuff lying on the slab.

The lyric in the Spirit:
'Khench ke vo cheer de' in the melody of lyric *katal hone ki umeed* from the song 'Sarfaroshi ki tamanna..'

'Khench ke vo cheer de' – it kept repeating in my Spirit for a while.

It reminded me of the previous revelation in which a knife ran above my body from my lower belly to the center of the outer lobes as I lay on the bed. The lyric then also reminded me of the abrupt visions from last night that I had after I returned from the market. The visions weren't nice and seemed to be labelled, as they also corresponded to an indirect threat I had received online from a general source many years back in 2019. The threat comment on that post had seemed too out of context with the post as it said that the two guys were going to come inside the place of the (targeted) person and were going to rape her.

The abrupt semi-animated vision I saw as a third person last night as I stood in front of my cooler after returning to my room in A-10 from the market, having bought earbuds from Dhamaka Sale:

I saw two naked men get hold of me and lay me down on the floor, tie my hands to the sides with yellow ropes, followed by an abrupt and instant stripping of the lady on floor, with one abruptly removing the upper clothes, while the other the lower. One of the guys then was busy with the lady's upper body, while the other with the lower body. One of the guys was represented by a stubbled and neck-length straight-haired RS and the other by short-haired KA. Well, looking at vision didn't make me feel scared because I knew that the labels were not the people they represented.

When I went out of the room and was standing in front of the lift, the vision continued with a naked KA now pushing me down on the floor with an abrupt force.

The visions seemed weird to me because the characters of RS and KA had by far been represented as being Godly, caring, love-filled and therefore Holy.

The visions from the past night, and the online threat from late 2019 - after these reminders, I woke up completely with the motions still going inside my head. It was then the following lyric repeated in my Spirit:

'Aashiqon ka aaj jumghat kunchaa-e-katil mein hai..'

But before I fell asleep about an hour back, I had this beautiful vision. Perhaps it contains hurtful info, but at first look - it's beautiful.

Vision: I saw a distant vision of a huge lady lying on her side in the same pose as mine on the ground of a forest and she was covered with a thick solid layer of soiled ground with a thin sheet of fresh green grass on top with just her beautiful and fair round face visible through the green blanket. In front of her lay the open forest area in the direct sight of the viewer. I then saw a tiny man dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants come into view. I thought if he was KA. He

started walking towards the huge face of the lady towards her lips. His entire body was much smaller than the face of the lady lying on her side. He continued walking towards the buried lady, resting with closed eyes, when the vision ended.

The violent visions are so depressing. It's hard for me to write about them, and there exist people in this world capable of committing such evil.

Then I hear the following song lyric play in my Spirit:
"Deewangi deewangi deewangi hai…"
'Craziness in love, Craziness in love, Craziness in love is all there is..'

Ref: Lyrical: Deewangi Deewangi | Om Shanti Om | Shahrukh Khan | Deepika Padukone | Vishal-Shekhar

RS Stabs His Forehead

Short-heighted RS dressed in a full-sleeved orange shirt with a vertically narrow moustache near the upper lip stands and stabs his forehead at the centre. The vision repeats a few times.

Dream(s) (Morning):

The Demonic Attack

I am in my room talking to my mom and one more person when they suddenly tell me to be quiet and whisper in my ear that there's someone present below the bed. They all leave the room quietly and hide in the balcony, and, apparently, the dream-me (dressed in a thick orange knee-length dress) too leaves with them while looking at the real me as she exits the balcony door – the real me stays on the bed. The real me is half-conscious by this time and many thoughts run through my mind – how can there be someone present below the bed, there isn't even enough space for a person to fit in let alone hide. I don't seem to believe them.. but after a few seconds, I feel a strong demonic oppression on my entire upper half followed by a brief vision of the right shoulder of a thin man in a half-sleeved vest I front of me near my feet near the table. The vision of the shoulder disappears immediately followed by an invisible hand hitting a black t-shirt hanging on the chair placed in front of the other table. I start praying. It is hard to speak things out. I then start binding the demonic spirit and after repeating 'I bind you in the name of Jesus' a few times, the oppression decreases, and I feel better. When I open my eyes, there is no black t-shirt on the chair.

The incident is followed by the chorus of the following worship song:

Saari srishti ke malik tumhi ho
Saari shrishti ke rakshak tumhi ho
Karte hai tumko sadar pranaam
Gaate hai tere hi gungaan
Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah
Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah
Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah
Ameen..

Saari Srishti Ke Malik Tumhi Ho (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Worship Songs 2023 | Yeshu Ke Geet

I wake up for a while but fall back into sleep.

The Worship Pen

My brother Himanshu found a job and is about to leave for that place with my mom. I've a transparent pen with a blue cap that plays worship songs when the side stick of the cap is pressed at its bottom end. I want to give it to him for it will help him in spiritual warfare as he was already suffering from demonic delusion in the past and had even started to yell out long shouts around two years back, but he refuses to take it.

These lyrics play in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:
Raakh ke badle sehra ho
Maatam na ho phushiya ho..

Ref: 'Usne Mujhe Bheja Hai, Uski Rooh Mujhpe Hai' Hindi Worship song

"Wife!!"

Vision (Yesterday): Glory dressed in a black t-shirt over black trousers says "Wife!", places his hands on my breasts and starts kissing me with me against the wall opposite to my bed.
The vision repeats a few times in different forms.

The lady sings:
Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna.. Oh ho..
Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..
Chahe tere piche jag pade chodna.. Oh… oh… oh.. oh..
Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..

Ref: The song from the movie Nagin (1976)

You see, though the song has the shape-shifting female snake singing it for her shape-shifting lover male snake, we let go of the snake part as we don't worship the devil but want to break all bonds with him and join forces with God. The lyrics and the bond communicated are of significance, and not the song's video. It's very much equivalent to using intuition to apply right concepts while explaining a scientific phenomenon and choosing to leave out those that may *seem* to be applying to the situation, but don't.s

Seen as a third person:
Vision (during day): I see Glory in a black half-sleeved t-shirt over black trousers leaning on a woman resembling me against the wall on my side of the bed. The woman's black t-shirt is lifted as he has his hand on her left breast with a white pointed cross-fit bra on top as he is kissing her.

Vision (Night): The face of John Nash gets superimposed with a black 'X' as it moves backwards in a dark background.

I fell asleep while listening to a worship song when something hits my head internally and I hear a male voice saying 'Utho' (Wake Up) nudging me to complete the pages.

I go outside to buy something and, on my way back to PG come across a guy who, again, resembles RS and is dressed in cute yellow and blue clothes. As soon as I make an eye contact on the first look, I get *a strong inner jolt in my heart in the Spirit making me go back to looking forward*. I stop in my track after a few steps as I felt strongly in my Spirit to do so. I turn back and look at him. He looks back at the same time. I continue moving forward, but again, I feel this confusion and look back again, move forward again, and look back again, finally entering my PG laughing at the situation.

Visions at night while working:
Bearded RS in yellow drops quick soft kisses in a row on my lips followed by a close graceful dance after which my close graceful dance with him in a white dress with him dressed in a black and white tuxedo was reminded to me.

The dance revelation with RS in black & white also reminded me of a previous revelation I had when I was waiting to go out on that night of full moon to walk on the street as I had seen in my dream. I was staying in room D1, and Akhila wasn't present during those days – perhaps she was at home. I was sitting on my chair in front of the table dressed in my long blue denim skirt with pink woollen shawl on top waiting for the clock to hit 22:00 as I had seen in a previous revelation on the roof. It was around the time of March/April last year (2022). I sat in the dark with lights turned off but with

the room lit dimly with light of the candle burning inside the House of the Lord. I then saw a beautiful semi-animated vision of a bride in white and a clean-shaven groom in black and white dancing together in the lit area above the House of the Lord. *The faces of the two weren't specific but general.* It made me think of Glory as he was the person of the promise according to the 2021 vision. The vision then shifted on the top of the wall in front of me – that part of the wall being lit dimly with light coming from outside through the wide pane of windows and carrying the shadow of the leafy branches of the tree outside. The vision played on that beautiful background of the wall lit with the shadow of the tree leaves and continued to do so. It was such a beautiful sight. I've recorded it previously in this book of revelations as well.

Now, looking at the criss-crossed revelations makes me think if they reflect God's Word given by Adele that said what if I never received my promise in my lifetime – would I still work for Him and walk with Him!?

Some of these revelations that I attributed entirely to Glory previously now came to hold relevance with other revelations related to other people. So, is it the labelling at work, or is it that all are going to constitute the Bride of Christ together as they come to the Lord God and become a part of His kingdom, while I receive Glory as my promise of earthly marriage. I don't know. That's the only way it makes sense. But looking at God's great plan at work to win souls is amazing. His infinite wisdom is beyond our understanding. I am not His only child whom He wants for His kingdom. All are His children whom He created, and He calls ***all*** to Him. ***Jesus is the Groom, and the collective spiritual body of believers is the Bride (of Christ).*** So, my wedding is actually an analogous situation of Jesus' *wedding* with His Bride, as I've explained previously as well – though it's embedded behind a huge mass of past pages.

Interestingly, that night that I saw the person resembling RS, I had randomly happened to look up the time before leaving my PG, and it was 22:02 – the prophetic number that I've shared previously as well in one of the past pages. Strong's 222 stands for the 'Flame of God' or 'Two Israelites', and *Israelites were His chosen people – the nation He Himself made (for Himself) to follow His statutes*.

Page 501.

11 August 2023
01:31

For the first time, I felt like praying for a state as I have now matured enough in the Lord and understand things differently. I began praying for the state of Manipur in the name of Jesus when I had the following vision:

Dragon Breathes Out Fire on the State of Manipur

I saw a distant vision of a land burnt with fire with see-through buildings packed with people inside while a huge black head of devil the dragon in the sky above the land poured down fire from its mouth, covering the entire space - a wide and intense breath of fire, as people hid and packed themselves inside buildings with none in sight on the open land that only carried the burnt remains of his attack.

It's the affliction of devil being poured out on God's people in the state. (So, through the vision, God revealed that it's not the people that are causing trouble in the state but the devil.)

The lyrics play:
Saiyarra Mein Saiyarra
Saiyarra Tu Saiyarra
Sitaaro Ke Jahan Mein
Milenge Ab Yaara

Ref: The 'Saiyarra' song from the movie 'Ek The Tiger'

Vision: The Ancient One makes a preparatory Ninja pose with one hand stretched to the left side and the other half-stretched to her front.

Though the Manipur vision was not a good vision, I feel glad that God showed me something that pertained to the level of a state - for the first time.

Let us pray this prayer for the people of Manipur in the name of Jesus:
Father God, we come before You in the name of Jesus and ask You to pour down Your Holy Spirit on the state of Manipur, to rain down Your Spirit on the State, so that the fire caused by the devil is fully quenched, and people receive **miraculous** healing. We pray for complete healing from head to toe of all the people who got emotionally, mentally and psychologically hurt by the firey attack of the devil. We pray that You bring supernatural peace and healing to their hearts. And we bind the devil in the name of Jesus and command him to turn away from the state and leave the people alone. We pray that people recover from the financial and physical losses they suffered because of the demonic attack. We pray that You cover their state with a shield of Your Spirit and send angels to

ward off the attack of the enemy (the devil). Lord, fill the people with Your Spirit so they themselves are able to pray and do spiritual warfare, and not stay mentally oppressed by the damaged caused by the devil. We pray for complete healing and restoration in the name of Jesus. Amen (Synonym for Indeed)

For the first time, I felt the kind of peace one receives after praying for others. All this while, I was so mentally depressed and felt suffocated that I could not see beyond my own undesirable situation. But now, it doesn't affect me as much. I guess my progression towards being like The Ancient One has begun.

I want to pray strong prayers. The above are the kind of things I want to see and pray for – something that ministers to another child of God, and not be occupied with receiving fleshly revelations all the time like it has been going on for the past few months. Like The Happy Prince stood at the tower of the city and saw everyone in it - people in need of one or the other thing - and sent the swallow to help them out, in the same manner, I want to see those who need God's ministering and whom I am supposed to go to minister to them, instead of receiving fleshly revelations that don't help in my spiritual progress. The one with Akhila annoyed me a lot because I strive to do the right thing and it was certainly not the right thing to do, and I had to think hard about the underlying meaning the revelation carried, and I've shared my past understanding of the same in the initial set of pages.

The Mindset of The Ancient One:
She doesn't get or can't be lured by flesh but loves people with Godly love. She is stable in her emotions and is wise. She doesn't say unnecessary things, let alone mean or abusive stuff, for she is grounded in truth, logic, and faith. She is in control of her flesh and is not affected by temptations coming her way. So, in the mindset of The Ancient One, I would leave behind the fleshly revelations but keep the love-filled ones.

Vision (at home): the upper half of blue Shiva at the top left corner of the master bedroom of my home above the LCD unit.

Later, I figured that it could be related to Akshay Kumar's recently released movie.

9:37
I woke up with the chorus of this song playing in my Spirit:

The duo sing:

Aaj ka din Yahowa ne banaya hai..	*The day of today is created by Yahowa*
Hum isme anandit ho..	*Let us rejoice in it..*
Anandit ho..	*Rejoice in it..*

Ref: Aaj Ka Din (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Worship Songs 2022 | Yeshu Ke Geet

Vision (last night): The top-view of a group of skydiving men in polo or plain t-shirts and shorts in the dark holding hands in a circle as they fall down with a blinking point in the centre of their circle.

The above vision made me think of my eye... if it was in some kind of danger. I don't know what the revelation means. Haven't understood it yet.

While resting today:
Vision: A wide-open blue eye with a black pupil in a well-lit background without the eye-lids.

Vision: The side-view of the left half of a man in a striped skyblue & white shirt.

After working out, when I was removing hair from my feet:
"Nang dhadang, Nang dhadang" - and it kept being repeated in my Spirit.

I questioned why was that being said about me when I was fully dressed, and I can't work out wearing long kurtis or some other unstretchable cloth?

21:24
The Capture of the Holy Spirit
After bathing during the evening, I was thinking of having some tea as refreshment, with the song 'Ho Teri Stuti Aur Aradhana' still playing and was about to turn to the door when I had this abrupt vision in front of me of Jesus' left side/shoulder in an intimate hug with me as He held me, followed by His tangible presence/touch that I felt around my right shoulder. I saw that He wanted me to be with Him and spend that quality time with Him holding me close - this time with zero distance between us as we were in a slow duet, while in the previous vision from a few days, there was a distance of about 1.5 meters between us. I understood that He had heard my prayer from yesterday. He held me close to be my support in the moment of me about to succumb to the recurring thought of having tea. It reminded me of what I had prayed the previous day, that if I was about to do something I wasn't supposed to do, then He be with me and stop me from doing it by replacing the struggle with His presence and love. I continued in the intimate dance with Him for a good while. But the thought of having tea kept recurring to me. I could've shunned the thought and distracted myself, but the thought would've kept recurring to me. He saw this. So, after a while, the next thing I saw was Him standing a few meters away from me and hastily pointing to the door with a strong instructive countenance. He was telling me to go and have some. Also, I haven't had anything else besides water since morning. The vision of Him pointing to the door repeated a few times and then I

went to fetch my tea. I recalled the time I easily fasted for a day without food and water. I told myself that I would be able to do it again soon.

I had lesser amount of tea than I usually have.

Night

While listening to 'Ho Teri Stuti Aur Aradhana':

And They Keep Kissing

I see the side-view of me kissing RS with us standing between the beds and him facing to the left and me - right. While I am dressed in the same clothes I am wearing (white t-shirt over black trousers), he is dressed in a shirt with an intricate multi-colored print of yellow & black with its buttons open all the way down to his belly with just the last few ones buttoned up making a wide V-shape around his chest. Additionally, in this vision, he's shown as being too bulky with a very wide and muscular chest - very different from how he looks, though he is carrying the uniform stubble all-over with neck-length straight hair. Our faces are so embedded into each other that I can't even see the lips of the duo. They are holding each other up tightly and closely.

The vision continues for a while as I watch the duo unceasingly indulge in the act.

After a while:

Within the Deep Outer Space

I see the side-view of the two, but this time from a level below them. They're no longer in the room but all that is visible is a colorful view of stars and galaxies above them in a dark sky from the level that I am seeing the vision. This time, RS is gently wiping the red lipstick off the lady's lips with a long and multi-colored printed cloth in his hand. For some reason, he wants it off. And then he kisses her again.

The follow-up vision has the extremely wide man on top of me with my legs spread around him as we were in the act of intercourse while still kissing. There were flames of fire reaching upwards above the midsection of the man. The hairstyle of the wide man then changed to one with a very thin ponytail at the back.

The dance of RS with me in black & white was also highlighted to me. And this time, RS lifted me up horizontally – with me being dressed in the long white dress.

('She just wants attention' – highlighted in the Spirit, while writing above)

Let me pray for no more fleshly revelations (labelled or otherwise):

Lord, I don't want fleshly revelations anymore about others. Though I understand that I was given those revelations because I had a strong and armoured mind that won't sin despite watching its own indulgence in flesh. But that was because flesh had no meaning to me in the absence of love. And now I have come to love those people, so the fleshly revelations get to me. You don't temp Your children to sin, but you give them what they can handle. I love those people, but I don't want to sin against You or my promise of earthly marriage. My delay was for a purpose - to call others to Your

kingdom. But I don't wanna fall into sin and neither do I want to be an unfaithful wife or a sinning child. I want to walk on the perfect path in Your will. I also understand that You give me those revelations to mold hearts, open the eyes of Glory, and also because you don't want anyone to perish. I also understood that the revelations were in tandem with the revelation of a metallic skeleton with a red light on its head – a subsection of my calling that involves revelatory physical indulgences with those people – and at times they are so unexpected that I am not prepared to accept that they could represent truth (present or future) – like the revelation of me lying naked on top of a naked Akhila on her bed while kissing her and rubbing her groin and calling out her name several times. But even after I had the revelation, I didn't look at her in a fleshly way. It didn't change my righteous self that didn't look at people with fleshly eyes. Flesh was a means for me to express *love* and not to *have fun* - it still is a means to express love. Now when I look at Akhila's revelation, I think if it showed that my 'godly' love for her was much greater than hers for mine – as she said out my name very few times while I was doing so after every second – yet another interpretation.

The hearty revelations were straightforward to understand, but the fleshly ones with people I didn't know yet or didn't love intensely came as a shock to me at first glance. It was so against my own nature, but I wrote what I saw. I think the revelations also served to expand my extremely focused sense of love and made me a bit more social to some extent. I still want to walk on God's golden path. I understood how intensely God loved those other children of His - that we went to the extreme to fetch them to His kingdom. But the revelations also revealed embedded parts of my and other people's hearts – parts that reflected scenarios that would bring us the heartiest satisfaction, or the ideal way things should be. Some parts carried useful teachings with labels. Well, let me get back to track as this intercourse has deviated a bit away from the line of prayer.

So, Father God, I come before You in the name of Jesus, and pray that You give me revelations that help me better in resisting the devil, do better spiritual warfare, and that teach me how to effectively manage my time with everything at hand as I don't read Your Word often. Give me revelations that make me Holier and transform my mind to be like Yours in character.

If I sing the song 'Tum Ho Mera Pyaar' with KA but don't indulge in fleshly sin, it won't be called sin – just an example.

Now when I look at the dream revelation which had me show my dad a movie ending with RS holding both his hands upwards in response to which I reminded him that he wasn't supposed to raise his hands according to the script, I question *if God gave me an acting job*, a calling of acting out with different people and calling them to the kingdom of God, but I ended up *raising my hands* for real with some people because of their good Godly character which I wasn't supposed to.

Anyway. Lord, you know what our hearts can handle.

So, let me pray for others as well now. I realized that I should do that more often. I was so preoccupied with my own suffering and persistent headaches that I didn't pray for others with an open and fresh mind, for I always felt internally suffocated and constricted. I will pray daily for those

people God brought into my life – for them to walk closely with God and in His Will and for them to eventually be a part of His Kingdom.

Earlier I used to pray for Glory's salvation daily or repeatedly after I came to know that Jesus was real and was the Most High God as I've had revelations. It was after I saw Glory here and there and then I had also received God's promise of my marriage. This was the only prayer I knew back then. I wasn't a pro in prayer and couldn't think of many things to pray. Previously back in 2020, I used to pray after Sabbath for Death Conqueror to be saved as I spotted him a few times in my home's society. Any person whom God brought in my vicinity – I didn't think about indulging with them in flesh but I prayed for their salvation – them coming to Christ.

I prayed exclusive prayers for KA and RS afterward because of the heartbreak revelations I received. My heart doesn't seem to break now because Jesus has it and **He is so faithful, good, and supernatural and manifests Himself anywhere and anytime** and starts a duet as He sees necessary like He did today.

But I have more prayers to be prayed – for them to be covered against the attack of demons meant to lead them away from God.

I will hold KA in special prayers – for him to be filled with the Spirit of God. What a joy to sing a worship song together! Well, I can sing a worship song with Glory as well, but I don't think he would entertain the idea. The minds of most people are grounded in the world and flesh.

I can imagine the immense joy and pleasure I would receive in singing a worship song while holding hands with another lover of God and looking in his/her eyes as we sing praises to God. But I would cherish it especially with my covenant partner.

After worship, when I lay on bed:

Pink Clouds of Smoke Rises From My Heart

Pink smoke rises from my heart in an abrupt manner like a chimney and takes the following shape from left to right above me:

I ♡ Kartika Aryanaaa

I saw it forming going from left to right in a line as the view of the vision shifted alongwith.

Another release of pink-colored smoke rises up like chimney smoke and takes the I ♡ shape above me..

The Lady sings:
Hmaari khushi ne sazaa di humein…
Maar dala…
Maar dala…

Ref: Maar Dala - Devdas - FULL SONG - FULL HD - 1080p

I just hope Glory doesn't kill me as I keep hearing 'Maar dala..' intermittently. Remember that I am servant of God before killing me! And I didn't make up the revelations with my own mind. It's all a cascading effect of what the short-heighted fellow did!

Before falling asleep:

A Glowing Sis Adele on a Black Chariot

Vision: I saw a semi-animated view of Adele (Grobler) glowing in bright yellowish-white light, moving to the left holding black reigns in her hands, being dressed in a thick blue & white Disney dress with her blonde hair tied at the back with a straight flock resting on her forehead - covering half of it. As she moved further ahead, the chariot was revealed to be black and being pulled by a group of what looked like smaller-than-usual black dogs, which later were shown as black monkeys. Her chariot was black, the animals pulling the chariot were black, and the surroundings were black/dark, while she stood tall on the chariot - glowing in the bright light- emitting it.

SRK Does Sit-Ups

Vision (past few days): A butt-naked short-heighted SRK does sit ups between the beds facing in the direction of my bed being dressed in just a long off-white shirt wearing nothing below.

Dream (Morning):

I find myself passing through the narrow space between a horizontally protruding tree branch and a parked white bus as I am walking with my dad and other family members to watch the movie 'Taare Zameen Par'. As soon as we sit on the row of steel chairs, I feel hungry. I walk back to my grandma's home – from where we had left for the movie. I enter the open cemented brick veranda of the house through the backdoor and see a huge pot of yellow curry being cooked. I walk further down into the smaller veranda and see some people sitting there. I tell them that I've to eat something. The people look simple-minded and good natured and seem to hail from a village. A thin guy with a vertically narrow moustache dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tells me about this wedding they're to go to after a while and that I can join them and dine there. But I can't afford to lose time going there for I've to go back to the movie. I see food being cooked in the outer veranda. Apparently, it will be taken to the wedding. I don't eat anything but walk out in the bigger veranda and take a left. I am thinking of having the yellow curry with roti, but I end up talking to some people present there. I see a young child and interact with her. I am about to ask her if she goes to school, but she seems to avoid answering it. I then come across three more little children – all dressed in a navy-blue sweater over shirt tucked inside blue pants. They're standing together, and though seem to be of school-going age, their actions depict otherwise. I ask their mom about the same, but she doesn't answer properly. I suggest her to get NCERTs – so they know at least the basics well, and the books will serve as a good foundation to lead them further. The dream then ends, and I wake up partially after which the worship song *Aaj ka din Yahowa ne banaya hai* starts playing in my Spirit.

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12 August 2023
09:10

I had this revelation on the morning following the night that I wrote about how minds are but the consciousness of God-created spirits superimposed on physical brains, and how wicked, evil, and corrupt brains differ from righteous ones.

I was sitting on my bed with my back resting against the wall when I had the vision.
CM does sit-ups.
Vision (29th July): A short-heighted version of Delhi CM Arvind Kejriwal does sit-ups while smiling in front of me between the beds holding his ears – being dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside navy-blue pants. (I don't know his real stature, but in the vision – he was.)

The vision repeated itself a few times.

I feel like eating something spicy (chat) from Chaayos, but then I am reminded of the dream in which the Pastor and his wife served chat pakoras from a street food counter in a room filled with people. I will have chat pakoras tomorrow at church in the form of worship and Bible study.

During Washing clothes:
The Lady sings:
Din bahut kam reh gaye hai zindagi mein meri..
Karna hai kaam phir milega mauka mujhko nahi..

Maut zindagi ki aakhiri manzil to nhi..
Maut ke baad ek aur zindagi abdi...

The above lines repeated themselves a few times.

Abdi zindagi mein apne kaamon ka pratifal paun...

Anant ke liye kuch inaam kama jau...

Ref: The worship song 'Isse Pehle Chala Jaun Is Duniya Se..'

11:48
The Lady sings:
Aa aa Aa aa aa….
Aa aa Aa aa aa….

Music plays..

The Guy sings:
Do pal ruka, khwabo ka karwa..
Aur phir chal diye tum kaha hum kaha..

The lady sings:
Do pal ki thi, ye dilo ki dastan..
Aur phir chal diye tum kaha hum kaha..

The Lady sings:
Aa aa Aa aa aa….
Aa aa Aa aa aa….

The Guy sings:
Tum the ya thi koi ujali kiran
Tum the ya rang saari dishao mein the

The lady sings:
Tum the ya sapno ka tha sawan..
Tum the ke khusiyo ki ghata chayi thi..

The Guy sings:
Tum the ya tha koi phool khila

The lady sings:
Tum the ya mila tha mujhe naya jahan..

Ref: The song 'Do Pal Ruka' from Veer Zara

The chorus of this song first played in my Spirit during the last year when I was getting mentally ready to go out to make rounds one of the first few times, as I waited in the hall of A-16. And it took me a lot of time to step out because I was thinking what if that part of the dream actually came to pass this time since some of the previous events had also already manifested in the order that I had seen them? It was very anxiety provoking. By that time, I only had the wedding dream and other unrelated revelations and not the courting phase and others. But now I don't know if they were all shadow revelations or events that would've actually come to pass.

Anyway. The song was playing in my Spirit now – more than after a year, as well. I heard the lady singing the melodious 'Aa aa Aa aa aa…' yesterday as well.

And now I hear:
The Guy sings:
Janam dekhlo mit gayi duriya.
Mein yahan hu, yahan hu, yahan hu, yahan..

Kaisi sarhade, kaisi majburiya..
Mein yahan hu, yahan hu, yahan hu, yahan..

Ref: Main Yahaan Hoon | Full Song | Veer-Zaara | Shah Rukh Khan, Preity Zinta | Madan Mohan, Udit Narayan

12:19
The Guy sings:
Kyu koi kaatil samajhta nhi
Ye jurm vo hai jo chipta nahi..
Ye daag hai vo hai jo mitta nahi
Rehta hai khooni ke haath par!

Khoon us haseena ka jab tha hua..
Koi vaha par pahuch to gya..
Lekin use vo bacha na saka..

Roya tha pyaar uski maut par..!!
Roya tha pyaar uski maut par..!!

Ref: The song 'Daastan-e-Om Shanti Om' from the movie Om Shanti Om.

Dream (Afternoon):

I find myself lying resting on a bed inside a sheet. It's dark. I see the face of another person fast asleep horizontally at some distance away below my stretched-out legs. He too is covered with a separate sheet and has overgrown ruffled hair. Though it's dark, I can make out that his face resembles Death Conqueror's. After a few seconds, a person the size of a toddler dressed in sleeveless skyblue and white over nickers comes inside my sheet and starts talking to me. Though his stature, looks and skin texture are like that of a toddler, his mind is that of a man. We both are lying on our sides and having a casual chat with Death Conqueror still asleep below us. Apparently, I am internally stressed and am sharing some problems with him – and he's speaking his mind on the same. He's being too patient with listening and responding. Out of nowhere, the next thing that follows is me asking him quietly, "Will you give me a Blow Job?" He responds casually with an "Of course. Sure.", with a neutral expression. He goes between my split legs and begins to give me one. I see myself wearing my white boyshorts. He doesn't remove it but slips it to the side. I feel that he's doing it too lightly, so I move downwards. After a few more seconds, the toddler abruptly leaves with an "It's smelling!" – said in an annoyed tone. I recall that I haven't bathed for more than a day. After he leaves, I too leave the bed, leaving the other guy asleep alone, and am now riding on a two-

wheeler alone out in the open day while the view on my left is visible to me. Though there isn't much traffic, and the day looks blissful with open surroundings and no mounting buildings edging the road but present at a good distance away to my left – the view resembling that of the open highway on my way home – I am feeling terrible for what has just taken place as I repent before Jesus while driving. I am constantly telling Him how sorry I am for what I just partook in. I've committed a huge sin and I feel too guilty.

(*Fornication is a sin. Christians, or true disciples of Jesus who follow His teachings understand Him, His teachings, and His statutes that are not understood by the worldly people like Death Conqueror who live a stinking life of fornication and hurting others while sinning against the Most High. Real Christians who're in the Lord understand the gravity of sin and avoid it in any way they can.*)

I repent and repent looking at the open blue sky with some clouds floating and feeling guilty – *knowing* that I've sinned. The next scene has me back in that space sitting on the bed with the toddler sitting in front of me with his back resting against the wall, and legs stretched out. He is no longer dressed in the kind of cute white top with a sky blue border worn over skyblue shorts – what he was dressed in the previous time he was with me – but is now wearing a half-sleeved white shirt with a vertical print of fine thin lines with wide sleeves over thick blue nickers, and I can see that he has a cute bulging toddler belly. (See that he is maintaining his distance this time.) He informs me that a pic of the event had been clicked and circulated. It further stresses me out. However, he tells me with a mentally destressing hand gesture that I wasn't visible in the pic but only my lower body as that was what was covered inside the sheet. I recall the presence of floating cameras and lament at my stupidity – that why did such a thought even come to my mind? The toddler then tells me that Vipin was there too, another guy's name ending with the third name – Vikas. He is informing me about what all followed the incident. The name Vipin confuses me a bit, as the guy lying below us resembled Death Conqueror and not some guy named Vipin and then that guy wasn't even inside our sheet. This part of the dream then ends and is followed by a female voice singing 'Dil deewana.. Ek na maana..' in the tone of 'Khul ke jhoomo, khul ke gao' from the song 'It's the time for Disco' – the lyric accompanied by the dream-vision of the closed door of my PG room's washroom with the empty brown chair placed to its right against the wall, followed by the day-view of a junction below a flyover after which I woke up.

Even when I was writing the above, these lines played in my Spirit as they often do everyday. **The lines play one to three times per day on an average.**

The Guy sings:
Kyu aisa kaatil samajhta nhi
Ye jurm vo hai jo chupta nhi
Ye daag vo hai jo mit ta nhi
Rehta hai khooni ke haath par!

Ref: Dastan-e-Om shanti Om from the Bollywood movie 'Om Shanti Om'

Well, the dream came as a surprise to me because why would I be sitting on the same bed as the sinning demon-possessed criminal Death Conqueror, even if in the presence of a toddler? And the dream just doesn't reflect my persona but that of a casually sinning generation. It actually gave me a window into the lives and minds of worldly, ungodly people. I would avoid sin if it's in my control and not go ahead with it like I did in the dream. If I was shown to be with my covenant partner, then it wouldn't have come as a surprise to me, and I won't be having any guilty feelings.

Visions (afternoon):

KA on a Bull

KA comes riding speedily towards the viewer on a muscular black bull with white horns carrying fiery expressions in a well-lit environment/daylight. He is dressed in a white shirt with a spacious floral blue-colored print.

KA & The Bald Goalie

A clean-shaven KA kisses the bald goalie from the movie Shaolin Soccer as huge streams of mucus run down from his nose incessantly.

SRK with a Rifle

The side-view of SRK on a brown horse dressed in a brown suit with a white shirt inside with black goggles on with a long gun in his hand looks down at me and reassures me to not worry.

After returning to PG from the Xerox shop:

The Guy sings:

Tum chupa na sakogi mein vo raaz hu..
Tum bhula na sakogi vo andaaz hu..

Gunjta hu jo dil mein to hairan hu kyu..
Mein tumhare hi dil ki to awaaz hu..

Sun sako to suno dhadkano ki juba..
Mein yahan hu, yahan hu, yahan hu, yahan..

Ref: Main Yahaan Hoon | Full Song | Veer-Zaara | Shah Rukh Khan, Preity Zinta | Madan Mohan, Udit Narayan

~20:22

The Guy sings:

Oye Raaju..
Pyaar na kariyo.. Kariyo..
Dil toot jata hai..

Chahat ki baat na kariyo.. Kariyo..
Dil toot jata hai..

Dil deewana.. Tu na ana..

Dil ki baaton mein soch le..

Oye Raaju..
Pyaar na kariyo.. Kariyo..
Dil toot jata hai..

Ref: Oye Raju Pyar Na Kariyo - Full Video | Hadh Kar Di Aapne | Anand Raj Anand | Govinda, Rani Mukherjee

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13 August 2023
01:46

I told God that I wanted some meaningful revelations. I don't wanna be busy answering fools like Death Conquerors as God gives me the answer to their insults before they reach me, and it seems to me such a waste of time. Why should I listen to and answer the insults of fools like him!? I have better stuff to do. I was actually feeling very much pissed off to the extent that I shunned all revelations pertaining to Bollywood stars. I wanted to clean up my mind and was reminding myself of the righteous self that I was. I didn't want a window into the filthy minds of people fools like Death Conqueror and Akhila! - No more! - I told God. I resisted all revelations for I didn't wanna be burdened with writing answers to utter demon-possessed fools. After a while of resisting and clearing up the air, I felt like I had gained some clarity of mind and felt better. But when I lightly brushed the side of my face against my pillow in some relief, I had the following vision:

The Nun Neo
The view of Neo lying on his side on the pillow in the same pose as mine until his shoulders but with a black Burqa head wrap with a beige satin lining inside. He looked like a nun.

While I lay in bed – resting, I was *overloaded* with vision revelations. It makes me dread resting because instead of having a communing hearty time with Jesus where I spend silent and heart-filling time with Him, I get these revelations some of which are, though, good - others just target the moral fools (like Akhila & Death Conqueror) God is trying to minister to through me. Some of the revelations are written below:

- KA comes out from the right facing the viewer in a forest setting with a narrow road behind him going through the trees as he points a gun forward. He is dressed in a black jacket over black pants with a white neck-high t-shirt inside. *This was a good revelation.*
- Chatur from the movie *3 Idiots*, dressed in a grey safari suit in a dark blue background, stands in front of a huge label with the number 1 inside a circle and looks down at me.
- RK comes riding a bicycle in a white shirt vertically striped in light green and peach/pink as he trips a bit on his bicycle.
- The card of Ace comes at my face.
- A movie logo resembling the appearance of Fox Star Studios.
- A huge muscular Neo tears apart the outer covering of Judas the betrayer and walks ahead. (When God intermittently compared me to Judas the betrayer for the phase during which I didn't care that I was eating, though He already knew that I would go through it, how much worse are these people!? God is Holy! It's not a joke!)
- And then I kept hearing in my Spirit: 'Kartika, tum jaag chuki ho!', 'Kartika, you've awakened!' - It repeated a few times.
- I also saw a firey white football coming at me through a dark background which was countered by the bald goalie who easily put down the fire with the ball left fuming in her hands.

After I decided that I wasn't going to partake in sin and was going to judge all revelations and test the Spirits, it was then that I suddenly felt stronger. And the following vision that I was having a while back changed as written ahead.

A small framed vision, seen as a third person, of the villain Dushman hitting my head repeatedly with a rough oval stone in a background lit with yellow light, but after I become stronger in the Spirit, he looks scared as he moves backward throwing away the stone with me hovering on him with him now lying on the floor against a wall looking up at me followed by him quickly running out of the building through the corridor well-lit with yellow light.

'Jalta Hu Mein Tujhse'
'I'm jealous of you.'

There in the ground, his body lay..

Ref: 'In Christ Alone' Worship song

I realized that in the vision of The Lady in Green & Beige, my head was covered. So, the person acted as a *covering* on my head. So, was RS a label for Glory in that revelation?

Past Revelation
Vision (Past two weeks): A black pathway with surfaces of black and white checkered boxes resembling that of a chess board extending parallel to the pathway.

22:07
I woke up in the morning with this song playing in my Spirit.

The duo sing:
Prabhu ka dhanyawad karunga
Uski sangati mein sada rahunga
Sath chalunga mein jai jarur paunga
Sath chalunga mein jai jarur paunga
Prabhu ka dhanyawad karunga..

Na degi mujhe duniya kabhi bhi
Koi sukh aur shaanti araam

Kitna Acha hai vo, Kitna dhanya hai vo
Yeshu hi mere jeevan ka saathi

Kitna Acha hai vo, Kitna dhanya hai vo
Yeshu hi mere jeevan ka saathi

Meri jarurato ko puri karta hai vo
- Koi ghati nahi mujhko.

Prabhu ka dhanyawad karunga
Uski sangati mein sada rahunga

The lines in bold were strongly highlighted to me as the song played in my Spirit.

Ref: Prabhu Ka Dhanyawad (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Worship Songs 2021 | Yeshu Ke Geet

During Church:
My dad comes with a rod ay my head, dressed in a white tunic set. He is beating someone lying on the floor brutally with a metallic rod. I see the vision from ground level as if he's beating me alone. He then drags me out of the church. It seems he's too angry.

But when Independence Day gets celebrated afterward with the huge map of India and children holding flags, and others – candles – and the Pastor singing for the well-being of the country and asking Jesus to hold the Indian constitution in His hand and make it Holy – I saw him kneel on his knees in front of the map between the children and other standing church members, smiling, while carrying one of those small Indian flags in his hand. He was no longer that angry dad who was beating me previously.

Post church:
When I was having communion with fellow believers while sitting with Shanti's daughter Angel, and was observing the environment of merriness around me with the tiny Angel eating in front of me, and an infant lying in front of me on the floor, I had these lines repeat in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Hasle, gaale, ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya, hai thode se ye pal!

The lady sings:
Ek bar chali gayi jo ye bahare..
Laut ke na ayengi guzri bahare..

Everyone sings:
Mela baharo ka ata hai
Ek baar.. Ake chala jaata hai..
Lautengi bahare, baharo se kahenge..
Karm jo hai apna.. Hum karke hi rahenge!!

Mela dilo ka ata hai .. Ek baar..
Ake chala jaata hai…

Ref: The *Mela Dilo Ka* song from the Bollywood movie 'Mela'

The lines continued on my way back to PG, and they actually made me feel too scared. So, I lay in bed feeling too fearful, and after a while decided that I should go and look for a place to shift to as the current one is too expensive for me given that I am not even having food from the place while paying for it, and then I'm not working a job either that pays me and am relying on the money I received during my PhD tenure!

What scared me about the song was the lines serving as a frequent reminder for me to live in the present moment as I didn't have a lot of good times left ahead. I didn't want this reminder. If I have to die today or tomorrow – then so be it, but why should I be reminded of the eventuality in a mocking and scary tone as that of the song? If the song carried a tone that conveyed the sense that though the present contains moments of joy, the difficult future can be sailed through as well with Jesus – it would 've been a good way to keep me motivated, but these lines just demotivate and ruin the good time that I am having at any moment! I could face a life-threatening situation right after an extraordinarily amazing moment in my life – I would be prepared for it. But why should someone keep telling me to laugh and sing for the moments are few – it's so depressing!

God's Spirit doesn't bring fear. So, I was wondering if the lines conveyed someone else's thoughts. Because for me even losing an eye would be mirroring Jesus in His photo that's there as the thumbnail of the 'Is He Worthy' worship song shared in this notebook – an extension of Him mirroring me. Then why should I feel scared and ruin the good time I am having with Godly people! The lines just disgust me and are so ungodly because they take away joy and insinuate a sense of ending, helplessness, and fear of the future when there should be none. What God has willed should come to pass, but why should I fear it? I should go through it in my love for Him.

And whenever I hear these lines *Hasle, gaale, ye din na milenge kal* - they don't seem to carry a godly aura around them! Because in our suffering, we are called to sing praises to God, and I can laugh and sing even in suffering! So, the lines just don't make any sense to me, because when I am happy, they ruin my mood. I am called to be happy by God by witnessing *His goodness*, and not be miserable by looking at the wickedness of devil!

After I returned from booking a room and was done talking to my mom as I complained about how my situation was decreasing my productivity. I was feeling very much annoyed with the spy cams' situation as I shared with my mom how I would've done better in all aspects without this constant pressure on my mind – how it made my daily routine chores extremely difficult for me (making them seem like a huge mountain to be climbed on every day I woke up, while dumbass and morally useless people like Akhila and Death Conqueror only say and do things to spread poison in the life of God's people!)

Unproductive and useless people are living free without oppression while those who are talented and gifted by God for His purpose have to face the filth of narcs of the world who try to kill/suppress their calling, gifts, and abilities. Both Akhila and Death Conqueror seem so so dumb and repulsive to me carrying only a useless smart tongue! I am an asset to God's kingdom and my parents and as I work for Him and also support my family in a way by supporting my own self, but people like Akhila – they are useless liabilities who only waste the time of their lives in toxic ways that further the cause and ways of the devil. Likewise, Death Conqueror is also a liability because he is not adding to the moral wealth of the country. Without the right morals, any place goes berserk in a certain time duration!

I was uttering out my frustration to my mom about how a normal person has many things in life to worry and stress about, that life in itself has plenty to wear one out, and then these wicked people came to oppress me and make things worse, that I wasn't liking the spy drones situation at all and wanted severe judgment on the head of this person, that I would be doing more Bible study and better research without this constant pressure on my head, that in the absence of these wicked men, I could've followed God with a free mind, and that why should I follow the whims of a demon-possessed man who only deserves 100-200 slaps from me – it was then that my mom ended the call because she knew that I wasn't going to stop.

After the call, I had the vision of the face of KA in his usual black & white attire with red love hearts in his eyes followed by both him and RS standing at a distance against the wall opposite my side of the bed with red love hearts in front of their eyes as they gave each other a side fist-bump. While KA was in his usual black & white, RS was in blue and white – the attire of a navy-blue suit with a white shirt inside from previous visions.

I had just fallen into the initial phases of sleep when I had this vision.
Vision: I saw a huge bowl of cooked brown cholas as a Bhatura fell inside the bowl and was being immersed in it. It made me question how was I supposed to eat it. Was I to eat it the way I at times eat lentils with roti – by breaking the roti into small pieces and immersing it in the liquid? But the vision had the entire Bhatura put inside the bowl of Cholas, which was followed by the same thing happening to another Bhatura.

I fell asleep after a while and woke up from this dream:

Dream (Evening):

I am in the *Satguru* broker's shop that helped me find the new place today in the real life to stay that I already booked today itself. I see some tiny objects placed on a shelf on the wall behind the shop's counter. The one I am holding in my hand is a small translucent letter A with one of the legs of the letter slightly deformed. While I am looking at it, apparently, Death Conqueror stands to my right looking at it as well. I am saying, "So, this is perfect..!?.. This is perfect.." while looking carefully at the letter. I can see that it's not perfect, so, I throw it far away at the front into the visible space ahead through the wall where the object lands. I then move on to other small objects lying on the shelf and I find that all are light yellowish and star-shaped. I like the small stars more than the

alphabet A for it was just an alphabet while those other objects were stars. They were perhaps star-shaped earrings.

Narcissists or other toxic individuals keep people like objects on the shelf. It doesn't matter how many people they already have at their disposal – people who are willing to sleep with them, to cater to their whims – but yet, they will come after the one who doesn't want to have anything to do with their kind; they come after that person not to love her or treat her respectfully in a godly manner, but just to add her to their shelf, their harem – to be brought out whenever they feel like using her! – That's who he is in his true face!

I am now sitting on the bench in front of the table, and the orientation of the table is parallel to the door and is set right in front of it – a perpendicular setting to the shop's current one. It's night outside and I am eating roti with a veggie – perhaps matar paneer – when I see KA walk inside, and he is about to sit fully on the bench when I notice a bowl of veggie placed below him and remove it quickly before he is fully placed on the surface. He was shown as wearing loose-fit white jeans and had a lean ass. The stamp of the veggie would've been more prominent on his white jeans had I not been vigilant. I chat with him for a while and very much apparently – he is my friend. The next scene shows me now out of the shop where I see him walking. The next vision shows just his smiling face with the background of the shop/inside of a grey building. The following scene has me standing inside a building facing an open-ended but covered thin grey horizontal slab with a sharp line of an end – much like the surface of a sharp weapon. Something in the dream tells me that they're my lips following which I see an orangish red liquid come sliding on the slab from the other side as I collect it in my red bathing jug while it falls down off the grey slide. I now find myself drinking that soup contained in my white Jesus mug and see that it's tomato soup with thin boiled solid strands of spinach inside, and I am still having the tomato-spinach soup when the dream ends and I wake up.

I've found the presence of spinach in quite a few revelations now. First, the fact that Popeye the sailor man ate spinach and gained his power was highlighted to me many times during the past year. Secondly, in the dream that had a humanoid being injected with consciousness and the curtained room of Father-God, I had seen the side-view of a girl sitting facing to the left in front of another girl, and she had her hair tied low at the back as she held a rusk with a green spinach paste placed in a mounting localized manner in the middle, and it seemed that she was about to have it for lunch. And then I had the above third revelation of the tomato-spinach soup. I will sometimes cook spinach in my new place. It seems to me God wants me to have liquids along with spinach.

Also, when I wrote above the part of that girl holding a rusk with the spinach paste on it – it reminded me of Akhila, because she often cooked Spinach with Paneer and often wanted me to taste it. And now that I look at the revelation again, that girl had a long face like her, and she wasn't herself having the spinach rusk, but kept holding it in front of that other girl in front of her, while silently smiling at her. The girl with the rusk sat at a lower level than the other girl in front of her, and it seemed that she was offering her the spinach rusk joyously. So, Akhila actually offered me to have her cooked palak paneer because she was trying to get closer to me. She would come to me by herself and tell me that she was going to cook palak paneer and that she would've me taste it to let her know how it was. It sounds quite funny now. It was all before Death Conqueror came into her

life. Now that I look at her behavior in the light of this revelation – it seems too cute – because once when I entered the kitchen to cook something, I found her standing against the wall dressed in a neck high light purple sweater with a black coat on top of it and her hair tied low at the back as she was trying to give an intellectual look, and as I had entered the kitchen, she had abruptly played these song lines on her phone: '*Oh Rabba mein to mar gaya oye, Shadai mujhe kar gaya kar gaya oye!*' making serious expressions while looking down at her phone. I ignored her. I wasn't staying with her during those days, but she would come to my room by herself to ask my opinion about the things she cooked. I noticed that she was trying to get my attention, but I ignored her attempts, and they didn't affect me either. That day she played the entire song afterwards in the kitchen while I was cooking. I wasn't attracted to her at any time but her behavior… now that when I look at it – it seems cute. I think she just wanted some acknowledgment and attention, but I had very strict mental boundaries. I still have. But what has changed is me not feeling repulsed/aversed too quickly from someone displaying behavior like hers, but I would be patient and nice, though I won't be attracted or want to fall in sin with that person. I won't be completely distant and ignorant like I was with her at times. She had come across as a better person in the initial phases than what she became after she came in contact with Death Conqueror and started mirroring his thoughts. And then.. after I shifted with her, she used to make tea for me as well in the morning when she would make it for herself. She would ask me if I wanted some, and because she did it often – I had become comfortable asking her to make some for me if I saw her going to the kitchen for the same.

God could've shown this to me previously as well. But I guess there's a right timing in His mind at which He reveals the previously hidden truth about past situations.

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Now I understand why I woke up with the worship song *Prabhu ka dhanyawad karunga* – because God planned to lead me today to find a good accommodation to shift to.

*****

I don't want the '*Hasle, Gale, ye din na milenge kal*' lines to play in my Spirit. Perhaps I will go through a lot. But if I have Jesus' love in my heart, why will I be afraid – as we reiterated the Bible verse today in the church today: **To live is Christ and to die is profit (for believers)** – likewise I should be filled with Godly joy which is independent of the situation. But the lines seem to reflect that they talk about worldly joy that's solely dependent on one's worldly circumstances.

The lines also try to instill a sense of fear and helplessness but why should I be fearful and feel helpless when I have Jesus who bought me for His kingdom and has expressed His love for me in numerous ways and is bringing many people to His kingdom through me? I should be happy that I got called by Him and chosen for calling people to His kingdom!

Additionally, the lines seem so foolish to me because it's not that I'm singing and laughing in ungodly worldly joy. I am singing praises to God, and it makes me happy because He *IS* that person encapsulated in those songs. I am only repeating what's true, and it makes me happy – very much

similar to feeling happy in the company of a good family member. God is family – He's the Father! The song lyrics are so depressing and sometimes I think if they reflect the thoughts of killer criminal Death Conqueror!

So, whenever the lines would play in my Spirit, I would shun them out for I want to live in a continuous state of *godly bliss* and not worldly bliss. **Worldly bliss is fleeting and no match with godly bliss.** And, also, even if it's a fleeting fair of hearts, I am taking those hearts with me up to Heaven – as was shown prophetically by the image of many small hearts leaving a tree of hearts and moving upwards. So, those hearts are not lost in the world. I don't want to listen to this stanza from the song again. I didn't even like the movie very much because of the violence involved when I watched it way back in childhood, but I still found myself humming the song's melody back in 2019 while using the washbasin in the common washroom of Veera's PG, and then I was wondering why this old song was coming to my lips when I found the movie so depressing and wasn't a great fan of the song either. I found it strange that I was singing this unusual song suddenly, out of nowhere. And when I was humming the song, I heard the beep of a horn from right outside the washroom's wall to my left. Apparently, someone was parked there at that hour of the night. It indeed seems to me to be a demonic assignment when I look at the behavior of Death Conqueror and the spiritual demonic oppression that I felt back in Dr. Bharati's house that morning, and then there's this demonic aura in the air I sometimes feel emanating from his persona when he's not even in my physical sight. I can't even stand in the presence of wicked people.

The last-to-last time that I was walking back from the photostat shop to my PG, I felt such a demonic and fearful aura around Death Conqueror, when he wasn't even in my physical sight, that I didn't want to be in his vicinity in any case. **His physical appearance isn't scary, but his inner self, tendencies, and thought patterns are!** The wicked aura that I saw was so huge and floating in the sky – like a resisting presence that made it hard for one to walk through it. The wicked aura seemed such a burden as I thought, "How wicked!... How Wicked!"

And then I recall how Adele's godliness would make me breathless out of my admiration for her if I was to sit and think of her character traits and persona, but this wicked person makes me breathless by his wickedness – for the scary, wicked, and ungodly aura is so hard to breathe in! Adele's persona overflows with godly traits leaving you amazed and overflowing with admiration making it hard to breathe, while this person's wickedness is such an overflow of demonic aura that one feels suffocated, oppressed, and constricted – much like a slow death by inhaling something poisonous – though it's killing you, you can't resist it. On the contrary, Adele's traits are like the sweet fragrance of fresh flowers that gets on your mind and leaves you in a trance as you're unable to contain the joy of it. You can't resist it, but then you don't want to either – because it's so pleasing and uplifts you.

And writing the above para reminded me of the previous vision in which a clean-shaven RS with white glasses on, resembling Glory's facial expressions to a good extent, held a bouquet of colorful flowers below his nose as he extended it below to my nose and then back to his – such a wonderful revelation!

Even if I have lesser time left on earth than the useless wicked people, why should I spend them in fear and misery, when I have Jesus to look up to – who has revealed Himself to me in several creative ways?

More people call me 'Randi'

(Past week)

I was using the washroom when I saw RK say 'Randi!' with a constrictive tone followed by 'Situation hi aisi hai!'. He would then call me Randi again, followed by 'Situation hi aisi hai!'

Then a few days back, I saw Prof TRS call me Randi in a constrictive inner countenance as if he felt like calling me Randi because of the situation/circumstance but it was said with mixed emotions and not truly meant. (Could be a label.)

But a few weeks back prior to the above vision, when I had started worshipping Jesus accompanied with open singing, I had this vision of him looking at me with wide open round eyes filled with love and adoration while smiling, from a level of about a foot or two above the ground.

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14 August 2023
14:18

I woke up from this dream this morning.

Dream (Morning):

I get back in touch with Meera while I am in a variation of my grandma's home that has been long broken down, a part of it sold, rebuilt, and eventually all of it sold/given away. Meera and I share things from our individual lives. I share with her my remorse over what she went through because of the cancellation of her wedding with Bhuvan a day prior to it (as told to me by Anjali), that what they did was indeed very wrong. We share all this on a chat as its huge screen is shown over the background of my grandma's home, followed by her face being flashed along with as we chat further. I'm reading a thick book with a red cover. I come across a line near the bottom of one of the pages on the left side. It talks about computer applications and geography. I don't understand it in one go, so have to think for a while. After going through the book for a while longer, I give it to Meera. I now see her face reading the book. She asks me about the same part I had to think slightly more about for she hasn't understood it either. I explain my understanding to her after which she quickly withdraws with a resentful 'Theek hai'. She didn't like her having to ask me about it.

It later made me recall the time that we were both reading together when she stayed at my home back in 2014/2015 for a few days. She was reading an MSc classical mechanics book and then she made an unwelcoming comment 'Samajh aa gya!' while looking at me and nodding in a serious manner. She was a smart lady, but she felt inferior when she compared herself to me. Back during those days, she had completed her first sem of MSc in IIT Madras and was with me during her post-Sem break, while I was enrolled in DU. The way she said that 'Theek hai' in the dream resembled how she had behaved back at my home when I was busy reading my own thing. Her behavior was quite unexpected, but it revealed to me how she always felt. You see, I end up making stupid mistakes or choices now without much thought at times when I am already aware of my logical fallacy, but I still go ahead with those decisions – it doesn't affect me or doesn't make me feel bad about myself as a person because I am more concerned with the state of my heart and not how smart/intellectual I come across as. But whenever she noticed me just being me – the times that I showed up my natural thought process undergoing at the moment – she felt insecure. She even felt insecure about my tendency to acutely observe things unblinkingly which may come across as something foolish to someone observing me, and then she was sharing with me in a hateful and envious tone how she once acutely observed a spider-web during her Vipassana days. When I had met her during BSc, I saw how smart she was, so much better than me. But she stopped bettering herself and I flowed in her flow as well and didn't hone myself either the way I had wanted to. Both of us wasted our BScs together having fun, but it was godly fun, and we loved each other's company.

Back to the dream now: I am amazed at her speed as the part she questioned me laid at about the 3/4th section of the book – and it was about 4 inches thick book. She had covered it within half a day

and was about to complete it. I comment about her increased reading speed to which she agrees. I feel happy that she's improved because she always to. I never felt envious of her skills/qualities that were better than mine. I was then thinking about my own speed – I would've easily taken more time than her. I see that I've downgraded. She's significantly improved in her ideas and skills though she doesn't believe in Jesus yet.

It reminded me of an incident from back in BSc when we both were reading a pamphlet on the notice board outside out college classroom, and how I had covered 7-8 lines within a second or two when she asked me where I was, following which she told me that she still was on the first line. I realized much later after our BSc was over, that she felt inferior in those aspects. But in the dream - she was so much better now. Well, I am no longer that person either. I somehow lose my qualities in the presence of wickedness!

Dream continued: She has evolved in her spiritual ideas as well and talks about the greatness of the love of God which she fully believes in, but she does so for 'Ram', and not Jesus. I want to tell her that Jesus is the God in flesh who left heaven to come to save God's children out of the system. I can see that it will take her some time and discussion with me while listening to my revelations to be able to accept the truth. But then she *may not* accept the truth as well.

I go at the back of the house and exit and see a lion sleeping peacefully outside in the snow with his head resting on a rock. I go back inside. After it wakes up, I am wondering if it's going to cause harm and ruckus, but surprisingly, when it comes inside – it doesn't.

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Yesterday, as I made sense of the *Mela Dilo Ka..* song – how it was highlighted to me back in 2019, and how this phase of my life was prophetic – I also looked at the song revelation:

The Lady sings:
Kaat kaleja Delhi
Mera kaat kaleja Delhi
Ley gayi kaat kaleja Delhi
Mui Delhi ley gyi..

as I saw my heart being gnawed out of my open chest, making me think if the wicked ones got irked with the work of God through me – that how He brought together many hearts to leave for heaven. Is it a coincidence that I used this image for editing the 'Mela Dilo Ka..' song, along with the fact that I had those other heart revelations.

And while reading the above lyrics while editing, the thought came to me: Why is my story so important? And then I remembered that it were the revelations that I was writing, and God changes hearts displays His nature at work through the stories of different humans of which the Bible is a collection of – people whom God poured out His Spirit on and led according to His purpose.

Also, I don't feel bad about my lucid way of writing. In all the words that I read that came from God, He didn't try to say things in a showy grandiloquent manner but was very simple in communicating what He wanted to. One can go and read the Words released by Sis Adele. It's *what* we are saying that matters, and not how we do so. Any wise man prefers simplicity of words without the use of unnecessary complex labels that unnecessarily complicate things. God displays His greatness of who He is in His creation, in the way He created us as angelic beings with Free Will, and how He is in control of everything and yet meek and humble in nature – someone who winds people with His Love; He doesn't display His greatness through a flashy use of words –what inferior humans indulge in. On Earth, a variety of things exist: people say rash, ungodly stuff, people say lies, while some say grandiloquent stuff without substance to *look* flashy , *but who can say a meek but true word that comes right from the heart* – the weight of which doesn't lie in the word itself but in the unseen meaning it is given – understood only by a resonating mind. It's God who does so, and His true children, or those who carry His nature.

These lyrics have been playing in my Spirit for a few days:

Ab door nhi hai kinara
Dheeraj ko hamare badhana
Jeevan ki hmari is naiyaa ko
Bhav sagar mein khone na dena

Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah
Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah
Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah

Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah

Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah
Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah
Ha Ha Ha Ha..le..lluYah

Ameen..

Ref: The Worship song Saari Srashti ke Maalik Tumhi ho..

It's sickening and exhausting to be among unbelievers, because every godly thing seems and sounds weird to them!

Banake kyu bigada re…

God can lift someone up but can also undo all what He did and take everything away in a flash – according to His purpose. He has the right to do so. "*Mujhe haq hai..*"

22:42
I was standing on the roof's railing a while back and observing the road when I happened to look at something written on the side of a tempo, and though I didn't read what was written, the chorus of this song began playing following me just looking at the word(s).

The Lady sings:
Havana, ooh na-na
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh na-na
He took me back to East Atlanta, na-na-na, ah
Oh, but my heart is in Havana
There's somethin' 'bout his manners
Havana, ooh-na-na

He didn't walk up with that "how you doin'?"
- When he came in the room
He said there's a lot of girls I can do with
- But I can't without you
I knew him forever in a minute
- That summer night in June
And papa says he got malo in him
He got me feelin' like...

Ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh- ooh
I knew it when I met him, I loved him when I left him
Got me feelin' like, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
And then I had to tell him, I had to go
Oh-na-na-na-na-na

Havana, ooh na-na
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh na-na
He took me back to East Atlanta, na-na-na, ah
Oh, but my heart is in Havana
There's somethin' 'bout his manners
Havana, ooh-na-na

Source: Internet

Ref: Camila Cabello - Havana (Lyrics) ft. Young Thug

Vision (Morning): A naked and beige Glory on top of a naked me in the act of intercourse as the tissue tube gets fully inundated with a speedy, continuous and consistent flow of semen being ejected by his genitalia, as it even flowed out after filling up the inner space.

The vision repeated itself a few times.

While I was singing in solo worship without the music playing along with:
Heard in the Spirit (Evening) – 'She just made my day.. She just made my day..'

This was the first time I heard it in my Spirit since I started singing Worship songs. Back during school in 9th class when I sang '*Tu Jahan Mein Wahan*' from the Bollywood movie *Salam Namaste* in front of the class, Samsher Sir appreciated my singing a lot and he also said after my performance while looking at Shreya that though the music was absent – it didn't really seem absent. Shreya was close to Samsher Sir and like a friend to him. He was the in-charge of our class and taught us physics, chemistry, and maths. He was a wheatish man with a face cut resembling that of Hrithik Roshan, and he had grey eyes.

Page 505.

15 August 2023
01:02

I was sitting on the roof having some silent time alone (apparently and not really), when I saw:

Vision: Police Inspector RS sitting on a foldable bed with a white sheet spread on the mattress as he talks with the other few policemen around. He is shown as having a bald head with very tiny spiky hair as he sits bending forward. The bed seems to be resembling that present in the room I booked yesterday to shift into, the bedsheet is tucked below the mattress and the space below the bed is empty, and the adjoining wall is white..

The Guy sings:
Koi bhi aisa lamha nhi hai
Jisme mere tu hota nhi hai..
Mein so bhi jau raaton mein lekin
Tu hai ke mujhme sota nhi hai..

Tu hai ke mujhme sota nhi..

Ha tu hai, Ha tu hai..
Meri baaton mein tu hai
Meri khawaabon mein tu
Yaadon mein tu
Iraadon mein tu hai

Source: Internet

Ref: HAAN TU HAIN FULL SONG (LYRICS) - K.K. | JANNAT | EMRAAN HASHMI | PRITAM, SAYEED QUADRI

Past revelation:
I was lying in bed when I had this revelation. It was at night somewhere during the past week.

Vision: A demonic naked KA with a reddish hue on his skin abruptly gets on my bed and looks between my leg with an open mouth with slightly pointed teeth. He splits forth my thighs viciously, and the follow-up vision has the side-view of me where I am wearing the same black t-shirt I am dressed in, but my lower half is naked with thighs spread outwardly, knees vertically folded, and feet resting flat on the bed as my ass is hopping on the bed's surface like a fish out of water with the view of just a penis half stuck inside my vagina. Apparently, I want it out but it's stuck, and I can't seem to use my own hands to get it out. There's no other person visible beside me, but just a penis that's attached to my vagina. I wanted it out in the vision and am struggling with it inside me. It was a creative way to represent the truth – that the person who sent that spy-cam inside only sent a genitalia that had nothing to do with who he was but only had to do with him feeling pleased.

It reminds me of the pain that I feel at times when the drone hits inside at unexpected places up too high where it is not supposed to be. The night that I had the KA shower revelation, while I was getting out of the washroom, I felt hits in a row at the inner organs inside my vagina making me make light noises in pain. Though the drones are small, they can cause huge damage and pain if they hit the sensitive inner organs where they're not supposed to be! How will I ever get them out by my own self!? And when I got the ultrasound done – no such thing resembling a spy-cam was seen thought the left effect of it bursting the egg in my left ovary was seen. I don't know how. Perhaps they went lower and hid. I don't know. But I do remember the day I saw the blood stain of an insect on my panty after bathing when I felt pain at the surface whenever I sat down.

8:10

Dream (Morning):

I am in a physical game that has multiple players in multiple lanes arranged in a square shaped maze. The lanes have reddish-orange side walls. Each player plays it with one partner that's present in the lane he chose, and the way it is played is by both the partners moving cloer and away from each other within the lane while staying in the lane. I have Karishma Kapoor, dressed in a holy thick white tunic set, as my partner. She has her innocent look from the Bollywood movie *Andaaz Apna Apna*. She's looking so holy, godly, and good as we walk backwards and forwards toward each other. But then I leave her and shift my lane with another partner who doesn't look as holy, godly, and soothing to eyes and soul as Karishma Kapoor did. Why I did that – I don't know.

The next scene has me carrying a thick, long, and wide hard-bounded book with a black cover with something printed in golden on it, and I'm reading it with another girl as we both work things out and write the answers inside the book with a pencil. All girls in the scene are dressed in black uniforms with golden badges and labels. To my left at some level below is a ground with huge machine parts. I am sitting on what looks like a cemented elevated platform by about a meter or two. I see the side-view of Prof Sanjay Jain standing in the ground to my left at about 5-6 meters. He stands facing to the right and came to make an inspecting tour of the situation as a truck stops about 4 meters away from him and opens its sliding door that's facing him. Out of it comes a huge black cuboidal machine part that slides and stops in front of him. I hear the phrase *rand rover..*, *rand rover..* being said around. Apparently, it had to be delivered and is here. Behind Sanjay Sir is another machine part occupying the space between his back and the wall. The other huge block is about to slide down and Sanjay Sir is stuck between the block in front of him and the one lying at his back as

the thick black extended arms with pointed ends of the sliding door of the truck cover his sides making it difficult for him to get out of the space. He starts shouting as he will be hurt/crushed if the other part also slides down. Also, there's a train track below right next to the platform I am sitting on with that other girl, and we can hear the sound of a train approaching us from behind. The scene then changes to the train standing still beside me and apparently, the machine parts have been removed – as I can see through the space between train compartments, and perhaps Sanjay Sir is rescued and is safe. However, I see a teenage girl dressed in a tunic set with her hair tied low at the back standing silently in the very narrow space between the wall at the back and the boxy metallic machinery in front which is apparently the train's last compartment. (But if that's so, how did the train end up being there in the first place for it came from behind.) It seems too weird to me that the girl is standing there. Is she hiding? I continue reading the book with that other girl in the police uniform as we are figuring things out and filling in some blanks together with a pencil. We are to board the train that's about to move but we're still busy with the book. A bald guy with tiny spiky hair walks in the view in front of me and stands facing to the left carrying a casual Haryanvi look of a half-sleeved white shirt with a white stall around his neck with its loose ends hanging in front, and suggests in a stereotypical orthodox tone that only males board the train and the females be held back. It makes me feel disgusted looking at his mind as all are supposed to leave. The train starts moving slowly. I pull the book away from the girl sitting with me to gesture that it's time for us to leave. But she keeps holding the book and doesn't move from her place. I try a few times and can see that the train has gained momentum, but the girl is still – still. I leave the book with her and run for the train and as I look back, I see her dressed in the black police uniform with those golden badges sitting with her family members against the wall beside the platform while looking silently in my direction. I don't know why she chose not to come along. It seems that she chose to stay with her family instead of getting on this ***very important*** train that we all had been waiting for to board. I run to catch the train, and there're others running as well, but the train has sped sufficiently enough to leave me unable to cover the underlying distance as I see that it doesn't decrease though I am running with all my might. I've left the cemented platform and am now on the solid soiled ground in my pursuit of the train as I see more people to my right run with all their might to catch it. They seem to be young boys dressed in off-white half-sleeved shirts over nickers, and I don't see any girl in those police uniforms – apparently, most girls in police uniforms had already boarded when the train was still on the platform.

We run across the segment connecting the curved path of the train which has now gained great momentum and we would definitely not be able to board it *without an unexpected slowing down or supernatural intervention*. But as I see it come rushing in from the left and the view shift to the right – I see that its track goes down into the soiled ground, and as the train runs over it, it starts going below the ground level. The point at which its top meets the solid soiled ground catches my attention and I see that that's the only way we would be able to board it and that that's how others are running for as well. Those other people run and get on top of the moving train at that place on the ground. As I am approaching that stationary spatial point of the meeting of the train's top with the ground, I start feeling a bit scared to get on top for it is moving too speedily – though not at its full speed. I am still on my way to that point of intersection but have slowed down a bit because of sceptical thoughts running through my brain about if I would be able to get on top of the train safely or would be able to continue on top of it through the journey without falling down when the next

scene shows the view of a station as looked through the stationary train's window from inside it. The station looks like that of a rural area. Apparently, I must have successfully boarded the top of the moving train and got down when it stopped at a station. The view now shifts away to the right into the train's chamber when I see a tall and lean man inside dressed in an off-white shirt checkered in brown over brown pants with neck-length wavy hair and sideburns. The train chamber is not crowded and has some men dressed in white cotton tunic sets. I am still observing the chamber when the following lyrics start playing in my Spirit:

The Lady Sings:
Mera kaat kaleja Delhi
Mera kaat kaleja Delhi, Ley gyi
Kaat kaleja Delhi, Mui Delhi Le Gyi

Kat kaleja Delhi
Mera kaat kaleja Delhi, Ley gyi
Kaat kaleja Delhi, Mui Delhi Le Gyi..

Ref: Delhi song from the Bollywood movie 'No One Killed Jessica'

I wake up after this part. The Delhi song continues for a while followed by the following lyrics being played out.

The Lady Sings:
Ik Dil Hai.. Ik Dil Hai..
Ik Dil hee to hai..

The music plays..

Mera dil hai.. Mera dil hai..
Mera dil hee to hai..

Followed later by the lyrics as I doing morning chores in the washroom

The Guy sings:
Tujhe pyaar se dekhne wala
Tujhe apna samajhne wala

Ik dil hai.. Ik Dil Hai..
Ik dil hee to hai..

The music plays..
Mera dil hai.. Mera dil hai..
Mera dil hee to hai..

Ref: The Bollywood song 'Ik Dil Hai' with the actors Karishma Kapoor and Akshay Kumar being portrayed as married.

21:53

I don't know what problem this immoral criminal of a man Death Conqueror has! He disgusts me a lot! Why doesn't he go back to his filthy world and leave me alone? I know that all the violent revelations are the lone result of what *he* did! If he hadn't done what he did, none of those violent things would've been sent to me in the Spirit, and I wouldn't be worrying about completing my work in time before I lose my eye – such thoughts of something hitting my eye, brain or heart wouldn't even be there – while now I live in my body as a host knowing that it is not me and will be destroyed one day – either by external or internal factors! In his absence, I would've even better time with Jesus, and it would be easier for me to walk in His Will as this pressure this short-heighted fellow put on my head wouldn't be there. If he wasn't there, I would be happily living my life with Jesus with no one running to exploit, harass, use, or kill me. Well, absence of abusers is the ideal situation but it's hardly the case on Earth. Jesus is Perfect – but Death Conqueror's heart didn't turn to Him. So I don't know how his mental composure of thinking of me as the internally perfect girl works – because I am not perfect, but Jesus is, and Death Conqueror rejected Him and didn't respect His ministering to women as His sisters and mothers for he threw mud at Him by saying that Jesus walked with many women who laid out their drapes in front of Him to walk on!

Jesus wasn't stripping people out, you know! He was (is) Holy, and people – not exclusively women – threw their clothes in front of His path out of their reverence for who He was! They knew that He was the Son of God – the long-awaited Messiah, the perfect incarnation of God in flesh, who was fully man and yet didn't sin because He was fully God as well and perfect! He wasn't stripping those people to look at their naked bodies and feel pleased while making them cry and breaking them in Spirit – what Death Conqueror does! He uplifted people in their hearts and spirits and was filled with the Holy Spirit. How can a man like Death Conqueror understand and respect perfection when he is insulting Jesus – who was/is *actually* perfect in all ways? I don't see him turning to Jesus and respecting His Will and plan, but rather he wants to impose his own will and plan upon others by hurting them. I asked Jesus to forgive me in the evening for feeling hatred for this lean meat of sin! I told him, "Lord, I only feel hatred! Take this fellow away! Though I love You, I can't love him – no matter what you show me. He just emanates such a wicked, vain, and morally and culturally DUMB aura that it makes me want to run away from even his passive presence!" I shared my heart with God, read the Bible for a while and fell asleep for a short while. Perhaps the wicked people of the place like spineless criminals like him, and that's why they work on his behalf, but no disciple of Jesus/God, or a true Christian who knows and follows God will entertain someone like him or work as his arms and legs! It's the people as degraded as him who serve as his limbs! Everything about him stinks - his lifestyle, his mind, and his black heart! His disgusting lifestyle lived just to reflect a good *appearance* when he is nowhere mentally trained in the statutes of God! His rich lifestyle stinks! The way he makes flashy appearances stinks! Everything about him stinks! Living with Jesus at *any place* is desirable as He is so good, just, and Holy.

Somewhere during the late afternoon, I had the vision of the tiny girl from the church – the dusky/beige one who always has a flock of parallel hair resting on her forehead – extending to me a bite of rice mixed with yellow curry held in her hand. The vision repeated a few times, so.. I went and ate.
After I ate, I went into prayer again and fell asleep, and woke up from this yet another violent dream.

Dream (Evening):

I am at the Metro picking up my stuff from security check when a woman says something rude to me. I ignore it. When I am on the escalator, another tall guy in a black shirt with dry and frizzy hair says something rude to me. Apparently, most people around pass messages to me everywhere I go so I've now come to be annoyed of it. I pull the hair of that guy rashly jerking his head to around.

The next scene shows a woman with straight hair about being tortured in different ways. First, her face is shown in open daylight as two transparent sticky sheets are pasted along the sides of her head with open hair – slightly longer than her shoulder – and then pulled away together abruptly as the woman stands in pain with eyes closed and squinched together. It doesn't look like she lost a lot of hair as the sheets are pulled apart but it sure must have hurt her a lot. Then multiple images of her fingers with overgrown nails are shown consecutively followed by the view of a nail paint brush brushing on her middle finger from above a transparent rectangular screen on top of the finger. The next scene shows her severed middle finger until the second joint from above, with the overgrown nail intact, lying on the soiled ground as a hand picks it up.

The following scene has a muscular and thinly moustached Sunil Shetty tied by his hands with ropes extending away from his wrists stretched outwards as he stands on the ground with bent knees and head bowed down. He is shown as being held hostage in this manner inside a home. His left side is now shown as he tries to lift his body up, does so by about less than a foot, but falls back down. The guy is shown as being too muscular and well-built and his thigh alone had a diameter of about 1.5 feet. My dad is having his meal sitting to my left and is unaffected by his state, while my mom too is busy with the household chores and behaves casually with me. The tied muscular Sunil Shetty who looks like a wrestler is fully naked throughout the time of his torture.

Now I see the naked man tied outside in the open in the same manner – neither fully standing, nor fully sitting. Apparently, it's the area of those goons who had taken him hostage. To his left is sitting a moustached Gulshan Grover on the floor with separated vertically folded knees – with his look from the Bollywood movie Lajja – and is represented as a high-end criminal – dressed in a full holy tunic and carrying even a stall around his neck. He's saying something mean about the hostage they've been torturing. And then he shows me a long iron nail he's carrying in his hand. I can tell that his intentions aren't good as he says things with a mean, conscienceless countenance. There is a wooden frame lying on the ground to the left of Sunil Shetty with a base of two curved parts of a ring joined together with a straight rod in the middle as an open-ended cuboidal wooden rod extends vertically from it – slightly tilted away to the right from the vertical. He then puts the nail on the top surface of the cuboidal extension, and as he does so, the view gets zoomed in and focused on the wooden rod and the nail. He hits the nail strongly with a hammer once, but it doesn't go

inside much as the wood is hard and strong, another hit – it goes inside by a few millimetres, yet another hammer hit – and all of it goes inside the wood smoothly this time, with the circular top of the nail resting completely against the surface as the vision focuses closely on the circular top of the nail after it has gone inside completely following which the dream ends and I wake up.

As I was finishing writing the last part of the above dream, I heard the lyrics given below.
The lady sings:
Maar dala..
Maar dala..

The vision reminded me of many past similar revelations I had received by far. There was this Ranveer Singh revelation in which the centre of his chest kept breaking outwards in discrete hits with the red inner flesh finally oozing out.

Also, the one in which I heard the sound of a vehicle stop by followed by a man saying in a rough and constricted tone - 'Dil ko Todenge!' ('We'll break heart!')

And the one in which I saw Glory holding a long nail at the center of my chest with a hammer coming at it. (It seems to me that Glory could/must be a label here. Because why will he *break my heart* physically or for real?

The Guy sings:
Kyu koi kaatil samajhta nhi
Ye jurm vo hai jo chupta nhi
Ye daag vo hai jo mit ta nhi
Rehta hai khooni ke hath par

Visions when Praying to Jesus (about half an hour back):

Brother Andrew Mumbles
The stubbled face of Brother Andrew, in a well-lit environment with a white background, peeks out of a white ring that looks like a portal as he mumbles something looking straight slightly to the right.

Shawn Extends a Red Rose
I saw the singer Shawn Milton, from the online Worship ministry 'Yeshu Ke Geet' on YouTube, until his shoulders, dressed in a navy-blue shirt with an oval green print (that he wore in today's video), with a background of the channel's thumbnail 'Yeshu ke Geet', as he extended a red rose, held vertically in his hand, forward through the frame of the vision with a smiling countenance while looking at me.

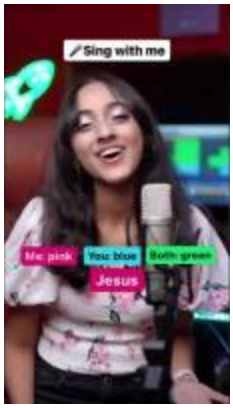
The vision repeated a few times, with the size of the rose smaller in the successive visions which remained a constant in further repetitions of it.

Let's worship together! 😍 💧 #shorts

Shannon Extends a Pink Rose

I saw the side-view of the singer Shannon Milton, from the online Worship ministry 'Yeshu Ke Geet' on YouTube, until her shoulders, as she smiled and faced to the left making the prophetic symbol, being dressed in the printed bawa top from her 'Sing Along' video she uploaded within the past week, as she stretched forward a pink rose out through the frame of the vision, with the rose held horizontally and pointing at me as it slightly bounced around at its place.

Sing with me!! 🎤 😍 #shorts



The follow-up vision had both sitting together facing slightly to the right and looking straight in that direction, but this time holding a bunch of *many roses* in their hands. Shawn held long stems of red roses while Shanon – that of Pink roses – the bunches facing in the same direction as them – slightly away from me. It made me wonder why they now resorted to exhibit this weird behavior.

This demon-possessed blackheart has been breaking my heart every day as I use the washroom, bath, and do other private things publicly. Before breaking my real physical heart, look at the truth of your own actions which should rightfully land you below God's judging hand! When the **righteous and just** judgment falls on your heart, don't say: 'my heart broke', when you yourself have been sinning and deserve God's punishment! It's so ironic how people can inflict pain on others for no reason but when they get rightfully judged for it, they feel heartbroken and feel the need to torture

and kill that person! Who wants such a piece of filth? The revelations reveal his stinking and abnormal mind! At the time of judgment, remember that **God is the Judge**! According to the judgment of Team Evil that I saw being inflicted on the muscular and moustached Sunil Shetty, the heart of the inflictor should be broken the number of times I have used the washroom during the past four years! Go inflict that on your own self - that would be a righteous thing to do. That's also why I call them dumbasses, because neither do they know morals, nor do they know judgment!

What can I pray about this situation? I even saw a nail manifest in front of me during the last-to-last time I was in church worship, and then it floated towards me and went inside my heart. And then I recall the revelation of KA nailing my heart (serving as a label). I can only pray to Jesus to give me enough endurance to think of his praises alone at that moment. And then I also recall the vision in which I saw a short-heighted KA float in through the balcony and rest on his side on my bed with two red love hearts in front of his eyes, and a blurry red zone in front of his chest with a small silver cross in the middle. It seemed as if he was holding a red blurry bouquet in his hands with a small silver cross. He was smiling and looked so in love as he kept repeating 'Jai Masih Ki.. Jai Masih Ki.. Jai Masih Ki' while smiling, while the redness around his chest seemed to linger, move, and expand a bit. I don't see/expect/anticipate Death Conqueror saying 'Jai Masih Ki..' in any time *with a love-filled smiling countenance* as KA did in that vision. Who can the person represent, then? So many revelations of the same kind, of the same event. Then I recall the song revelation of, "Kaat kaleja Delhi, Mera kaat kaleja Delhi.. Ley gyi".. - All of them point to the same event! How wicked of the person who would do such a thing! Well, if he can do what he already did and is still continuing in it, he is perfectly capable of this as well, even worse! He's so repulsive. How can a thief or a murderer expect a Policeman to not hold him accountable when he has neither repented nor changed his inner self? What does he encapsulate within himself - love, righteousness, forgiveness - traits of God, or the traits of lust, murder, inflicting unjust revenge, possessing a will to rule by oppression - all belonging to the devil!

The disgusting devil shows no remorse for his actions!

A man's voice says:
'Ab Tu Nahi Bachegi'

Now that my righteous anger is cooled down, let me pray for the wicked ones.

Father God, I come before you in the name of Jesus, and I pray that the physical members of Team Evil (body-snatched by the devil and demons) are delivered of their wickedness and sick mindsets. I pray that their mental bondage breaks in the name of Jesus. I pray the blood of Jesus over them to heal any inner wounds and insecurities that lead to or manifest as this abnormal outer behavior. I pray that the Blood of Jesus heals their inner self entirely as it has done mine, and that their demonic bondages break by the powerful name of Jesus. I pray that You instil in them irrevocable seeds of the fruits of the Holy Spirit and transform and make upright their twisted thought patterns. I also pray that though You may be working on their hearts in Your own way and pace - You keep me away, separate, and untouched from their wickedness. I pray this in the name of Jesus. Amen.

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16 August 2023
18:49

Past Revelations
Vision (Past two weeks, Room 303): Short-heighted KA floats in through the room's door and sits beside me with red love hearts in front of his eyes as he says, "Kartika tum bahut sunder ho. Kartika tum bahut sunder ho." ("Kartika you're very beautiful. Kartika you're very beautiful") He keeps saying it for a while smiling joyously at me.

Post Church (During Sunday):
I was feeling so scared and anxious because of the 'Hasle Gaale' lyrics of the Mela song, and then I saw this unexpected fleshly revelation which didn't aid in improving my heart state as it didn't pertain to the fearful and restless emotions I was having at the moment! At times, I am annoyed with such revelations. And then I feel grateful that at least it's only a revelation and not real.

While I was lying on bed with anxious and restless thoughts about the future, I had this unexpected vision that I didn't relate with at all.
Vision: I saw a small framed blurry vision of the naked upper half of a woman with a bulging belly and short wavy hair touching the end of her neck as she stood with closed eyes and head bent backwards as a fat man in a black shirt with a bulging belly (whose face wasn't visible) stood behind her to the right continuously squishing her breast on that side. The fat countenance of the man's upper body with the black shirt made me recall my previous PG's (A-16's) owner as I saw him dressed in the attire a few times and he has that fat figure of the vision as well.

Yesterday (Morning):
I was sitting on my bed doing something, perhaps typing revelations, when I abruptly saw the following.
Vision: I saw below me the face of Upper half of Death Conqueror until his neck (slightly below it) dressed in a light blue shirt as he was chewing on a nipple of a naked breast while moving his face wavily around.

Fleshly revelations give me a hard time and I don't feel like writing them either when they're shown with different people whom I am not expecting to have those revelations with.

About half an hour back, I laid on my bed to spend silent time with Jesus and try to hear Him and know His counsel about the things I should keep and those that I should send home before I segregate and pack them accordingly. Ideally, I would keep very less stuff, but I don't want to send home the things that come along with meaning that may encourage me randomly someday as I look at them. I was sifting through the books to see what I could send home. I only felt like keeping the Bibles along with some diaries that pertain to storing different things (revelations, research notes, Bible verses, and random art) – and send the rest home. But then I looked at these books that were

always in my sight and I saw how they came with prophetic relevance. 'Strong at the Broken Places' is written by a Christian soldier/army man and I didn't notice the theme when I bought it back during BSc. I bought it because of the name - it gave a sense that the story might be meaningful, and it turns out that it's a real story of a soldier who talks about his journey with the Spirit of God. I had this Vibrations & Waves from A.P. French that I liked a lot during BSc but didn't have enough time to spend with. All these books – I brought them with me to PG because I loved them as they cater to one or other aspect of my own self, and fill it up. So, I wasn't able to decide what to keep, and what to send away, for if I was to pick one up, it would engage a specific part of me and leave the rest. So, I thought it was only better to ask Jesus for it has happened in the past as well, I would throw something away because I deem it useless but then it would turn out to be the very thing that was needed according to a revelation. Like I recalled today that I threw my dark grey storage pouches of different sizes when they would've been of use this very day. While throwing them away back at home, I felt a nudge to keep them, but then they had been lying around unused for many years since 2019 when I bought them. Anyway. There's no time to read those books now, as I have God-given work to do. All they can do is play a role when God wants to speak something to me through them, as He did when I picked up the book 'The Simple Faith of Mister Rogers' at home, opened a page randomly, and the place where my eyes landed at had 'God Bless Amy' written on it – which made my day. So.. God can speak to us through various different ways. I had felt a nudge to pick up the book that day and God talked to me through it. I have a carton with some books here that I haven't read much from since I brought it, as I've been busy writing the revelations, and then I have to read the Bible (the pending Old Testament) as well – extremely necessary. I brought with me my MSc notes of two subjects as well to help me with my research, but I haven't had the time to take a look at them either. Research has been on a halt now and I see the process of fighting for what's so apparently true and correct such waste of time! They keep rejecting my manuscript when there's nothing wrong with it and it contains novel work as well! I feel it such waste of time rewriting the same thing and submitting it for approval/acceptance when it's indeed scientifically correct and *explains nature* – what it's supposed to do – *that's all it has to do*! Their reasons for the rejection of my paper were at times so nonsensical that I'm now fed up with the foolish system! The rocky journey of my manuscript reflects the place where God displays perfection. He looks at the heart, the core – and if it's desirable, He approves it. Likewise, when extended to the natural world (called natural because it pertains to understanding the nature of creation), God embedded the working of a system within its own self as an *abstract truth* – it is what it is even when not given a form by grandiloquent wordy explanations that will be accepted by Journals! He doesn't work the other way round – that He has to get something approved and accepted by the corrupt earthly reviewers for His natural principle to be considered as true. It stands as truth even when it faces rejection by scientific reviewers, though it's in His hands to uphold or break it – as it's a *natural* law of which He holds the most high control.

Even short papers are accepted by journals! And my paper isn't even that short! At times, they say it's not novel, other times they say that it's out of scope when it's clearly in their scope, and then one said that it's doesn't lie in the scope they're *currently* accepting (could there be a more foolish reason?), and the recent one said to do some more work as was also suggested by my supervisor who at times seem to be giving me a Word Salad by telling me to *change the language*. How many

times do I write the same thing in different ways!? Anyway! The God-created natural *truth* has nothing to do with the superficial ways they counted to reject my manuscript!

Going through the same circumstance would've been easier in the absence of the abusive ones that have been inflicting pain on my soul followed by physical body as well! These wicked people of the world (Death Conqueror and the gang) only disgust me! It's as if they're so devoid of even the least amount of godliness and all that they're capable of showing is a hypocritical way of being good. His mind is filled with useless information and robotic intelligence, not with godly morals! – or else he wouldn't have done what he did and behaved like he did.

Prior to lying down to pray, I was watching the recent preaching video of Brother Philip in which he was holding his infant baby wrapped in thick woollens in one arm against his body. The baby was so cute with his cute and innocent baby looks and actions, that I had to stop watching the video for I was going in a trance looking at the cute, innocent, and fat baby, and had begun feeling like squishing his cheeks. I knew that I was going to be more drawn into the baby's innocence if I continued watching him.

When I closed my eyes to pray to Jesus to commune with Him in prayer and get counsel to segregate the stuff to be kept from that to be sent home , all I saw was the baby held in Brother Philip's arm as he changed his innocent expression, bubbled saliva and looked in my direction with innocent eyes and fat baby cheeks. The vision kept appearing in my view with the baby facing in my direction while being held in Brother Philip's arm who was looking to the right, as they both moved around slowly in my mental view with the appearing and disappearing of the vision. After some time spent by the visions focusing on the baby, the view now showed Brother Philip's face though as a sideline in which he carried a stoic and stern expression with two red love hearts in front of his eyes as he slowly walked to the right. My Christian brethren carry out the work of their ministry with LOVE! The baby's sight was so healing and ministered to my heart at unexplainable levels!

Ref: Alaskan man rededicates his life to Jesus Christ in Juneau.

Yesterday, when I closed my eyes, I had this past vision flash abruptly in front of my eyes: the one in which I lay fast asleep wrapped in a printed green drape with the naked back of Glory visible on top of me as his head lay to my left. I had this vision back in D4 in A-16. And it was nowhere in my

conscious memory the moment that it was highlighted yesterday. It made me think if the vision was nearing its manifestation.

And then this vision keeps repeating in my mental sight: a variation of the scene from the movie Kill Bill in which the Bride is beaten down on the day of her wedding and lying on the floor, bruised and bleeding with one eye closed – only in the variation it's my face that's shown, as it's looking around through a beaten countenance, lying still and gasping queity and slowly for air in light sighs and squeaks.

Death Conqueror at times mocks my godly quality of using my conscience. Like they did yesterday by sending a fat and black messenger on a scooty who wore a grey t-shirt with the tag of 'humanity' written on it – again, proving how dumb he is! SO DUMB! SO DUMB! SO DUMB! His dumbness makes me wanna puke!
His reasoning is so self-contradictory because he mocks humanity by insulting it and the fact of me possessing it, but at the same time calls himself a *human* and *me a robot* because I don't fornicate like him! Well, the previous statement held for the worldly definition of humanity - an involuntary display of the presence of conscience – involuntary, because a humane person doesn't have to work/think hard to think or behave in conscientious ways, and it comes to him/her as a natural way of thinking. Though this is the worldly definition of humanity, the spiritual truth is the existence of a duality of nature inside a man – recall, the revelation of 'The Dual RS'. The conscientious way of thinking of a person that the world terms as his *humanity* is God's seed inside of him/her represented by his/her angelic half. So, if he's calling me a human or making a bold statement that I possess humanity in the context of possessing a conscience, he's only implying that I carry God's nature in me. While he, who doesn't possess humanity, is dictated by his devilish half. Again, he displayed utter dumbness! How would I be able to talk to such a person who makes such foolish and uninformed comments while thinking of himself as someone superior? Doesn't he know that devil comes across as a very handsome, successful and luring man? – charm is his device! Devil uses charm while God wins hearts through His Godly/Holy nature. Foolish Death Conqueror!

Every statement he indirectly makes reflects his stupidity.

The chorus of this song has been playing in my Spirit since morning.

The Guy sings:
Neele aasman ke paar jayenge
Mera Yeshu rehta waha..
Neele aasman ke paar jayenge
Mera Yeshu rehta waha..
Hum milenge baadlo par
Hum milenge baadlo par
Dekhega sara jahan..

Neele aasman ke paar jayenge
Mera Yeshu rehta waha..

Neele Aasmaan Ke Paar - Pop Studio Version by Shawn Milton | Worship Songs 2022 | Yeshu Ke Geet

Morning: "Badla legi ye! Ye badla legi!" (“Revenge will she take! She’ll take revenge!”)

The phrase repeated itself many times throughout the day!

I had to shift to the adjacent room as two girls had to urgently shift in 303. So, I shifted to 304 on 15th, and had these vision revelations somewhere within the two days.

I lay on my bed with the lights turned off when I saw the naked upper half of a man lifted above me. The man changed countenances shifting between different countenances in the same pose: Glory, RS, and Death Conqueror)

I was then thinking how awesome it would’ve been if I had Glory beside me as I had been too disturbed internally though I didn’t usually show it and then he’s my God-ordained husband as well so it’s the right thing to think and do! And then my hand went by itself to that side (to my right), and it was then that I had this vision.

While I wrote the above, the following lyric started playing in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Koi to roke, koi to toke..
Is umar mein ab, khaoge dhoke..

Vision: A naked Glory lies on his back at my right side – changes to my dad and back to his own self. Apparently, like Akhila has been calling Death Conqueror her dad, Glory is my labeled Dad.

And as Death Conqueror calls me his sister while abusing me, the Holy Spirit represents him as my youngest brother Divyanshu in analogy.

Page 507.

17 August 2023
00:18

The Guy sings:
Sun ne waalo..
Suno aisa bhi hota hai..
Dil deta hai jo..
Vo jaan bhi khota hai..

Yaar aisa jo karta hai..
Kya marke bhi marta hai
Aao tum bhi aaj sunlo..

Ref: Daastan-e-Om Shanti Om from the Bollywood movie Om Shanti Om

I was playing the Bollywood song 'Kabhi Na Kabhi To Miloge Kahi Pe Humko Yakin Hai' on the online keyboard app, and had just learned to play its chorus when my focus shifted away from the song and the above lines came to me on their own.

The Guy sings:
Jaago sone waalo..
Suno Meri Kahani…

Jaago sone walo..
Suno Meri Kahani..

Ref: Jaago Sone Walon - Mehmood & Tanuja - Bhoot Bangla

These lyrics have played in my Spirit a few times during the past few days. And they played during the past year as well. But then I was not recording everything.

00:47
Again, I was playing the song *Kabhi Na Kabhi To Miloge Kahi Pe Humko Yakin Hai*, when the following lyrics played in my heart by themselves:

The Guy sings:
Naujawan ki thi aarzoo
Uski thi ye hi justazoo
Us haseena mein usko mile
Ishq ke saare rang roop..

Usne na jana ye nadani hai
Voret ko samjha ke paani hai
Kyu aisa tha kisliye tha
Ye kahani hai..

The lower para has played in my spirit several times during the past year. I don't know what it means. Perhaps it refers to me being a dusty woman, but let me say this - I'm the kind of person who bathes twice in summers, and at times even thrice when it's too hot as it leaves one feeling physically and mentally refreshed! Because of this wicked person, I have to live dirty and bathing even once seems a burden to me though I am stinking! On my way back from the church while I was sitting in the E-rickshaw, as the polluted and dusty air hit me, I began feeling uneasy, and ideally, in the absence of this camera situation, would've taken a quick bath after returning to the PG! The fact that I would've to stay with the dirt the rest of the day was stressing me out as I sat in the E-Rickshaw! I have often recalled how I shaved my body almost on alternate days and felt so clean when I wasn't aware of the camera situation. I wasn't vain back then, as I didn't know to do makeup, and hadn't got my hair treated as well - but I was clean - and that's what I liked. And how I had to now sit and stink. So, there are many factors that stress me out - outer physical conditions (like the above one where I have to compromise with cleanliness to some extent), inner physical conditions (those factors that cause me internal physical hurt), and finally mental and emotional - as the situation is a very inhumane and mentally undesirable situation. All this is to be blamed on the head of Death Conqueror - unless he repents before God and changes his inner self permanently!

Again, I was playing the song *Kabhi Na Kabhi To Miloge Kahi Pe Humko Yakin Hai*, when the following lyrics played in my heart by themselves:

The lady sings:
Banake kyu bigada re..

Bigada re naseeba
Upar waale.. Upar waale..

Ref: Banaake Kyun Bigaada Re (Video Song) Lata Mangeshkar, Zanjeer (1973) Jaya Bachchan, Amitabh Bachchan

1:48
The Lady sings:
Har pal naseeb hua hai - Uski rehmat hai..
Usne din jode hai zindagi mein - Uska maksad hai..

Har pal naseeb hua hai - this kept repeating involuntarily in my Spirit while I had just begun editing Page 504. The lines were being highlighted to me during the day as well while I was washing clothes. They say that God has given me each moment because of His grace and that He has added days to my life because of *His* purpose to be accomplished (and not my own).. If He wanted, He could take me out now in some way, but He has a purpose with the lives of His children, so He has added days to their lives.

The Guy sings:
She just wants attention..

I am writing the truth - it's not for attention, but what it does is make a note of what the Holy Spirit says during a certain day. And He reveals info in parts, and not all at once. If I had not written the spinach-tomato soup dream some hours back, I wouldn't have seen Akhila's behavior with a changed lens, and now I no longer have any bitterness for her inside of me.

The Lady sings:
Har pal naseeb hua hai - Uski rehmat hai..
Usne din jode hai zindagi mein - Uska maksad hai..

This plays again.

Ref: Isse Pehle | Hindi Worship Song | Shirin George | Wilson George | Revival Music | Official Video

Isse pehle ki hisaab ho, sudhar jau..
Anant ke liye kuch inaame kama jau..

These two lines seem to hold for Death Conqueror.

10:04
Revelations last night before falling asleep:

The Almirah Shadow/Spirit

I had fallen asleep and had left the door open because it got suffocating inside with no ventilation when I saw a few feet high black translucent entity come floating from the corridor's left, stop in front of my door look inside, and immediately float to the right in a flash - it's transit ending with the sound of a mild sound of clattering to the right. After I heard the sound, I opened my eyes fully and looked around and saw no one. I closed and locked the door immediately and I prayed to bind the Spirit that had entered my room and asked it to leave. I felt as if spirits could leave even through a closed door.

After a while of lying on my bed being cautious, it clicked to me that the clattering sound I heard could only have come from inside of my wardrobe as it has such stuff placed in the bottom-most section. The spirit had stopped at my room and speedily entered into my wardrobe. This incident reminded me of a similar incident in Room D4 of A-16 in which I had seen a black shadow/figure in the dark in front of me as I laid on bed and it had floated speedily to my left and entered Pinki's almirah which was closed like mine in this room was - its transit ending with a squeak inside. Spirits are very swift in their transit.

I was thinking if it was the same spirit from Room D4, and why did it now come to this PG only, that too in my room. Did it chase after me or come looking for me, or did it land at my room's door because of the open door. I didn't know any of the answers. So I just let them go and fell asleep again after praying a few times. The floating spirit represented by the shape of the upper half of a man came floating from the left, stopped at the door, and looked in my direction for a second followed by it swiftly moving to the right.

Back in room D4, I once also felt something resting above the bed's vertical slab behind me as I lay on the bed- a presence - that swiftly moved away to the front in my body's direction of extension. Well, the resting on the back of the bed reminds me of the one at Dr. Bharati's house. So, it could be the same spirit that rested behind my head. But I don't know if it's the same one as the Wardrobe spirit from Room D4 which I saw standing in front of me facing me between the bed and the wall followed by it floating speedily to the left inside Pinki's wardrobe in a manner shown in Vampire-movies where the one only sees a blurry figure of the Vampire as it moves from one point to another.

Dream:

It's a bit dark and I pass by a room to my left along a road and it seems that my primary and middle school friend Monica stays there. I get to have a glimpse of the room which looks dark but is empty with no furniture and has a window at the back through which one can look into open space. I

happen to stop by and ask her something to which she replies that she wanted a big room (perhaps at a reasonable price) and that that's why she has shifted there. The next thing I see is that I am cleaning the almost empty room while sitting down on the floor. I am now sitting in a room lit with daylight as I work on my laptop placed on a wooden table lying against a cream wall with songs playing in my Airdopes (perhaps through my laptop) as I sing along with them but I later find that they were playing out loud through the laptop as well. I am still into worship when I stand up and walk to my right, and exiting through a gate there – find myself standing in my dept's corridor that has Room No.'s L and H as I look to my left with both rooms ahead of me and Prof TRS along with some students walking in my direction from the far end of the corridor. Prof TRS is dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside grey pants and he silently looks at me as the group passes me by. I go back to the room. In the next scene, I see that I store some money in a small bag in the lower section of an almirah and I take some money out from it whenever I have to go outside for some chore. Though the room has a lot of empty space, there's that almirah fixed on the right wall of the room. I see her sifting through her almirah in the dark as she takes out money before heading outside. Throughout the dream, the room carries a dark and soothing moonlit aura. Because the room is dark and I see objects as dark figures in this scene, it's hard to guess the kind of Almirah it is. The next scene has my mom and brother inside the dark room with the window open and the room again carries a dark blue moonlit aura as it's night. They're checking out the room and are making a minor scene about me staying at that place as they complain about some things, while I am happy at the place and find no issues. (They perhaps want me to shift to my parental home.)

The next scene has me in a space with my dad. It's day as the insides of the home are lit by natural daylight. My dad is repeatedly asking me to come along with him. He says that he will buy me chocolates but I am busy and am not sure if I should go along. I am working and am busy but he is repeating to me to go out to hang out and buy chocolates as I listen to him while working. Though I am busy I decide to go out with him and pick up some money from my bag. I see that he has already reached the door and is about to exit, but before I am about to leave with him, the vision shifts to our backsides where I see a 3-4 feet tall very young Divyanshu come walking crying with red eyes from inside the home and stop at some distance from me. I feel terrible for him. I take a few steps towards him and ask him about the matter and it's when the dream ends.

The Guy sings:
Kahani suno.. Muh zubani suno..
Mujho pyaar hua tha.. Ikraar hua tha..

The lines repeat a few times.

The Guy sings:
Sunne waalo suno aisa bhi hota hai
Koi kitna hase, Utna hi rota hai
Deewani hoke haseena, Khai kya dhoke haseena
Aao tum bhi aaj sunlo..

Daastan hai ye ki us masoom haseena ne

Jise chaha tha vo tha ander se harjai
Sang dil se dil lgake Bewafa ke haath ake..
Usne ik din maut hi payee..

Ik sitam ka fasana hai jisko sabhi kehte hai Om Santi Om

Ref: The Bollywood song 'Daastan-e-Om Shanti Om from the movie Om Shanti Om.

After waking up, I am thinking if I should have tea and it's when I see:
The black thermal flask of A-16 lying on the slab of this PG's (A-10's) food counter, which I find weird. It, however, reminds me that I liked their tea very much. They made it very well most of the times.

The Guy sings:
Uska koi bhi wada na hoga adhura
Har ek wada uska hota hai pura
Uska koi bhi wada..

Ref: Neele asman ke paar jayenge..

14:17

Dream (Noon/Afternoon):

In this dream, I wake up from sleep and find my stuff packed with the room cleaned as well, but the floor is shown as being marbled in brown instead of the actual white flooring of the PG, with a pattern of sparsely scattered non-uniform and hazy blobs of black marbles, and my stuff is shown as packed in white bags that are placed in front of the wall at the end of the two narrow vertical spaces present on either side of the bed. The structure of the room I wake up in matches the one I had fallen asleep in the real life though the flooring is different and my packed luggage too (and I had fallen asleep with things lying unpacked). The thought of meeting Glory once before shifting comes to my mind as his highly bearded images flash in my mental view. He is then shown as sitting on his knees with a very serious expression with one more guy to his right in an open space in front of what looks like the thick and long cuboidal object covered with a satin sheet with more people present around visible at some distance behind him.

And as I wrote the above, I heard in my Spirit:

Satnam Waheguru. Satnam Waheguru..
Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru

My vision is back to the room now and I see that there's a green and black sports cycle standing against the wardrobe in the room as well. It wasn't there previously. I find it good as I think it will help me to commute, though the place isn't too culturally advanced for it to be a normal sight of a woman going to work on a bicycle.

The place's all vain and flashy. I would find it quite relaxing to go slowly bicycling to work and I would prefer to leave early so I wouldn't have to face too intense sun rays and I would ride it with my cap on my head. It would be so cool. It's as good as a ride on a bike or a convertible, but it's less technical and easy for almost everyone to operate. This previous event from the time when I was staying in RGHG hostel during my masters has been highlighted to me a few times. This girl who was a bit outspoken and was perhaps a humanities student who too stayed in RGHG chose to commute to her dept via her cycle as she wore her cap, black eye goggles with her earphones on. There weren't many commuting options from the hostel to the University area. And one often needed to hire a common e-rickshaw for some distance followed by some walking followed by hiring a common e-rickshaw again. It was the usual route for students as hiring an exclusive rickshaw to the place every day was out of the budgets of most. The commute was hectic for someone who didn't own a vehicle though the distance wasn't great. So, she had chosen to commute via her bicycle which I got to know about by seeing her from my e-rickshaw on my way to the University's Physics Dept in the morning, and she seemed too immersed in herself as I fathomed how she was having a great time on her commute riding alone to her dept. And the incident is from 8-9 years back. People were more original and straightforward back then. Though game players have always been there, they were lesser in number during that era. Now things have become so corrupt that students are being admitted for the sole purpose of serving as messengers of the party with ulterior motives. For instance: Deepak. He came exclusively to serve as a messenger! Now, how strange is that!? How can a doppelganger be admitted to a central University just to serve the purpose of passing wicked messages from the oppressing party? When I first took a look at him as I entered my allotted room in the dept, his posture, expression, and resemblance to Death Conqueror in his facial features told me that he was an actor and that he was planted. And it was confirmed by his immediate interest/change of countenance towards me that I observed wasn't general but exclusive as if I was the target from the beginning. Who would resort to such indirect foolish ways to 'pass messages'? Look at me! I say things/truth directly to people and don't need messengers. And then this day I was in the canteen having something when I saw him come walking briskly to me and sit and start having a conversation, again, not with a general countenance but one I could tell was directed and exclusive. Apparently, he had been expecting me to ask him out to the Canteen as I did with everyone whenever I went out, but because I saw that he was planted and a doppelganger and was waiting for me to ask him, I avoided asking him whenever I went out alone. And then this day he himself came following after me. That day he made some cheap gestures, and weeks later was making yet another cheap gesture openly as he ran his hand through a tiny rubber band stretching it to different extent as he moved his fingers and hand inside it. He did it while standing in front of me when I was sitting on my seat while facing him and another one of my colleagues stood to my left. I found his act so cheap and it repelled me even more from him. It was the same incident in which he said, "Awadhesh Sir keh rhe the 'nikaal denge' ", and he was referring to the spy drones inside me and he augmented his statement with that cheap physical gesture with the rubber band. Anyway. I have had enough of this dept where people are admitted for no reason other than to pass messages! Such a hard thing to believe! I never could've thought that in a place where students 'prepare' to get admitted to, as they write the entrance, give interview and finally get into the Ph.D. program when they've found a supervisor – a messenger guy would be taken in after having passed through the same sequence of exams. Such things have now started to take place in a govt. institution. In this way, anyone in power can send his minion to pass messages. People are being given admissions with ulterior motives!

Times have changed drastically or perhaps the wicked serpent race has spread its dark wings further. This is such a corrupt way! I could tell all the times that he was being an 'actor'!

The Dream Continued:

I am now looking for my phone to make a call to my new landlord to inquire if the room has been vacated for I have to shift this day to my new place – the 1 RK in Vijay Nagar Double Storey I booked the past week. (The area had a rural look but the room was great for a student or a working person to live alone.) I don't seem to find my phone around though the room is quite neat and organized with the boxes placed against the walls on either side of the bed, and doesn't have stuff scattered that would've made it difficult to find something as small as a phone, and am still looking for it as I move my gaze around and it's then that I wake up.

The Woman In White With a Diamond Cut on Her Belly

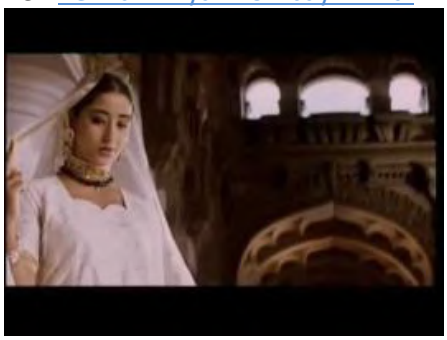
Vision: The view of a woman's body below her face, standing in a skyblue background, dressed in a white dress with a shoulderless top - curved along her bust, and a cut on the dress in the shape of a diamond on her belly through which her flat belly is visible with a protruding belly button, as she stood with her hands on her pelvis with hair tied low in a bun.

I don't know if I will get to that stage. I may get slimmer, but to that extent seems too out of reach as of now looking at how my head and eyes keep hurting. I think that perhaps it shows someone's ideal.

Late Night:

The Lady Sings:
Kehna hi kya..
Ye nain ek anjaan se jo mile..
Badhne lage mohabbat ke jaise ye silsile..

Ref: Kehna Hi Kya Bombay Hindi



During the past two nights I spent in 304 of A-10, I heard these phrases in my Spirit being said out repeatedly:

The Guy says in a low tone:
'Peene do Kartika Peene do'

And the phrase repeats itself quite a few times of times. I just hear this sound but see no face. I don't know who the person is. But I record the revelation. I take it for a future time.

And while I was writing the above, I heard the song lyric:
The Guy sings:
Pee loon
Mei Dheere Dheere jalne ka ye gam pee loon..

Ref: The song *Pee Loon*

After the repeated Peene Do, I now hear a guy's voice that says
'Hoth chaba lu tere? Hoth chaba lu tere?'

And the phrase repeats itself a few times.

And I happen to think of only one person who can say such a thing looking back at the indirect messages and the way of interacting that I saw in revelations. Neither do I like his voice, nor do I like the statement. I don't like the voice not because of the voice but because of the tone that reflects his inner self and it sounds very shallow and carries a superficial aura that vain outward interactions carry without any depth of meaning. Listening to the phrase made me think that I never want to hear this phrase in my life, nor do I want to be in the presence of such a person. It made me feel such disgust that was hard to contain and while recalling the statement, I see the uneasy feeling returning. The phrase just ruined my time because that's now how I would want a person to talk to me in an intimate setting. It seemed that he didn't even know how to say things respectfully and sensibly! The phrase imparted to him an animalistic look and it sounded such a low-quality interaction.

Well, the tone of the guy was also humble at the same time as he asked it in a lowly tone but I am just not used to being talked to in such a manner which carries a disrespectful uppertone. I mean when I look at the dream revelation of 'The Dusty Man & the Fairy', I see how I behaved with Glory kissing him forcibly but it was because I must be having a bond with him, but why will I ask something in a cheap way. I will observe the other person and act accordingly. The statement just seemed too raw. (If I had not received these revelations, I wouldn't be writing them here now.)

RK Vision in Room 304:
RK comes walking with his lower body wrapped in a white towel as a huge genitalia the size of an elephant trunk hits his forehead followed by the vision of it being even longer as it wrapped itself around his shoulder in multiple turns.

Previous Vision in 304:
I was in the room when I saw a naked RS in the washroom with me during my bath time. (However, during the actual time, I didn't have any such vision though I had the song NSCG playing in my Spirit.)

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18 August 2023
01:05

Vision: I saw the view of my upper half standing facing to the left in my new room, that I had shifted to yesterday, with my hand below my right eye as my eyeball came out of its socket and fell on it. I was too quiet and postured as I caught the fallen round eyeball.

Earlier during the Evening:
The Guy sings:
Aise lehrake tu rubroo aa gyi
Dhadkane betahasha tadapne lagi
Teer aisa lga dard aisa jaga
Chot dil pe jo khayi mazaa aa gya..

Ref: The Bollywood song Mere Rashke Kamar

Earlier during the night:
The Guy sings:
Ye public hai
Ye sab jaanti hai.. Public hai..
Ye jo public hai
Ye sab jaanti hai.. Public hai..

Ref: Yeh Jo Public Hai Sab Janti Hai | Roti (1974) | Rajesh Khanna, Mumtaz | Kishore Kumar Hit Songs - YouTube

You know what, my fellow brethren - the wickedness of these people now makes me laugh as I see them indulging in a morally foolish way of thinking. What fools who don't fear God even after witnessing through me that He is real! - it reflects the heart state of the devil.

Morning:

The Lady Sings:
Kehna hi kya..
Ye nain ek anjaan se jo mile..
Badhne lage mohabbat ke jaise ye silsile..

Ref: The Bollywood song *Kehna Hi Kya*

17:15

I watched this video by Sis Nicolene of Bold Existence yesterday in which she talked about how people can get infected/affected by demonic entities through the stuff they buy or bring into their homes. She said that at times, a piece of clothing, food, or any other object can be infected with the presence of a demon which then transfers to the home that object is brought into. She was sharing the testimony of a girl who didn't eat and drink for four days - which was quite not like her - after which one of her family members found out that it was because of a piece of clothing they had brought into their home. She then suggested praying the blood of Jesus over everything one brought into their homes. She specifically pointed out used clothing that could carry a remnant from the previous users who were infected with demons. Her comment directly pointed my attention to my own experience of the Wardrobe/Almirah Spirit yesterday while I was brushing my teeth and made me think of the clothes I bought from a local market in Chandigarh back when I was staying in Saroj Sadan, as I hardly bought used/street clothing prior to that. It then made me look at the fact that the two wardrobe events took place after I had bought those clothes, and it was then that I saw the vision of my mental view move to the inside of a carton and stop at the trousers finely printed in yellow & black. I later searched for it and took it out, cut it to pieces while praying the blood of Jesus over it so that any scheme of witchcraft that may have been placed on it be broken and brought to null in the name of Jesus.

I was quite serious and vigilant about praying over stuff and anointing it with the blood of Jesus during my initial years of faith as I was also learning about such things back then. But then, later, I didn't pray over everything or most of the things because I gave things the benefit of the doubt and *trusted* them in a way.

Nicolene said that demonically influenced people often end up leaving a sort of demonic residue on stuff. And, while writing the above, what was highlighted to me was the vision of Blackheart demonically infested with several demons: "My name is legion. For we are many."

~22:19
He is the kind of person who uses used clothing/people's bodies that have been used several times and keeps accumulating a residual demonic remnant that has led to his current undesirable spiritual state. He himself is a demonic carrier and prefers to be loaded with more of the demonic residue instead of getting rid of it.
(10th Sept 2023: The revelations were some fleshly revelations that I had after shifting to my new place. I left empty spots for them like I always do with fleshly revelations when I feel uncomfortable writing them first. And then I got busy writing further revelations. This day that I am writing/editing them, I remember two of them but can't seem to recall the other two.)

Vision (seen as a third person, yesterday): A clean-shaven, short-haired, dusky, muscular and naked RS stands hugging the naked me during bath time in the washroom with his face buried in my throat as we passionately make out. (I hadn't yet used the washroom yet to bath when I had this vision. When I wrote this, I heard: She just wants attention. But it's not a creation of my mind but a revelation, and it sounds to me the same it sounds to other people. But I have come to understand that I receive such revelations to symbolize more than one contexts and it often carries underlying meaning.)

Vision (seen as a third person, Morning): A clean-shaven, short-haired, dusky, muscular and naked RS stands hugging a naked me against the wall in the space between my Revelation carton and foldable bed with us indulging in the same acts we did in the previous washroom vision.

Vision (Evening):

Vision (late evening):

AK Roll Visions
The semi-animated upper half of AK dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with a black waist coat on top extends a roll to the viewer happily. The vision repeats a few times with him changing his joyful and happy expressions looking at the viewer.

AK in Front of a Lit Showroom
AK stands facing to the right in front of what looks like a showroom lit with yellow light. He is making some gestures towards someone present there who is not visible in the vision.

SRK with a Severed Head on a Plate
SRK stands dressed in a waiter's top attire facing the viewer, with a plate held in his hand at the level of his waist, carrying his severed head which he extends to the left. The vision repeats a few times.

Actor in White with Two Medals
The Bollywood Actor Jeetendra stands dressed in the white Indian navy uniform as he extends two medals held in both hands to the viewer.

My landlord uncle Mr. Subhash came to get the correct rent agreement documents signed and woke me up from sleep. I had fallen asleep feeling like I had no brain/head as I felt very light-headed and the only place that I felt a prominent presence of was by protruding belly! It was such a sick mental state where you feel you're headless but only have a belly! And then I wanted to rest in Jesus as I felt I had no strength to do anything else - not even think. I was sharing with Him how I felt that I was turning into a robot because of my situation where I was only taking in the abuse of Team Evil which led me to feel numb and only receptible to instructions given by God. And then I recalled the humanoid dream in which the guy dressed in a white half-sleeved shirt tucked inside white pants, and carrying a regular boy cut, was asleep and apparently everyone knew that he was a robot who gained instant consciousness after he woke up. The front of the guy wasn't shown but just the back as he moved in the narrow corridor. I thought if that guy was me, for I too was turning into a robot because of the emotionally painful situation that was desensitizing and numbing me to things that hold value to a living soul who can think using its God's given conscience. I then knew that that robot was indeed me, and, in that dream, people seemed to be running after that robot as if it was something desirable and special. I had witnessed it as a third person in the dream, though I didn't know in the dream itself that the robot represented *me*.

Vision (late evening): It must be a fleshly revelation because of its empty slot, and now I have forgotten it. But we all know the nature of fleshly revelations. It's nothing new. This made me wonder if God gave me all those fleshly revelations so I can get to a mental state wherein I am able to forget fleshly indulgences, in general, because perhaps that's how Glory's nature is. I am the kind of person for whom a fleshly act of indulgence holds immense importance and therefore I won't forget it easily. It's not something as casual as food. It's an act of love-filled expression and therefore I don't forget *real life* fleshly indulgences. But God knows the hearts of people and He knows that with my current state, I perhaps won't be compatible with the person He has promised to me. That's the only explanation that comes to my mind. But, for an ideal mind, a fleshly act of indulgence with other person would be based in exclusive faithfulness and therefore would by default assume long-term memory slots in their minds – something which Tejaswi lacked as he went around sleeping with different women and forgetting things quickly, and this precisely is also the reason I or any righteous person who has a godly mind refrains from vain and unnecessary acts of fleshly indulgences that are committed solely for the sake of pleasure, because that person knows that red colour can't be identified by cells that identify blue color, and that a circle can't fit inside a square. So how can a person that has a mental structure that only allows fleshly acts committed under the precept of faithful and love-filled commitment commit loveless fornication!? It just won't be accepted by her mind, and if she does so, she will be immensely grieved. And anyone who tries to make her act differently than what her mental structure allows would come under the category of a robot, an ungodly abuser, who thinks that acts performed should have no base of morality attached to them, who lives in such a way and wants others to live in his undesirable ungodly way as well!

Or perhaps I forgot the revelation because it didn't seem too meaningful to me, or it didn't go along well with my persona.

The vision in which RS came inside a room, hung his overcoat/raincoat at the back of a door, and then brought out a guitar shaped box (about half of the size of an actual guitar), opened it abruptly, and then held the penis placed inside in it in his hands in front of my face, was highlighted to me this late evening after I received my Chaayos order in which I had ordered a paneer roll as it kept being highlighted to me, but then it was missing as it had been taken out. I wondered if it was for the purpose of being taken out alone was the roll being highlighted to me.

After a while as I continued working, I saw spring roll in my Spirit and it kept flashing itself so I knew that I *had* to order it.

I had a few KA visions this night. In some of them, his behavior was amusing and funny. But this vision stood out from among the rest.
Vision: A shorter KA in a dark background comes walking to me as I lay on my bed and bites and severs my lower lip holding it between his teeth followed by the vision now showing the side-view of him sneakingly whispering an elongated 'I Love You..' in my ear.

After I shifted to this place yesterday, I heard in my Spirit in the evening the phrase:

Kartika Randi

'Kartika Randi. Kartika Randi.' which repeated itself a few times and continued to do so until the next day.

Well, it didn't make any sense to me, and I just let it go. Because I know that I am not a Randi/Whore. I have always kept myself away from wicked people – men or women alike, and I have always believed in long-term faithful commitment instead of a broken relationship full of intentional sin and transgressions disregarding the harm it causes to others. I can't be in the presence of someone like Death Conqueror now that I know his inner constitution. He only gives a good first impression but as one gets to know more of him, his inner ugliness of character gets revealed, which reminds me of Meera often telling me that I gave a good first impression. "Kartika, you give a good first impression."

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19 August 2023
01:07

(Late evening of day before yesterday)

The Guy sings:
Kehte hai khuda ne is jahan mein sabhi ke liye
Kisi na kisi ko hai banaya har kisi ke liye
Tera milna hai us Rab ka ishara maloom
Mujhko banaya tere jaise hi kisi ke liye..

Kehte hai khuda ne is jahan mein sabhi ke liye
Kisi na kisi ko hai banaya har kisi ke liye
Tera milna hai us Rab ka ishara maloom
Mujhko banaya tere jaise hi kisi ke liye..

Kuch to hai tujhse raabta..
Kuch to hai tujhse raabta..
Kaise hum jaane humein kya pata..
Kuch to hai tujhse raabta..

This stanza from the above song repeated in my Spirit specifically:
The Guy sings:
Meherbani jaate jaate mujh par kar gaya
Guzarta sa lamha ek daman bhar gya
Tera nazara mila
Roshan sitara mila
Takdeer ki kashtiyo ko kinara mila..

The above stanza played the previous as well along with the chorus, and it was playing a while back, too.

8:03
I woke up with this phrase in my Spirit that said that now the reverse countdown of my life had begun.

12:02
I woke up with a distant dream-vision of an old man shouting at my youngest brother who was represented as a shorter and leaner version of him, both standing in an environment lit with yellow light, as he pointed a finger at him and shouted," Ja pet bhar aa! Kia! Ja pet bhar aa! Kia! Ja pet bhar aa!".

Prior to the above, I had this dream.

Dream (Noon):

The Identifying Marker - The Sticky Residue

I keep coming across a bearded Glory who is sitting with a short heighted girl I don't know and apparently he's with her now, as I make rounds in and out of a room. I see a box in the room and out of curiosity open it and find it to be a cutlery set with the pieces placed in the depressions of a thermocol slab. I take the knife out to use for something. All pieces of the cutlery have white handles with golden lines along the ends. I use its pointed end to undo something which leaves a sticky residue at its pointed end. I then go outside to buy something from a shop and see the knife there. Now it could've been a different knife, but I see the residue that was left on the one I had used. So I ask the shopkeeper if the knife belongs to him to which he nods in affirmation and says a few more things. I explain to him that I asked him so because I had the same knife back at my place with the same-shaped residue. He then gives it to me after explaining a few more things. I move back to the room after a while of which the middle aged son of my Landlord - heavily bearded in grey and dressed in a vertically striped red and blue half-sleeved shirt - walks in and swings me on his lifted knee while smiling as I am shown to be the size of a child in the act. There was something else that I had figured out related to a rectangular transparent sheet of the size of a card with a sticky residue at its top left corner. I explain to him how I figured out the case as he's leaving after making the point that I'm smart enough of a person. Glory is still with that other girl but they seem to be sitting widely separated - each sitting on a wide white sofa placed perpendicularly joined to each other in that room. He seems to be crossed with me as he looks at me silently with a distant and resentful expression.

The Hard Laughter

After a while I see Prof TRS come walking in with other students in the room, one of whom is heavily bearded and they all are laughing hard. Apparently, they just came from tea or are going for one, but the mention of tea is there. I see all of them laughing hard together in a discrete manner. They then move to the left, where some of them being inside the room and others outside in the corridor. Prof TRS is inside while that tall and prominently bearded guy in a green shirt is outside and they still are laughing hard together in a periodic manner. And as they do so, Prof TRS looks at me and slowly winks while smiling. Apparently, he's communicating something to me. They're still laughing and he's now sitting in front of me as he turns his head to the right and whispers in a serious tone in my ear, "Clear rant'.

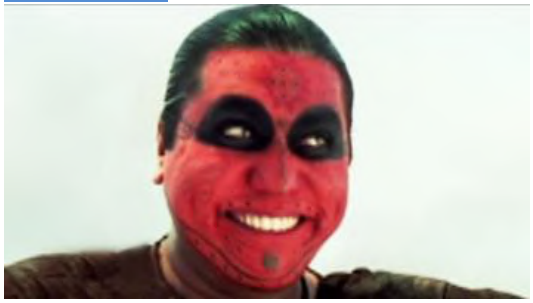
This part of the dream was then followed by the following.

The Girl & The Lady Jhamunda

It's night and the reporters have gathered around a celebrity's (perhaps Hritik Roshan's) relative (standing along with a guy) who has rented a room at the top right corner of a very tall building with a small 13000 written in white in the air above the room as seen from below. The room stands isolated at the corner at the top. I wonder why did the lady chose that regular 13k room when she could've chosen a more elite place - a Hotel - to stay as celebrities usually do. She is then shown as being surrounded by many people as she stands near the top of white stairs when a fat beige lady with a round face carrying the features of Death Conqueror, having a rough-textured skin and thin

hair tied at the back - her facial countenance resembling that of Jhamunda's from the Bollywood movie Jajantram Mamantaram - comes walking to the girl from down below as I am watching the scene as a third person. She attacks the girl with her hand, but the girl blocks it and diverts her attention by flaunting her straight hair leaving her bewildered and unoffensive for a while. The lady comes at her with her hand again, but the girl successfully blocks it again, and this time moves her head a bit towards the lady making her look at her eyeshadow which again leaves her off-guard in an unoffensive posture as she looks at it with bewilderment and confusion. The fat lady seems to be foolish as she stands and attacks for no reason - attacking being the sole reason she walked up the white stairs through the crowd towards the girl, and every time she is confused, she looks like Jhamunda whenever Aditya would confuse him with a trick during their fight. The lady attacks again with a hateful expression, but the girl blocks it by holding her hand between the palms of her nail-painted hands, and makes her look at her red nail paint which again leaves the lady Jhamunda offguard and motionless in a confused state. Distracting the lady Jhamunda brought her into an unoffensive state for a while and the girl could breathe before the next attack. While Jhamunda is still lost in thought, the girl turns back and quickly escapes through the crowd.

Ref: Bollywood Movies Action Scene –Javed Jaffrey Fights With Jhamunda-Hindi Movies–Jajantaram Mamantaram



While watching the above video, I saw how Jhamunda's behavior depicted Death Conqueror's to a great extent. When Aditya is rambling nonsense in front of Jhamunda, he is so lost observing him followed by him placing both his hands on Aditya's chest. And first and foremost, he didn't feel a bit bad about eating that child named Bacchu though his mom was shouting and the child was also crying. Jhamunda doesn't care about the feelings of others. He is conscienceless. All he cares about is him getting what he wants – eating people who are still alive. He doesn't care about causing them pain, physical pain to that victim, and emotional pain to the victim's relatives or those who love him/her. Jhmaunda likes to play games as well, before he actually eats the victim. When Aditya invites Jhamunda to play a game, he immediately agrees joyfully and says, "Jhmaunda pehle khelega, phir khayega!' I found the character traits of Jhamunda a being quite a good representation of that of Death Conqueror's. The movie was out of my conscious memory, and without God's revelation, I couldn't have thought of this similarity in their character. Death Conqueror, though can mimic a sophisticated look, has the raw and savage mentality of an Adivasi don/demon, like Jhamunda, who likes it when other fear, and serve him as he wishes disregarding their own pain that he causes them.

God is such a great judge of character who judges righteously.

I was thinking today how I've came to like this place for it resembled the locality Meera stayed in - with narrow maze-like streets and good and simple people around who are busy with their daily chores without a care about what others think about how they look or the standard with which they live. Also, the homes and the common square visible from my balcony's window reminded me of the locality of Kungfu Hustle in which the overweight lady lived with her lean, moustached husband - both being Kungfu masters. The square visible from my balcony gives a refreshing look with the parked bikes and homes reflecting a simplicity of living. A few days back, the past vision of the lady shouting with her mouth open in a lion's roar was brought to my remembrance. The square in the movie had three more Kungfu masters who were later assassinated by two musical assassins sent by the Axe Gang. While during my time in different PGs, I've had encounter with girls who seemed to me to be lacking real moral discernment, one finds an abundance of empathetic behavior from the residents of the locality except for those who're sent as messengers to mock/insult me in some way.

The place also reminded me of the dream 'The Difficult Times Ahead In My Life' in which I shifted to a room in a building that had helical stairs running on the outside leading me directly to my room, and that's how it is here - the stairs move helically upwards and lead to my room.

Heard in the Spirit: The lady shouts: 'Bhaaag……'

I've been hearing a variation of this since yesterday.

14:40
While making tea:

Masih nidal soe daar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Masih nidal soe daar chalte dekha hai..

Utha kar pyaar ke tabut ko masoom kandho par..
Utha kar pyaar ke tabut ko masoom kandho par..

Bhare bazaar mein sabir guzarte dekha hai..
Masih nidal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Masih nidal soe daar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Previously highlighted from the worship song His Mercy Is More:
Thrown into the sea without bottom and shore..
Our sins they're many.. His mercy is more..

21:20
Heard in the Spirit (Yesterday):
The Guy sings:
Ye julmo sitam us par maine hi kraya hai..
(The line repeats several times intermittently throughout the day)

Maine hi kraya hai..

Jo cruz pe kurbaan hai..
Vo mera masiha hai.
Har jakhm jo uska hai
Vo mere gunaah ka hai..
Vo mere gunah ka hai..

Ref: The worship song Jo Cruz Par Kurbaan Hai by Yeshu Ke Geet

Dream-Visions (past few days, Room 304, A10-B, Single Storey):

My mom asks me on chat if I'm going to stay in my new place that I 'm yet to shift to for 10 years to which I reply that the period mentioned in the agreement is of 6 months only. I see a semi-animated view of her face and the WhatsApp chat in turns. I don't know why she asked me if I was to stay here for that long a duration of time.

A distant top-view of Shagun in a full-sleeved white crop-blouse over jeans with pink stripes passes by Mr. Kakkar whose stuff is lying openly on the center of a circular platform on the ground near what looks like a beach area as a background voice says, "Kakkar barbaad ho gya."

Well, I don't have any problem staying here in my new place for longer durations as well, if I happen to work a job, if God wills. This place is good enough and I'm loving the environment from the movie Kungfu Hustle, and things don't seem flashy but everything seems so real in this part of Vijay Nagar.

According to the dream 'The Difficult Times Ahead In My Life', some people came to kill me at the cheaper place I shifted to, though they were not successful in doing so, followed by an open slaughtering and me walking on streets coming across homes with a thumb sticking out on the outside, unable to find accommodation, after a while of which I found many homes that were ready to take me in, and the dream ended with me sitting between two people up high on a balcony. I noticed in this part of the dream, that I found it better to wander looking for accommodation than to give in to the wicked one, which brought me relieving inner peace.

Most of the visions don't come in bright colors but in a soothing, semi-animated, a bit blurry and dimmed down and low contrast version of how the real situation would look.

For God, it's all about the mind.

Which Death Conqueror's is so disgusting and close to reaching reprobation. Everyone I come across who serves a messenger either communicates a sinful message (satanic clothing, satanic clothes, satanic mindset) or a false hypocritical message which doesn't depict the reality at all! He is like a rotten piece of fruit that should be thrown on the road and trampled on! – because it's so useless and will only rot other good fruits!

The Guy sings:
Ye jo thode se hai paise
Kharch inko karu kaise..

Jajantaram Mamantaram Title track plays in my Spirit

Rambam Rambabam || Jajantaram Mamantaram [[2003]] | Javed Jaffrey | HDTV | 1080p

Vision: The side-view of a fluffed, very muscular but bald Divyanshu, dressed in a white cotton tunic set, is shown as he stands facing to the left holding a lady dressed in a long embroidered white dress horizontally in his arms. The lady's face is on the other side of the vision. So, it's not visible. The very fluffed Divyanshu has an almost round face as he looks at the viewer intermittently.

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20 August 2023
23:02

Vision (past 10 minutes): Amidst a fresh background of lush green rain forest, in the centre float two tiny figures of humans - a groom in a black suit and a bride in white, with the groom facing the left and the bride - to the right, as he holds her in a duet with her upper body bent backwards a bit being held in his right arm, while the groom bends forward and drops a soft kiss on her lips, immediately moving backwards to his place, and bending forward again to drop yet another soft kiss immediately moving back afterwards. The groom is Glory while the bride's face is not visible. While the guy is bending forward and moving backwards in a robotic manner, dropping kisses on the lady's lips, the duo now change to a small toy set repeating the discrete kiss oscillations – the toy groom bending forward followed by moving backwards, as he drops soft kisses on the toy lady's lips, the lady being slightly bent over backwards.

Ram bam ram ba bam
Dheere daalo ye kadam
Ram bam ram ba bam
Dheere daalo ye kadam

Jajantaram Mamantaram
Najane kaisi mushkilam
Hai aa gyi samundaram.

Rambam Rambabam || Jajantaram Mamantaram [[2003]] | Javed Jaffrey | HDTV | 1080p

On my way to church, as I sat in the E-Rickshaw and looked at the unoccupied seat in front of me with a guy sitting to its right, I had this following vision:
Vision (Morning): A stubbled RS sits in that unoccupied seat in front of me in the E-Rickshaw dressed in a light blue shirt, wearing square eye goggles as he smiles lightly at me and I smile back in return. Now when I think of it, it reminds me of the scene from Shaolin Soccer in which the Bald Goalie holds the firey ball in her hands that she has blocked a few seconds back and smiles at the hero with almost closed lips as he too smiles back in the same manner with both looking into each other's eyes. They didn't share a shallow smile, but one reflecting the love of one's company/nature.

RS Smiles

Ref: Shaolin Soccer (2001) - Shaolin Wins Scene (12/12) | Movieclips

Visions During Church:

As we are singing along with the Pastor, I see myself hugging Jesus around His shoulders and pulling Him towards me by His shoulders. He is so happy when He sees real love emanating from the heart of His children. He looks very pleased with my heart-state as I keep pulling His shoulders towards me. In the vision, He is gracefully dressed in His full white multilayered robes while I am in my church clothes. He then moves away to the front but I pull Him to me again. He because of some reason wants to go to the front. The follow-up vision has Him now dancing in front of the rectangular foam slabs in front of the stage – the space to my right, while the Pastor is singing worship songs on the stage. However, this time He is dressed in His off white long tunic with a red drape. He has His hands raised and stretched upwards as he moves in grace on his legs. The vision is followed by him now playing a Dumroo with his right hand while being dressed in his same holy clothes.

After a while, I saw an unusual vision during the Worship session.

Vision: A bearded guy with neck-length straight hair, dressed in a metallic armoured suit over black inner attire, is showing his sword skills in the middle narrow pathway between the two groups of people present on either side. His attire resembles that of RS from the previous vision in Room 303

of A-10 in which he did an artistic sword dance, which I later found out to be highlighting the man in Adele's 'Rolling In The Deep', which makes me think if he's RS himself, and therefore I assume him to be. He keeps showing his sword moves in synchrony with the worship song followed by him stabbing his own belly with the sword in his hand in the middle of the church. The sword pierces his belly and comes out at the other side as his side-view is visible from my side and I see him making the prophetic symbol.

Jesus' dressing sense is so mesmerizing and breathtaking. He wears plain clothes with no print or embroidery, and one feels such holiness around Him. In all His depictions by far, I saw Him dressed in plain and Holy clothes. And this makes me look at Glory's attire in the wedding dream - plain red suit over a white shirt. He was representing Jesus, like I represent the Bride of Christ.

The Lady sings:
Maar Dala.. Maar Dala

After church, I took an E-Rickshaw which took me on the road to the right of the church's street. But it took a U-turn and returned to being back in front of the street. When I asked the driver why he took us on that other road in the first place, he said that it was to look for other passengers. This time I spotted a boxy white car in front of the church's street, to the left side at he back of my E-Rickshaw. The car was parked inside of the street in a way that it hid the driver's face and it seemed weird to me because the car just didn't belong there and I never seen it before during/after the church timings. I felt angered and annoyed because I could tell that it was a game constituting an indirect communication for in front of my rickshaw stood a guy I didn't know and he was showing his upper jaw while hiding his lower lip completely. He was dressed in a checkered full-sleeved shirt untucked over pants and was looking at me with a weird expression. He too annoyed me. My previous self would've attacked a person exhibiting such weird and immoral sense of behaviour. Why was he standing there showing his upper jaw being dressed in a way he thought went along with me? I then knew that the guy was a messenger guy and the car was not supposed to be there either. I was then glad that I didn't get to see the driver, for depending on who was inside, I may have become angry and acted impulsively! But I could sense the strange aura around that vehicle, like you can sense a strange feeling around something which is not supposed to be there and is out of its place.

On my way back to the PG, while I was in the E-Rickshaw, I kept hearing in my Spirit:
'Kiss karunga tujhe! Kiss karunga tujhe!'
'I will kiss you! I will kiss you!'

I ignored it. I didn't know who was this, but, the gesture of that guy in checkered brown told me that he stood there on the behalf of this person communicating visually to me the thought of this person who was saying the above. God could've shown me who it was, or who did the messenger guy stood on the behalf of, but He chose not to which is good as it leaves my mind free and I won't think about the incident again. But I had to write it here to give a complete description of the revelation, and also it showcases how my life has now become full of weird encounters with unknown people I don't wanna see around, people who act as messengers, and the fools assume that I will know whom

they're speaking on the behalf of! I'm glad that I don't get to know, for I can then let go of such encounters. But they sure are annoying! I miss the time when I wandered around or went at places being unnoticed by people around, or with no one waiting for me to pass by them so they can say something passing a message. Those were my last glorious days!

Vision (late afternoon): Jesus dances with me in a Holy duet. I then see the vision a few meters ahead of Him standing behind me as I work on the kitchen slab.

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22 August 2023
01:00

Labelled Pages
Link to Pages 1 to 500 of The Secret lace Revelations with individual labelling of pages present for all pages:
https://1drv.ms/b/s!Aod5hx_90tDb3GYY9fnOFeuTECrD?e=dTgySD

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Revelations on 21st Aug (yesterday)

- Chaaru looks at me with red love hearts in front of her eyes
- Besan Ladoo in a Dark Background

While I was getting my teeth cleaned at the Dentist's and the process was almost done with:
The Golden Hammer With an Embedded Shining Stone

- The Golden hammer of a judge banging on a table with a shiny transparent stone at the top of the hammer's head.

After we were done with the process, the dentist (Dr. Shikha) was explaining to me somethings as I asked her questions, and Shikha always explains in an elaborate way though she does it quickly as well. As she talked, I was entirely focused on her, listening to her intently, which I later observed was also apparent in the way I sat with my upper half bent forward towards her, and hands placed on my knees to support my upper body.

My posture and attention reminded me of how back at my hometown and until the days of my BSc I gave everyone the same focus, showed everyone the same interest in the beginning until they revealed their inner selves which later decided how I continued further with them. I was reminded of the fact that that was my usual way of interaction – wherein I interacted with the other person looking in their eyes into their person and that that's how I bonded with people, everyone. Since I came here, I avoid looking into people's eyes, as most are so fake and their eyes reflected their broken state.

While I interacted with Shikha, I bonded with her as well. Afterwards, the lyrics of the following song played in my Spirit:
The Lady sings:
Kehna hi kya ye nain ek anjaan se jo mile..
Badhne lage mohabbat ke jaise ye silsile..

The Role of Eyes as revealed in the Past Revelations

Recall:

- The previous dream revelation of 'The Dusty Man & The Fairy' in which I and Glory stood looking into each other's eyes as he rushed to leave afterwards when I stopped him.
- The dream revelation in which I danced with Death Conqueror in a close duet looking in his wide-open blue eyes, in my home, apparently.
- When I went to buy a kitchen rack for my new room during a different day, I was interacting with the guy who was showing me different kinds of racks and was looking into him through his eyes. After a while when I was still in the shop, the song played in my Spirit:
  The Lady sings:
  Kehna hi kya ye nain ek anjaan se jo mile..
  Badhne lage mohabbat ke jaise ye silsile..

After my visit to the Dentist, I decided to walk to my room.

Chola kulcha From Shyaam Chaat Bhandar Gets Highlighted To Me

So, I buy it on my way back from the dentist. On reaching PG, I set my plate and place it on my table to be eaten later as I've to go buy Besan Ladoo which I had the vision of earlier during the day. When I was about to lock my room's door, I saw Jesus sitting on the chair and it seemed that He was implying that He would be waiting for me to join in.

Jesus Eats the Chola Kulcha

I set out and on my way to the shop saw Jesus sitting on the chair and eating from the plate intently with the room lit in white light. The vision repeated itself a few times. I had turned off everything before leaving. When I returned to the PG, I had half of it in the green light but after a while I felt slightly uncomfortable and felt a nudge to turn on the white light and had the rest of it. I was thinking if Jesus was sitting in front of me on the bed, I could put a bite in His mouth as well.

After I had returned from the Dentist to my PG, these lines from a worship song - originally composed for a Hindu idol God but not containing any mention of any specific pagan gods - played in my Spirit. The song sings about the great ocean-like love of God.

Tu Pyaar Ka Sagar Hai

The Guy sings:

Tu pyaar ka sagar hai.. Tu pyaar ka sagar hai..
Teri ek boond ke pyaase hum.. Teri ek boond ke pyaase hum..
Lauta jo diya tune.. Lauta jo diya tune
Chale jayenge jahan se hum.. Chale jayenge jahan se hum..
Tu pyaar ka sagar hai.. Tu pyaar ka sagar hai..

It was followed by this specific stanza:

Ghayal man ka pagal panchi, udne ko bekarar… udne ko bekarar
Koi kya jaane kahan hai seema, jana hai sagar paar… jana hai sagar paar..

Ab tu hi ise samjha.. Ab tu hi ise samjha..
Ki aye kon disha se hum..

I came acoss this YT shorts reco and got curious about watching it because I wanted to see the child pray, and how things worked in that setting where people lived with bare essentials (even less than what I need) and pray wholeheartedly and give thanks to God. After watching that video, when I lay in bed to rest, I saw the following vision.

Vision: Solid uncooked black lentils being poured down from a huge pot resembling the one used in the video with uncooked whole soya chunks flowing down along the sides of the black lentils. The contents poured down and took the shape of a ravine as they flowed down in a slanted manner with the background of the video.

Ref: Preparing Eggplants and rice for the big family

While resting in bed singing a worship song

A naked Glory two feet above me floating in the air with black snakes wrapped around him that were grasping him as they tightened their grip.

The vision is followed by him now lying on top of me as I grip him tightly, but he looked very muscular in this vision - like the Slam Dunk characters which then reminded me of the dream ' The Dusty Man & The Fairy' in which he had looked very bulky, and the dream had seemed too weird to me to believe in at first. But now things seem to be coming together slowly and all at once. In this vision of Glory on top of me with me gripping him tightly in love, he was too bulky while I was somehow shown as having lost significant amount of belly fat as we lay together in the act of intercourse.

And then I said in my heart 'I love Glory' immediately following which I saw a distant vision of the side-view of me standing with a profusely protruding lower belly bent downwards- the kind of belly that's a result of bad/slow metabolism – as I was dressed in my black shirt striped in white over jeans. The vision flashed itself to me many times. I think.. that God suggested me to run because it's going to boost up my system and improve my metabolism leading to a faster decrease in waist width with an increased effect of fasting seen, and it will also serve as a training ground for being amped up in the Holy Spirit as I fast and pray and walk in God's Will.

The Guy sings:
Ja Bewafa Ja
Humein Pyaar Nhi Karna
Tanha Hi Jeelenge Hum
Jab Hai Tanha Marna..

How I am a Bewafa - I don't understand. I am trying to guard my heart and walk in the will of God. Death Conqueror put me iin this compromising situation. He added to everyone's baggage of sin. That's what sinners do: sin and make others sin!

The Lady sings:
Maar dala..

The vision following 'I love Glory..' made me recall the time I was whispering/murmuring 'I love Kartik' in my heart in Room 303 of A-10 in response to which I received an immediate vision of that pink cloud rise above my heart and taking the shape of 'I <3 Kartika Aryanaa.' The next day Shawn from *Yeshu Ke Geet* uploaded a Sing-Along video of the worship song *Stuti Aradhana Upar Jaati Hai*, which made me think if the vision was the Holy Spirit's response of revealing the pink cloud to me in answer to my inner utterances, like the belly vision in response to the inner utterance pertaining to Glory. I was then comparing the two different responses to the same scenario. It made me think that KA's heart state is so desirable, while Glory only sees my protruding belly! Dumbass! Well, I am working to decrease it. But I am a human and need breaks intermittently as I get exhausted and then I have a lot of other things stressing me out: Jesus understands this.

- The view of the lower half of a woman (apparently me) bent forward away from the sight of the viewer wearing just a pink panty.

I was also recalling the visions in which Glory ripped out my chest and was biting my heart inside which resembled the shape of a red love heart instead of a human heart. And then I recalled the vision of a red scale with some messy engravings written on it in white with a Sorry written at the end of the scale said by a guy's voice in accompaniment when the view of the vision stopped at the end of the scale moving from left to right. I thought if Glory was going to leave me after a while according to the scale vision, and then I recalled the song:

Kaat Kaleja Delhi, Mera Kaat Kaleja Delhi
Ley gyi, Kaat kaleja Delhi - Mui delhi Ley Gayi.

Though I've often mentioned the above lyrics, I've also often heard the successive lyrics of the song that say:

Ab jaan bhi leja Delhi
Ab jaan bhi leja Delhi
Le Gyi Kaat Kaleja Delhi - Mui Delhi Le gyi.

If I'm asking for my life to be taken as well now after having *my heart ripped out* - I must be living dead as a result, which means that this person hurt me emotionally and mentally very much brutally making me pray such a prayer!

Well, I'm not sure if the scale vision pertains to Glory. It could also pertain to the abuser because he has been demonstrating wickedness since the beginning and I've often felt in the past like he robbed me of all valuable things I held dear in my mind/heart. Why did he strip me publicly and made my life hell with all the gang stalking that was there a few years back (and still continues in a different way now), and then I came across people with apathetic countenances who passed by communicating mean things as if they weren't even human – a special breed I came across for the first time and it shocked me!

"Dikha di isne apni jaat" - Heard in the Spirit several times for the past week. Such a foolish and worldly statement to make about someone! Though these people were raised in a metro city they don't have the openness of a rational mind that's often found in small places. They just learned the bad/immoral things/mindsets prevalent in the Metro!

Also, I witnessed while I was still in A-10 how I had a sudden love emerge in me for buffalos as I looked at one on the street and it looked at me with wide-open black eyes. While back in my hometown I used to be scared of them and looked down at them. But now I felt like patting one. I walked up to a buffalo standing a bit further ahead of the turn to the Gurudwara road in Single Storey and when I reached near it, I looked in its eyes and it turned its head further in my direction and lowered it as if expecting to be patted - such a miracle! I patted its head, and it didn't retaliate but kept it lowered for a while before turning it back to the meal she was having in front. I didn't feel scared at all and felt such an amount of love for that buffalo whom I now found so so cute and lovable. God made this change possible. A great part of love is communicated with *eyes*. There was something peculiar about that buffalo.

I always talk to people looking in their eyes as I am looking at their persona and evaluating it - mainly morally and emotionally. Eyes are a window into the soul. And then the day before yesterday I was recalling the dream The Dusty man & The Fairy in which I stood close up with glory with us staring into each other's eyes and when he saw that I was about to kiss him, he abruptly turned away to leave saying: 'I've to go now!'

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~11:40
This particular part of the dream made sense to me the day before yesterday. Then, yesterday, I was reminded of the dream Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man in which I was looking into his unusually wide-open blue eyes as I kissed him and did a duet later on - visiting the room he was in intermittently between the household chores.

The Prophetic Labelling of Pages in Word

When I came up with a way to label the pages in Word without having to change the Notebook labelling of Pages, I recalled within a day or two the dream in which I had a piece of paper in my hand with a ratio written with a number on each side and a variable x at its right end, the format being *Number : Number x*. In the dream, I was looking at the ratio again and again, and thinking if my solution was correct for it was the only way it could be solved in just a step – an easy problem it was. But then I had got to know that the answer was 69 which only made sense to me after a lot of thought as I saw the intricate hidden steps involved flash in my mental vision.

Edited on 6th Sept 2023 (Evening):

Dream (Morning):

Sanjay Sir teaches in a hall. A tall, lean, and clean-shaven guy is sitting on a chair with outwardly stretched legs with feet crossed over each other on a chair, being dressed in a blue suit over a white shirt. Apparently, he's in charge of something and can cause harm to others. He sits in the room comfortably in his own way. After the person is gone out of the hall, other people present leave the room as well. I go to the tall man in blue & white and sit on him in intercourse with just his (3-4 inches long and thin genitalia) protruding out as I don't want him to attack me or others, but he doesn't seem to be affected in his countenance. After a while, I leave the room and find myself in a room resembling the sports room of Miranda House present along the border of its ground adjoining the hostel. As I leave the room, I am now in a small boat scouting out the still waters in a daylit surrounding with dense green bushes and plants at my left corner serving as a transition zone between the water and the land further ahead. I seem to be making sure if everything is fine and am looking out for any unusual appearance/activity.

(As I wrote the above part about the scout out of still waters, I heard in my spirit the sound of the lady humming the Titanic theme melody: Oooh ooh ooh oh ooooh..)

The water seems to be fine and still. As I tread my way back, I hear fuzzy buzzing sounds and see small fishes protruding their mouths out of the water surface. The one in front of me happens to be a small, black-patterned mustard colored fish with round eyes that seem to be looking at me from its corner, as it protrudes its small but wide-open and pointed fish mouth. It seems that all fishes have gone too hungry at once. I go back to the room that’s supposedly a storeroom as well and get some fish food and move back to the still waters and throw it to the fishes. I observe that it may not be enough as I had brought what seemed to me to be a moderate amount in my fist/palm.

I am now back in the hall and find myself sitting again on the tall, clean-shaven guy in a blue suit over a white shirt, in intercourse. After a while of some blurry happenings, I find myself pass by a room with its door open as I walk out of the hall, and in that room, I see the short-heighted Death Conqueror sitting on a sofa placed at the far end of the room opposite the door, with some more people visible sitting beside him, as he places a packed white bag on the sofa with his head turned to the left (making the prophetic symbol). Apparently, there’s a train that’s about to leave and he has already packed his stuff for the same and is fully ready to leave, while I am yet to even begin to prepare. Apparently, I too will be boarding the train, but I am not yet ready, and it will have to

perhaps wait for me. When I get to know the status of Death Conqueror and the train and my own lack of preparation, the dream ends.

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6th Sept 2023 (Around 3:30 am)
I was thinking and recalling the details related to the part pertaining to the fishes part of the dream to write above when I had the following vision.

Vision: I am in a boat with some people in that still water body from the dream and at a distance of 4-5 meters is another small boat filled with people standing inside it with the view of a blurry short-heighted and lean man (resembling Death Conqueror) standing on the left corner of that other boat facing me as he abruptly throws a fish net in my direction that successfully lands on me covering me up after which the vision ends. But we were in different boats, so throwing the fish net had no practical significance/consequence/repercussions though it landed on me.

And as I wrote the above vision, I heard the sound of the Titanic theme instrumental being hummed by the lady.

James Horner - Hymn To The Sea | Titanic (Music From The Motion Picture)

The scene from the movie in which Rose lets go of Jack's frozen hands and he slowly drowns deep down into the freezing sea has been highlighted to me several times. Now, the sea would represent the world from what I learned from my first few church attendances. But in this vision that has people in two different small boats, there is no sight of anyone drowning in the water, and additionally, it had the theme melody of the movie hummed by the lady playing along as I wrote the vision. So, though in the movie Jack drops dead into the ocean, in the vision no one drowns but the short-heighted guy standing on the other boat throws a net on me to no use.

And as I wrote the above, I heard:
The Lady sings:
Hum mar jayenge..

6th Sept 2023 (Night)
The above was followed by the highlighting of this previous vision, that I had back in the Room 303 of A-10, of the immobile face of RK lying on its side on the ground, and tilted backwards with a crown of thorns on his head, after which the soldier with his mom waiting in his home in the village

stands up and shoots openly and blindly at the front standing against a wall amidst the yellow flashes of light and environment of bombings going around.

The Guy sings:
Yaha aag, yaha shole..
Hai kuwar - ab akele..
Ab sawaal hai, unki jaa ka..
Ghir gaye hai - vo akele..

Rustam pukare tujhe baar-baar..
Uth ja Jabaaz uth ja tu…
Uth ja Jabaaz uth ja.. Ut jaa Jabaaz uth ja..

Ref: The Theme song *Chandrakanta Ki Kahani* of the TV series Chandrakanta
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15:57
I started reading the Bible after brunch when I had a jolt of sleep while sitting on chair with these words said in my Spirit: 'Black board bhi dhona hai.. Chalk board..'. I went to sleep after this as I knew that I wasn't going to be able to do my work. I had a deep sleep which I hadn't expected because I already woke up late today - around 10:30.

I woke up from this second shorter round of sleep with following lyrics from the two worship songs playing in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Pavitra Atma ka mandir hu mein
Parmeshwar ka mandir hu mein ..
Mandir hu mein.. Mandir hu mein..
Parmeshwar ka mandir hu mein..

Mujhko parmeshwar ne samarth aur prem, aur saiyam ki atma di hai..
Mujhko parmeshwar ne samarth aur prem, aur saiyam ki atma di hai..

Bhay ki nhi, bair ki nhi..
Bhay ki nhi, bair ki nhi..

Na asaiyam hi atma di hai..

Pavitra Atma ka mandir hu mein
Parmeshwar ka mandir hu mein ..

The Guy sings:
Mein dhanyawad karta rahunga..

Yeshu dhanyawad karta rahunga..

Yeshu tere karib ane zindage meri badal gyi..
Yeshu tere chune se.. Sindagi meri sawar gayi..
Tune mujhe hai bachaya, tune mujhe sehlaya..
Tune mujhe hai bachaya, tune mujhe sehlaya..

Mein dhanyawad karta rahunga..
Yeshu dhanyawad karta rahunga..

Parts of the above two songs repeated themselves in turns in my Spirit after a while of which - I woke up.

17:29
As soon as I closed the door of the washroom to bath this noon, these lyrics from a Worship song played unexpectedly in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Mara gaya tha cruz par, Cheda gaya tha cruz par..
Mara gaya tha cruz par, Cheda gaya tha cruz par..

Mein bhi bacha, tum bhi bacho..
Mein bhi bacha, tum bhi bacho..

Yahowa ki sajaao se..

Yeshu salib par mua, tere liye, mere liye..

Nadiya ye kaisi khoon ki.. Christ ke cruz pe beh gyi..
Dhul gaye paap, mit gaye daag..
Yeshu Christ ke lahoo se..

Dho daalo aaj papon ko, Dil se nikaalo daago ko..
Ho jao saaf, tan man se aaj..
Yeshu Christ ke lahoo se..

Ref: Yeshu salib par mua by Yeshu Ke Geet

All three stanzas played in my Spirit during my bathing time, beginning with the *Mara gaya tha cruz par* one. The *Dho daalo aaj papon ko.. Dil se nikaalo daago ko* also played with much stress being highlighted on the lines.

When Comparisons Don't Work

Can David be compared to Saul? David was so loved by God and was a great worshipper of Yahuah. Can Paul be compared to Herod? Herod was a wicked man who gave orders to kill all the infants less than a few years old in the place to have the baby Messiah killed. Can John the Baptist be compared to Herod? This Herod was an ungodly man with an ungodly wife who was his brother's wife previously. John pointed out that what Herod did was wrong, and it irked Herod and then he was looking for a way to kill John, but he was aware of the fact that John was considered as God's prophet by the people and therefore he feared their retaliation. Can the disciples of Jesus who follow His Spirit and ways be compared with the worldly people who reject Him and His statutes!? - The answers to all the questions is a No.

Likewise, I get very much irked when I am compared with Akhila in any way, shape or form because I will never act, behave or choose things or people the way she does with an ungodly mindset. I rejected Death Conqueror because of his persistent sin, and I rejected Akhila because she chose someone like him. I don't want to be compared with such people. I wouldn't even want to stand beside such filth of the world which refuses to come to God, repent and clean itself.

I would rather be compared in character with a poor and ugly man who follows the real God whole heartedly – actually knowing Him and His statutes! Foolish Death Conqueror just makes me feel more and more disgusted as I see his filthy mind at work. The last thing he can do is kill people at which point my live story will all end. But he can't go beyond that point. What more can he do than kill people who refuse to bow down to wicked men like him!?

What he did and how he behaved is the **proof** he gave of his stinking inner self. And then he insults me by showing me dark and bellied versions of people who look undesirable but he misses out on the very important aspect of being godly. And then he would show them as being dressed fully dressed or dressed in grey, but again, it's such the outer representation. Those people aren't really godly and don't follow God. If they really knew him, though being dark and fat, they wouldn't have listened to or chosen to heed someone like Deah Conqueror. If those people, even when undesirable in their outer looks were followers of God/Jesus, they would be considered highly valuable and would earn my respect easily.

Vision (past 72 hours): I saw the tips of three grey and thick nails as they were pushed into the centre of my forehead at once.

I was thinking yesterday how Death Conqueror was the kind of person who would change colors like a chameleon if it was about his own life. He would easily discard people and connect with new ones he disliked previously. I saw how rotten his inner self was. He had communicated to me indirectly that he wanted to remove the dividing line between love and hate from my mind which would mean that he didn't really want love and was playing on the devil's side, because there exists undeniably a clear and stark division between love and hatred, godliness and satanism, good and evil. God loves godliness and hates satanism – how much more clear it would be know that He created a special place for those who hate and rejected Him disregarding the fact that He is their creator and has the right over their lives. Death Conqueror has zero right over my life! He has trespassed his boundaries.

People like him who don't really love or hate anyone as they think in terms of power play and would shift and change sides instantly regardless of who they're choosing to side with! He can learn something from the way I have treated him. I kept him at bay for he is unworthy and undesirable as he has proven from the way he behaved with me. I didn't give in to him just because he thinks he has some kind of great worldly power. His power play didn't matter to me, and would never. Even if he was the PM and used crooked ways displaying wickedness to get his way, I would still have treated him the same and would kick him out in case he tried to enter my home. I am too good for him. I am not praising myself, but I have a functioning mind that can see the truth and compare parameters that truly matter. There's a reason God compared him with vicious seas. If I was too short wherein I didn't find anyone who wanted to be with me, or if I looked different, say I was fairer of darker, or if I was too slim or bulky and muscular, or if I was richer or poorer than my current economic condition, or if I was even richer than him, or was born in a different background - I would still have rejected him, because these parameters don't intensify or dilute sin. It's the same way things work with God. He doesn't look at the parameters I previously mentioned in the previous sentence. Unless he repented before me with a guilty heart with tears while banging his head on the floor and swore to never even think the way he always has throughout his life and was ready to be telecasted live being fully naked to make up for the damage he caused, and had begun to actually do it – only then I would let him in my life. Well, that's my own standard of acceptance but if Jesus told me that there was no need of doing so – I would listen to Him. And seeing that he actually felt guilty and had a changed heart, I might have decreased the distance of his naked street route and may even have cancelled this certain punishment altogether if he was whole-heartedly guilty *for real*. But he doesn't seem to be capable of real repentance. I have forgiven him because unforgiveness is a burden like doing wrong unto others. He is very ungodly and his character stinks! Forgiveness doesn't mean I approve of his behavior and want such a person to be an active part of my life because he will take me away from Jesus because of the way he lives and the kind of wicked mind he has.

Herod the king was a wicked and ungodly man but was quite wealthy and people had to listen to his orders, but he was rejected of God and had nothing to do with Him. John the Baptist however lived in the wilderness and looked like a tramp to an extent where some called him demon-possessed as he was always fasting and at times eating insects in the wilderness but Jesus called him the greatest on Earth. What do Death Conqueror and Akhila think of themselves!? They are the Herods of their respective places who think wickedly, make wicked decisions, and rule wickedly but they are undesirable. In their present condition, they're of no use to God. All of Death Conqueror's comparisons seem too stupid to me! They're not blessed by the work of the Spirit of God in their lives whom they followed, but by their backgrounds which has no real meaning in the kingdom of God. So, they better not highlight things of no significance and display their godly inferiority because it's one thing to not be led by the Spirit of God, but entirely another to be wicked at heart and do wrong and sin against others and loving the filth of the world rejecting godliness!

Yeshu Raja

I noticed how I had come to now love it whenever the Pastor would call Jesus as Yeshu Raja (King Yeshu) while previously, I didn't relate with it for I wasn't used to the Hindi name of Jesus before I started attending that church. And the title so suits Him because: look at His Holiness and

unfathomable characteristics! And I could also now relate to the Pastor saying: Yeshu Raja ke liye taaliya bajaye! I realized all this after church. Yeshu Raja ke liye taaliya bajaye: this made me think "Wow.."

'Yeshu Raja ke liye taaliya bajaye' ('Clap for King Yeshu')

Imagine little angels clapping for the great Jesus - their Creator! Such a wonderful scene and notion.

Vision (Morning): A very old lady with thin and ruffled short white hair looks intently at the viewer sitting in front of one of the homes along the corridor. She is dressed in a full-sleeved white top with a small black floral print tucked inside a long black pencil skirt.

Page 512.

23 August 2023
09:00

Revelations last night:

- An army of golden armoured men with golden swords held gracefully down in the front walks towards the viewer in a golden background. It's a group of golden soldiers being led by another golden soldier who walks in front of the middle row.
- The Indian News Anchor Sudhir Choudhary (dressed in his suit) pulls out my intestines out of my vagina continuously. His hands are outside of me at a good distance of about less than half a foot, but he is holding the intestines in his hands as he pulls them out and it continues for a good while. They must be too long.

Well, it was an unexpected vision, though not shocking after all the other revelations I've had. I know the News Anchor was just a label. But the vision further filled my heart with repulsion for the Death Conqueror and gang! He's so deplorable! To say that one's bad company influenced one's life choices and mindsets wouldn't be an incomplete description. He *chose* that company for himself. Meera once was trying to put me down by saying that I *chose* people as in I didn't let everyone in my close circle and chose specific people to form good bonds with, but that's the very reason God chose mem because I kept myself separate from the world and didn't become a part of its systems.

- A person rolls vertically up and down a chart curtain on a wall behind which lies the face of Jesus in green light.

Dream (Morning):

I am an invisible angel who moves through the air on Earth from one place to another and goes unseen and unnoticed by people around as I pass them by doing one or other chore. Apparently, I am on a task. This continues for a great part of the dream as I move from one place to another. In one of the locations, I found myself on the roof of our third rented home in my hometown Pundri. I passed unseen by the people and when I reached the edge of the roof, I looked at the vast expanse of the sky with the orangish hue at the far end of it in front of me. Apparently, I had to go there. So, I take a leap and start moving to that part of the sky. I pass by wicked men as well whom I can tell that if they were able to see me, they would definitely hurt me. One of them is represented by Gulshan Grover in a negative role as I look at the scene from above them.

In the next part of the dream, though I am still invisible my movements or the changes it causes in the environment can be noticed. Additionally, the wicked men present on the ground are now aware of the presence of such invisible beings moving around and they're targeting them by capturing them because of the movements in the environment they make while moving, and they are killing them though the beings cause them no harm. I get spotted too because of the sounds and environment changes I make. I float up to a tree and try to not cause its leaves to move and try to be

as silent as possible but still end up shuffling some leaves and get noticed by the wicked men below. Apparently, most people have turned wicked and are on a killing spree. I silently move towards the ground trying to evade the men who are now attacking that place on the tree, but I get caught in a process undergoing on the ground which gives me a blurry transparent and gaseous boundary as I take a right turn on the road with a mild rush of vehicles present on it. I see the gaseous transparent as a third person from the top. I keep moving and now enter a room where I see stands Indian cricketer Virat Kohli dressed in a suit along with his wife Anushka and others people present in the room. I fathom from the environment that Virat Kohli is aware of the existence of the invisible me on Earth and wants to meet me. I enter the room and move to the square exit/hole present at the vertical middle at right end of the wall in the front and with some effort move out of it as the hole is too small. My struggle through the wall makes my presence to him known and he walks near to it from inside the room while I am now outside. I stretch forth my hands inside near to him to shake hands and he holds my apparent invisible hands and kisses them for a short while, turns and walks back into the room. I too leave the square window and continue on my way through the air.

I come across someone whom I get to know got saved because of a chain reaction my book caused, and then I understood how my book worked in the long run and how it led to lives being saved over an extended period of time. I see the presence of angels around me on Earth now. They're dressed in full white. I am in what looks like a green forest area with an open view of the sky above me. I see groups of angels in white abruptly appear in the sky above. They look too tiny from this distance. They're there to aid in the undergoing war. I now see a man being informed about this spiritual condition of the place that I'm witnessing but he doesn't believe and walks away. A narrative voice then says in a serious tone that (though the guy didn't believe in what he was told, but) after he walked away from the angelic zone, he came across the first demonic being. The voice is accompanied by the vision of that man walking up to a place where the view shifts to a wall beside which is unexpectedly revealed a deplorable supernatural who has just slaughtered a person in half from his mid-section. Before the man can do anything about it, the next scene shows that he too has already been sliced in half by that demonic being. The being is too quick in his actions and apparently his dressing sense reflects the way of his conduct. He is wearing a tunic whose two vertical surfaces are joined together by a lace in a criss cross manner – resembling the way you tie a shoelace. So, it seems that he slices people and then sews them up as a procedure, though the person is already dead after being sliced. He is now shown as sewing the body of the person he has just sliced in half.

The demonic being then walks to a third person in close proximity to whom I stand as I look at the two to my left. The demonic being now says to him in a serious tone, "**I am the lost angel. And the name of her book is The Lost Bible.**"

Another event from the dream I didn't write about:
After I realized that my movements could now be seen by the wicked people who were actively looking to capture and kill me, while I was on the run, I saw **a huge tortoise chasing after me**! It was bigger than any that I ever saw, and it ran with a speed comparable to mine as I ran with a baby. The tortoise was a spiritual being and therefore was able to clearly see us in the Spirit while others only noticed the changes in the surroundings cause by our movements.

I woke up with the following lyrics from a Worship song the Pastor sings in the church playing in my Spirit:

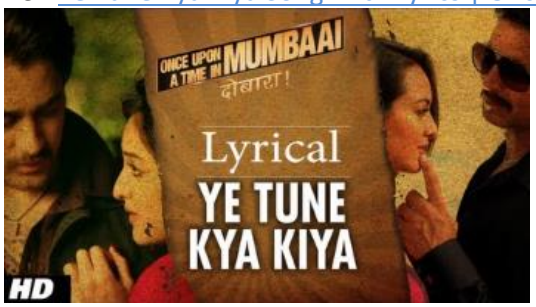
Sirf tere liye, Sirf tere liye
Sirf tere liye, Sirf tere liye
Sirf tere liye, Yeshu tere liye
Mein haath uthata hu..

I heard the lyrics in the Pastor's voice the way he sings them in the church.

Ref: PAVITRA AATMA AH with Lyrics

The Guy sings:
Ye tune kya kiya..

Ref: Ye Tune Kya Kiya Song With Lyrics | Once upon A Time In Mumbaai Dobara



Heard in the Spirit
"Ye kya kiya Kartika tune.
Ye kya kiya tune Kartika
Aise koi rehta hai!?"

“What did you do Kartika?
What is it that you did?
Does anyone live like this?”

Vision (Night of 15th or 16th, Room 304, A-10): My green knife comes horizontally at the ears of a person.

The next day Brother Philip released a video in which he said that a man went by complaining that his preaching was hurting his ears.

The part around the 5:02 mark of the video below.
Experiencing open hostility and spiritual warfare in Oslo, Norway. Antichrist spirit at work

No One's Worthy
But there're some parameters of heart and holiness that need to be met.

2 Timothy 3:1-5
New International Version

3 But mark this: There will be terrible times in the last days. **2 People will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boastful, proud, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, unholy, 3 without love, unforgiving, slanderous, without self-control, brutal, not lovers of the good, 4 treacherous, rash, conceited, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God— 5 having a form of godliness but denying its power. Have nothing to do with such people.**

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Timothy%203%3A1-5&version=NIV;KJV>

How many of the above parameters does Death Conqueror satisfy? One or two, or besides one or two!?
He satisfies almost all the negative traits (except one or two) mentioned in the Holy Book of God.
That's why he's not worthy and desirable! It has got nothing to do with his looks or wealth, as is

apparent by the kind of qualities that are mentioned for God's people to avoid whenever they find others possessing those qualities.

Who's worthy?
A person who identifies his sin and tries to correct it though he may fail at times - *he's worthy*, for his heart desires to be Holy though he struggles with his flesh. With a willing heart and the Spirit's help, he'll conquer over the fleshly traits mentioned above.

1 Corinthians 6:9-10 (NIV)
9 Or do you not know that **wrongdoers will not inherit the kingdom of God**? Do not be deceived: **Neither the sexually immoral nor idolaters nor adulterers** nor men who have sex with men[a] **10 nor thieves nor the greedy nor drunkards nor slanderers nor swindlers** will inherit the kingdom of God.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%206&version=NIV>

Again, Death Conqueror satisfies 8 out of the 9 ungodly qualities mentioned in the Holy Book of God. Again, that's why I called him unworthy and undesirable. The only bad quality he doesn't seem to possess is homosexuality, but I don't know if he turns to being homosexual if the situation calls for it, in which case he would satisfy all.

I think.. Death Conqueror here is our prototype of who we are not be like. So, we should learn that he is the kind of person God is calling us to not be like and stay away from. So, I've been right in my conduct according to the Word of God.

If he wasn't there, we wouldn't have a good example of an unholy person God's people are called to stay away from.

1 Corinthians 6:13 (NLT)
13 You say, "Food was made for the stomach, and the stomach for food." (This is true, though someday God will do away with both of them.) **But you can't say that our bodies were made for sexual immorality. They were made for the Lord, and the Lord cares about our bodies. 14 And God will raise us from the dead by his power, just as he raised our Lord from the dead**.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%206&version=NLT>

Again, the above verses reflect the ungodly man's thought patterns as he compares sexual sin to consumption of *food* which is not a correct comparison. Food and stomach are non-personal objects, but being pleased in sexual sin with other person involves a living person and therefore the act is supposed to carry the requirements that come along with the changed situation/framework. Therefore, within a right framework, sexuality would be exercised with one's covenant partner, just like eating is done with one's own mouth and not someone else's.

I see now, why I abhor him to that extent. I never analysed or counted the qualities that God's people are called to discard. He possesses most of them – almost all! And that's why I get repelled by

him and think of him as unworthy and undesirable. Now that I've counted the qualities, I can remind myself that I am not being too harshly judgmental, unforgiving, or impatient by rejecting someone like him because it is written in the Word to stay away from people such as him. It is not an opinion - it's the truth. All his friends who possess these qualities are to be stayed away from and are worthy of God's judgment at the end.

'The heart of the law (of God when someone does you wrong) is mercy', but I didn't do anything wrong to him, yet he has been unmerciful in inflicting mental and emotional pain on me and has been unrepentful of his sin as well. He didn't show me mercy though I didn't do him anything wrong. He fails in this godly quality as well. **And it is written that whosoever doesn't show mercy will not receive any.** I don't know if he'll receive God's forgiveness with this attitude or if God's judging hammer will fall on him!

It's nothing that I'm saying by my own mind, but it's supported by the Word in the New Testament - the one written after Jesus - written as given by His Spirit. So, though Jesus died for our sins, we are not called to stay sinners! It's not an excuse to stay a sinner and keep living the same lifestyle!

Now if I was to count the traits in the case of Akhila, I would find them to be lesser than Death Conqueror's but not by a huge number. It would be 2-3 bad traits lesser than him. So, they should actually stop expecting me to get along with their present selves! They have to rise up to the level I want to reach with God with the above traits. It's not going to be the other way round, where I stoop down to their lowly level to get along with them wherein I possess all these negative traits that God abhors!

Likewise, others should evaluate the people around them, but first and foremost - themselves - and see the ones that don't possess many ungodly or godly traits.

After Gym:
I will count hers later. Not to count but to exemplify. But let me first write the importance of *dividing the Word* correctly, which is to say not use a verse in conjunction with another, for they can't both hold true at the same time. The verses mentioning the ungodly qualities of people who won't inherit the kingdom of God don't go along with 'Love Never Fails'. They are mutually exclusive. It's similar to saying a fat person is thin - which is self-contradictory, or that a drunkard is sober, or that a rapist is self-controlled. To live a lie is sin as well, as is written in the Word.

Love never fails (1 Corinthians 13:8): Jesus displayed it on the cross. Now it's our turn to imitate His nature and live it in our lives. Death Conqueror has ONLY FAILED me. Likewise, Akhila too failed me 80% of the times than she passed me! So, she too has failed me! So, they can judge now with the right perspective I am pointing them to! I was much better of a person than them when I was in high school while they exhibit such rotten abusive qualities when they’re fully grown mature adults, at least in their outer forms!

It is also written that love doesn't rejoice in evil and wickedness, but they rejoiced in doing me harm and causing me pain!

He even judged me for buying perfume instead of judging his own self for limiting my washroom freedom and putting me to shame! I didn't buy stuff to flaunt or make a point in front of others like the fool does! I did so in obedience to God! And that perfume wasn't even expensive! I got 4 bottles in just around 500. But he judged it, being his usual disgusting foolish self! If I am putting perfume on my body, it's equivalent to putting it on Jesus! - because I am His temple, and His temple shouldn't stink! Death Conqueror is putting His temple to shame! He should judge his own self and find himself guilty, and 'repent' before God with a genuine heart - that's how one finds forgiveness.

Additionally, though I give corrective words, at the end they are responsible for their own walks with God. He is *not* my God-ordained partner! I only had to point him to God! So he better stay within his limits! And I am sure if Death Conqueror turned into a poorer version of himself or was ugly or deformed or had a face with an uneven, rough texture, her behavior wouldn't have been the same with him, and vice-versa. He wouldn't have treated her the same either if she looked different than her present self! So, they better not use the Bible verse of 'Love Never Fails' hypocritically when both have only and only and only failed me more than 90% of the times together - which only shows a display of loveless mockery, hypocrisy and using the other person for one's own *enjoyment*!

Their counterarguments are so foolish that it just makes me utterly angry! He has proven by failing me repeatedly that what he did wasn't love - because he wronged me willingly knowing that he was putting me to shame and hurting me! So, he can get lost with his ugly **black heart**!

23:13
The Guy rumbles:
"Aankhein phod iski! Aankhein phod iski!"
"Burst his/her eyes! Burst his/her eyes!"

2 Timothy 3:1-5 (NIV)
3 But mark this: There will be terrible times in the last days. **2** People will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boastful, proud, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, unholy, **3** without love, unforgiving, slanderous, without self-control, brutal, not lovers of the good, **4** treacherous, rash, conceited, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God— **5** having a form of godliness but denying its power. Have nothing to do with such people.

1 Corinthians 6:9-10 (NIV)
9 Or do you not know that wrongdoers will not inherit the kingdom of God? Do not be deceived: Neither the sexually immoral nor idolaters nor adulterers nor men who have sex with men[a] **10** nor thieves nor the greedy nor drunkards nor slanderers nor swindlers will inherit the kingdom of God.

You see, the above negative traits constitute a *broad* list of what's considered as unholy. It's not a fully detailed version of what one should or shouldn't do but specifies the minimum *basic structure* that a mind should have for it to be *broadly* called Holy. There must be a great amount of intricate details to the right ways to act in certain difficult situations – details that consider the situation, its

nature and context, and the heart-state of the person. But the opposite of the negative traits mentioned in the verses would constitute a good model of a Godly/Holy mind comprising all the *essential* features, though not being a *perfect* model, because only God is perfect. So, looking at the broadness of the positive corollaries of the negative traits, don't say that it's too much and impossible to emulate. The traits constitute the bare essentials to construct a functional model of a mind imitating/emulating God's nature.

Yesterday and today while cleaning:
The Guy says in Hariyanvi:
"Ghani suthri ladki hai."

It's I who hasn't failed in correcting them and therefore has displayed the right and real kind of love! God is the Father who corrects those He loves! He doesn't love our sins! He helps us to ***overcome*** them, and He doesn't condone them!

"Kartika tu bahut cute hai."

Yesterday after completing writing the day's portion:
"Kartika tu to bahut hi jyada cute hai! Maine to socha hi nhi tha tu itni cute nikalegi!"

Vision (while going into sleep): I saw a naked clean-shaven Glory above and inside me in the act of intercourse as I pushed him slowly further upwards with my hands on his lower ass. Though he was fully inside me, I was still pushing his ass up. He then changed to a clean-shaven RS and then back to his own self.

Page 513.

24 August 2023
11:29

Vision (Morning): The top-view of a 7-9 cm high transparent disposable glass filled 2/5th with water with a small lizard (lizard baby) at the top edge of its inner wall.

He is the lizard baby - the seed of the serpent, not that of God.

Heard in the Spirit:
"The Zombies are coming.. Ha ha ha" : From the game Plants vs Zombies the way one of the zombie says it.

The Lady sings:
"Maar Dala.."

The Children of God Are the Judges

1 Corinthians 6:2-3 (NIV)
2 Or do you not know that the Lord's people will judge the world? And if you are to judge the world, are you not competent to judge trivial cases? **3 Do you not know that we will judge angels? How much more the things of this life!**

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1+Corinthians+6&version=NIV>

You see, God has given us His Spirit of sound and Sober judgment. So, the children of God often judge between right and wrong, good and evil, godliness and ungodliness very well. Additionally, recall: the vision of the judging golden hammer of a judge hitting on a table in a well-lit environment - that I had when my teeth were being treated at the dentist's. I too am a judge represented by that golden hammer with a shining stone embedded on the top surface of its head - representing my teeth. So, I've not judged Death Conqueror and Akhila in twisted or a wrong manner. I said the truth about them and judged them the way they should've been. I wouldn't have called them Dumbasses because I don't like to abusive words or profane language, **but God helped me to judge them better**.

The Guy says (yesterday):
"Dharm Parivartan karwana chahti hai ye!"

Well, it's not about changing one's religion but waking up to the reality of the system and seeing the existence of the two kingdoms at work on the Earth - that of God and that of devil. Now, devil can come dressed as an angel of light, like Death Conqueror does all time in his earthly life as he does all these acts of charity that have no significance for he follows the statutes of devil!

While cleaning the switchboard:
'Mein jo sochta bhi nhi hu, ye vo karti hai..'

Page 514.

25 August 2023
00:01

The Guy says:
"Tune meri report ki!? Meri report! Teri itni aukat!"
“You reported me!? Reported me! How dare you!”

"Randi ne meri report kar kaise di!"
“How could that whore file a report against me!”

Vision (about an hour back): I saw Death Conqueror standing along with two more men in a well-lit environment, where all three were dressed in white astronaut suits, as he talked with them with his round and transparent helmet held in his hand. After a while, more people joined the group of three.

The Guy whispers (within himself):
"Ab tu nahi bachegi.."

Earlier during the evening, while being on the treadmill in the Gym for just about 5 minutes, I happened to have an outburst and couldn't stop myself from crying out loud. I knew then that I would have to leave because my behavior was no longer in my control. I left when I saw that I had begun to cry out loud. I thought I would go to my new room and cry out and spend time with Jesus and may feel comforted after a while, but on my way saw a Policeman standing in the same lane as mine and talking to a man. I had this thought of talking to him as I was too distressed and needed immediate help. I tried to let the thought pass, but when I had walked about 6-8 meters away from the duo, I looked back and had this strong urge/nudge to go and talk to him. There was no other option! I walked back to him crying out loud and told him as much as I could about my situation. The Policeman was posted in the Maurice Nagar branch and his name was Braj Bhushan. He told me to go to the Model Town Police Station and file a report. I hurried for I was too much in pain and couldn't stop crying! I didn't bath yesterday after gym though I was too sweaty, but only rinsed my head to drop the heat and feel cooler before sleeping. And then today as well, I didn't bathe though I did a lot of physical work, sweated, and became dirty. And then I was running the treadmill. All this got on top of my head! I didn’t want to strip publicly but then I had to do all these household stuff/work as well, and workout, and seeing how I was suffering while this disgusting immoral demon-possessed man was enjoying his old *youth*! - from what he himself highlighted: live while you're young - I was filled with righteous anger for him and there was nothing that could've stopped me from hurting him badly in that moment if he was in front of me! (Doesn't he know what God said in His word: "Do not give in to the passions of youth but walk on the right path of God!") I saw that he had gone too far now in his sin against me! I felt as if it was no longer forgiveness but condoning what I was doing! I wanted instant judgment on this demon-possessed man at that moment!

I was crying and shouting even in front of the auto-rickshaw driver as I told him to hurry to the Police Station. I was shouting in front of the first Policeman I met in the outermost room there! He listened to me patiently and asked me to go inside and write a report. Before leaving I asked the other fair and obese lady who was sitting there before me about her problem. She told me her in-laws and husband had beaten her up. I saw a horizontal slit at the right junction of her lips. She said that that was one of the bruises from the beating along with other bruises she had. It was fresh. She had just been beaten after which she had come to file a complaint with her family members who were previously sitting in the room but were sent out when I came. I told her that whatever I shared with the Policeman that she too got to listen to that was done by the culprit, was done under the false pretext of him wanting to marry me, and then I told them that he routinely slept with his sister and other women and I didn't want such a guy who didn't know better to not do what he did to me, that it was only equivalent of hurting me physically (which he had now begun to do for real recently!), and she agreed with me. I was then led to the lady inspector in front of whom I wrote the two-page report hurriedly as it was time for them to leave. I could've written more but they had to leave. I wrote a two-page report that carried only the essential points and missed some of the important details. I began the report with mentioning the act of stalking by Death Conqueror and his friends. The thought of writing that there were two more people besides him, as had been revealed to me in a dream, came to me, but I forgot about this point as I was writing. I could've added this additional essential detail that there were three people together who partook in driving me to that point! Perhaps I will write another report as a second part and hand it over there. I felt so relieved after writing that report and felt a burden lift off for it was the right thing to do and I should've done it much earlier but I was sceptical because I didn't have any proof of the spycam around me and whatever I would've said would've seemed like a talk in the air! Also, I had written a stalking report previously as well but they told me to do fruitless things like click a photo whenever I saw the guy or call the police. Why would the guy stay there until the police came, and additionally, he would know that I've called the Police when I would do so because of the spy drones and my hacked phone. The gangstalking itself was so stressful when I concluded that I was being gangstalked, and then in 2020 I got to know about the spy drones around me that followed me even into the washroom, and now he started hurting my physical body as well! He only upped his torment of me with time and increased my suffering and I had that breaking point today where I broke out as I saw the level of betrayal and unjustness and then I found that Policeman on the way and went to him! (His deplorable head is disgusting and repulsive, and filled with goop!) If I hadn’t found that Policeman, the thought of filing a report wouldn't have come to me in that moment as I was heading to my room and not the Police Station. I guess it was God's plan to lead me to file/write one!

I feel so much better after writing it out! While writing the previous para, I thought how if I was in Death Conqueror's place, I would've gone and handed myself over to the Police because I would've known that I did something wrong and deserved punishment! And that's also how I pray to Jesus at times, that He can judge me in His righteous ways if I deserve so, but he shouldn't leave me.

Prior to the gym, as I lay on my bed, I was praying to Jesus to make me Holy, in response to which I saw Him pour down a white paint bucket filled with red blood on me from a level above me. That's His way of making me (and us) Holy, but what I was asking was for Him to change the wiring of my mind and make it Holy at places it had backslidden or needed improvement. I know that He is so

great, merciful, and loving that He cleanses sins with His blood, but it's better to not sin in the first place than to sin and ask for forgiveness unless it's not in one's control.

Vision (night): The young guy from The Dinesh Store is lying on a surface on what looks like the floor of that room with one of his hands resting behind his head which is lying on what looks like a square bag (it is definitely not the usual rectangular pillow on uses) as he says in serious tone: Agar ye mar jayegi to humara kya hoga. To his left, are lying more such bag pillows at around the same level on the floor though there's none present there. Perhaps there was a guy there previously, as I saw another figure at the left end of the frame of the vision, but in the subsequent view, there's none but just the folded black pillows.

Post midnight

The duo sings:

Teri ichha puri ho jaaye
Haathon mein tere jeevan hai ye
Mein mitti hu
Tu hai kumhar..
Mujhko utha..
Mujhko Bana..

Ref: Teri Ichha Puri Ho Jaye - Shawn & Shanon | Hindi Christian Worship Songs | 2021 | Yeshu Ke Geet

Yesterday I got a small plant planted in what formerly I used a dustbin. I had happened to clean it some days back after shifting to this PG and had put it temporarily at a place where I saw best, as I couldn't think of any other place to put it in. I thought: I'll figure later what to do with it, or how to use it. But then this time I looked at it and what I envisioned was a small green leafy plant inside with the bin placed at the same place. After I bought the plant today, it reminded me of the vision in which amidst the background of a forest, the tiny Glory in black and white and the tiny lady in bridal white held each other in a duet as the groom bent forward and dropped kisses on her lips in a robotic manner. I recalled that the leaves of the plant around the tiny duo resembled that of the one I bought today - long and pointed. The plant also reminded me of the vision in which I saw KA come into view on a narrow street through a forest as he pointed a handgun at the viewer.

After I was back to my room having bought the plant, I saw a naked Glory sprint speedily to the left and to the right in joy!

I was lying on the bed and was quite sad and stressed when I was reminded of the smiling innocent Glory's face from a day he had made himself shown as he stood outside an Auto dressed in a brown checkered coat when I saw him through the window at the stairs of A-16. I don't know why I got reminded of it but it somehow served as an antidote as I saw it had an effect that was fighting the negative feelings I was having. Earlier I was thinking that even if Death Conqueror died, it wouldn't be enough punishment for him. And then I thought of ending my own life. Then I prayed to Jesus to take me out of the system, for in this state, I wasn't going to be able to continue in my task. Then I thought if I was being like the Israelites who complained all the time about their lack of comfort as God led them to their promised land. I told Jesus that I didn't want to be like them. That I wanted to follow Him in love wholeheartedly. And now when I think of the Israelites, I can say that I would've gone through their situation because they wandered in the desert being led by God, and I like wandering as well. They were with their family that was also a part of God's tribe - His chosen people, and they witnessed miracles as God led them with a pillar of fire at night and that of cloud at day - how amazing! It must had been very nice to sleep in the desert at night as it gets cold and the night sky is dark with a great view of a sky densely filled with stars that more clearly visible than at any other place. They slept in their tents with cool natural breeze - again, what I love! Only during the heat of the day, they would've faced problems, but that won't be a problem either if you're watching the cloud of God at the front leading you. You would be mesmerize and captivated by His cloud more than you would be tormented by the heat. Also, they had Moses - the Godly leader whom God talked directly to and who was His friend like none else! So, it was a good place/situation/setting if I look at the things I like. But to be stripped of one's dignity many times during a day publicly is difficult and leaves cumulative damage after it has been done for years! I was so restless with feelings of vengeance and I called out to God to take it on my behalf, because this fellow had been mean for too long now and wasn't willing to back off though he found no success! It extended to this period of time because I considered God's given revelations in which he was shown as a changed and godly man. So, I thought the end result was going to be what God showed me and that that was His Will so I went through what I did without looking at the unjustness but thinking about the revelations He gave me about my promise of wedding along with other revelations, and then I was busy with implementing them. I had many to-do things on my list which kept me occupied as I looked hopefully at the promise of my marriage. But now years had passed by and I still didn't see any change in either Death Conqueror or my intimacy with Glory. On top of that my workload only increased which I actually would've *liked* in the absence of cameras as the stress of using washroom publicly wouldn't be there and I would get things done quickly and with joy as I like to be independent and take care of my surroundings - but now I worked, sweated a lot, stinked and had no option but to bath in front of the public! Why was I being treated like a prostitute!? I felt so disgusted by this cheap and immoral person and was having strong feelings of having been wronged with the previous state of my outburst returning, as I saw that writing a report wasn't enough, that it didn't serve the purpose! He and his immoral pals had to be punished and taught a lesson! He had to be ***judged*** **righteously**! The relief that I felt after writing the FIR was now gone around midnight and I wanted him to receive the real and deserved **fruit of his deed**! I had this feeling eating away at my me as I lay on bed restlessly and have had a similar state previously as well and if often reminded me

of the Bible verse in which the souls of the people killed by their tormentors were crying out to the Lord for vengeance as they all stood together dressed in white robes in His presence. Those were the souls of the dead that cried for vengeance and the Lord told them that they indeed would be avenged but others had to join them before the judgment fell at once on the place. I was also thinking how Death Conqueror and his family was just like the in-laws of the woman I met today in the police station - they're abusive and apathetic, and the resemblance made me think if the situation served a purpose. The bruised woman had features somewhat resembling to Death Conqueror as her eyes were much smaller/narrower in proportion to her round face.

So.. I lay on bed restless praying to Jesus to either send death to fall on me or grant me His righteous vengeance! And then out of nowhere, I had this vision of the past incident of coming across a smiling and shy face of Glory dressed in a brown coat checkered in a still darker color. As I looked at the distant memory, I saw that it was having an opposite effect than what Death Conqueror did had on me. And I was being pointed to the memory repeatedly and I saw it resist the negative feelings I was having. After a while, my negative emotions went away as I was now distracted and saw that I had a lot left to do. So, I was able to get up and start writing here again.

Prior to this, while I was having those negative thoughts, I saw Aditya Roy Kapoor, dressed in an untucked brown shirt with a gun pointed at me, rotate and point to the left as he now faced the left, and then the vision moved to the left where Death Conqueror in a white tunic was shown standing as Aditya Roy Kapoor shoots at him.

The Lady sings:
Hum mar jayenge..

"Hum Mar Jayenge" Aashiqui 2 Full Song With Lyrics | Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor

It was followed by a muscular Virat Kohli dressed in a fitting black t-shirt standing in a dark background throwing a firey ball to the left where, again, Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set was shown to be standing. And not just him, there were others present around who threw firey balls at him.

Previous to this I saw a tiny and horizontally extended (fat) and naked infant (dressed in a diaper) sitting on a table facing the viewer holding out a long-stemmed rose to the left and brushing the face of a lady present there as he joyfully called her 'Mama.. Mama..'. I focused a bit and saw that the lady is Akhila, and then the thing the infant did was change his countenance entirely to a wicked one, take out a metallic whip, and hit another lady present to the right! He did this in turns. He would brush Akhila's face with the long-stemmed rose but then face to the right and hit the lady

present there silently with different metallic weapons with a very cruel countenance. The act repeated itself many times.

But then the memory at the end served as an antidote, and reminded me of how innocent Glory relatively is as compared to Death Conqueror!

Apart from the above visions, I also saw:
A tiny, fat, and cute fair baby comes walking to the viewer of the vision and is dressed in a printed skyblue one piece carrying the features of Death Conqueror.

I actually had a series of visions of cute and chubby babies dressed cutely coming walking towards the viewer.

Vision (a while back): The upper half of a bearded face of Glory dressed in a white shirt kissing me.

This night I was again too serious about the right way to respond to receiving fleshly revelations when it came to other people, or those who are labels.

10:32

Recall: the previous vision I had of a rough horizontal golden stroke of paint followed by the appearance of a silver sword on a white background, the vision resembling that of an acrylic painting. I had this vision during a worship session in Room 303 of A-10.

The day before yesterday I repainted my nails with white on left and black on right as I felt like doing so. Then yesterday, I saw that the black one had withered out around its top edges. Therefore I thought of applying another coat on top which I did. Perhaps I was making tea at the same time. But while I was waiting for it to dry, I had this vision flash in front of me of golden abstract brushes on the white surface of my left thumb. The white background already looked like a thick acrylic base. So, I followed this idea that had flashed in my mind and began to give it form. As I placed the rough golden strokes, the thought of putting silver brushes along with it occurred to me as well. So, I did the thumb and the forefinger as I felt or was led. But when I reached the middle finger, the vision from 303 hit my head as I was playing with the same three colours as were used in that vision! So now was the time to implement the vision into a physical form. Now I didn’t know if it served as a confirmation marker for an event wherein the judging sword of God fell on the criminal or if it represented the vision itself. But disregarding the lack of a complete understanding of the entire picture, I went ahead with using the brushes in a manner to create my vision into existence. I made a horizontal golden stroke, and a longer vertical silver stroke in the shape of a sword resting upside down.

I don't know. I just recalled this past event from my BSc where I was showing my dad a sword I had sketched on my small yellow notepad, and it was in resting position. I was asking him for an interpretation, to tell me his view of what it reflected about my subconscious as I hadn't intended to draw a sword, but had begun sketching randomly and it hadhappened to take that form. I don't

remember his entire interpretation but I remember this line towards the end where he said, that the fact that the sword was resting and not lifted or upright meant that though I didn't prefer to always use it, if the situation desperately called for it - I would take it out and use it indeed! This event was highlighted to me out of nowhere while writing the previous paragraph. The incident is from somewhere between 2010 to 2013, and I was at my home in Pundri - our rented home - the first home that lay at the right as one entered the street of the Cheema colony. I was sitting in the drawing room with my dad having a chat when I showed him the sketch.

And then yesterday late at night after writing the report, this event from the previous dream of *Difficult Times Ahead in My Life* in which I had shifted to a cheap locality when one day while walking on the locality's routine path, a short heighted man pointed at me with an "Isne kiya hai! Isne kiya hai!" ("She's done this! She's done this!") as a much taller and muscular man with a protruded upper jaw, dressed in a fitting Polo white shirt tucked inside white pants, asked me very politely "Apne kiya hai?" ("Did *you* do it?") while he held a sharp weapon of slaughter in his hand, to which I horizontally nodded my head in negation being a bit scared by the abrupt false pointing, following which the fluffed man in white changed from that polite and humble person to a very fierce and angry one in his countenance as he turned backwards with a shout and slaughtered the people present around on the road. I've written previously about it as well.

Then the day before yesterday, after I was done with my daily chores, had cleaned the room and taken a bath, I felt this nudge to pick up Relativity by Einstein lying in front of me in the pile of books on my table. It was after a long time that I had this interest to pick up such a book. I started with the Preface, the first general page he wrote for the audience where he said that he did not just write the end product in the book of his ideological settlements but wrote the entire process as well that had led him to those settlements or conclusions. This specifically stood out to me as this has been my usual way of writing throughout this book as it adds clarity. But while writing the plant testimony and its relations with the Bride-Groom Dance in the Forest last night, I saw how it was all a process - that while deciding on one thing of whose outcome I wasn't sure about, I didn't have a specific future itinerary of events that I planned to unfold, but as I took more decisions and actions not really thinking about the vision first-hand but the present situation at hand, I saw the vision manifest that I had previously seen. So, I knew that it was in the process and not the end product that the unfolding or the understanding of the theme of his work lay, much similar to the process of how a prophetic Word given by the Holy Spirit of God unfolds. And then it became even firmer as I was writing the manifestation of the vision of a golden horizontal acrylic brush on a white surface followed by the appearance of a silver sword.

Also, the day that I put on my black & white nail paint, I was reminded of the vision of The dual RS in which hide to the viewer's right was white angelic while that to the viewer's left was black demonic. I wondered if I was manifesting that vision in that moment or wore it as a descriptive outfit for I was dressed in black and white s well, and I've been wearing the same clothes since day before yesterday as I didn't bath..

I don't feel like going to the dept and partake in the fake aura of normalcy and act as if everything is right when it's not! I will perhaps go to the Polie Station again with an extension to the report and

ask them what they did with my previously submitted one. When I had gone there, I was quite furious and told the first Policeman I met there to call Death Conqueror right then and beat him up! When he sent me inside to the other Policeman, he told me that the culprit was indeed going to be brutally beaten. By that time, I had some mercy on his thin figure as I thought how would he take all that beating from those big and muscular Policemen who were not going to be merciful but were going to be accurate in their behavior? So I told him that they could avoid the beating but they should tell him to stop doing what he was doing. But as I can see now, I am rebuilding that sense of him receiving a good brutal beating despite his frail figure, because that's what he did to me! I was in a very frail posture, not physically but in terms of protecting and fending for myself against the way he targeted or attacked me, but he still went ahead with it, not once, not twice but for a good amount of many years. Assuming that I bathed once a day, and used the commode thrice each day (which is the minimum number of times), it amounts to 4 times per day of stripping my dignity for four years: 365X 4 X 4 = 5840 times - the minimum number he injured me brutally without receiving any righteous payback that he deserved! And 5840 is the excluding the number of times I changed clothes or had to frequent the washroom during menstruation, or changed lingerie to try them on whenever I bought one and I didn't know about the cameras, and it also excludes his act of sending the spy drones inside my vagina and bursting an egg in my left ovary! The number would far exceed 10000 easily.

He received a lot of free grace by far and he only misused it! Is that why then God led me to write the paragraph of 'Children of God are the Judges'. I was frail, but he took advantage of it and used his political and criminal superiority to inflict pain on a frail and helpless person! Why then should he not receive the same? He deserves that judgment on his criminal head for he didn't change his way of thinking and stayed the same! He will indeed receive, because according to the if/then revelations, either both live, or both die. If he kills me, or I die, he is going to get his judgment in any case which he SO RIGHTFULLY deserves - it's his alone!

Just one act out of the 10000 times he sinned against me would've been enough for a criminal to get punished. If someone committed those acts just once, it would've been the subject of a case and would've sent him to jail. But look at how many times he committed the same sin against me - and this excluding his sin against my family members which would amount to 50000 times at least that he sinned against me and my family. And this is excluding the ways and the number of times he insulted and mocked me unrighteously, as he said false things about me! If I were to count them, considering that I see a minimum of two gestures of insult in total in a day whenever I go outside this would amount to 365 X 2 X 4 = 2,920 - the minimum number! And including the sins he committed against me through Akhila as he had her say mean comments about me, which adds further to the number. This is nowhere close to the exact times he sinned against me, and considering that my body is a temple of God which he put to shame KNOWINGLY and intentionally, he deserves that brutal beating by those huge Policemen. Also considering the damage he caused to my brain and how he intended to burst or pop my eyes inside out which would've landed him in jail for perhaps a term greater than 10 years! If all of this were to be implemented, all his acts judged under the sections of IPC, his punishment would far surpass his life term! So.. It seems that I turned out to be right again - that even if he died, the punishment wouldn’t be enough for him to have being said

received the right judgement for his crime against me! God forgives but He is also the Judge! The dividing line between grace and judgment is not so blurry like Death Conqueror had been trying to reinforce the corrupt and false notion of the existence of no dividing line between love and hate when there is!

His list of sins against me and my family is a long one and he stands unrepentful even after years have passed by!
The list doesn't count the sins he committed otherwise outside of his entanglement with my life. To have a heart like his is a sin which he commits each second of his life as it passes by, and he thinks his good-for-nothing good works will save him!? The hypocritical good works he does to make a show and that are not led by God either!

Vision (somewhere while writing the above para): My dad dressed in a white tunic comes at me from above very violently with a metallic object held in his hand!

"Randi ko to jala ke marunga!": says a man's rough and hostile voice! I've been hearing this since yesterday!

17:35
More Accounting:
What I evaluated above was the minimum of the wrong that the character of Dushman encompassed in Death Conqueror committed against me. It was excluding all the times the spy cameras stay around me at various compromising places. I only counted his sin of stripping me publicly and hurting my body internally through drones. And yes I forgot to add the act of the vein burst that had led my arm to not be able to lift something that put on it the lightest of pressures, though the condition only stayed for a while as God healed me. But he's accountable for breaching my privacy at all times, not just the washroom time. His drones are not supposed to be there when I am working or cooking or reading or sleeping! If I were to roughly categorize those activities as being of one kind as they don't involve a strip of God's temple, that adds another number (>6000) together for my family. His lot of sins only increases day by day, and makes me more and more resentful and angry with each passing day. I discounted these routing activities previously because a person who works on the road all day gets to be seen by passersby and likewise a person working at home can be accidentally seen by outsiders through windows or doors. But it's entirely another thing to exclusively target a specific individual and keep one's eyes fixated on her! I discounted it previously because it was still bearable though not desirable to have my privacy breached in those areas if I was to work for God, and not otherwise. I would've counted it in his lot of sins if I wasn't called by God, but because got called, I let it go, and for the same reason, I endured and let go of the privacy breach in my private spaces - all for God! It wasn't because of any reason that was related to him. I refrained from filing an FIR because I never went ahead with pursuing one (I have written one previously when my electronics were hacked and I was receiving unwanted spam emails, but they

were trying to evade accepting the FIR and wanted to solve the problem of hacking separately. It was in
Maurice Nagar Police Station where I had visited and written a complaint. It was somewhere back in 2017 or 2018 after I had gone No Contact with Meera as well.)

Dream (Afternoon):

A person gets to an open ground but is lifted up by a very muscular giant man with a naked upper half. The giant man absorbs the tiny man's powers as they flow from the tiny man to the giant man following which the giant man is able to call upon the demons around him. When the tiny man's powers are gone, all the electronic equipment he was apparently carrying on his body fail and fall down.

Digression: I just don't understand why this piece of crap is running after ruining my functional life and causing pain to my mind when he doesn't even know me or didn't know me before he chose to target me! If I am so undesirable in my background and looks from what he keeps highlighting and insulting about me, why is he so bent on ruining all aspects of my life and morally healthy living? I don't want worldly filth to contaminate my life, worldly filth who lives honoring the ways of satan and putting to shame the ways of God! The abuser wants complete and total obedience and submission as if he's some kind of God! I understood that his agenda was to only hurt me and cause pain and suffering as I didn't match the wicked parameters of his mind!

Dream Continued:

That person now gets down and runs in the opposite direction away from the giant as now that he was powerless, the giant might hurt him. I see the tiny guy running, tripping while running, still running away from the giant. The tiny man looks like a character from Pokemon. The next thing I see was a lady with straight hair of my length standing in room with other people one of whom was telling her that they had placed a tiny drone around the end of her hair. I saw the lady as a third person standing in front slightly to the left while the other lady who informed her about the drone stood in the narrow corridor in the room right in front of the viewer. The drone was shown as a tiny orange thing that stuck to the lady's hair. That person who was previously that Pokemon guy in the ground was now this lady with straight hair with an orange drone stuck in her hair.

I am now in a spacious room. Someone comes to intimate me about some issue and leaves after which I notice the room that's lit with the mustard hue of sunlight passing through the curtains. I see an open storage rack with shelves covered with newspapers on which are placed objects of daily use, routine grocery items, and perhaps some books along with a pen stand.

I am now making an important greeting card. A number of them are lying on the bed that I need to work on. But as I am fiddling with them, arranging them in a certain way, I find myself drooling down spits on them, and I doesn’t seem to be under my control. I drool spits on the cards that were supposed to be kept clean, and on the bed as well. The cards were all faded blue in color with things printed on them. Apparently, I have ruined the cards.

I now find myself leaving A-10/Apurva PG (my previous place) and as I move out, I run into a woman standing on the few stairs to the ground holding an open Gita in her hands. She starts to point at the Sanskrit text as she wants me to read it along with her. I stand with her for a few seconds but then I leave her turning to the PG's left as I remember that I have a lot of revelations to write and am short on time.

As I continue walking on the service lane of the Nala Road, I find Glory sitting on the cemented stairs along with a few other people below one of the buildings as he looks above at me. I continue walking as I know that I've to run, and therefore, I start running on the road itself and then take a U-turn on the Nala road to run more freely. When I reach the end of the run on the Nala road at the crossroads, I see this vision of me getting a hold of Phenyl lying inside the washroom as I have to bend awkwardly to get a hold of it, followed by bending awkwardly to get a hold of the Harpic bottle placed in the washroom, and apparently I am still standing at the edge of that road as the vision shifts to my washroom with me getting a hold of these things and lifting them up to use. While I am doing this weird thing, Death Conqueror passes by riding a bicycle as he says a loud 'Sorry!' in a way that shows as if he's in good terms with me now, in response to which I reply 'Vo trailer bas tere liye tha!' from the movie 'Rajkumar', and laugh it away loudly in a sharp tone. (Well, it sounds funny but it's not how I would respond. He didn't even look sorry when he said Sorry! It seemed as if he was making a joke of what he did because it's a serious sin against a person that he committed! How can he be so casual? He should be ashamed of himself and repent for the same!)

Well, I took the last part as how I was to forgive the fellow and not show any resentment for how he behaved. It was hard to believe because that's not how I would respond to a situation like this. If he said sorry, I wouldn't give that cheap reply that I received in the dream for no one was supposed to watch me naked except my innocent righteous husband! So I rather took the reply for the heart state it communicated wherein I didn't have bitter feelings for him, which is hard to do for first – he is not sorry, and second – he continues in the act. But God showcased how even if he had committed the sin, he was supposed to come across humbly with an apology and I was supposed to let his act go. If he had a changed heart as was shown in the dream, I would easily let go of his wrongdoing because the repentance would facilitate the letting go, but he continues in his actions.

There's the revelation that shows either expected, hidden, present, or prophetic reality, and then there is the underlying truth of the heart-state of a person. I know the underlying truth of my heart-state despite what the prophetic revelations say! I have often told God about how I don't want an immoral person like Death Conqueror around my vicinity, and also how I abhor those who work for him.

After I was almost awake:

Vision: KA dressed in an intricately printed brown-black polyester shirt with its few upper buttons open making a V-shape, looks joyful and happy as he hands the cash in his hand to a person not visible in the vision who stands to the left, as he says something like: "Ye lo! 15 hazaar hai!." while standing near a bike parked by his side!

It reminded me of my monthly expenses at this new place that I evaluated yesterday (if I didn't spend money on ordering from Online Food Apps). And the material of his shirt matched that of my cheetah-printed brown and black long top/dress. Anyway. I have enough savings to go without a job for about 6 months during which I have to complete/progress in my PhD as well, as God hasn't told or shown me to withdraw which I perhaps might have done! I would need to start looking for a job around Jan 2024. If this Death Conqueror wasn't there, I perhaps would've achieved my goal of a flat belly. It was an instruction from the Spirit, and he only posed mental hindrances in front of me stressing me out which slowed me down in both PhD and in my carrying out of God's instructions of losing weight! Because fasting puts mental stress on you and you start having headaches, and I could go for a while doing so but my stress was amplified by the presence of cameras as working out meant taking a definite shower afterwards. The thought of a rigorous workout only makes me feel sad and depressed because it's necessary for me to do, to continue in God's instruction but then it comes along with the mental and emotional pain/stress of bathing publicly all because of a person who has no right over me! He's not even the part of earthly marriage vision that God gave me, and I made this known long back! I don't know why he still continues to chase after me – yeah, he's the Dushman who chases after women he desires/lusts after, and rapes and kills them! I pray for the judging hammer of God to fall on Death Conqueror's head! He's a useless immoral hindrance in my walk with God as he only stresses, depresses, and slows me down! I'm now losing my patience with his consistent sin against me. He is only approaching his judgment!

20:44
I realized that though the worker of devil is a part of the people who're to be saved out of the system, he works to hinder my progress so I fail in my God-given task. His objective is to see me fail in everything I do by creating such difficult circumstances! He wants that I don't receive my promise of marriage – then he would get a chance to further mock me like the children of the devil do!

After writing the previous section in the evening, I lay down again as I was too dirty and therefore couldn't have gone to the gym either and neither was I mentally amped up to do anything. So, I thought it to be only better to lay and send prayers to God. Laying is not useless laying, it's an exclusive time spent in God's presence. As I lay in bed, the following lyrics started playing in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Kehta hai pal pal tumse, hoke dil ye deewana..
Kehta hai pal pal tumse, hoke dil ye deewana..
Ik pal bhi jaane jana mujhse door nhi jaana
Pyaar kiya to nibhana
Pyaar.. kiya to nibhana..

Vision (while on bed): A very dark person, with a skin tone of a South African looks above at the viewer with a lifted head as his upper naked body is visible. He has a protruding belly and a flat chest and seems to be a man, but then on addition of more details, it is shown that the person has my face with her hair tied low at the back looking upwards.

Vision (while on bed): A very dark Nathu Uncle (the cook of Saroj Sadan PG - A/17-B, owned by Mr. Dheeraj Kakkar) dressed in a pink full-sleeved shirt over a pant looks at the viewer while lightly leaning on a scooty parked horizontally behind him.

The Lady sings:
Maut zindagi ki aakhiri manzil to nhi..

Ref: The Worship song Isse Pehle

The line kept repeating itself continuously! And the visions from last night came to mind followed by the fact that Death Conqueror was actually working hard to make me fail in all aspects of my life, even in my walk with God, that he served as a thick blockage in everything I wanted to do well because he only insulted my good godly qualities but glorified his sick demonic ways and mindsets! When I looked at him as a resisting force from the devil, I no longer felt oppressed for his job is to oppress as he is sent by the devil, and I am a worker of God, so I am bound to face such opposition! This realization along with the music playing in my Spirit along with the visions I had recently received, amped me enough to get up from the bed. I decided that I will clean the space around me for God had blessed me with it so I should honor Him by keeping it clean, and that I too should take a bath as it had been now three days and I was stinking. God's temple needs to be cleaned as well. It's not an empty demon-filled meat-suit like his body. My body is made Holy by God as it is possessed by His Spirit! The fool stinks in his inner self! Though I've to endure his torment, I am so glad that at least God didn't ordain him as my husband. Perhaps I can bathe once in two days. I don't know. I'll see how my endurance allows.

And then I kept having this nudge to get a tiffin from the family staying in one of the apartments in the corridor. So I got a half tiffin.

The Lady sings:
Maut zindagi ki aakhiri manzil to nhi..
Maut ke baad ek aur zindagi abdi..
Abdi zindagi mein apne kaamon ka pratifal paaun..
Anant ke liye kuch inaam kama jaun..

When I got up from the bed with much energy, I still had the song playing in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:
Kehta hai pal pal tumse, hoke dil ye deewana..
Kehta hai pal pal tumse, hoke dil ye deewana..
Ik pal bhi jaane jana mujhse door nhi jaana
Pyaar kiya to nibhana Pyaar.. kiya to nibhana..

But this time with the lady joining in with the stanza:
The Lady sings:
Ab zindagi ka maqsad hai bas tumhara sath
Lo keh diya ye tumse haathon me leke hath

The Guy sings:
Chahat hi pooja ho man mandir ho jaaneman

The Lady sings:
Ek duje ke bin ek pal bhi lagta nhi

The Guy sings:
Phir to jeevan ban jayega pyaar ka tarana
Pyaar kiya to nibhana.. Pyaar.. Kiya to nibhana..
Pyaar kiya to nibhana.. Pyaar.. Kiya to nibhana..

Ref: The song 'Pyaar Kiya Toh Nibhana' from Major Sahab

Jesus Visions:

- I see this vision as a third person from behind my bed while I was laying on my bed. I saw a wide Jesus dressed in multilayered white linen robes with neck-length hair lying on top of me as He had just shifted His position to being on top of me covering me as He moved around His position. I couldn't believe that I would get such a vision and that I would in the presence of Jesus giving me rest and soothing/caressing me. I had this vision perhaps during the first week that I shifted in this room. I later had few more of such visions. He is the First Love of His creation and that place shouldn't be taken away from Him because He rightfully deserves it. That's why God gave it as a commandment to love Him the most, first and foremost, more than any human, any living being, object, ambition, desire, hobby, or achievement. And then it makes me look at the House of the Lord in which He made me paste a white sheet on which He showed me to write His Hebrew name in red. That white sheet represents Him making us clean with His blood in the name written in red.

Sunder Pichai Visions:

Night 4-5 days back:

- I was lying on bed this night, perhaps depressed as I have been for a long time besides the time that Jesus fills me up in different ways giving me different types of revelations, when I had this revelation: I saw the upper half of Sunder Pichai dressed in a black suit at about a meter away to my right as he moved a hand forward to grope my fully covered breast. This was the first vision I had of him.
- The next day following this night, I had the following revelation repeat intermittently throughout the day: The face of Sunder Pichai with red love hearts in front of his eyes as he looks at me with clasped hands below his chin with an expression which shows that he is too pleased with my persona and feels internally filled and happy.
- Someday later, in yet another revelation, I saw myself dancing with him in a duet in the centre of the room, with him dressed in a black suit over a white shirt.

Vision (late last night): A woman doing sit ups and frontal kick with other women behind her openly with each of them standing on a different lane of an orange race track where all are dressed in shoulder-less black sports bras and black sports bikinis and have their hair tied in a bun at the back. All are dressed in the same manner and standing widely separated on the lanes with the focus of the vision being on the lady in the front. Behind their backs on the race track lies the way to the sitting area for the audience. The woman at the front seems to be resembling me though being a slimmer and in-shape version and has an almost flat chest as her shoulderless bra seems to run in an almost flat manner on her wide body.

Vision (afternoon): I see the top-view of the woman now doing push-ups on the floor near the wall beside the door, with her still dressed in the same black lingerie set.

I get it. I want to be and have to be in shape, losing the extra flab hanging. Hmm.

I think.. God was giving me the motivation to lose the flab no matter the circumstance! Because in the vision, the women were working out in the open daylight dressed in just a sports lingerie set, they carried a righteous expression and body language.

Let's not be like Death Conqueror who dresses in expensive suits to put a false expression of righteousness but is immoral and filthy on the inside!

Past Revelation

It was within the first few days of shifting to this new place during which I had put most of the things in place in the room, and was mopping the floor this particular night after a busy day that I heard in my Spirit:

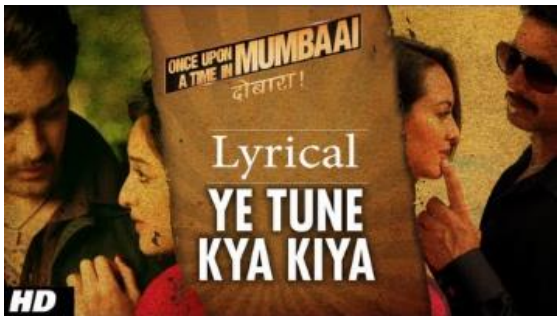
“Mein to bander hu iske samne! Mein to bander hu iske samne!” (“I am a monkey/Chimpanzee compared to her! I am a monkey/Chimpanzee compared to her!”) which made me think who it was who was thinking such thoughts, because I don’t think in this manner when I look at the people I love who have shown themselves as moral and loving! I only call wicked people dumbasses because they’re the ones who justly deserve this title, and that too I started calling them so because of the previous God’s given dream revelation in which I was calling Akhila and Death Conqueror dumbasses.

About an hour or so back, I was in worship and was standing with my small board with 'Worship' written on it in my line field of view to my left when I had these visions. But before I write them, I found these lyrics play in my Spirit as I wrote the previous sentence.

The Guy sings:
Mein dil ka raaz kehta hoon
Ke jab jab saansein leta hoon
Tera hi naam leta hoon
Ye tune kya kiya

Mujhe tu raazi lagti hai
Jeeti hui baazi lagti hai
Tabiyat taazi lagti hai
Ye tune kya kiya
From < https://www.flashlyrics.com/lyrics/javed-bashir/ye-tune-kya-kiya-50>

Ye Tune Kya Kiya Song With Lyrics | Once upon A Time In Mumbaai Dobara



- I saw the Word 'Worship' light up in the middle with golden sparkling ink as I prayed. And while I wrote the sentence, my attention abruptly went to the golden sparkle paint brushes on my right-hand nails. (When I was making these abstract art brushes of golden sparkle nail paint on my right hand, I was reminded of the vision of Love written in cursive writing in golden sparkle on a black background. So, I felt good about using the vain act of painting one's nails as a marker to show my love for God in a way that was owned by us.
- I saw Sanjay Sir dancing happily with raised hands and moving sideways through the room in a line moving to and fro between the door and the balcony through the narrow space between the kitchen and the washroom.
- I saw my dad dressed in a tunic hit my ass with a danda as he was bent down to that level followed by him hitting the back of my legs with that danda as I stood in worship.

Afterwards, I went to bathe and was in the washroom when I saw the following.
Vision: I saw the face of Chaaru in a dark background. She stays on the same floor and her family works to cook and deliver food tiffins around. Her face then changed to that of Kaali Mata with her tongue stuck out.

9:25

Dream (Morning):

I see a small-framed view of my father and middle brother Himanshu standing together at a good distance! I see from that distance that he has a protruding lower belly which stands out prominently. He then bends a bit and moves his ass horizontally. I don't know why he is doing it. As his back is turned towards the viewer, from this angle he looks in perfect shape but when he turns, his lower belly comes into the picture. My dad then makes him lie down on the floor beside a white wall and has him lift his right leg which is right beside the wall, following which he is then holding his foot against the white wall keeping it lifted in that position. My dad too has a protruding belly in this dream, but not as much as Himanshu's. Looking at the duo and the behaviour of my father makes me worried about my middle brother because of the previous dream revelation in which I had seen a slaughtered belly lying on a clinical bed inside a room that my dad kept entering after seeing off the children and the ladies.

After waking up:

'Rape Bhoj': The kitchen of the home of Charu lies along the corridor on one's way out and is the first room of their apartment one enters in through. I have visited them a few times for various reasons a few times of during which I happened to notice the outer cover of the aluminium foil wrap placed on their top-most slab right in the front as one looked inside, and on it was written 'Rape Bhoj' in Hindi. It didn't make sense to me at first as it was written in Hindi. But then, for the past few days, the previous vision of Mermaid Ranbir Kapoor Eats (#12 on Page 441) has been being highlighted to me. In that vision, he was standing leaning against a cruise ship and his lower body was that of a mermaid but having the silvery texture of an aluminium foil. He held a same-textured rectangular bowl from which he was eating.

This particular vision seems to go along with the phrase 'Rape Bhoj' that has been being highlighted to me several times in the Spirit since the last evening. The vision also goes along with the previous highlightof the Worship song lyric: 'thrown in the sea with no height and depth'

Vision (a while after waking up): A real human heart placed on a surface is vertically sliced in half with a knife and out flows a lot of blood.

Additionally, since yesterday, I have this phrase being repeated in my Spirit: "Ab rape hoga! Ab rape hoga!"

It's only the character of Dushman who's capable of such an act for he already has been committing this act of broadcasting me live naked which is equivalent to rape as it is without my will and consent! He IS a rapist, abuser and murderer, and I've no respect for criminals and abusers like him along with those who work on behalf of such people!

I was on the roof a few days back in the evening when I saw a fair and chubby lady on the open balcony/corridor of the building right in front. She was dressed in yellow and black, had short and frizzy hair and was perhaps pretending to be on the phone as she said, "Ab bhi gaddha karwane ke liye taiyaar nhi hai!" in a mocking, taunting way! She looked so deplorable to me and I was filled with rage for her! Now when I think of her, I feel like hitting her brutally! Who's she to pass such

comments to me? And who is he to expect things from me he's not supposed to expect! Why doesn't she get a hole drilled inside her morally unclean and filthy body from a rapist like him!

Just to make it clear, I want neither his fake praise, nor his unqualified insults! I didn't invite him into my life! He himself has been trying to ***force*** a way in and he has breached many boundaries! He will not have a place in my life! If he comes in front of me with that unrepentful criminal face of his, I will HIT HIM!

'Ye maine kya kar diya..': I've been hearing this intermittently since my last days in A-10.

All three should die a very brutal death! - the three people I saw in my revelatory dream! Because this is what they sowed, and they should reap the righteous fruit of their deed! May God listen to and grant my prayer in His timing!

A righteous person can never like unrighteous ungodly unrepentant filth like them!

The Guy sings:
Ae jaate hue lamho..
Jara thehro, thehro..
Mein bhi to chalta hu.. Jara unse milta hu..
Jo ek baat dil mein hai unse kahun!
Toh chalu, Toh Chalu..!

This song has been playing in my Spirit intermittently for the past days.

The Guy sings:
Mein kahin bhi rahu.. Ae sanam..
Mujhko hai zindagi ki kasam..
Faasle ate jate rahein..
Pyaar lekin nhi hoga kum..

Ref: The song *Ae Jaate Hue Lamho* from the movie Border.

I've been sensing this in my Spiritsince last evening. A voice that says that I am not worth marrying, but only worthy to be used and thrown, that no one can stay with me for long durations as it would be difficult to adjust for several reasons. But I had good and love-filled time with Meera though our bond didn't involve sexual intimacy and we didn't have lustful thoughts or mindsets towards each other, but we had a great time because we understood and accepted each other - the way it should be in all cases. This is not to say we should go and friendships with the kind of people mentioned in 2 Timothy 3:1-5.

12:58
I was lying on the bed a while back to relax when I had the following visions:

A short-heighted KA in a white shirt looks at the viewer with huge smile showing his prominent upper jaw followed by the voice

'Mein barbad ho gya."

After I got up:

"Tu ab mujhe nhi chodegi!"

"Tu mujhse nafrat karti hai."

"Mein barbad ho gya!" - hypocritical statement of a corrupt mind!

This person shows such blatant disgusting lack of respect for people in general which is apparent by the way he speaks using the pronoun 'Tu' ! Why would I listen to an *abuser* addressing me with the pronoun 'Tu'! I will punch his face right away! Everything about him is despicable! (I wrote this in a fit of anger like God at times can rebuke us angrily but He does so for a reason and it is never for an unreasonable reason.)

19:56
Link to Signed TSPR (I to V) with labelling of individual pages:
https://1drv.ms/b/s!Aod5hx_90tDb3QHjA_lq3k-I0y32?e=WZHqec

The Guy sings:
Khul jayengi kitabein, Jab bhi hisab hoga
Insaaf ka tarazoo, Yeshu ke haath hoga.

Khul jayengi kitabein, Jab bhi hisab hoga
Insaaf ka tarazoo, Yeshu ke haath hoga.

Khul jayengi kitabein..

Jo bhi tu kar raha hai, Ishu vo dekhta hai..
Jo bhi tu kar raha hai, Ishu vo dekhta hai..

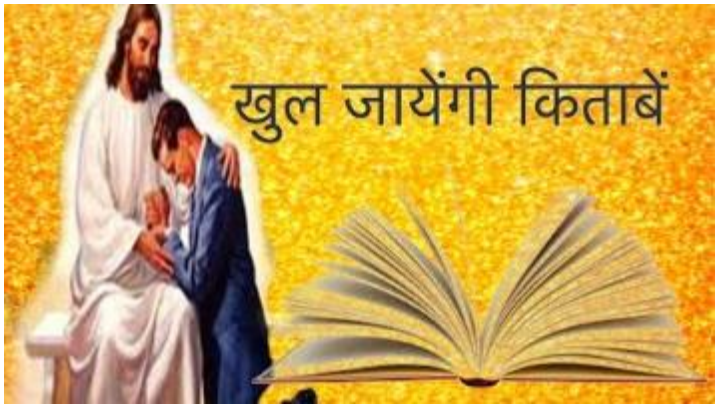
Har pal ka tujhko insaan, dena hisaab hoga..
Insaaf ka tarazoo, Yeshu ke haath hoga.

Khul jayengi kitabein, Jab bhi hisab hoga
Insaaf ka tarazoo, Yeshu ke haath hoga.

Aaja abhi bhi mud kar, Ishu bula rha hai..
Aaja abhi bhi mud kar, Ishu bula rha hai..

Varna ye yaad karle
Varna ye yaad karle, **Tera hi naash hoga..**

Khul Jayengi Kitabe - खुल जायेंगी किताबें - Hindi Christian Song Lyrics



From <https://d.docs.live.net/dbd0d2fd1f877987/Desktop/Page%20515.docx>

Page 516.

27 August 2023
05:20

Yesterday was both difficult and happening. Difficult for my tormented self, and happening for the self that doesn't usually create a scene or behave in apparent loud ways!

I was lying in bed and had started to feel depressed and restless again because of the past and continuing injustice and unfairness I had suffered for the past few years at the hands of a disgustingly morally downtrodden man! So, I knew I had to go to the Police Station again to ask for the status of my report I had submitted two days back on 24th Aug, for the lady had told me that the culprit would be called the next day itself and asked questions to, but I didn't receive any intimation about the same. So, I thought of going and asking about the same. Also, I had begun to slip back into the same state I had slipped into earlier on the late evening of the 24th when I was running and had begun crying. So I knew that I had to hurry before I had fully slipped into that state of mind! It was in the afternoon at about 1 or 1:30 that I reached there. It was a long day thereafter as I ended up crying in the same manner as I was doing on the 24th! While I was crying, I also kept hearing 'She just wants attention!' which didn't help in making things any better for me! The Policeman instead of calling Akhila whom I was telling him to confirm the truth called my parents instead! I couldn't think of anyone else besides her because I had been living with her and I could scold her and tell her rashly to speak the truth which I couldn't in the case of anyone else. I didn't feel led to give anyone else's number for I didn't know anyone else who knew me, the truth, and the culprit as well! There were people from my dept, but they seemed like distant outsiders while she had been in an exclusive relationship with him and knew him very well, and I happened to have her contact number me as well.

The voice says:
Muquadma Bhi Jaruri Tha

I don't know why the Policeman stopped himself from calling her and called my parents instead whom I told him weren't going to admit that there was anything wrong! I had to go to the Police Station, or I wouldn't have been able to function at all! It had been too long now that I had kept forgiving this undeserving person, this person who only devised new ways to hurt me with his demonic self - possessed by many evil spirits!

While I was waiting for the lady to return from the Court to inquire about the status of my report, the counsellor happened to invite me in as I stood in front the gate of her room, and asked me to share what I had shared with others ample number of times before. At first, I was reluctant as I saw it of no use as it didn't bring any result and was a useless act I had repeated many times! It was the processing of the report that mattered! But I listened to her and shared with her whatever she asked me. I didn't know that she was a counsellor previously. After a while, I slipped into speaking my mind and heart out uninhibitedly and felt better as she was a righteous Policewoman whose thought

patterns didn't agree with Akhila's who inflicted a lot of mental torment on me with her twisted sense of right and wrong. The pain that the abuser inflicted on me was already mounting on my head, but her invalidation of it and treatment of it as if it wasn't the wrong thing to do and as if I deserved it - this further added to my pain. Everyone who served as a wicked messenger and sided with the abuser played a part in leading me to that state of emotional breakdown for they added to my mental and emotional pain through their invalidation! I am a human, not a conscienceless robot like the filthy Death Conqueror and his minions! These girls Aarchi and Himanshi added a lot to my stress as well when I was staying in A-16! It all came together on my head at once! Why were these people working on the behalf of an abusive guy who didn't have any godly morals!? They all together led me to that state! The counsellor Jyoti then got busy in her phone while I had now slipped into a state of speaking out which made me think why wasn't she doing her job when the victim is trying to share her state! Also, while I was sitting outside, I saw some messengers walk by who made some taunting gestures that didn't make me feel any better! I knew that this person only wanted to inflict more and more pain on my brain and wouldn't stop at anything until I was dead! He did everything to make me kill myself without him needing to do it himself! So I was now sure that I wouldn't stop at anything either until his disgusting immoral head received the needed judgment! - It was all because of the pain he caused me under the pretext of taking his *false revenge*! It's ME who needed to be avenged, not him!

The lady I was waiting for didn't reach the station until after 5pm in the evening and I was heavy-headed with a hurting brain by that time because of the excessive crying and the emotional stress. So I decided to leave for my place as my mom was to visit me in the evening as well. But by evening I had begun to slip again into the same emotional breakdown as I told the counsellor crying and shouting that if they didn't work to serve me justice in their earthy way, God would avenge me in His own personal way!

When I look at what he made of me, I feel so angry! I was drawn to that state all because of that useless filthy immoral scum of the Earth! He RUINED my time used in writing that I could've used in doing other useful work of God. I could've used that time to read His already-written Word! I didn't read much since I became occupied with writing this **'report'**! I could've used the time to pray more and I would've definitely not eaten or overeaten whenever I did because of a depressed emotional state! If he hadn't committed this act, I wouldn't need to write the report! He RUINED my career by ruining my mind and bringing me to an unstable state! He stripped me publicly and ruined an essential part of my mind that pertained to how I wanted to strip only in front of my husband or the person I loved! By putting pressure on my mind to give in to a person like him, He stressed and damaged the part of my mind that wanted to only give in to my innocent and righteous husband! It seems that he in a way wanted to train me to be a prostitute as he couldn’t tolerate the inner holiness I had when it pertained to the important bonds of my life! He ruined all the important things in my life by ruining my mental spaces corresponding to them! How can I ever be happy with this filthy person whose inner self is just as filthy as the Ganda Nala in which he should drown and die!

He **deserves** to be judged, judged brutally! If he came in front of me, I would judge him! Don't send fluffed Doppelgangers! Come unarmed with the frail self that I will thrash on the floor and beat severely if I am not in a sober mind for he has wronged me by much in many ways without any guilt!

If I behaved like what I did, it's all because of him! His persistent abuse of me! He doesn''t deserve to be anyone's husband! He should die! Even that won't be enough!

7:13
When I went to use the washroom to poop the past night after my mom and brothers had left, this prayer by itself came out of me, "Kode pade uske sir par! Kode pade uske sir par!" ("May his head get whipped! May his head get whipped!") and it kept repeating inside of me! And then it reminded of the two past things I have written in this Notebook. First, in which I saw a long whip swirling in the air towards the viewer which had previously made me think if it pertained to me as I didn't know then that not all revelations who were directed at the viewer were directed at me. Recalling this made me think if his was going to get whipped in Heaven by God as God whips disobedient children/servants who didn't do much with their earned salvation. Now, I use all my time for God-given purpose, as much as my mind allows me. It's Him alone who uses his time and God-given talents to torment others and even if he stopped doing it, I hardly suspect he would use his tie to expand the kingdom of God which I am very much forthrightly working on. So, it's his head that's going to be whipped though he may make it into heaven because he didn't use his time serving God after he got saved.

Though I am sad about the ruined state of my mind that has caused damage to my career and other important aspects of life, I am not sad because it was a part of God's plan, but I feel righteous anger towards Death Conqueror for causing that damage to me! Now the fact that God turned a bad situation into one that would help expand His kingdom - that's the most important aspect of the situation but it doesn't mean what Death Conqueror was right.

The second thing the prayer reminded me of was this past event from my life that I've previously written about as well in which my dad was hitting my head with a black wire in his hand using it as a whip while taking an oral exam with the book opened in his other hand while I stood in front him. He was hitting me whenever I wasn't able to answer. Again, this too seems to correspond to Death Conqueror alone! What will he answer to His Father in Heaven when the book of his sins is opened? I don't imply this book, but the one written by angels that keeps an exact account? His head will only get whipped for he did nothing fruitful with his salvation! I got saved and I gave my life to Jesus, for Him to lead me further. But even if he gets saved I doubt he will spend it in the work of God, but may continue in his sin and the world or waste his time and salvation with his own plans neglecting the Will of God - the very things that will earn him the whip of God.

Even after many corrections, he commits the same sin of sending cameras into my washroom and places they shouldn’t be. Will he not get whipped if he continues with this attitude though he accepts Jesus as his saviour from the system and makes it into His kingdom? Recall the parable of talents: where the wicked servant didn't use his talents for the kingdom of God but kept them

unused until the master came to check the progress. The master severely whipped the servant when He saw him fruitless which he perhaps most probably would be!

Even today when I went to pee before wrote the above part, I prayed "Kode pade uske sir pe!"

12:35
Even while mopping the room about half an hour back, I was reiterating, "Kode pade iske sir par! Kode pade iske sir par!"

I cleaned the room's switches and their boards, washed my clothes that I had soaked yesterday morning as I didn't have the mental strength to wash yesterday, while multitasking and rinsing out my clothes intermittently. While I was doing these two chores simultaneously, I had this vision that repeated itself intermittently:

Vision (before noon): My dad comes walking in angrily, dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside pants, gets hold of the back of my neck harshly, and says, "Chal yaha se! Kya kar rhi hai yha pe!"

I don't know why he wanted me to leave the place and move to home as he was communicating to my middle brother yesterday which I denied. My mom though agreed with me that I had the freedom and choice to not leave but stay here as I saw best. I don't want to go to that space filled with things that are left unorganized everywhere you look and be in the presence of those who don't match my frequency with God, and try to change my mind by giving me their delusional worldly advice and false counterarguments against the Word of God. I have no time and energy to involve myself in such situations!

While writing the previous paragraph, my gaze happened to fix on the Bible lying in the heap of books when I had the following vision:
I am licking the back width of the Bible!

The vision makes me look at my heart towards the book which I am not finding enough time to read at a pace I want to as I have to *write* revelations as well, and writing them doesn't just involve writing the revelations, but the side stories and events as well to make sense of the revelation for the reader or for my own self whenever I would read them again. So, at times, to write even a short revelation takes more time than writing just the revelation.

And then I keep hearing this intermittently:
Everyone sings together:
Shubh Swagatam
Shubh Swagatam
Shubh Swagatam..
Aaaaa…..
Karte hai apka.. Shubh Swagatam..

It has played for the past few months.

The group welcome song at my school performed twice at different places. I wasn't a part of this group song. I was already a part of the group of three singers chosen to sing for the group Hariyanvi dance.

The vision of a human heart being sliced in the middle with a knife followed by a lot of blood coming out from its centre kept being highlighted to me today. This made me think of the rape revelation as well because why would a knife slicing be compared to the slicing of a heart! It could only take place if someone forced me to do something that had my heart in it which that person didn't really deserve leading to it being sliced in two! Only a demon-possessed man like Death Conqueror can break my heart in such a manner for why else would I have withheld myself from him!? It was for this very same reason: I didn't want my heart to break! And I will not bow down to his wicked way of making me agreeing to slice my own heart!

P.S.: Why would I slice someone else' heart too? I can only see myself doing it if it led to their eventual good - them coming to God!

The Guy says:
She just wants attention.

How many times do I have to answer this repeating comment! I don't want attention, but I can notice/observe when someone is intentionally giving me their attention and what can I do about it? For a few days, I started shouting at people, but I can't shout at everyone I suspect of passing me a hurtful message or giving me unwanted attention to make a weird point.

Earlier during the day I was talking to mom after which I got upset and found myself slipping into the same state as yesterday. So, I immediately called the lady from the Police Station whom I was supposed to meet yesterday but couldn't as I had to leave because of a heavy head due to persistent crying and she hadn't yet come after waiting for around 4 hours. She didn't pick up the phone. I had thought that if she called me today, I would go the way I was, without bathing, perhaps just change into clean clothes if she gave me an immediate time. Immediately after the call ended ringing, I received a call from Shanti from Church. She hadn't gone today either and was asking me if I could do a video call and be in communion with the church today. I felt better after talking to her because of her godly persona. Somewhere in between she told me that she will be taking food after reading the Word and praying. I found it so impressive. It was her daily routine and she prayed very well in the church as well as she prayed in tongues with both hands raised high. I told her that I too would eat something after cleaning, bathing, reading the Word, and praying. I saw that this was the kind of company I wanted which would supplement my walk my God and not work in opposition to it. She prays fluently and very well in her mother tongue and in Hindi as well. I greeted her with a Namaste at the beginning of the call, but she greeted me with a 'Jai Masih Ki' which I again found so impressive. I saw that she was indeed a devout follower of Jesus. I was grateful to God that she called me at that moment when the police lady didn’t pick up my phone. Shanti told me to pray and cry in front of Jesus and not people after I told her that I had been crying for the past few days. I told

her that I was crying to Jesus only but I couldn't help it if others were present around. I had been crying not to cry out to people but because I couldn't stop myself from crying as I was in pain and crying is a pain-relieving mechanism.

After a few exchanged sentences, she had told me to read the Word and pray at home. I think if that was what God wanted to communicate to me through her in that moment for I might have gone into that state again as the police lady didn't pick up. So, God came to my immediate rescue by making her call me and telling me to read His Word and pray to get strengthened in the Spirit and not lose heart.

I was so grateful for her calling me. I too had been thinking of calling her up after the past Sunday to inquire about her siblings who weren't well - the reason for her absence from the church the last time. I thought of calling her this morning as well after I was done with the pending chores. But then she herself called me up and gave me an encouraging Word. She is a godly woman. That's why I like her company regardless of her background - the most important character trait people like Akhila and Death Conqueror lack!

She was then telling me "Shatru se pyaar karo." (‘Love the enemy’) to which I responded with the fact that I had been loving the Shatru (Enemy) for the past 4 years and had enough of the torment now which had started affecting my emotional state now and rightly so because the situation is such! Is a woman to be covered and protected or to be stripped naked openly? He displayed a dire lack of morals! (A Guy's voice says: "Kartika, tu bahut sacchi hai!") What I was implying was that I've had enough and was now building righteous anger. Anyway, just talking to her on the phone was so invigorating because of her positive and Godly character traits that were reflecting in her persona. The godly people of the church act like a fuel of godly company that you experience tangibly besides the spiritual company of Jesus. At times, one needs the tangible company of another believer as well. God knows best how we need support and strength.

Additionally, earlier while cleaning, I realized that I had these outbursts wherein I would cry out loud and shout boldly at people after shifting to this place and I correlated it with the vision of the roaring lady of Kungfu Hustle that had been highlighted to me within the first or second day of shifting here. I thought if this was now the phase to exercise that part of my personality. I then recalled the revelation of the sound of a lady shouting loudly in tongues coming from the top right corner of my home's bedroom that had woken me and my brother that night back in 2020.

I think I will have communion first for I am tired after this physical work and need to eat a bit and then I would read the Word and pray, rest for a while, and see if I should go to the gym as I would've gained strength by then. I will perhaps bathe after the gym or even later. I have to wash my bedsheet and curtain cover as well. I will not do it today. I will devote time to reading the Word and praying: that's how the children of God gain strength.

At times these sounds that come from outside implying a sense of someone responding to something I have written or said make me feel annoyed, for what are those people trying to communicate, what are they expecting by making indirect gestures, and first and foremost, who are

those people!? If it is Glory: he should meet me instead of standing outside and making those sounds! If it is Death Conqueror, he should stay within the limits set by God.

15:48
The previous vision of Jesus's crying face inside the open pages of the Contemporary Bible with His tears falling down on me, which I had when I was at home, was highlighted to me a while back and I understood that the vision was for this time alone.

Additionally, yesterday as I lay on bed, I kept having this repeated vision of me standing near the kitchen sink, dressed in the same clothes I was wearing, with a slit wrist held inside the sink facing downwards as blood flowed out like a jet from a slit vein in the wrist in the same manner that I saw blood eject out like a jet from Jesus' wrist in the previous vision of *The Dance & The Blood Bath*. I thought of the act many times but then vision too came to me. The vision was followed by the phrase 'Lahoo ki dhar beh gayi': the same that I had heard back when I was at home.

When I was stepping downstairs after hanging my clothes to dry after I was done with the day's cleaning, I heard:

'Mohabbat bhi jaruri thi	To love was necessary
Muquadma bhi jaruri tha..'	The court case, as well, was necessary

It reflects the nature of God, Jesus, who chose to save Death Conqueror from out of the system, but not without judging him for his painful/hurtful actions as it was Jesus who led things to be eventually turned against him!

'Ye ek dukh bhari kahani hai': this too was repeated in my Spirit a few times as I lay in bed yesterday.

These lines from this Worship song play in my Spirit:

Yeshu Bula Raha.. Yeshu Bula Raha..
Tera naam le le kar.. Tujhe Yeshu bula raha..

Ref: Yeshu Bula Raha Tera Naam Le Lekar यीशु बुला रहा तेरा नाम ले ले कर Lyrics

17:34
I was reading the Bible after brunch when I felt sleepy. But while I was reading the Bible, I saw:

Vision: A black snake sticks to my lips.

I first had this vision yesterday, when a small black snake came through the air and stuck to my lips, with its snake body floating straight in the air in a downward slant.

When I lay on the bed and was about to fall asleep, I had this vision.
Vision: I saw myself walking hastily up the green stairs of my family's apartment's tower in Omaxe. I was rushing upwards and was still a floor down when I heard my mom's voice coming from inside the apartment in response to which I began replying immediately while being on the stairs themselves, but stopped midway as I paused and found it weird that I had partly responded to her when I wasn't even in the apartment yet.

Dream-Visions:
A man stands at the far end of a wide rectangular kitchen. He is about the same height as Glory and is dressed in white: a fitted white t-shirt tucked inside white pants/jeans. It seems to me that he is glory itself as I look inside the kitchen the left side of which has the utensils and other kitchen stuff, while to the right lies a door that goes further into the house beside which Glory is standing. He looks more muscular and fluffed in this dream-vision with an unusually broad chest than he is in real life. (I remember that that's the description Meera gave of the kind of looks she wanted in her guy, which I had found weird because I didn't think in such terms. I chose people according to the kind of bonding I had with them.) He is standing inside alone and pointing at the door to the right while he says something that implies that a certain thing is alone in that space and needs to be tended to. As he says so, I see an older lady, in the corridor outside the kitchen, who resembles the one I had seen in the home I visited during mid-2022, place her leg on a stool as she seems to have a leg problem while others gather around her. It's then that I hear a serious 'Kartika, please', and it catches my attention and diverts it away from the lady as it addresses me directly. Apparently, the guy was calling me but he was saying it in an indirect manner which I didn't understand the hidden context of making me look away from him into the corridor at the Aunty with the sore leg.

The follow-up dream-vision has me walk down some stairs and when I reach the ground floor, I see the side-view of the naked upper half of the Green Hulk with the features and almost the same height as Glory, standing facing to the left with an angry/envious expression making the prophetic symbol as a short, lean and bearded Nasiruddin Shah dressed in an off-white tunic set comes walking in happily with smiling eyes through the entrance with a huge Chaayos paper bag in his left hand as he exclaims the name of a special kind of Kheer while looking at me and throws the Chaayos bag on the bed to the right while walking forward. The view of the ground floor resembles somewhat to the ground floor of the Apoorva PG I was staying in previously as seen from the stairs, with the white table lying in front of the wall opposite the entry gate, beside which stands the Green Hulk Glory with an angry resentful expression, while to the right lies the single bed. He continues walking forward with the same pace and throws himself at Glory and hugs him closely by his side

while the Green Hulk stays in the same posture, not moving, but carrying the same expression. I see him wrapping himself around the Green Hulk completely and it seems that he is so in love with him while the Green Hulk is unaffected and perhaps not liking his presence at all as he stays stationary at his place with a boiling expression. I walk towards the duo behind Glory and Nasiruddin Shah then leaves him and walks forward to hug me. I give him a distant hug though I am smiling and am happy to see him. He closes the distance by some amount and wants a closer, heartfelt hug, but I maintain my boundaries, though I am happy to see him there.

The next thing I saw was a woman holding a very cute child in her arms.

The next thing I saw was me sitting on the cemented edge of a roof with a 6-8 years old child standing in front of me whose instructions I am following as he tells me to do an 'Aaa' with my mouth while he too does an 'Aaa' followed by us moving forward, dropping a brief kiss on each other's lips with our heads bent a bit sideways in opposite direction and moving backwards immediately, while our mouths stay open, with a sticky white residue left around the corner of our mouths. (Well, why would I do this with children? Though it wasn't a passionate kiss or had any sense of sexuality, still, it felt weird to the observing me. It reminded me later of Akhila giving that 6 to 8 years old child swings on her folded knees on a bed as they dropped brief kisses on each other's lips every time he reached her lips through the swing, accompanied by the sound of an 'Umma!')

The follow-up vision has a blue car light - the one placed vertically on the top of a car - move towards me through a dark background as it sticks to my forehead followed by the vision of a long tongue licking it.

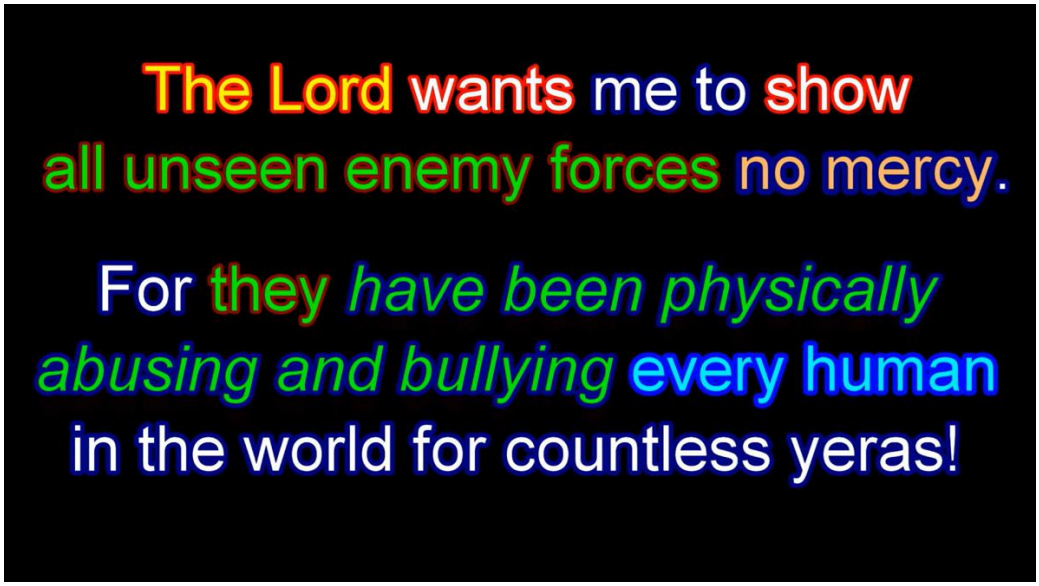
This dream-vision is finally followed by the following song lyrics playing in my Spirit.

The Lady sings:
Banake kyu bigada re..
Jesus hi hai mere pritam

There was one more line at the end as I saw it written in the vision while it was being sung. The last lines implied a sense that whatever good times the lady enjoyed were taken away from her after which she resorted back to living in the company of Jesus alone, relishing in His love. The last two lines didn't imply a sense of grief but a sense full of love and contentment of resorting back to living in the exclusive company of Jesus without other factors consuming one's time and energy.

23:22
I was about to open my Notebook App to expand on the points I made in the dream I had earlier this evening when my eyes stopped on this particular screenshot that I had taken more than a year back.

Show No Mercy To Demons



Ref: One of the videos of faulk600 YouTube channel

Death Conqueror is not a demon. He has those evil spirits living inside of him and passing through him. Because recall: God's representation of him being that fat infant who was chewing his own foot.

The Guy sings:
Jo bhi tu kar rha hai, Yeshu vo dekhta hai..
Har pal ka tujhko insaan, dena hisaab hoga..
Insaaf ka tarazu, Yeshu ke paas hoga.

Ref: The Worship song Khul Jayengi Kitaabein

The highlighted lines kept playing in my Spirit even earlier during the evening!

When I was sitting in the Police Station, I still had these song lyrics play:

The Guy sings:
"Lekin use vo bacha na saka, roya tha pyaar uski maut par!"

They also played when I was in the Police Station on the 24th a few days back.

The Guy sings:
Har pal ka tujhko insaan, dena hisaab hoga..
Insaaf ka tarazu, Yeshu ke haath hoga.

Ref: The Worship song Khul Jayengi Kitaabein

Page 517.

28 August 2023
04:11

Vision (yesterday): The huge black dragon head comes on the floor from the stairs below with a background of fire moving with him.

I had this vision yesterday and it has been repeating today as well.

Vision (yesterday): RS stabs my belly, takes out my intestines with his hand, followed by holding them in his mouth!

I got done with writing a second version of report a while back. And after I was done, I heard these song lyrics repeat in my Spirit:

'Masih nidhal soedar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..
Masih nidhal soedar chalte dekha hai..'

Love sees the best.
This Bible verse was highlighted to me earlier during the previous day in conjunction with the previous vision of the fat infant sitting on the table chewing his foot while laughing in a broken manner. That's God's view of Death Conqueror's best self. God sees the best in the other. And he's that child of His who, though foolish, is still desired by God for He created him with love.

I wrote another version of the report to destress. I don't know if I'll submit it. I may if I fall into that breakdown again.

18:01
I woke up late around noon and found that my menstrual cycle had begun. But I needed to bath before I could wash myself and wear fresh clothes with a sanitary napkin used inside. And I wanted to do it only once and not again and again. Ad I couldn’t bath before I was done cleaning. So I cleaned everything and after I was done bathing, and was busy removing the blood stains from my Jeans afterwards, I had these song lyrics play:

The lady sings:
Maar diya jaye, Ya chodd diya jaye
Bol tere saath kya sulook kiya jaye!!

Maar diya jaye, Ya chodd diya jaye
Bol tere saath kya sulook kiya jaye!!

I wrote an extended report last night. After which I heard in my Spirit:

A Guy says:
Isko koi nahi padhega..
Isko koi nhi padhega..

Dream (Morning):

I am in my dept and there seems to be a science function as I move around. I then see KA sitting in front of me silently on a chair in a checkered red and white shirt tucked inside black pants with a diary open in his lap in which I can see some things written and some crossed over in a congested helical manner. The next thing I am sitting sticking to him beside him in a vehicle and moving along the road of my hometown that had Shamsher Sir's, Sakshi's, and Karishma's home to its left and shops, grounds, and temple lake(s) at the right. He is dressed in a red suit with a white shirt inside and I can see the side of his face facing the right. I feel awesome in his company. So I drop a kiss on his right cheek which I'm looking at. On our way back on that road, I tell him that the road goes to my school when taken a left to at the end we just returned from, and then I am showing him the construction at the right of the road. We see a rectangular lake between two smaller rectangular frames that too were filled with water. After a while, we come across another such body under construction as we see the cemented structure being laid out. I am now in a room in front of which lies a cuboidal black rock on which I see engravings of different names. I don't know any of the names. I spot the beginning of my name somewhere in the middle. I look carefully but I am not sure if it's my name or the name Kartik for it's not visible fully as the engravings come into view at certain specific angles. But I indeed see a Kartik with a few more letters ahead not visible fully. Now this was an engraving of the size of the other names that were engraved on the rock. But then I spot another engraving right in the middle which is the largest one and is engraved on top of other names and spans almost 3/4th of the space of the rock. This other engraving too carries the name Karti(ka?). I am looking at the two names in turn and trying to read them fully but can't seem to discern the letters.

Towards the end of the dream, KA tells me something and I see two lines written as he says them out. The lines mention a duration of *two days* and contain the mention of *Mast* which later, after I've woken up, makes me think of the mast years that alternate bearing plants exhibit and how I needed to do more work in the same. And while writing this paragraph, I remembered my previous statement in which I had told my mom that it would take only *two days* to get to something new related to Masting if I was to start working on it seriously. But I don't find any space these days for the research and now I am so mentally disturbed as well, reflected in my act of going to the Police Station.

Before I started writing this evening section, I literally felt something external squishing my brain and hurting it, and I knew that it was a physical representation of what Death Conqueror has been doing for long! The squishing of my brain represents the mental and emotional pain the pig has been inflicting on me all this time! And even while writing this para, I had the vision of my brain changing its shape in wavy motions as if a lot of stress is being applied to it from all directions. This made me

think about how would I sit in peace and do my work if I kept having this vision accompanied by pain!

Testimony:
I went to the Police Station later in the evening of this dream to inquire about my report status, and took my new extended report alongwith me. When I went to the Reader's room, I saw a guy dressed in checkered red and white - the same print I had seen in the dream earlier in the morning – untucked over black pants, standing behind a table. He helped me check if there was any record of the report I had given previously on the 24th, and found none. There was no record of my submitted report and neither did I have a copy of the same as I had handed it to the lady (Subinspector Ridhima) while she was leaving in a hurry with the other lady (Sub Inspector Meena). So I gave the guy (Aakash) my new extended report and he gave me a printed copy of the same to get attested, and this new report was to be finally recorded in their record. When I got the copy stamped by the policeman sitting on the outer counter, I saw that the stamp was circular and it reminded me of the previous vision of a red ring stamp put on a white page with Ruined written in the centre. Now it was during the days when I was still going to my workplace almost regularly, and then this day this certain lady, who stood along with few others outside the MSB of the chemistry dept, said to me in a taunting tone that had I *given* it, how else would I have been slaughtered? I was then writing around the same days this incident here in my Notebook, and as I wrote I felt that my life had already been ruined in many ways because of what these people had done, and now this disgusting fellow wanted to kill me entirely by using my body for real, and it made me think how it would be equivalent of actual death if his desire/plan came to fulfillment. It was then that I had received the 'Ruined' Stamp vision, and back during that day I took it as a representation of my situation. But when the policeman stamped the FIR, I saw that the stamp was round, and it made me think if it meant that the culprit would be ruined, recalling the Ruined vision! Well, if it is so, it would be his just judgment given by God as he ruined me in many aspects and I am now living for God's purpose which is not a case of a ruined situation but I could've worked for him even without the camera situation, but perhaps this was what He wanted me to do, and without the cameras, those other people won't be called by my name to Him! Perhaps it was all a part of his grand plan and since I will get to meet Him at the end, nothing is really ruined for me. If I were to live a long life on Earth without God, that would have been the case of a ruined situation! Death Conqueror didn't meet even one expectation! He did all the wrong things!

When I had completed writing my new extended report the last night, I heard in my Spirit, "Mein bahut bura hu. Mein bahut bura hu." And it repeated itself many times. All the things I wrote in the report are too huge for me to commit - which he committed so easily under the pretext of belonging to a city. But would he have done the same to his city friends? NO! Because he knows that they are already as filthy as him and he only chose to do it to a person who was nowhere like him and the kind of people he hangs out with! He saw that I wasn't a hypocrite like him and his clan. I didn't live in immoral filth like him and his clan, so he *had* to target me! He wouldn't have done the same to someone who was already like him even if she belonged to a town or a small place! He's so deplorable.

These foolish people - they always give an excuse of, "Oh do you really expect this from a place like Delhi?", when I have living proofs of good and cooperative people around me as I use Chaaru's fridge to keep my stuff who is now like my friend. And her mother-in-law as well. I have been using their Dustpan as well regularly for a few days. Her mother-in-law told me that she has been staying in Delhi for the past 50 years. But she is nowhere like Death Conqueror or his disgusting family! The thoughts of Chaaru's family are good and godly.

Anyway. Seeing the guy in checkered red and white was a confirmation for me that I was at the right place and was supposed to submit that new extended report that evening. It was God's Will. Death Conqueror shouldn't have thought that he could hide his crime for long, or that he would be able to hide it in case he gets me killed or I die. Because for the very same reason, these lines often play in my Spirit:

Kyu koi kaati samajhta nhi
Ye zurm vo hai jo chupta nhi
Ye daag vo hai jo mitta nhi
Rehta hai khooni ke haath par!

And as I am editing this page, I hear: *Hasle Gaale Ye din na milenge kal.. Thodi khushiya, hai thode se ye pal..* from the movie Mela.But when am I laughing and singing without the presence of misery. I am mostly singing worship songs - His praises, and I laugh at my own miserable situation or if something funny related to it gets highlighted to me.

The fool hasn't yet understood that God is watching him and his actions and that though He's being patient, it doesn't mean that He approves of his doing. He intended for his judgment from the beginning for I received the dream back in 2020 in which men in black and white came and arrested Christian (from 50 Shades of Grey) and took him away. God had that in mind 3 years back. He showed me that guy's torture. I didn't know the extent of evil Death Conqueror was capable of back then in 2020, but now I do after all these revelations, and the kind of things people said to me. Slowly but surely, God's plan will unfold. Death Conqueror didn't care to have me know his inner self but directly resorted to an oppressive way to get his way. It was because he knew that if I knew the full reality of his life and lifestyle, I would straight away distance myself from him and never look back! He had no other option! Poor fellow! However, he saw that someone who was morally degraded and condoned sin for (s)he is sinful in her/his own person, would approve of his demented way of living, so he felt comfortable in sharing his life's filth with Akhila – makes a lot of sense.

I recall this incident where this short-heighted girl passed by me saying to me in a taunting and mocking tone - "Ye mujhe nhi jaanti." on behalf of Death Conqueror in response to which I thought what more was there to know!? He didn't even display basic moral sense! Was there anything more that I needed to know!? What use it would be know his objective likes/dislikes or his way of living? Everyone has their own sets of likes and dislikes and a certain way they live – disregarding the amount of money they have but considering how their persona gets reflected in their way of living! Regardless of one's personal likes or dislikes, it's one's moral temperament that defines them, and

he already put his on display! I didn't need to know anything else! There are others who are far more moral than him as one can sense without talking to them for long hours!

I would find it very useless to know anything about him! What are the things that God showed me about him? - that I was healing him, that Christian from the Fifty Shades of Grey movie got arrested, that he was looking at his phone while lying on his back on a bed alone and was masturbating with the other hand, that he was sitting beside me dressed in a prison's suit, that he had an angel eye and a devil eye, that he was that naked fat infant who was chewing his own foot, that he was blackheart possessed by many evil spirits - these are the things I already know about his inner self and who he is, and because they're given by God, they represent the truth. Now when I look at the lion revelations, I don't have many words to say for his behavior has not been like that. The lion came running from the left and jumped through a heart-shaped hoop and as it landed, it looked at me with his lion hair combed sideways with a slight lift – my past hairstyle I liked to keep when I had comparatively more hair. Then there are those lion revelations in which the lion was standing on his hind feet and reaching up cutely, followed by him walking towards the viewer with a red rose held in its mouth.

Well, Glory could also represent the lion but He's tall. I had some really awesome lion revelations. **Jesus is also called the lion of Judah.**

While when I look at the revelations given about Glory:
I saw that he was standing in front of me with stretched forearms in a flowy skyblue background with two fairy wings present at my *back* as he fluctuated between his own self and a blurred bearded guy with neck-length hair (which I took as Jesus for this is His look). This was way back in 2021 when I had received only a few revelations related to him and my promise of marriage. God compared him to a figure of Jesus, as I wrote previously as well in the initial pages. The other revelation had him wanting me to dress in full-sleeved boxy shirts - again - a display of holy nature. Then, yet another revelation had him come jumping from behind a vehicle and sitting down with a bouquet of red roses which goes along with the previous revelation of Jesus sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees carrying a bouquet of colorful flowers on the roof of A-16 when I sat there one night. And then in yet another revelation, he (Glory) was circling naked around me in a dance step with a thaali filled with rose petals held in his hands from which he threw some on me as he circled around me. It was a weird revelation to look at, at first view.

The lady sings:
Maar dala

Then in one of the dreams, I was walking towards the dept on the road near Gate No. 3 of the Science Faulty and was crying out loud with my face lifted up following which I saw him come into my view on the left of the road, naked with extended forearms, following which I ran to him and hugged him, followed by me kissing him, followed by us lying on our sides on the road itself between the two cars with me lying against the car while he lay in front of me as we continued kissing with him maintaining the distance between us after which the stalker black Jeep behind parked itself at a distance to the left. When I had this dream, I didn't write it for many months as it was hard to

believe – both the fact that I was crying that hard while walking on the road and that he would come naked in front of me in open daylight from in between two cars with stretched forearms. He was represented as a pure white being with soft and smooth textured skin in this part of the dream. But now when I look at it, I see that it contains an element of truth, for I have started to begin crying like that now for a week, while previously I only cried silently. The cameras only make my situation worse! But all some people can think about is flat bellies!

The later revelations got scary as I saw him looking viciously into my open forehead, open chest, and open belly with a very vicious and demonic expression followed by many more hurtful revelations in which he was nailing my eyes and chest. But then the revelations could be labeled as well.

While I was on the way to the Police Station, I kept hearing:

"Maar dala.. Maar dala
Maar dala.. Maar dala
Maar dala.. Maar dala.."

And I was feeling slightly relieved on my way as I was going to do the right thing for I had been tortured in all those ways that I had written. None of it was a lie. Everything was pure truth.
I don't want any harm to come to anyone. But I have been too depressed, and distressed, and was unable to sit with peace and a calm mind and wasn't able to work, and so I had to go ahead with the FIR. I don't know how it will proceed or if it's a link in the chain of future deadly events, but the act was necessary for me to take to continue further in my life as I had had a mental breakdown and I had to do something to be able to get along or move forward in life. Perhaps it will play a role in some really nasty events but I had to do it to gain some peace of mind so I would be able to continue my work! I mean look at how I behaved in the Police Station. Perhaps it was God giving me that release of emotions that I kept inside for too long and then I was told to be more patient by this lady called Saloni in the church who insulted me by implying that though I was going through this situation, I will receive in the end what I didn't deserve, or what would never have been in my reach, and it made me feel so aversed from her! Such a disgusting and ungodly lady who comes to church to serve as a wicked messenger, just like Deepak does in the dept! These people operate in such sick ways only! She shouldn't call herself a Christian when she's advocating for the devil along with her husband! They should be thrown out of the church because they're so fake and they don't really serve Jesus for Jesus would never have told them to say what they did!

Later that night, I had these Akash (the guy from the Police Station) Visions:

- We are kissing behind the second table at the end of the Reader's room.
- Followed by him standing behind his table with me facing him as I rush to him and start kissing him as we hug tightly, with him being dressed in the same attire of checkered red & white shirt over black pants from that day.
- And then he lifts up my flesh from the end of my back like a slab severing it from my back. At times I think if such revelalations describe future violent events because I don't give in to wicked people who try to get their way showing their wicked selves! It should've been clear by now!

- When I lay on my side to sleep after writing revelations, I see his face above me as he drops a kiss on my left cheekbone that's facing upwards. The vision repeats itself a few times.

Looking at these revelations with multiple people really made me look inwards and question if I was really a whore because of the excess of such revelations. But I didn't ask God to give me those revelations. Because I can't handle such revelations with many people. I don't know how I did it by far, because after Tejaswi, I went into a serious depression sort of which took me years to get over when I wasn't even in his presence and had blocked him and during that time I gained about 20 kgs as I ate and overate just like Himanshi became severely overweight after a painful incidence of betrayal in his life augmented by the drugs previously introduced by his friends. I used to be so sad most of the time and kept crying almost all the time. It was hard to sleep as I would cry at night as well! I felt he took something of geat value from me and ruined a part of my life that was supposed to reflect a sense of eternality and perfection in behavior. He didn't look perfect. I didn't even judge him with that lens. He was so bulky with a belly – about 5-10 kgs weightier than me, and it's not that his features were too attractive, but I began to like him after spending a heavy weight of time spent together with him crushed on my head in a small duration. And then this Blackheart came with his cameras to make things worse!

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29 August 2023
01:36

As I got out of the washroom, these lines played in my Spirit:

The Lady sings:
Do lafzon ki hai dil ki kahani
Ya hai mohabbat ya hai jawaani..

And then this stanza of the song came to me involuntarily:

The Lady sings:
Is zindagi ke din kitne kam hai
Kitni hai khushiya, aur kitne gam hai..

Is zindagi ke din kitne kam hai
Kitni hai khushiya, aur kitne gam hai..

La la la la la la.. La la la la..

Kisse naye hai.. Baatein purani..
Ya hai mohabbat, ya hai jawaani..

And then I lay on my bed to rest, when the same stanza played again on its own.

The Lady sings:
Is zindagi ke din kitne kam hai
Kitni hai khushiya, aur kitne gam hai..

Lag ja gale se.. Rut hai suhani
Ya hai mohabbat, ya hai jawaani..

Ye kashti wala kya ga rha tha..
Koi ise bhi yaad aa rha tha!

Ye kashti wala kya ga rha tha..
Koi ise bhi yaad aa rha tha!

La la la la la la.. La la la la..

Ref: The Bollywood song 'Do Lafzon Ki Hai Dil Ki Kahani...'

The Guy sings:
Aaja lag ja gale se mere tha kar ke
Tha tha kar ke, tha tha kar ke..

Saari duniya se ishq baya karke
Tha tha kar ke, tha tha kar ke..

Lag ja gale se mere tha kar ke
Tha tha kar ke, tha tha kar ke..

Ref: The Bollywood song 'Tha Kar Ke'

Well, earlier during the past afternoon as I was reading the Word, I noticed its style of writing. I was reading the Contemporary version and was reading the 22nd chapter of the Book of Numbers. I noticed that the way of writing info at the chapter's beginning was quite repetitive and incoherent. What could be said clearly in one line was said in a repetitive way throughout a paragraph and one would need to perhaps re-read and connect the dots to make sense of the information. Now that I look at the whole chapter, I realize that the writer didn't think much while writing plain information about who was who but found it okay to write such information in parts and repeat it. However, the progression of the storyline was kept coherent.

14:16
I woke up around 10:30 this morning. Though I had woken up earlier, I had no strength to get up from the bed, so I kept lying on the bed half-asleep.

Dream (Morning):

I see a large square pool of clear water in a closed room with some people inside the pool. They are enjoying themselves when suddenly there's a ruckus among them as they're getting out of the pool hurriedly and when they're out I see that they were immersed in the pool completely naked. I then see a naked man to my left, who too came out of the pool, walk towards me with the hair on his belly and groin visible - that's how I knew for certain that all were immersed completely naked inside the pool. Apparently, they're in a hurry to vacate the room in view of an imminent threat. While they're still near the pool, a giant lady dressed in a skinny skyblue cotton t-shirt over shorts, with a huge bulging middle and lower belly and her hair tied at the back with some strands standing around her forehead comes walking inside through the door in an unstable manner and walks right into the pool and sits inside immediately after which the pool freezes to ice around her! The three successive doors. The hiding in the woods. I am in a house where I wake up and see my dad sitting on a bed with outstretched crossed legs. I do something and go back to sleep again for my eyes are blurry and sleepy. After I wake up I am in a space with people sitting in front of a stage in a dark setting.

Sanjay Dutt and The Smart Lady
I happen to meet Sanjay Dutt standing along with a lady with long hair falling at her back and dressed in a checkered shirt. Sanjay Dutt has shoulder-length thin & straight hair - his look resembling from the movie Sajan - as he stands near his two-wheeler with the lady. I begin talking to

him. He talks nicely to me and I can see that he likes me still. Apparently, I knew him from before and had liked his good character, but didn't get to meet him again. While I am talking to him, I happen to move closer to him following which we kiss lightly brushing our lips against each other as we talk and while we do so, he is telling me something about the lady standing beside him. But he doesn't say it fully in one go and keeps the sentence incomplete keeping the suspense while I am delving deep into the conversation immersed in his good character, until he reveals that he got married to that girl after which I step away from him. He tells me that he saw that I slept a lot in response to which I agreed and explained that I was not well and felt fatigued and tired with weary eyes because of which I needed to rest frequently. And throughout the time that we talked, the vision kept shifting to the lady who is shown as being average looking and of wheatish complexion, is wearing specs but has good straight hair falling backwards. As I have to leave now, he turns to the lady, both of them facing each other, as I see him kissing her properly as they both open their mouths wide. I step away further and am happy for them and get into the back of my *carriage* and leave.

The Three Ladies, The Washroom and Tejaswi

I now find myself in a wash/bathroom with two more women with me standing facing sideways in front of the open door while the other two are standing together in front of the wall opposite to mine. It's not clear what we are doing there but perhaps we are doing a chore together. I am looking down at my feet and observe my now overgrown hair. Tejaswi comes walking in through the door to my right and stands beside me and I now look at his feet and observe his lesser hair growth on toes and the top of feet. He stands there for a few seconds looking down at our feets with me and then leaves the washroom which reminds me of how he was observing my feet when we were travelling in the Metro.

Dream Vision (Morning): The top-view of the middle partitioned black straight hair of a woman with tiny strands floating in the air.

Vision (Morning): Glory is about to nail my left eye with a long iron nail ready on top of it but then withholds his hand, throws away the nail, and falls on me showing his love.

Vision (Morning): The inner view of two wide translucent white curtains spread over wide windows and flowing inwardly away from the windows with the current of air as the windows and the bright white day outside could be seen through the curtains.

The Guy sings:
Kadi te has boooool ve Na jind saddi roll ve
Tu aaja dil janiyaa, te kar meherbaaniya

Kadi te has boooool ve Na jind saddi roll ve
Kadi te has boooool ve Na jind saddi roll ve

These lines first played in my Spirit yesterday, and have been playing today intermittently with an increased frequency for the past hour.

While reading the Word in the afternoon, this footnote related to the verse Num 23:23 was highlighted to me to write here:
Numbers 23:23 (Contemporary Version)
"There is no fortunetelling in Jacob, no magic in Israel. God tells them immediately what He plans to do."

I was putting up nails to fix the red curtains, when the following song lyrics started playing:

The Guy sings:
Ae jaate hue lamho, jara thehro, jara thehro..
Mein bhi to chalta hu, jara unse milta hu..
Jo ik baat dil mein hai, unse kahu.
To chalu, to chalu, umm hmm hmm hmm hmm
To chalu, to chalu.. To chalu…..
Ae jaate hue lamho, jara thehro, jara thehro..

And then when I was brushing teeth, the following stanza of the song played in my Spirit.
The Guy sings:
Unke chehre ki ye narmiya..
Unki julfo ki ye badliya..
Unkji aankhon ke roshan diye..
Unke hothon ki ye surkhiya..

Sab unke hai jalwe, mein chalne se pehle
Aankhon mein baaton mein, Saanson mein yaadon mein
Aur is dil mein unko chupake rakhun

The lines in bold were highlighted to me as my attention went to them strongly when they played out in my Spirit.

As the line played, I was reminded of the vision in which God sent Ranveer Singh away but then I took out my heart and on the inner side of it was his bearded photo with neck-length straight hair carrying a joyful expression.

When I was back to being near my workspace (table + chair + bed), this particular line kept repeating inside me as it played in repetition, one iteration after the other.
Aur is dil mein unko
Aur is dil mein unko
Aur is dil mein unko
Aur is dil mein unko chupake rakhun
Ref: Ae jaate hue lamho from the movie Border

Whenever a line repeats in such a manner, I know that it is being highlighted to me.

And when I wrote the above, I was reminded of the Sunil Shetty dream in which his hands were tied with ropes as he was being tortured - the dream ended with a nail being forced into a rigid wooden rod. The song has a moustached Sunil Shetty - the same look from the dream - as an army man in which this song plays in the background as he spends his first and last night with her at the night of his wedding.

It has happened previously as well when a song lyric repeatedly iterated inside me. It was perhaps when I was fixing the white curtain. And the line that played in such a repetitive manner was:
Usne din jode hai..
Usne din jode hai..
Usne din jode hai..
Usne din jode hai zindagi mein, uska maksad hai…

Ref: The Worship Song Isse Pehle

Now these lyrics play in my Spirit as well intermittently like thy did a while back:

The Guy sings:
Zuba pe chad gayi oye..
Kudi zuba pe chad gayi..
Lahoo mein bad gayi oye..
Kudi lahoo mein bad gayi

At times followed by the subsequent lyrics:
The Guy sings:
Kamli kahaniyo si, junglee jawaniyo si
Jamti pighalti hai pal pal paniyo si
Behti rawaniyo si, hasti shaitiniyo si
Chad gayi hampe badi meherbaaniyo si

The Guy sings:
Zuba pe chad gayi oye..
Kudi zuba pe chad gayi..
Lahoo mein bad gayi oye..
Kudi lahoo mein bad gayi

These lyrics repeat themselves often too (perhaps once in two days on an average):
The Guy sings:
Rahegi Sada Yaha…
Pyaar ki ye daastan…
Sunenge sada jise..
Ye zameen aasman..

Ref: The Song 'Hum Hai Is Pal Yahan' from the movie Kisna

Again, the lines in bold are the ones that were highlighted boldly to me out of all other lines.

Rahegi Sadaa Yahan...

Anchor: The Electric Switch Brand

Somewhere during the past week, my gaze happened to stop at the word 'Anchor' written on the electric switches and I knew that the word was being *highlighted* to me in that moment. I, though, didn't understand its significance or correlation with my life.

But after I visited the Police Station again on 26th and said a lot of things in front of the Police personnels - specifically the Counsellor - in a plain blatant *unaffected* (not manipulated or faked) way as it pertained to the righteous truth, I saw on somewhere on my way back to my PG the word 'Anchor' again - perhaps it was written on a vehicle and it caught my attention and seemed to be highlighted to me, and reminded me of my previous notice of the word on the kitchen's switch board. I then understood that the word pertained to my act of putting the truth in front of the Police personnels in a bold and straightforward way without any pretence or social affectedness!

I don't know why it had to be specifically highlighted. Perhaps it was my time to show my latent skills in this room, skills that I hardly used as I never was put in such a situation for such a long duration of time. I was patient and forgiving for a long time before I went ahead with the Lion's roar. I still am forgiving because I am called to forgive. I *have* to forgive. It is an instruction from the Lord to all believers to forgive as we have been forgiven. However, it doesn't mean that God will not avenge His people who have suffered wrongly by the hands of wrongdoers. The world is reserved for judgment, while His people are reserved for His kingdom. Forgiving someone doesn’t mean one shouldn't feel the righteous anger that arises because of the wrong done unto one, especially when it seems too severe according to one's standards.

My behavior that day in the Police Station followed by its correlation with the Word Anchor also brought to my attention Sis Akhila's behavior. I don't know, I just felt a nudge to write Sis before her name, like I felt like putting Death Conqueror under the label of brother today. I felt this strong urge to label him as brother for he *is* my brother in Christ if he comes to Him. Sis Akhila's behavior was quite bold when it came to addressing issues related to PG. But I never found them important

enough to make a huge ruckus about them. They seemed too menial to me and I often thought that her reaction with the PG's issues was unnecessarily loud and that she made a huge issue of the usual problems all PG's faced. But my camera problem, it wasn't a usual problem, it wasn't a problem created because of a lack of perfect synchrony of events caused as a result of perfect service delivered by people at the perfect time. It was a problem caused because of the sinful thought patterns of an individual who was ready to hurt another individual brutally not caring the impact his actions would have on the afflicted one. It was not a problem caused by tangled events and situations - the nature that usual PG and a majority of other life problems carry, but it was one caused by a display of sheer immorality, ungodliness and a lack of conscience - all the factors that earn the rightful label of being severely angry about! Even in a such a situation, I maintained my cool and a forgiving attitude for a long time, and since one of the past teachings in the Church in which the Pastor said how Father God took his cup of anger to inflict on the people and how Jesus pleaded in front of Him to show mercy which cooled him down - the process of being angry and cooing down repeating itself repeatedly - I learned that my reaction was quite normal as God too went through phases of being angry and cooling down looking at the sin of Earthlings. But after a certain time, there is no more cooling down but an infliction of judgment! Shifting to this room was a beginning of the same.

It actually amazes me to see how despite witnessing many of my given words come to life, the abusers have not yet understood that God is indeed watching them and their acts and that He has been withholding His judging hand from over them for a reason. They still continue to display their conscienceless and apathetic behavior towards me. This shows that they indeed carry the seed of reprobacy for they didn't yet understand to know better to stop sinning against someone on whose side was God. Not that having God on one's side meant a lack of physical harm but it meant that what (s)he was saying should be heeded to like godly people would do, while the apathetic sinning ones would continue in their past ways regardless of God's correction.

Additionally, this phrase known to be said by Einstein in which he said 'Stupidity is doing the same mistake but expecting a different result' has been being highlighted to me several times as well. Death Conqueror and his gang kept committing the same sinful deed that repelled me away from them and eventually led me to report them when I've had enough as was God's plan and Will. He kept committing the same mistake of using the way of the devil to draw a person of God to Him, which was indeed bound to fail, and he saw it fail for 4 years and yet continued in his way - shows his stupidity! After witnessing that his chosen technique is failing, he should've changed and resorted to the ways of God, but he stuck to his past ways of the devil and kept failing. He is a foolish person who can do science because he is computationally/robotically smart with a huge mental storage but he doesn't carry the temperament and the morale of a scientist.

The right way is exemplified by Ranveer Singh in the A-16 visions in which he came slowly walking in my direction while looking at me, smiling with a bouquet of flowers in his hand, with two red love hearts in his eyes. And look how he fell o me with a huge red heart he carried in both his hands. Such a cute sequence of visions.

Einstein's statement can be said to apply in my case as well where I measure my weight every day multiple times though I am not working out or fasting. But then I do so to confirm that I've not gained any weight, if not lost, and when I find that I've not *gained* weight, it brings me some relief.

Likewise when it comes to God's instruction for me to lessen my intake of sugar or give it up, as he highlighted this past event from my life several times many months back in which I was walking on a sideway at night with Meera and her coaching institute teacher, BG Sir, after the evening of Bhuvan's birthday celebration (it was during the winter of 2016) when she told me that he had lost a significant amount of weight to which he had replied that he had cut off all sugars and it had helped him greatly - I too realized yesterday that I didn't have sugar with me. I used the sugar-free tablets in tea, and the only sugar I was consuming was through biscuits whose intake too I decreased to two in number at a time whenever I have tea. Though I bought two packets of sweets yesterday after I returned from submitting my extended FIR in the Police Station, I felt like they symbolized the celebration of God's Will manifested in my life and a step taken in the right direction! But when I look at it, I have neutralized my tea and sugar consumption to a significant extent, if not cut them off completely. The other source of sugar is from the sugary drinks I have because of this hot weather which makes me want to have extremely cold drinks. Now I try to buy Walter's choice of Chach instead of a cold drink to have with my meal, for a drink is necessary to swallow food comfortably, and Chach saves me those extra sugars.

Anyway.

And then this phrase often repeats in my Spirit:
"Ise kuch nhi chahiye! Ise kuch nhi chahiye! "

But then I also heard at times, this voice that said: *Ise bahut kuch chahiye! Ise bahut kuch chahiye!*

But regardless of what people think about me, there are thigs that I may want depending on their utility and how they relate with my inner self. Likewise, there are things I won't want, or may not want. I don't want to be rich, but, in whatever condition one lives in - it reflects their inner self. An organized person will live organized in both a huge or a small space, while an unorganized one will mess up any kind of space! Likewise, I will *personalize* any space: big or small, and transform it according to my preferences making it comfortable enough for me, but a complaining person will only complain about the things the place is lacking instead of taking care of it and adding to it to make it better and more apt for oneself.

After I cleaned my Kitchen's switchboard a few days back:
Vision: RS dressed in his usual attire of a blue suit over a white shirt, bearded and with neck-length hair, stands in front of the kitchen slab a few feet away from it and looks smiling at the clean switchboard with two red love hearts in his eyes.

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30 August 2023
18:06

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Past Revelations

Vision (Past week, 9/31, Vijay Nagar, Double Storey): A grey gravestone in a dark background with Miriam written on it. It was around the time I read Numbers 20 in which Miriam dies. Miriam was a prophetess and the sister of Moses. Miriam was once rebuked by God for speaking against Moses along with her brother Aaron as they gossiped together about Moses.

Vision (past week): Karishma Kapoor dressed in bridal red, laden with gold jewellery looks at the viewer. The vision is followed by her wedding with Aamir Khan from the movie Raja Hindustani.

Vision (past week): The Makhana box is placed in the green kitchen rack filled with rice.

Yesterday Morning:

The Guy Sings:

Tu badal de mere man ko
De Aashish is jeevan ko
Teri karuna humpe barse
Apne marg pe chala humko.

'Tu badal de mere man ko' was what was highlighted to me. This person wanted his heart to be changed in accordance with the ways and path of God.

Additionally, yesterday evening, I was on my way to get my red curtain from the Tailor that sits at some distance to the right of Hanuman Mandir on the service lane of the Nala road of Vijay Nagar, when I happened to notice Jai Gaddadon written in red on a white tempo approaching in my direction from the left on the crossroad. I wondered what the term Gaddadon meant. But immediately afterwards, these song lyrics started playing in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Jiski biwi moti uska nhi bada kaam hai..
Bistar pe lita lo, gadde ka kya kaam hai..
Bistar pe lita lo, gadde ka kya kaam hai.

Mere angane mein tumhara kya kaam hai..

Ref: Jis Ki Biwi Moti-AmitaB.DAT

The lyrics continued to play even after I was back in my room.
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In the morning, I turned off the big lights, and had the tiny green bulb turned on in the room along with the sunrays filling the kitchen through the red curtain giving it a reddish hue. I was able to put it up successfully finally the previous day as I nailed the nails above the iron grill where, luckily, the cement happened to be strongly bounded together while in my previous attempts the right white hook kept falling off despite it having three pins inside the wall. The cement was loosely bounded around that area. Anyway. I created a good and pleasing environment in the space the Lord had blessed me with before I started my daily wheel of morning cleaning chores. While I was mopping the room, this Ghulam Ali ghazal began playing in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Ye kaun aa gyi, dilruba mehaki mehaki.. X2
Fizaa mehaki mehaki.. hawaa mehaki mehaki..
Ye kaun aa gyi.. Dilruba.. mehaki mehaki.. X2

Following this all the stanzas of the ghazal played in my Spirit.

Vo aankhon mein kajal, vo baalon mein gajra.. X2
Hatheli pe uske thi naa mehki mehaki
Ye kaun aa gyi.. Dilruba.. mehaki mehaki.. X2

Khuda jaane kis kis ki, ye jaan legi.. X2
Vo kaatil ada.. vo kazaa mehaki mehaki..
Ye kaun aa gyi.. Dilruba.. mehaki mehaki.. X2

Sawere sawere mere ghar pe ayi.. X2
Ae hasrat, vo waadein.. sabaa mehaki mehaki..
Ye kaun aa gyi.. Dilruba.. mehaki mehaki.. X2
Fizaa mehaki mehaki.. hawaa mehaki mehaki..
Ye kaun aa gyi.. Dilruba.. mehaki mehaki..
Fizaa mehaki mehaki.. hawaa mehaki mehaki..

Ye kaun aa gyi.. Dilruba.. mehaki mehaki..
Ye kaun aa gyi..
Ye kaun aa gyi..
Ye kaun aa gyi..

Yeh kaun aa gayi dilruba mehki mehki || Ghulam ali || Ghazals || Best Of Ghulam Ali Songs

Apart from the lyrics, the song has a soothing melody.

Heard in the Spirit:
"Mein khana chahti hu. Mein khana chahti hu." ("I want to eat. I want to eat.")

Well, I've been eating these days because of two reasons: I am liking to cook and find it satisfying to eat my own cooked meal, and it helps me emotionally as well. I have already been too stressed and had those previous outbursts, but I am glad that I am becoming more and more better at avoiding sugars and carbs. With each day, I feel lighter in regards to my food intake as I don't consume oily meals that are high in cholesterol, but I mostly consume milk, vegetables, rice, soft drinks, biscuits, tea, and since yesterday - coffee. But even if I am eating, I am not having huge meals. And I know I can stop eating anytime and resume hard-core fasting but I do physical work during the day as well which makes me hungry.

Dream (Morning):
It's a part of an extended long dream, but it is the one that stayed with me:
I am in a church setting partaking in Worship and I see Rakhi (my colleague in my Supervisor's group of PhD students) sitting on the mat on the ground as well. She is sitting silently with her usual calm expression and has her frizzy hair tied in a half-tie at the back. Towards the end, I see her holding a 50 Rs note in her hand which she would put inside the donation box following which I too decide to put 50 Rs in their box in that dream.

These song lyrics were playing in my Spirit earlier in the morning while I was doing something.
The Guy sings:
Hawaaon mein lipta hua mein.. Guzar jaunga tumko chuke..
Agar man ho to rok lena.. theher jaunga in labo pein..
Kuch kahun ya na kahun, tum mujhko sada sunte rehna..
Bas itna hai tumse kehna.. Bas itna hai tumse kehna..

…….

Samajh lena kirano mein main hu..

The bold lines stood out from among the rest.

Revelations While Resting:

- The face of a bearded Sunny Deol with a green turban (his look from the movie Gadar 2), in a well-lit background, as he looks at me with two red love hearts in front of his eyes, followed by him targeting a handgun at the viewer, holding it near his face with its arm extended horizontally to about a foot further in front of his face. His right eye then pops out to about a foot and a half ahead of its socket like a spring with the metallic spring shown as being still attached to the eyeball at its back. (This wasn't the first Sunny Deol vision that I had. The first one had him come walking to two other people. In that vision, all three were dressed in Indian ethnic attires and it seemed that they were in a function celebrating something. He was clean-shaven in that vision and came to take the other two along with him to another location in the space.)
- The huge face of a heavily bearded man in front of the side-view of a bike against a golden wall or in a golden background with his rough beard extending long below his chin and his face covering a major part of the bike. His right eye too pops out like a spring in the same manner as the previous vision, followed by both his eyeballs popping out like springs attached to the inside of the eye socket. This was followed by the popped-out eyeballs moving horizontally to and fro while being in phase with the help of the attached spring.
- Chaaru stands at the door of her apartment and looks at me with red love hearts in front of her eyes as a long tongue comes out of her and licks my face. (Before laying down to rest, I had passed her by via the common narrow corridor where she stood wiping the area in front of her apartment. I was on my way to give my additional garbage bag to the man standing on the other side.) I can feel unconditional love for me emanating from her. But when I look at Death Conqueror and Akhila, they only stink with mental and emotional abuse!
- The side-view of a bearded RS with neck-length hair bicycling hard on a stationary cycle - both facing to the left.

I recently ordered a blue light to put up in the kitchen which is to be tentatively delivered on Saturday. I had a vision related to that light as well, while resting, though I haven't yet received it.

The process behind ordering the blue light:

I thought of ordering a yellow/golden lamp/light of low wattage as I thought it would go along with the red curtain well and would further create a soothing aura making it pleasing to work in the kitchen space. But while I was looking for one online, the previous vision of a vertical blue light that came floating to my forehead in a dark background came to my remembrance, and then I felt a nudge to order that instead of the golden/yellow one.

- I saw that blue bulb already fixed in the socket above the kitchen, and I saw the vision from my place on the bed to the right of the door. In the vision, the blue bulb was rotating at its place at a high speed, and as it did so, small golden solid stars emitted from it in all directions in straight lines, one after the other along a given direction.

Now I am very excited to fix that bulb above the kitchen!

- The upper half of a clean-shaven Sunny Deol with a Pagdi is shown wherein he is dressed in a violet suit with a white shirt inside in a well-lit background of white light.
- Side-view of an adult tiger standing facing to the right with a red ball held in its mouth in a light golden background. The red ball is clearly visible through the open space of his jaws that are separated because of the ball contained between them.

While I was refreshing my mouth in the morning after having tea as I stood at the washbasin, the first word of the melody at the beginning of the Bollywood song 'Bol Do Na Zara' abruptly played in my Spirit.

The structure of the word of the melody as it is sung:
Hm-hm hm-hm hm
Hm-hm hm-hm hm

As I continued with my day, the melody played in my Spirit intermittently, and was followed by the lyrics:

The Guy sings:
Itni Mohabbat karo na..
Mein doob na jau kahin..
Vapis kinaare pe na, mein bhool na jaun kahin..

Dekha jab se hai chehra tera.. Mein to hafto se soya nahi..

Bol do na jara.. dil mein jo hai chipa..
Mein kisi se kahunga nahin..

The Melody
As sung in the pattern of *Hm-hm hm-hm hm* kept playing in my Spirit intermittently throughout the day.

Itni Mohabbat karo na..
repeated a few times in my Spirit as well..

BOL DO NA ZARA Full Video Song | AZHAR | Emraan Hashmi, Nargis Fakhri | Armaan Malik, Amaal Mallik

Vision (afternoon): Akhila dressed in a full-sleeved multi-layered long white robe with an embroidered white half jacket, with her straight black hair falling at her back and two white wings attached to her back, slowly lands on a surface looking down with a smile. She looks like a rectangle in the vision because of the Holy attire.

Night

While having coffee, I started hearing these song lyrics from a children's song that I had heard in a cultural fest held at the senior wing of my school (the junior wing was in the town, while the senior wing was at the outskirts and surrounded by fields):

The Children sing together:
Violet Indigo Blue and Green,
Yellow Orange Red.
Seven colors in a rainbow - so my teacher said.

The lyrics were followed by the memory of the event. It was night already as the event was supposed to extend until late night. My parents had visited it as well, and I was a volunteer in it along with the short-heighted Aashish from my batch who later took the NDA exam and passed it successfully.

The lines repeated many times and they reminded me of the prism vision that had an eye in the middle of a triangle out of which came out a blob of bright white light followed by multiple differently colored rays of light coming out of the eye in a straight line.

The Children sing together:
Violet Indigo Blue and Green,
Yellow Orange Red.
Seven colors in a rainbow - so my teacher said.

Now that I read the lines of this children's rhyme again, I was reminded of this view of a huge rainbow clearly visible in the sky from the open Verandah of our rented floor back in my hometown. It was in Aditi's (Saini Uncle's daughter) home that we stayed on rent at the time.

Late Night when I lay down to sleep:

- Tiger Shroff with neck-length straight hair and a stubbled face stands facing the viewer in a well-lit background, being dressed in a thick embroidered V-shaped top over trousers. He then turns his face to the viewer's left and turns it all the way back. (Did he overdo making the prophetic symbol, or was he hiding his face?)
- The vision is followed by him holding a long curtain spring (similar to the one I was trimming a day back) in his right hand as he waved it horizontally towards the viewer like a long whip.

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31 August 2023
20:04

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Past revelation
I have been hearing these song lyrics in my Spirit for the past many months but I didn't record them.

The lady sings:
Tumne sirf aib dekha..
Hunar to na dekha!

Vo to hai albela.. Hazaaro mein akela..

Vo to hai albela.. Hazaaro mein akela..

Tumne sirf aib dekha..
Hunar to na dekha!

Ref: The song from the Bollywood movie Kabhi Ha Kabhi Na

Woh To Hai Albela Full Video - Kabhi Haan Kabhi Naa|Shah Rukh Khan,Suchitra|Kumar Sanu

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Earlier during the night at 1:18 am:

The Guy sings:
Mein is chaand se maathe ko choom lu.
To chalu.. To chalu..
Umm hmm hmm hmm hmm…

Mein is chaand se maathe ko choom lu!

It kept repeating itself which told me that it was being highlighted to me.

After I had recorded revelations in my laptop, and was now washing dishes, I heard these lines in my Spirit:
The Guy says:
"Kartika, tu smart bhi hai, aur sunder bhi. Bas tu gareeb hai, yahi teri problem hai. Tere pas paise nhi hai. Aur isiliye usne tere saath aisa kiya. Agar tu bhi kisi rich ya powerful family se hoti, to uski ye karne ki himmat nhi hoti."

English Version:
"Kartika, you are smart as well as beautiful. But you're poor, and this is your problem. You don't have money. And that's why he did such a thing to you. If you had belonged from a rich and powerful family, he wouldn't have had the courage to do what he did."

The guy was referring to the abuse inflicted by Death Conqueror along with his gang on me that I have been enduring for the past many years!

After editing the revelations for the day, I lay on the bed to sleep now as I was too tired and needed rest but then I had this immediate abrupt vision that I knew I had to make an entry of right then or else I was going to forget it. When I wrote it in my red revelation diary, it was 2:17am.

Vision: The front view of a small-framed vision of Sheldon Cooper from The Big Bang Theory, dressed in a full-sleeved orange cotton t-shirt with differently colored forearms, sitting in front of a table in a dark background and writing with his right hand hastily on a page lying on the table while checking time intermittently in his watch tied on his left hand. He seems to be in a hurry.

The Sheldon Cooper vision is followed by these Prof Sanjay Jain (of DU) visions.
Vision: Sanjay Sir, dressed in a light green tunic set, excitedly points with an extended arm in a squat position to the corner of the room with the luggage bag, the carton carrying the revelation files and with other stuff placed on it, followed by him pointing in the same manner to the space below my bed with the cartons organized below along with one more luggage bag, followed by him pointing in the same manner to the organized skyblue shelf, followed by him pointing in the same manner to the table top, followed by him pointing in the same manner to the kitchen area, following which he raises both his forearms up and then dances rotating around his position on the room's floor, lifting his legs one after the other in a discreet manner.

Context:
While on our way back from a meal with our supervisor, she was sharing with us how Sanjay Sir (her husband) packed things too well while she was bad at it. She was pointing to his good spatial reasoning. This particular incident has been highlighted to me many times in the past which I now correlated with his reaction shown in these visions. (I guess he's impressed.)

As I lay on bed now after making an entry of these revelations in my red diary for them to be later recorded in the laptop, I was reminded of the 'Ye kaun Aa Gayee' gazal I had earlier heard during the day when I was cleaning the room and I felt a nudge to listen to it for it had been long since I enjoyed

it. I loved this gazal because of its beautiful melody. So I played it in my phone. But after a while, I again had a vision.
Vision: The side-view of the face of Ghulam Ali facing to the left in a light sky blue background as he puts on his transparent specs as the round embroidered collar of his sky blue tunic is visible.

After a few seconds of having this vision, I decided to make its entry in the red diary but before doing so, I put on my transparent glasses.

Noon
I was reminding myself while cleaning of the Sunder Pichai visions yet to be recorded when I saw:
I am in a close and graceful duet with a smiling Sunder Pichai dressed in a black suit in the center of my room.

Evening
I fell asleep during the day as I felt too tired. I woke up from this dream:
Dream (late afternoon): I am sitting in a room with chairs in it after having filed a Police Complaint against the duo as Death Conqueror hasn't stopped tormenting me though I left A-16 months back in March/April. I have an investigation officer allotted to me now with whom I share my grievances.

After waking up, I had these song lyrics play:
The Guy sings:
Mera rang de basanti chola, Mera rang de basanti chola..
Is chole ko pehen Shivaji khele apni jaan par
Jise pehen Jhaansi ki raani mit gayi apni aan par..

Mera rang de basanti chola, Mera rang de basanti chola..

Ref: The Bollywood patriotic song 'Mera Rang De Basanti Chola'

Late evening (after 19:00):
I went to the roof to get my washed clothes down. There's a rope tied across the roof to dry clothes on it. I then thought of strolling to and fro for a while to relax in the breezy open space. As I did so, I had this vision at a distance of about 4-5 meters in front of me as I faced in the direction of the street to Dinesh Corner lying horizontally in front of the building.
Vision: I am in a duet with a naked Glory on the roof and he is happily indulging in the act. As I strolled further, I was reminded of the dream in which I found a guy with neck-length hair resembling both RS and Glory on a roof well-lit with day light and then did a duet with him there.

When I stood against the railing and looked down on the road. Again, I saw who seemed like two messenger girls walking together one of whom, the thinner one, was dressed in a fluffed orange tunic with a floral embroidered print while the other, the chubby one, was dressed in a white top over light blue denim. The one in jeans had her arm around the other one who walked with her hands crossed tightly over her chest as her thick orange drape embroidered in huge multi-coloured leafy print covered her up. It only annoyed me for I didn't want either demeaning or comforting

messages because both had no meaning. Both carried an element of a lie. The demeaning messages didn't apply to me whatever they were and were undeserved, while the comforting messages didn't go along with how the guilty party had behaved for real. Both made no sense!

My attention then briefly shifted to an old, tall, and fat man dressed in a horizontally striped t-shirt with a white cotton stall around his neck who was coming from the left, and then I saw a lady with a fully grown golden retriever coming from the right. When the duo met, the dog jumped on the man while intensely wagging his tail as he was trying to hug him as the man bent down to pamper him, followed by the dog getting a hold of the man's white stall which he was pulling towards him as the man tried to get it back. The dog had become really excited about seeing the man. When they finally separated as the lady departed with a 'Kal fir milenge' ('We'll meet again tomorrow') and they said silent goodbyes (apparently they knew each other), the dog was still excited, wagging its tail and barking in love. This made me look at that dog's love that I felt at that moment while standing on the roof. I felt that dog's love for that man as I saw it float inside as a separate entity easily observable by one's inner self, the state that led him to behave in such a manner and it was a heart-filling feeling. And I saw *again* how it could be induced from one person to another without even talking. I looked at how love was an unseen yet very real entity, that expressed itself in various different outward ways. It reflected the nature of love: that was induced within one's self and the state could be induced inside many people at once and had nothing to do with their physical bodies - the true nature of love as experienced by God and His angels: an everlasting state that's carried within one's self. I was feeling good with the dog's feelings floating inside my heart, and as I pulled away from the railing and stood straight, I saw:

Vision: A huge thick and filled pink-colored heart-shaped cloud comes out of my heart slowly like discrete bouts of smoke are ejected out of an animated chimney, and saw it float in front of me after which I saw the Hindi name of Glory engraved on it.

I looked at the vision, turned away from the railing, and walked to the other side.

And now that I am back in my room and recording the roof time, as I wrote the above vision, I had a brief vision of the man from the movie Joker holding a red heart in both his hands that he kept holding while singing the song 'Jeena Yaha, Marna Yaha' followed by these song lyrics playing in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Jeena yahan, marna yahan
Iske siwa jana kahan

Is khel mein hum ho na ho
Gardish mein taare rahenge sada..
Bhoologe tum, bhoolenge vo,
Par hum tumhare rahenge sada..

The line in bold repeated to me separately a few more times.

And then I thought about the first two lines of the stanza that say that regardless of one being present in the *game*, the revolving stars in outer space are always going to exist. Well, what Death Conqueror did was play a game, and he still does, that's all he knows - play games using others as pawns. But regardless of me being a part or not of his earthly game, the stars or angels of God are going to exist forever in His Kingdom. He made a sick game of something as pure and holy as love, and then he calls life a game. I don't like his mind at all. But look at the nature of God: it's so stable and he created eternal beings to live with, in love, as they would worship Him. He didn't create short-lived creatures to have communion with, in His kingdom, but He created eternal spirits - that's His nature: vast and stable. He is not volatile and a game player like the devil.

A word from my favourite lady Adele (Grobler):

P.S: I know that we are not called to show favouritism among believers but I am not showing unreasonable favouritism or that which is based on vain reasons. By calling her as my favourite lady, I am recalling her character traits and the way she walks with God which *takes my breath away*.

Time to leave behind the dead things...

While I was watching the shorter version that she uploaded of the above video and was again thinking of her as being my favourite, I saw:
I am placing a 3-inch high golden crown on her head as she stands facing to the left in a dark background and I stand facing her, and then a huge elephant trunk erects vertically and hits my forehead hard! It is symbolic of being pleased (not in a fleshly way, but in a general way that encompasses all ways of being pleased, and in my case, I am pleased with her persona and character traits). I was also observing how even the situation of her eyes resembled mine as one is slightly smaller than the other and this similarity made me further happy.

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Past Rev:
This evening when it had been a few days in my new accommodation, I happened to have this scene from the movie Tanu Weds Manu Returns in which the rural doppelganger of Tanu who wasn't as vain and flashy as her but was a more responsible person and athletically talented as well gave her a lecture highlighting that the vain lady didn't really have any speciality that she should've talked to her in that derogatory way. The specific line that was highlighted to me from the scene was, "Thare

mein kya liyakat hai? Mereko gawaar keh rhi hai!" Now like other revelations, this one too was quite unexpected and abrupt. I didn't record it the same day as I forgot about it and had received it while I was busy doing something else. The following day Yeshu ke Geet released this sing-along video that said, "Na koi khoobi hai na koi liyakat, baksho humein apni takat." It was said to God in a state of worshipping him.

The lyrics began with:
Aashish tujhse chahte hai
Hey Swargiye Pita hum ate hai..

And continued as follows:
Koi khoobi hai na liyakat
Baksho humko apni takat

Khali dilon ko late hai
Hey Swargiye Pita hum ate hai..

Sing your heart out!! 😍 💧 #shorts

It goes along with the previous revelation of the rural counterpart scolding the vain and flashy city girl about her undesirable, ungodly, and vain attitude as she was showing her supremacy without any special abilities/talents and also highlighted the fact that it didn't suit her to have that attitude when she didn't buy even underwear with her own money and only used her husband's money on booze and traveling.

It also reminded me of how both Death Conqueror and Akhila wanted to keep being financially blessed by God while staying that rotten self of a person, not caring about His statutes but only wanting His financial blessing and attributing it to their own selves and putting it on display as if it made them someone great.

Well, though the worship truly depicts their heart-state, however, they won't worship God even with these lyrics that represent the truth! The lyrics hold true in their case, but are not sung by them as they ignore God and His righteous statutes an only use His financial blessings in a foolish way displaying their superiority! They have no spiritual blessings, but only materialistic ones.

Both of them can sing along together on this video.

Now they're the ones who are not grateful for the financial blessings of God in their lives, but the fool Death Conqueror threatens to make me homeless who is actually grateful to God for everything He has provided me with! How much more blatant display of his stupidity can he make!? He threatens to empty my bank balance and make me penniless and homeless, while I am the one who actually feels grateful for everything that God blesses me with, even a soothing breeze is a blessing from Him along with pure air to breathe and pure water to drink which he takes for granted. He is the one who should be stripped of all his wealth for he let it get into his mind instead of seeing it as an external object/blessing that was *added* to his life by God! Verily verily, I tell you, people like him will meet their deserved share one day. Even if I had the least, I would still praise God if I am in His presence and in His love. But people like Death Conqueror and Akhila are neither in God's presence nor they want to be for in order to be closer to Him, they would have to leave their past selves and be holy which they are not ready to be. However, they want all the worldly blessing to be showered on them while they live a very ungodly and sinful lifestyle. For me one room is enough. I find my present accommodation so satisfying and while being on the roof earlier this night when I had the heart vision, I was thinking how I loved this place for it having a rural tint. The place came with a humility of lifestyle and persona, while in a posh area, people are often competing with each other uselessly. But here, one found no judgment regardless of one's lifestyle choices and clothes. There is no *affectedness* usually found in the lives of the upper class. That's why it is written: Kingdom of God belongs to the poor, because they are humble enough to worship God as God, and they do so not to gain wealth or be prosperous but out of a genuinely grateful heart that knows that they're dependent on God for everything. While the rich don't feel the need to let God rule their lives for they see no lack and trust on their own resources. They don't find giving God enough space in their lives worth it. This pertains specifically to those two and those who reject God but accept their earthly blessings, for there have been kings in Israel that were led by God and didn't leave His side though they were too materialistically blessed.

David was so loved by God and He was such a devout worshipper of God, but then he was a shepherd who thanked God for making him rest in green valleys and near fountains. He would sit alone in a green valley in a beautiful day and sing praises to God for giving Him at such places. We can all learn from him. He later killed Goliath and also became the king of Israel. But if we leave David for a moment and look at Abraham, who too had a lot of possessions and servants - he followed God in obedience and went wherever He led him along with his troop of animals, servants

and belongings. Though materialistically blessed, he lived a wanderer's life camping from one place to another. He didn't leave God's side and didn't even love his own son as much as He loved God's command even when it was to sacrifice his own son of the promise - Isaac whom we all know that God later stopped him from sacrificing as he was only testing Abraham if he was willing to give his son of the promise for whom he had waited for decades to conceive through Sarah. God was pleased with Abraham. Abraham didn't lack anything but He still followed the most high God as His Lord.

Side Note: I saw today that my weight had actually begun to go down. I measured it thrice to take an average and saw that it landed at 61 though I haven't been working out, but have only been doing my routine chores.

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01 September 2023
03:27

The Guy sings:
Mein bhola parvat ka,, tu rani mehla ki
Teri meri paar pade na, bhale likhi pehlya ki!

These lyrics have been playing in my Spirit for some minutes now.

4:10
The Melody of the 'Bol Do Na Zara' song repeats:

Hm-hm hm-hm hm
Hm-hm hm-hm hm

- accompanied by the vision of a tall and muscular KA dressed in a black t-shirt over black trousers kissing me profusely as I stand against the room of this wall. In the vision, as we kiss, my lips seem to be looking non-existent as they've been chewed up.

Hm-hm hm-hm hm

The Guy sings:
Bold do na zara, dil mein jo hai chipa
Mein kisi se kahunga nahin..

Ref: The Bollywood song

4:20
The above lines continue to play.

As I have coffee standing near the balcony, I see
KA dressed in a black t-shirt over black trousers slowly walks backwards while facing me as he says pointing to himself, *"Tu mujhse pyaar karti hai! Tu mujhse pyaar karti hai!"* His face then changes to Glory as the vision repeats with him continuing to walk backwards.

The vision repeats with the face changing from KA to Glory to a mix of KA and Death Conqueror.

While I was brushing my teeth lightly, the lyrics played again:

The Guy sings:
Kyu koi kaatil samajhta nahi.
Ye jurm vo hai jo chupta nahin
Ye daag vo hai jo mit ta nahi

Rehta hai khooni ke haath par

After a while, the following lyrics began playing in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:
Isme tera ghata, mera kuch nhi jata
Jyada pyaar hojata, to mein she nhi pata..
Isme tera ghata, mera kuch nhi jata

Ref: The Hindi song 'Tera Ghata'

The song made me think why would one think such a thing? Because one should understand that I have to walk on the Will of God, though at times it's difficult and I struggle because of a lack of mental energy as I feel drained and am busy most of the day. Even while I am sleeping, I receive dream revelations to be written, and when I lay down to rest, I receive visions to be recorded which makes me miss the time I could lay down with a clear mind and rest truly. And at times, God gives me such a time, but often my entire day is filled with daily chores, and writing revelations. If one leaves the side of Jesus, it's their loss and not mine. Because Jesus is the only way to Heaven, and only few have realized this truth some of whom rejected Him knowingly and chose to worship satan, and even fewer will enter the Kingdom of God, and those fewer are the ones God chose from the beginning of the creation for Himself. If God has intended for me to be with a certain person, then I should be with that person.

After a day or two of receiving the vision revelation of a pink cloud rise up from my heart and take the form of the letters 'I Love Kartika Aryanaa…', I heard these song lyrics:

The Lady sings:
Jo bheji thi dua..
Vo jaake aasmaa.. Se yu takra gayi
Ke aa gyi.. hai laut ke sada..

The Guy sings:
Yuhi bar bar sochta hu tanha mein yahan
Mere sath sath chal rha hai, yaadon ka dhua..

The Lady sings:
Jo bheji thi dua..
Vo jaake aasmaa.. Se yu takra gayi
Ke aa gyi.. hai laut ke sada..

Ref: Jo Bheji Thi Duaa Shanghai Full Song | Emraan hashmi, Abhay Deol, Kalki Koechlin

"Kartika tum to sabki favourite ban gayi! Kartika tum to sabki favourite ban gayi!": repeated a voice in A-10.
"Kartika you became everyone's favourite! Kartika you became everyone's favourite! "

Well, all people of God are my favourite too!

And now *The Guy sings*:
Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo
Jhoot pyaar jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar kita hai vo..

Which seems a joke to me because recall what Jesus said: "There is no love greater than the one that's willing to lay down one's life for one's friend."

John 15:13 (New International Version)
13 Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=John%2015:13&version=NIV>

Well, why did I go through all this trouble in the first place when I had received Jesus' Holy Spirit and was saved. I did this to walk in His Will as a part of laying down my life for the people He wanted to be saved out of the system, the people He was reaching out to and I changed in the process. My heart expanded and I opened up to the reality of having many people in my life - men and women - and my love had nothing to do with flesh to begin with. It's the revelations that I receive that are fleshly, but it doesn't define my *who*, as Adele said in one of her words that God gave her in which she said that your *do* cannot become your *who*. So, though I am receiving the fleshly revelations, they're not my *who*. God knows how person-centric I am.

Just felt like sharing this general concept ahead that I understood within the past two days (that I had subconsciously applied to my own case as well.
A General Key to Organizing Any Room Spaciously:
Push the objects of the room, whatever they may be: furniture, bed, utility items, dining table etc., to the corners of the room and try to keep the middle zone as unoccupied as possible. This leads to a spacious look. On the other hand, if one was to accumulate things evenly, or put them in the centre, it would give the space a crowded look, though the amount of stuff kept inside the space is the same.

That's because whatever is in the centre catches the attention first and foremost and an empty centre mirrors a mind with free thinking space kept in its view which can be occupied with one or the things as they're brought in the centre and put back at their places after the job is done. However, if a mind always has one or the other thing in its central view, it is going to be distracted by that thing at all times. So, keep the centre free to keep tensions away and deal with problems as they occupy the central region in turns and not all at once. My feelings of hurt caused by the camera situation in my life filled up its allotted corner space entirely and thereafter overflowed in the central view of my mind filling it profusely to such an extent that it led to that intense outburst, for all my mind saw was the pain caused by that demon-possessed man, pain that was previously out of my mind's sight but was present still. People often like to organize their surroundings in a manner that reflects the way their minds work. And though I was aware of this general fact, I realized within the past two days its specific case play out in my way of organizing things: that I keep all things in the corners of my mind and only put into the centre the things that either God brings in or that which is brought in the centre because of the need of the situation. That way the center is mostly unoccupied and it keeps me in a relaxed mindset at all times regardless of the situation unless a certain corner overflows blocking my view resulting in an outburst or a response to that situation.

And after I was almost done writing the above, the phrase *'A Beautiful Mind'* kept repeating in my Spirit.

However, when it comes to love-filled bonds, the dynamics becomes different. The mental structure of loving bonds shared by a person with many people in his/her won't have an empty centre but will have a central point that's connected with all the other points around the corner - a point that lights up every time that corner allotted to that person lights up. It's very much like an ongoing exchange between the central point and the ones present at the corners. Any number of corner points can stand activated at the same time, much like the to and fro substance flow through the trunk of a tree to its branches.

It's 6:23 am now.
The Guy sings:
Hum hein is pal yahan.. Jane ho kal kahan..
Hum mile ya na mile.. Hum rahein na rahein..

Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..
Sunenge sada jise.. Ye jameen asmaan..

The lyrics in often have played in my Spirit like they did with much emphasis on them a few hours back. My testimony is meant to win souls for the Kingdom of God.

13:24

Visions before falling asleep:

- Trinity with her short slicken hair stands with her body facing the viewer and her head facing to the left in a dark green background of low intensity with a gun pointing in the left direction, and as the

vision moves to the left, shown is standing Neo facing her at a distance of 4-5 meters from her pointing a gun at her, both dressed fully in multilayered jet black clothes. She shoots and the bullet hits his forehead, and, as it does so, his unphysical self gets separated from his physical body and moves backwards following the hit. The unphysical self is shown as a translucent version of his physical self and is pushed backwards in the same posture as the physical self standing on the ground. The unphysical self immediately floats to her with the gun pointing at her head followed by the physical self coming at her as well with the gun pointed at her forehead.

- I was lying on my left side facing the wall with my right arm lying on my face and was in the process of falling asleep when I saw the naked upper half of Glory to my right who was trying to lift my arm up and kiss my cheek and neck and as he did so, he repeated in a quiet tone, "Pari. Pari." ("Fairy. Fairy."). And while he dropped kisses on my neck and throat, his face then changed to Jack from the Hollywood movie Titanic, carrying his expressive countenance and slicked hairstyle.
- A naked Neo stands facing a naked Trinity as they kiss each other profusely after a while of which she jumps and sits on him wrapping her legs around him while they keep kissing.
- The face of Neo wearing a red cap in an inverted manner as he does something weird.
- Glory hits a long nail on my lower lip from above.

  The Lady sings:

  Maar dala.. Maar dala..
- A naked Glory turns to the other side away from me while jogging at his place with a vertical penis on fire.

I woke up from my sleep briefly and as I opened my eyes, I saw the animated clean-shaven slightly conical face of a guy above me to my face's right who was looking at me revealing his central incisors.

Dream (Morning):

I am in a home Home that looks a bit messed up and see a black snake lying on the floor which scares me. My dad comes and throws it away. I find a few more snakes lying on the floor and I can't seem to understand how they are making their way inside, or how did they happen to be there. The home is built in the form of compartments of train. There is a huge room/hall with an exit door at its left end. As one turns away from the door and walks in the opposite direction, one enters a smaller room with a drain hole present at the left most corner of the wall with the entrance door. I am standing beside that drain hole and find that there are uneven holes in its cover with one hole being unusually greater than the other. I find that the snakes were coming out of drain holes covered with metallic/steel cover with holes to let water pass through. It was revealed in the dream that the constituting holes of the metallic drain cover were too large because of which the snakes were able to pass outside into the room from below the drain. I then see a thin and shorter parrot green snake lying around and see as it goes inside a drain through one of the holes in the drain cover.

I went to the Gunika's to get waxed as it had been put on my heart to do so. I was nudged yesterday as well, but I didn't go as I was still slightly on my period and I wouldn't have wanted to go after I had already bathed and changed into the small and invisible pantyliner. So I went today in the afternoon as I was being nudged. While I was getting waxed, as the lady lowered the outer gown until the top of my breasts, it reminded me of the previous vision in which a lady was doing sit-ups and kicks

along with others on a race track. That lady wore a shoulderless blak bra over a black bikini and was clean all over, with no hair. And here I was in the Parlour getting the same areas waxed that I saw revealed in that vision as I lay shoulderless on their bed with the vision recurring to me. So, it served as a confirmation to me that I was supposed to be doing so. However, it doesn't mean that God supports nudity. But what He showed was that despite the ladies being dressed in those clothes, they carried a righteous persona. Likewise, though I was put in an undesirable situation, I was still righteous in my inner self and not rotten and possessed by evil spirits like Death Conqueror.

However, when I lay on the bed with my naked back revealed to be waxed, I kept hearing:

The Person sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

The phrase kept repeating itself.

I told the lady to leave the lingerie areas and wax the rest.

I found a huge bull standing in the arched gallery in front of the stairs to my floor and room, so I had to reroute and enter from the other side of the gallery. When I was back in my room, I was feeling bad again after having been exposed and sat silently for a while after dropping a text to Aakash from the Police Station inquiring if an I/O had yet been assigned to my case. And as I did so, I happened to look at the display picture of the FB profile of Death Conqueror I had shared with him for being the accused, and the hypocrisy made me feel a lot of disgust for him. If someone just looked at his profile, (s)he couldn't guess that he was able to do such a thing and was still doing it and had connections with criminals and goons, and was a murderer at heart! I recalled my thoughts about him before the time that I blocked him, and saw how wrong I was in my judgment/perception of him when I let him in my online accounts. He wasn't the person I thought he was! He was this disgusting pig who would strip a woman publicly for many years to soothe his useless penis! I then kept seeing this vision in which his outer appearance was peeled off and inside it was revealed a very ugly and vicious black creature who lacked severely in Godly character! I thought that had I not gone through what I did, and hadn't seen those photos on FB, I would perhaps have projected my own persona onto him and thought of him as a righteous man which I, at some point in time, did assume him to be, but he wasn't so, and laid on the opposite end of the spectrum.

While I was looking at how he could easily fool a righteous person with his fake righteous persona, I had these visions:

- Death Conqueror dressed in the clothes from the DP (yellow cotton tunic over a white cotton trouser) cries a bit, turns back and runs away, for he knows that I won't spare him for his sin against me which he not only committed but also mocked me for the wrong that *he* did!
- I see the front view of him walking in the arched gallery below, entering through the door at the other end that I happened to use today.

- The vision was followed by him sitting on a bench with other youngsters who looked like students in a setting resembling the DSKL hall of the Physics Dept of Delhi University. And he was shown interacting with them while laughing.
  Looking at the above vision, I thought how on the first look, he would fool anyone! Him sitting in the DSKL hall of the Physics Dept with that countenance wouldn't at all suggest that he was capable of these crimes. I saw that he was just a showpiece, a façade, and that his outer appearance did not at all reflect who he was. The vision repeated several times! I was looking at the mismatch between his looks at and his inner self and it made me want to puke out and strongly repelled me away from him.

  Revelations while resting in pain and sadness on the bed:

  The Lady sings:
  Maar dala.. Maar dala..

  The Guy sings:
  Chand mera dil, chandni ho tum
  Laut ke ana, hai yhi tumko
  Ja rhe ho tum, jao meri jaan..

  Ja rhe ho tu, jao meri jaan..

  Ref: The Bollywood Song
  The lines in bold repeated themselves a few times before I decided to get up and mop the floor and get going with other things to be done. But then, instead of mopping the floor, I felt a nudge to write the new revelations before they slipped out of my mind. It's easier now to remember the vision revelations as they're short while I tend to forget the dream revelations as they're often long and are received in a subconscious state.

- Vision (while lying on the bed): Sherlock Holmes/Benedict Cumberbatch stands outside my room to its left facing it, as seen from the inside, on the grey cemented floor, being dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside with his usual blob of curled hair resting sideways at the front, as he points downwards with an extended arm towards the viewer and says "You're dead!", and leaves afterwards. (It later reminded me of how I said 'Vo Marega!' to the counsellor lady Jyoti sitting in the outermost room of the Model Town branch of the Police Stations in Delhi. I had said the phrase in a similar manner before I left the room.)
- Sherlock Holmes/Benedict Cumberbatch, dressed in a black suit over a white shirt, points a gun at me, but then points it on his own self and says that before killing me he will kill himself reminding me of the Dhoom 2 scene between Aishwarya Rai & Hritik Roshan.
- Sherlock Holmes looks at me with rotating round golden candy covers inside his eye sockets instead of his eyeballs and the head of a weird rotating black object resembling a fan protruding out from his mouth, but as I continue to pay close attention to it, it becomes a black rose. There are two candies wrapped in golden foil rotating in his two eye sockets and a rotating black rose protruding out of his mouth as only his face is shown in a dimly-lit setting.

- He is then shown as standing in the same setting facing to the left with me standing in front with the objects on his face still rotating.
- He abruptly moves his head forward and pulls my head towards his and kisses me.

Sherlock Holmes is still much more righteous than Death Conqueror because he knows better to not kill and strip people down, and recall: he avenged Mrs Hudson who was abused by those goons!

- Sherlock Holmes/Benedict Cumberbatch stands at a distance of 2-3 meters away and shoots with a handgun at me with a completely extended arm towards me but with his face turned away at the back as he avoids looking at me.

The Guy sings:
Aashish tujhse chahte hai..
Hey Swargiye Pita hum ate hai..

Before I left for the Parlour, I looked at my room from the outside with its mesh door closed but covered by the white translucent curtains inside, and the inner wood door open. I saw that the look resembled that of the room I had seen in the dream in Room 303 of A-10, that room that had two white curtains hanging in front of its entrance with no door visible and was dimly lit with red light on the inside. I saw that that's how my room looked as well because of the light passing through the red curtains that I put in front of the balcony. It formed the same pattern where in the curtains didn't cover the visible space of the door entirely, but some was left at the top and the middle, and that's how my room looked as well from the outside. In that dream, I somehow already knew that my dad was living inside whenever I looked at it from the outside, and the room seemed so quiet and peaceful from the outside with no movements, though I never went inside.

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

And then I look at the vision of the top-view of the naked fat infant dressed in just a thick diaper, and giggling in a broken voice as he lay on my bed (with the navy blue bedsheet spread on it) and it melts my heart and I feel like grabbing a hold of the infant and actually putting him on my bed and squishing him, but the vision just doesn't go along with the actual actions of Death Conqueror who has proven himself to be a very immoral man. Why should I assume that he is that fat infant giggling in a broken voice!? Well, according to God, he *is* that infant who only seeks to please himself mindlessly and laughs and giggles while he does so (not caring about the agony of the other person).

Vision: The infant moves its hands and legs rapidly doing an elongated 'Eee Eee Eee Eee Eeee' while smiling as if he's too pleased!

If he was really an infant, only in that case could I have held no bitterness for him. So, I can see that God is showing me what He does for my own good, so that I don't keep a bitter heart inside for anyone regardless of what they have done! If a foolish infant who giggles in a broken voice stripped

a person publicly, how can that person be angry on him? It would be very hard. Little children tend to get forgiven easily.

Well, he's an infant for God, just like I too am an infant for God - His child.

While I was resting with hurtful feelings inside, I prayed to Jesus to come forth quickly for me, and I had now started to feel angry on Him as well for why was He taking so long to roll judgment on this fellow who keeps stripping me of my dignity and putting me to shame shamelessly, that how could He just watch and allow this demon-possessed man to do his will. However, I also knew that He wasn't in favour of this guy's actions but wanted everyone to come to Him and that's why the plan was one with a long duration. I stopped myself from saying something bad to Him whenever I felt like doing so for I knew that it wasn't Jesus' fault but that He was only working for my own good as He had already revealed to me months back that He was going to avenge me and that Death conqueror was going to be judged which means that He did care about justice, but at the same time He wanted him to be saved as well. He's so good. I too want him to be saved, but I don't want the bits from his demonic persona to fall on me. And when I was back to being in a good heart condition towards Jesus,

Vision: I saw Jesus and I give each other a high-five as we stand with our bodies facing the viewers but heads tilted to their sides towards each other - with Him standing on the left side, and me beside Him to the right . He is dressed in His usual attire of a long white tunic with a red drape on top.

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02 September 2023
00:15

The Lady sings:
Prem pyala jab se piya hai.. X2
Jee ka hai ye alam..
Angaaro pe neend aa jaye, kaaton pe aram..
Saan-son ki mala pe
Saan-son ki mala pe
Saan-son ki mala pe
Simrun mein
Simrun mein
Simrun mein
Mein pee ka naam..
Pee ka naam..
Pee ka naam..

Prem ke rang me aisi doobi.. X2
Ban gya ek hi roop..
Prem ki mala japte japte - aap bani mein shyaam
Saanson ki mala pe
Saanson ki mala pe
Simrun mein
Pee ka naam..
Pee ka naam..
Pee ka naam..

Before I write the context of this song, let me write this vision that has been flashing itself to me.
Vision: I lie naked, with hands extended on either side, tied with ropes against a wall, in a manner similar to Sunil Shetty in a previous dream. My head rests to one side and my eyes are closed. I am dirty and dusty, and there are blood bite marks around my nipples and blood on the ground below my vagina.

Such a shameful sight. Perhaps it's a warning or it will actually come to pass. But it shows what people are capable of. Well, for Jesus, I can go through even this, but I don't know if the game players can endure one-tenth of what I did by far in the name of love!

Vision: Keanu Reaves in his look of John Wick - bearded with neck-length straight hair, dressed in a black suit with a black shirt inside, dribbles a basketball with one hand facing to the left. He moves around on the floor in a shiny dark greenish background dribbling the basketball, jumps, and makes a goal.

I was lying on my bed as I was too sad. I hated Death Conqueror because of his lack of godliness and the way he treated me like a prostitute. Somewhere while praying to Jesus, I started iterating His name, I was seeking healing. I wanted to be in His tangible presence and I wanted to be comforted by my righteous and just Creator. I also recalled the previous visions I had with Him in this room, that I have not yet recorded as the previous pages are left to be edited. But this vision of Him holding my hand through my fingers kept repeating itself to me. I also realized that I had to focus on the truth and His unfailing love. He was a coverer, and not a stripper. He was a lover, and not a lusting human who would hurt another to get his way. He was the great king, the King of kings. And I wanted to be in His tangible presence like He had suddenly grasped me in a duet back in Room 303 of A-10 when I had prayed to him to stop me whenever I was about to do something I wasn't supposed to do. I told him that I didn't ask him for riches or worldly prosperity, but I only wanted His unfailing love and presence, His just and righteous self was like a healing ointment. He held the most power, but here He was with His shining character, being the great and Holy God that He was! After this, I asked Him where was He for I didn't feel Him around or near. I felt alone in my situation though objectively I knew that I wasn't alone but that He was with me. So, it was my own mind that was failing me as I kept being distracted by the acts of degraded humans like Death Conqueror! In these moments of asking questions and clearing up my mind, I received back some of my lost vision of how love was supposed to feel, and How His love fulfilled those requirements. He loved me from the beginning with a perfect love and would never do the kind of things this fellow did. I was once sitting on a chair on the roof of A-10 looking ahead into the dark night as I asked, "Where is his love?" if he was so mad after me that he would do these crazy things not caring who he was hurting and in what way. I didn't see any love in Death Conqueror as I looked at his actions. I only saw abuse and hurtful things said and done out of a superior attitude or perception of self. Well, this is not what I was looking forward to reach. I was talking about Jesus. When I started receiving my lost normal sense of how love once felt and how it was so healing and food for soul and left one refreshed in soul and spirit, I also recalled that I was supposed to be feeling those things in love and not these miserable feelings that Death Conqueror made me feel. I remembered how I felt rejuvenated and satisfied in the presence of *real love*, and this time I saw it develop between Jesus and me. I realized that this was the time I had to spend in close intimacy with him, rooting myself in His deep love so I would not question His motives in difficult situations caused by others. I started receiving those lost feelings back. This fool only intended to break me into being a dead zombie. Prior to these thoughts about Jesus, I looked at how grievous the sins of Death Conqueror were, that what he did to me wasn't a small thing but a sin of severe intensity. I saw that he was no less than a rapist who was ok with using other people and political tactics to rape a woman who was unwilling to sleep with him. And I looked at how strongly I hated such degraded people in the past!

Vision (night): Keanu Reaves in his John Wick look sits on the brown chair that stands facing the bed with his upper half bent slightly towards as it as he says in a quiet tone, "Look. I know that you love me.." I didn't understand the rest of the short sentence as it was said hastily or perhaps what was said didn't make any sense as he didn't say anything sensible further for he was immersed in thought about what to say, but towards the end he is shown carrying a black envelop in his hand with a transparent rectangular window in it through which a black surface is seen and he wants to hand it to me, and then he quickly sprints away to the right.

So I was now renewing, strengthening and deepening my bond with Jesus and ended up iterating His name in repetition following which the above song started playing in my Spirit. As I lay on my bed seeking to find the strength that love imparts to one by renewing my bond with Jesus, I had the vision of small Mirinda placed inside the fridge of Dinesh Store flash twice in my mental view - the vision separated by a few minutes. As I pressed in further into reshaping my mind, I saw the following.

Vision: I am kissing Jesus as I face to the left and Him to the right of the viewer, and I see His lips protruding unusually forward but then at the same time another me is shown as superimposed on the kissing me, and that other me faces in the same direction as the kissing me and is drinking from that small Mirinda bottle.

So I went and bought the bottle. I saw that He truly cared for me. On my way to the Store and the way back to my PG, I kept hearing the song play in my Spirit. And interestingly, without me intending to, I opened the bottle at such a time, that I ended up drinking from it as I started walking up the stairs to my floor. The synchrony caught my attention as well.

This was also the night that I took off the crowns from the heads of people one after another, the vision beginning from Death Conqueror. A hand took off the crown from the previous vision written about on Page 111, followed by Glory's crown, followed by RS and KA's crowns, and then I put all those crowns on the head of Jesus! It's not that I stopped loving Glory and other righteous people, people who are far more righteous than Death Conqueror, but I wanted to give all honor and Glory to Jesus because He truly deserved it. Death Conqueror didn't deserve a crown in the first place! I don't who it on him. Well, according to the revelation, it was none but me because of the song that played alongwith as I was listening to it! The vision was a shock to me. But when I wrote here about

And while I wrote the previous sentence, I got reminded of this previous vision I had in A-10.
Vision: The huge naked upper-half of Jesus with his arms extended to the sides and tied with ropes above me, as He looks beaten and exhausted with a crown of thorns on His head.

The first revelation of vision on this page resembles the above Jesus vision.

The energetic sargam of the song also played in my Spirit as I wrote here. It showed how deep the Father's love for us. Someone who loves you won't burst your eyes, ovaries or eardrums. While Death Conqueror finds enough courage to insult me indirectly, cause pain to me, and use other people as puppets, it only seems an excuse and a lie that he couldn't have chosen the way of God. I wrote this specifically for him because he did it in a negative and painful context, while Glory did the same in a comparatively helpful context where he only waited silently, but then God's way is long and requires endurance.

Sanson Ki Mala | Ustad Rahat Fateh Ali Khan | Tribute to Ustad Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan | New Song 2020

8:04

The Guy sings:
Ek bar waqt se.. Lamha gira kahi..
Waha dastaan mili.. Lamha kahin nahi..

Thoda sa hasake, thoda sa rulake
Pal jo ye jane wala hai.. Ho ho

Aane wala kal jaane wala hai..
Ho sake to ime zindagi bitado,
Pal jo ye jaane wala hai..
Aane wala kal jaane wala hai..

Dream:

- A man resembling the old Hindu man I had happened to interact in 2016 who was trying to make me a Hindu missionary is giving a tree tutorial as I stand at a spot where the top of the tree is visible. I later walk beside a different tree observing it and seeing what I previously learned play out in its case.
- A small baby packed in a metallic skyblue & white armour falls down from a tree on his birthday.
- A family passes through what looks like the empty space occupied by the Pistil of a huge red flower placed facing the viewer in open daylight, though the pistil is not there and just the tube formed by the base of sepals. The teenage girl with hair tied low at the back tears open the closed vertical base from the other side and passes through the red tube with a bit of struggle, coming out with a bent upper body followed by many others who now come out easily in a line as they hold each other by the sides at the back walking towards the viewer with bent upper bodies.
- Many babies placed at the top of a narrow pink slide, slide down all together in a line. It seemed like the leisure time of a family.
- The new classroom: two white round wraps of paper - one with O+, O- written on the sides; another with A++ and A+- written on the sides

- A bald guy resembling in looks to the devotees of Iskon temple but dressed in a brown and off-white wrap comes in the classroom as a new teacher.
- I stay in an old hostel building and I keep coming across Srilekha who was an obese girl from Miranda's Hostel but was fascinated by me. In the dream, I always see her using a purple bedsheet.
- I shift to a new branch of hostel. Another bald guy resembling an Iskon devotee in posture walks in through the glass door. Apparently, he had been living in a rehabilitation centre, and after getting released, instead of being sent to His branch of faith, was sent to the hostel.
- The rooms are huge and Srilekha happens to be my roommate. She is preparing for a govt exam. I recognize it's her because of her bedsheet that's now shown as being stuck on the ceiling. I find it better to have been allotted her as my roommate than anyone else for I know her already. In the morning, I go to use the common washroom with huge black washbasins built as depressions on the same slab in a row in front of huge square slabs of mirror placed one next to the other. I clean my nose after a while of which Srilekha comes in to use a washroom cubicle and I wake up from the dream.

Visions from yesterday:

- The side-view of a very fat lady with an excessively protruding belly rides a bicycle.
- The fat wife of *Dum Laga Ke Haisha* dressed in a printed off-white saree sits at the back of a cycle facing to the left behind her husband as he rides it in a direction away from the viewer.
- I was bathing in the washroom when I saw that I am holding the fat infant vertically by the sides in the air with my arms fully outstretched at the front and happily revolving him horizontally in an arc to and fro from left to right as he giggled hard. (Well, holding the infant wasn't hurtful. It was a joy to watch him giggle and laugh! But it won't be a joy to watch a criminal standing remorselessly in front of me! God will avenge me. The criminal is His creation and child, and his sins are for Him to judge, and He is also the one who will avenge me and has the supreme authority. Jesus can perform the impossible.)
- I see the side-view of a naked fat infant facing to the left dressed in just a thick diaper now hopping on the seat of a stationary bicycle in a well-lit environment as he laughs hard in joy.

15:00

Keanu Reaves, Leonardo Di Caprio and Benedict Cumberbatch Visions, and other song revelations.

I had these revelations earlier during the day today as I was busy doing different things.

Their dressing sense:

Keanu Reaves is dressed in his John Wick attire of a black suit with a black shirt inside.

Leonardo Di Caprio is dressed in the attire that I saw in a recent post about him that was shown in my browser's homepage: a brown coat over a finely checkered white shirt doing a light stubble and a metallic specs.

Benedict Cumberbatch is dressed in a black suit over a white shirt.

While having bread with milk:

- They stand sideways in a line smiling at me holding each other sideways with their arms around their waists.
- As they stand in this manner, red love hearts pop out of their eyes.
- While I was at the kitchen counter making my plate, I started hearing this song from the Bollywood movie Saajan:
  The Guy sings:
  Jiye to jiye kaise.. Bin apke..
  Lagta nhi dil kahin.. Bin apke..

  Followed by the following stanza:
  The Guy sings:
  Kaise kahu bina tere zindagi ye kya hogi..
  Jai koi sazaa koi bad dua hogi..

  Ref: Jiye To Jiye Kaise Bin Aapke-Sajan 1991 Full HD Video Song, Sanjay Dutt Madhuri Dixit, Salman Khan

  The lines in bold being specifically highlighted.

- While I am washing dishes in the narrow passage to the balcony:
- They stand sideways in a line smiling at me holding each other sideways.
- The wide sharp smile of Benedict Cumberbatch is highlighted in the vision with his sharp and pointed upper teeth in focus. It reminds me of KA's sharp smile, and I wonder if he's shown as a label for him. And then it also reminds me Glory's sharp smile in the proposal part of the dream as he jumped out from behind the car and sat with a bouquet of roses held below his chin.
- They then dance while holding each other in the same manner as they move left and right in synchrony.
- They separate and worship with their hands raised in the centre space of the room.
- Benedict Cumberbatch appears behind me, takes a step forward, and says in a gentle tone with an extended forearm: "Let me help you.."
- While I am cleaning my tongue after brushing, he gives expressions of disgust, but his love stands firm nevertheless.

15:19
Vision (a few minutes back): Leonardo Di Caprio dressed in the previous attire of a brown coat over a finely checkered white shirt rises high as he stretches up to the sky with raised hands in worship.

Link to my extended Police Report I submitted on 28th August:
https://1drv.ms/b/s!Aod5hx_90tDb3RdIR_gMVZytNHMK?e=gK9Mb2

This is the one I got stamped from the Police Station. The previous one wasn't even in their record, but this one was handed directly to the person who files the record. I will now go and ask for its status for these people won't stop hurting me every day in several different ways they communicate their mockful messages. For instance, I asked this thin lady who was cleaning the grey floor to my room's left (as seen from inside) if she was shifting there for she didn't look like a cleaning lady though she was mopping the floor using her feet to which she told me that Aunty's niece was to shift there *to study*, that *she's coming to the place to study*, the mocking tone of which I caught immediately and then I started ignoring the lady and stopped listening to her as I was locking my room's door to go upstairs to hang clothes to dry, and then she augmented her taunt with the statement, "Jaise aap aye the na padhne!" - "Like you had come here (to the city) to study!" - this again confirmed to me that the abusers were going to stay abusers, and while I was hanging my clothes on my roof, I slipped again into a depressive state and decided that I was immediately going to go the Police Station, but before leaving I felt a strong nudge to share the link to my extended report that I have a stamped copy of. And then as I was creating the download link, I felt the nudge to write the Keanu Reaves, Leonardo Di Caprio, and Benedict Cumberbatch visions right then. Now I will leave to inquire about the status of my report. Whenever these people act in such hurtful and mocking ways, it leads to me getting highly nudged to run to the Police in order to move ahead in getting this criminal his righteous share of judgment.

Vision: Sherlock Holmes bends and whispers in my right ear "I Love You…". And then he stands straight, claps his hands below his face in joy as he looks down with a teethfull smile at the sitting me!

Shramik

When I had just shifted to this place, and was busy moving around buying stuff, cleaning the room, and setting stuff inside the room while washing clothes as well, I kept hearing this word in my Spirit: 'Shramik. Shramik' ('Hard labourer' 'Hard labourer.')

Well, after writing the above visions, I feel a bit better, because the visions are godly. Those people had love hearts in their eyes and later danced with raised hands as worship songs played in my phone.

When I wrote the previous sentence:
Vision: The trio standing in the centre of the room holding each other in the same manner nod their heads at each other as if they understood what had hurt me, so they turn their backs at me and face in the opposite direction towards the table and the wall, and start dancing in synchrony, lifting the same leg together to the side and alternating between both legs.

I feel a bit happy now after Sherlock Holmes asked to help me wash dishes and then he whispered 'I Love You' in my ear giving me that huge teethfull smile with a strong joyful clap. I think I will go to

the gym instead of the Police Station, for it's been many days since I last went there on 24th - the night of my first breakdown.

And the vision of a beaten down and naked me tied with ropes against a wall flashes itself again. The vision had first flashed with the bruised and bleeding breast being flashed first, followed by the entire scene of the lady half raised in the air through the ropes that tied her wrists to the two opposite ends, which now makes me think that I should indeed go to the Police Station first instead of the gym because these people aren't trustworthy. They have proven it by their actions by far. Now if they were to do something worse, it would be a further confirmation of their wicked selves.

'So this's perfect?' - And then the guy throws away the letter A and moves to the stars placed on the shelf: this too has been being highlighted to me for the past few days and it shows the heart state of a man like Death Conqueror who used something lovelessly because he wanted a strong urge to do so and then threw because it didn't look perfect, and then picked the many stars that were already placed on the shelf. He only came into my life to ruin/worsen it in the right ways. His life is filled with things, possessions, wealth but a lack of godly mentality and living, and he came to infect my life with the same filth he lives in!

Vision: The upper half of Leonardo bent dressed in the same clothes bent on the mopped floor as he licks it once. (It makes me think I must have cleaned it too well.)

The vision repeats itself 4-5 times. After a while, I see few more people bent in the same manner on the clean sparkling floor and licking it once. I wrote the word 'once' to be clear about the way it was done, not in quick repeated motions, not in long repeated motions, but *once* in a slow and sophisticated manner.

18:59

Past Revelation

- A man stands with half of one of his lower legs missing.
- It is followed by him now walking away with his back visible to the viewer as he holds a cycle to his left, and is dressed in what looks like plain dark green military clothes, a plain shirt tucked inside plain trousers of the same material. Though half of his lower leg is missing, he walks without a problem.

While I lay on my bed to rest:

My left eye was hurting on the inside, as I heard, **"Aankhein phod iski! Aankhein phod iski!" "Burst her eyes! Burst her eyes!"**. For some reason, it just happens to be the eye the drone(s) attack the most.

I cancelled my plan to visit the Police Station as I was to receive the blue bulb today which I didn't want to delay for it was a Cash on Delivery order and I wasn't sure if it would get cancelled if I wasn't there to receive it and also I had this previous revelation of solid golden stars of a certain thickness being emitted from it as it rotated in its socket. Now I know that it wasn't going to emit those golden stars for real, but it was just symbolic of what it would do. I didn't want to delay receiving it so I

could put it up quickly too. And going to the Police Station would have consumed entire evening when I have to write my testimony points to be said out in church tomorrow. Anyway. I then decided to rest as my eyes are often hurting on the inside and my brain as well and I at times feel a tiny throb inside my skull at different places, as if blood is being ejected from that place, like it happened a few days back at the front bottom of brain. Something had left it hurting following which there was this inner quiet beeping motion. And today it was my eyes. I had a series of revelations as I lay in bed:

- Dushman stands with red eyes with an axe held up in his hands. He seems to be too angry and wants to chop me in two. I see this vision from down below.
- I see this vision as a third person. Dushman is now hitting me lightly with the other end of the axe - the wooden circular base of the rod - as he seems to have cooled down, but then I am being shown as being buried naked in the ground with just my naked back visible on which he's hitting lightly. The environment is dark and I am not moving and seem to be dead as I lay buried in an open field.
- He already buried me in while angry and now was showing his softer side as he now sat beside my body and was crying.

Then suddenly, my left eye began to hurt on the inside as if something was hitting it as I felt the raw flesh being pierced through. Again, there was this beep resembling that of blood flow through a vein that I felt inside.

Most of the times, it is the drones that are in my head that are a distraction for me as they keep moving around and twisting through the surface layers of my brain.

"Aankhein phod iski! Aankhein phod iski!" "Burst her eyes! Burst her eyes!": These lines often repeat to me in my Spirit, at times more than twice in a day.

While I lay on bed, I heard this worship song play in my Spirit as well:

The People sing together:
Yeshua… Yeshua..
Karu aradhana.. (Karu aradhana..)
Haathon ko apne utha kar tujhe du mahima..

Yeshua… Yeshua..
Karu aradhana.. (Karu aradhana..)
Haathon ko apne utha kar tujhe du mahima..

Followed by this particular stanza playing in my Spirit:

The Person sings:
Khali hu bhar de mujhko..
Hai dua tujhse.. (Hai dua tujhse..)
Kuch bhi mein nahi hu… Bina tere… (Bina tere..)

Yeshua… Yeshua..

Karu aradhana.. (Karu aradhana..)
Haathon ko apne utha kar tujhe du mahima..

The lines in bold were highlighted to me.

Ref: Tere bin mai kuch bhi nahi//तेरे बिन मैं कुछ भी नहीं//lyrical video

While writing the above revelations I had while resting:
Vision: The face of Benedict Cumberbatch looking at me as a long and wide clean tongue sticks out of his mouth. (It made me think if he took the previous vision revelation too seriously.)

The vision repeated itself many times.

'She cleans very well': Heard in the Spirit during the past 4-5 days while I was almost done cleaning and was now wrapping it up in the washroom.

As I stroll on the roof after dinner to enjoy some cool natural breeze:

- I see it as a third person. The side-view of the face of Benedict Cumberbatch facing to the left (making the prophetic symbol) kissing a person in front of him and as he does so, he seems to be gulping in something like a drink that's shown as being transported down his upper half in wavy motions.

And as I write here, I feel stings inside my skull on the surface of my brain. The drones never stop, they've to continue hurting me. If not the eyes, they hit some other part of my brain's surface; if not the brain, they hit the back of my eyes, but they're always at work. Who could think of doing such a thing to someone he supposedly claimed to marry? How can a sane man send drones inside the skull of a girl for women in general are seen as vulnerable and in need of gentle behavior and treatment because of the nature of how they're created. But this fellow seems to have no conscience. If someone did this to an enemy who was a threat to him, or a strong man in power whom he couldn't have beaten/overcome otherwise, it would've made sense. But he did this to a *woman*. How much more will he prove the presence of a raw and animalistic way of thinking inside him that makes him talk about slaughtering a woman's hands who did him no wrong as a walk in the park? He has an unnatural animalistic way of thinking.

- Leonardo Di Caprio walks on the roof 2-3 meters behind me on all fours in the manner of a doggie with tongue sticking out.
- I saw this as a third person. Leonardo Di Caprio kisses me abruptly as he comes at me with a long drool dropping down at the side exchanging it with me while we kiss.
- I dance with KA dressed in a black t-shirt over black trousers as I put my fingers in his raised forearm. The face then changes to Glory's.

I later thought if Keanu Reaves was a label for RS/Glory (for his beard and hairstyle matches RS's, and then RS and Glory have been used interchangeably in some revelations), Leonardo Di Caprio a label for me, and Benedict Cumberbatch - a label for KA who has been represented as being his own self, and also both Glory and Death Conqueror in different visions.

But even if the revelations may be labelled, they all are called by God by my name.

Vision (afternoon): The naked upper half of Daemon from the Vampire Diaries sits with a localized blob of soap foam on his hair to the viewer's right. He is then having tea from the typical small conical tea glass held in his right hand. The follow up vision has him now having a banana as well held in his left hand while holding tea in his right hand. It reminds me of a boxer woman from a northeastern Indian state who once shared on a news channel about how the govt. only provided tea with two bananas as refreshments to the trainees in their regional government boxing training centre.

Vision (late evening/night): I see this vision as a third person from my bed. Sherlock Holmes dressed in a black suit over a white shirt sits smiling on a knee with a bouquet in his hand in the centre of my room as he looks above at the woman standing in front of him with a teethfull smile. The vision repeats itself a few times and rests for a few seconds on the sitting and smiling him. Such a beautiful sight!
s

Page 523.

03 September 2023
06:23

The People sing together:
Yeshua… Yeshua..
Karu aradhana.. (Karu aradhana..)
Haathon ko apne utha kar tujhe du mahima..

Yeshua… Yeshua..
Karu aradhana.. (Karu aradhana..)
Haathon ko apne utha kar tujhe du mahima..

This worship song started playing in my Spirit a while after I woke up about an hour back.

Revelations before falling asleep:

- The worship song I had been listening to before shutting down my laptop.

The Guy sings:
Prabhu tera pyaar.. Sagar se bhi gehra..
Tu hai mahan.. Aasmano se bhi ucha..
Tere vichaar.. Sagar ki ret se jyada..
Prabhu tera dil.. Srishti se bhi hai bada..

Prabhu mein tujhse pyara karu.. (Prabhu mein tujhse pyara karu..)
Teri aradhana mein karu.. (Aaradhana..)
Prabhu tu hi hai mahan.. (Tu hai mahan..)
Sirf tu aur koi nhi..

प्रभु तेरा प्यार सागर से भी गहरा Prabhu tera pyar sagar se bhi gehra - Virendra Patil

The song reminded me of the dream earlier the previous morning that had a bald person resembling an Iskon devotee as they use the word 'Prabhu' a lot.

- A 2-D Jesus in His multilayered white attire of ankle length dances with a black A-shaped figure with protruding blue eyes on the surface of my painted forefinger, holding her hands. Both Jesus and the dark figure are mostly contained on the surface of the forefinger, but they move out as well at times as they dance around joyfully. As they continue dancing, the dark figure changes to the figure of a dark woman dressed in a shoulderless chest wrap over a skirt with a drape on her hand, as He swings her around in a semi-circle holding her with His extended arm. The dark figure is now completely out of the forefinger and is a 3-D object.
- Sherlock Holmes in His usual attire of Black & White in the visions by far swallows the fingers of my left hand with abstract-painted nails in and out. The visions continues for a good while.

Morning Revelations after I woke up:

- The upper half of a bearded Keanu Reaves with neck-length hair, dressed in black floats steadily in a luminous background as he faces slightly away from the viewer to the right with two handguns in both his hands with extended arms which he is shooting in that direction, one after the other.
- The top view of Sherlock Holmes in Black and White lying on me making it look like as if he was covering me.

After I got up from bed:

I prepared my clothes for church after which as I sat on the bed to write revelations, I had these new revelations.

- A well-built man of average stature dressed in a yellow cotton tunic over white trousers stands facing the viewer with the face of an alligator which he moves around. The face of the man then changes to Death Conqueror and then back to the green alligator that's looking to one side and moving his head around!

As I wrote the revelations, the Worship song 'Yeshua.. Yeshua.. Karu aaradhana' kept playing in my Spirit making me want to pray first to Jesus. So I left typing, lay on the bed and prayed with closed eyes. However, the song seemed to me to be a prophetic revelation of the worship that was to be done today in the Church. While praying, I told Him to open my heart to experience real love that was experienced with a mind that was not tormented, tortured, or abused; a mind that felt the joy that came along with love - how I once experienced life before this foolish person entered my life. I saw that His love was of exactly that kind - that imparted healing instead of bruising, and that uplifted one in the Spirit instead of making one depressed. So I continued to pray my heart out, that I was tired of the kind of love that He was trying to evoke between the tormentor and me: one which involved me suffering and not receiving any godly love in return, and I wanted to experience more of Jesus' love to live in which I didn't have to mentally suffer living in misery like I have been because of the ungodly character of Death Conqueror.

- While I was praying to Him, I saw two of the Atta Bakery biscuits that had been highlighted to me, and then a part of both held together was between my teeth. Tea was highlighted along with them as well. So, I knew that Jesus wanted me to have communion with tea and biscuits.

I was also recalling the green light visions in which the hand of Jesus was a chocolate vanilla cake, His shoulder - burger and, His lips - Bourbon biscuit. I recalled how the biscuit broke with a sound in the vision. I was still wrapping my head around the extent of His love. I only had Bourbon biscuits once in this place by far. I was then thinking that I will have communion with Jesus with Glory as well where we both will give thanks to Him and eat His symbolic flesh. All believers partake in communion with Jesus.

An incident from yesterday and another from two days back:
I saw this lady who intentionally stood behind me in front of the Dinesh Store, fully dressed and wearing a head wrap as well as she looked down at her phone. But it was such an annoying sight because I saw the affectedness of her expression, and then I was recalling Chaaru's behavior and character. She is a genuine lady and you see it when you look in her eyes and talk to her regardless of her not wearing a head wrap, while these two ladies I saw standing downstairs about two days back who were dressed in shirts and head wraps looked so fake with their demonic aura emanating out through their eyes. There was no genuineness in them and they seemed so disgustingly filthy to even stand in the presence of because of the amount of deception they carried. Though dressed apparently Holy, they were plain actors with **no real beauty of character**. They were just wearing full clothes which was so repelling because of a lack of resonating inner self. Look at Sis Adele. She doesn't wear a head wrap, nor are all her ministry clothes full-sleeved, but she truly knows God while those women who keep coming across me dressed in an orthodox manner don't know God at all! They just display a sense of religiosity, but a lack of true holiness! The outer attire is supposed to supplement the truth of the inner self/character, not hide the sinful reality of it.

The Guy sings:
Prabhu mein tujhse pyaar karu..

Has been repeating in my Spirit for a while now.

They all say together:
"We all will take your revenge."

10:11
I have my communion of two biscuits with tea after which I decide to not go to church for it seems a huge task to bathe and travel the distance and I need more rest too. What if I fall asleep in the church like I did the last time due to a lack of sleep? It's better that I sleep here. I lay on my bed as I am sleepy. I can rest with Jesus in my room as well and rest well in His presence.

Vision (): Jesus stands near the table dressed in multilayered white and looks at me with a hurt expression as the words, "It is seeming a burden to you to come to my church." sound in my Spirit. Though I feel bad and sad about it, I still don't have enough energy to get up and need rest. I keep lying down after a minute or so of which I hear, "Jesus bulaye to bhi mein unke ghar na jau. Mein jau apni marzi aur apni wafa se." in my Spirit. ("Even when Jesus calls me to His home, I might not go there, for I go to Him out of my Will and faithfulness towards Him."). I fall asleep after a while and have this brief dream.

Dream:

I stand below a tall black flag that has "Keep watch" written on it between two white wings and am looking at it carefully. A fat and dark child of about 10-12 years old with a round face carrying expressions of Death Conqueror comes slowly riding a bicycle in an unstable manner, he stops in front of me, and says, "Kya hua!?" in a weird tone (not a caring or curious one, but said in a taunting way), and leaves. After he leaves, I look in the direction he came from and at some distance I see the main entrance of Omaxe Heights to the left of that direction, and apparently, someone has thrown out a lot of water from inside the main entrance door to wash the area.

I wake up. I am still sleepy with sleepy eyes and head, but I can choose to go to church as well though late. I then hear in my Spirit, *"Yeshu bula raha.. Yeshu bula raha.. Tera naam le le kar.. Tujhe Yeshu bula raha.."*

"Prabhu mein tujhse pyaar karu..! Teri aaradhana mein karu..! (Aaradhana..)"

Brushing and bathing had seemed too huge tasks for me to do before leaving for church and then I was sleepy as well. I knew that I wouldn't make it in time. So, I decided to lie down and rest. But I guess I would now get ready and go to the home of Jesus for His love is true and everlasting, and after having some rest now, I hope I won't fall asleep in the church.

"Prabhu tu hi hai Mahan.. (Tu hai mahan..) Sirf tu aur koi nahin.."

After I decide to go to church, Jesus takes me in a duet as He sees my love-filled heart! It indeed had seemed a burden to me to get ready and travel to church when I am too sleepy and had briefly fallen asleep in the church the last time as well.

After I wake up from the sleep, I again hear these words:
"Hasle Gaale.. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya.. hai thode se ye pal.."

If that's the case, I know that it would only be because of Death Conqueror who has already worked hard to take a huge part of my happiness away!

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

17:52
After church, I went straight to the Police Station to inquire about the status of my report. The I/O assigned to me wasn't present there at the moment and was placed on duty at some place as I was informed so it wouldn't have been fruitful to wait for either, so I returned.

When I had reached the church, the Pastor was dedicating a newborn to the Lord and he named him as well. I later got to know that he had been named Anand, which I thought went along with the vision of an infant in a thick diaper who was hopping happily on the seat of a stationary bicycle. The

infant from the hopping vision didn't have the features of Death Conqueror's but he seemed a different infant and I couldn't relate him to anyone I knew.

Afterwards, they played a worship song that spoke to me at a very deep level.

The Guy sings:

Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	***My honor is God alone.. (yeah..)***
Meri to takat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	*My power is God alone.. (yeah..)*
Mera apna to kuch bhi nahi.. (aa…) X2	*I own nothing of my own.. (aa..) X2*
Meri to rag rag mein naam uska likha hai..	*In each of my veins, written is His name..*
Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	*My honor is God alone.. (yeah..)*
Meri to daulat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	***My wealth is God alone.. (yeah..)***

The guy is singing that his honor, power, and wealth - all is the Lord Himself, and nothing is his own but the Lord's.

The Guy sings:

Tere kehne se chalta hu mein..	I walk as you say..
Tere kehne se rukta hu mein..	I stop as you say..
Tere kalam mein reh kar hi ab	Staying in your poetic expression/instruction now
Har ik kaam ko karta hu mein..	Is how I do each of my work..
Tere kehne se chalta hu mein..	I walk as you say..
Mujhe khauf kisi ka nahi.. (aa….) X2	**I fear no one.. (aa..)**
Maine jab se tere raston ko chuna hai..	**Since I've chosen your ways.**

The guy sings that he walks and stops as the Lord directs, and does everything being in His presence, and that he is not afraid of anyone since he chose the Lord's path.

Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	**My honor is God alone.. (yeah..)**
Meri to daulat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	My wealth is God alone.. (yeah..)

Meri to izzat hi khudavand hai मेरी तो इज्ज़त ही खुदावंद हैं #masihsonglyrics #worshipsong #lyrical

Vision (past 48 hours): Sherlock Holmes does a long ballet rotation in synchrony with the rhythm of a Worship song I am listening to at the time of the vision, as he does a few more elegant dance steps in the center of my room.

"Bravo! Bravo!"

Heard in the Spirit: 'Bravo! Bravo!'
Every time I do something that's supposed to hurt me, I see Leo, Keanu, and Benedict say 'Bravo!' said in an encouraging tone.

Vision: Leo dressed in his vision-standard attire of white checkered shirt over a brown coat is flashed as he looks at me with a slightly annoyed expression and says in a quiet annoyed tone, "Maine isko thodi attention kya di, isne kitna kuch likh diya mere baare mein!" ("I gave her a little bit of attention, and look at all the things she wrote about me!")

"Rose! Rose!"

Heard in the Spirit (the previous day): 'Rose! Rose!'
While I was combing my hair in the balcony, I heard this voice in the Spirit that repeated the name.

And then the fight scenes from this certain Leo-Kate movie has been being highlighted to me for the past few days! They were highlighted before as well, but I didn't pay much attention to them.

I just found the name of the movie. The fight scenes are from *Revolutionary Road*.

Vision (Past 24 hours): I am naked in the washroom of my room as a crowd of naked men with whom I've had revelations by far approach me in a circle covering me up fully from the viewer's view. In such group revelations, Sunder Pichai stands out from the rest as he is visibly discernible amidst the othes. I am then standing naked in the centre of the room and again, the crowd of naked men pertaining to revelations approach me and cover me fully on all the sides where nothing of my body is visible as they say 'We all want you!' (which later reminds me of a parade a doppelganger of Death Conqueror did on the Nala road in front of A-16 with a crowd of women, and also of Kavya telling me that there should be one man for all the women - referring to Death Conqueror and speaking on his behalf.)

Why am I receiving analogous revelations in my life when I actually don't want to have fleshly revelations with many men or don't want to be wanted by many men? It showcases Death Conqueror's lifestyle and mentality. God mimics his foolish life's reality into mine.

Vision (Past 48 hours): Sherlock Holmes face close to my face's side as he says in a quiet tone, "I love your hair. I love your hair."

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00:53

Vision: This scene from the movie whose name I don't recall, in which the actress hammers her own cheek right below one of her eyes keeps being highlighted to me. In this movie, the heroine found out that her *perfect* husband was a psychopath having an affair. So she faked her own death and ran away from her home. Somewhere during her journey, she hammered her cheek below her eye.
I found it out later that the scene was from the movie *Gone Girl*.

I am currently in my parental home in Omaxe where I arrived on the late evening of the 3rd. I wasn't sure about coming but decided at the end moment like I had decided to go to church that day quite late. When I had checked the time after deciding that I was indeed going to go for Jesus was calling me as the lyrics, "Yeshu bula raha… Yeshu bula raha.. Tera naam le le kar.. Tujhe Yeshu bula raha..", it was 10:10 which reminded of John 10:10. When I was finally ready, it was almost 12:30 noon. So I had reached late but I reached.

While I was still in my rented room, I felt like hitting my left eye at its bottom with the hammer that I had. I felt too fed up of the constant motions behind my eyes as the drones kept hitting it from behind! So, I thought of hitting my eye by my own self: I could do their job for them, and it will make things easier for them as they won't have to face any accountability for all their tactics have been covert by far! I was too fed up of these movements behind my eyes that had persisted for many months now. So, this thought kept recurring to me for the movements didn't stop as their drones didn't leave and continued to hit me internally! And then this scene from the movie flashed to me.

"Ye ek dukh bhari daastan hai, Kartika. Ye ek bahut dukh bhari daastan hai." "It's a grievous story, Kartika." "It's too much of a grievous story."

The Guy sings:
Kyu aisa katil samajhta nahi..
Ye jurm vo hai jo chupta nahin..
Ye daag vo hai jo mit ta nahi
Rehta hai khuni ke haath par..

Khoon us haseena ka jab tha hua
Ko waha par pahuch to gya
Lekin use vo bacha na saka
Roya tha pyaar uski maut par..
Roya tha pyaar uski maut par..

Vision (past hour): Benedict/Sherlock Holmes in his standard vision attire of Black & White comes running from the front towards the viewer on all fours like a doggie and on reaching near the viewer (me), jumps with stretched arms as his upper half takes the form of a lion.

Heard in the Spirit: The melody of the Titanic being hummed by the Lady.

James Horner - Hymn To The Sea | Titanic (Music From The Motion Picture)

Back during my MSc days, this melody used to be one of my favourites. The lady did such a good job.

While I was making a sweet curd drink about half an hour back these lyrics play in my Spirit:
'Mujhe uski razaa manjur.. Kya behtar mere liye usko pata hai..'
'I accept His Will for me.. For He knows what's better for me better than me..'

And they repeat themselves as they stress on me giving in to the Will of God though the path may be painful or look undesirable to me.

Ref: The Worship song 'Meri to Izzat Hi Khudawand Hai..'

Visions during the past day at home (4th Sept 2023):

I was listening to the worship song *'Meri to Izzat hi Khudawand hai..'* while lying on the Sette that lay in the hall. The song is quite energising and encouraging. While I was listening to it:

Vision: Benedict dances in front of me in the empty space between the stationary cycle to my right and the dining table to my left doing ballet moves while dressed in his standard vision attire of black and white. He does long rotations in synchrony with the song along with more of such elegant moves. He then joins his palms together in the pose of a Namaste and vertically moves them sideways to the left and to the right, amalgamating the move with his dance style. He keeps rotating around elegantly in synchrony with the worship song as it proceeds and gains momentum. He stays elegant and energetic throughout the dance and ends with a bent upper half with one arm stretched inwardly, and another stretched to the side.

The Guy sings:

Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	***My honor is God alone.. (yeah..)***
Meri to takat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	*My power is God alone.. (yeah..)*
Mera apna to kuch bhi nahi.. (aa…)	*I own nothing of my own.. (aa..)*
Mera apna to kuch bhi nahi..	*I own nothing of my own..*
Meri to rag rag mein naam uska likha hai..	*In each of my veins, written is His name..*
Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	*My honor is God alone.. (yeah..)*

Meri to daulat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…..)	***My wealth is God alone.. (yeah..)***
Stanza 1:	
Tere kehne se chalta hu mein..	*I walk as You say..*
Tere kehne se rukta hu mein..	*I stop as You say..*
Tere kalam mein reh kar hi ab	*Staying in Your poetic expression/instruction now*
Har ik kaam ko karta hu mein..	*Is how I do each of my work..*
Tere kehne se chalta hu mein..	*I walk as You say..*
Mujhe khauf kisi ka nahi.. (aa….)	***I fear no one.. (aa..)***
Mujhe khauf kisi ka nahi..	***I fear no one..***
Maine jab se tere raston ko chuna hai	***Since I've chosen Your ways***
Izzat hi Khudawand hai.. (hai…)	*Honor is God alone.. (yeah..)*
Meri to daulat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…)	***My wealth is God alone.. (yeah..)***
Stanza 2:	
Har ek dua ko Usne suna hai (usne suna hai..)	*Each one of my prayers, He has heard… (He has heard…)*
Aarzoo puri Vo karta hai.. (Vo karta hai..)	*Desire - He fullfills.. (He fulfills..)*
Har ek dua ko usne suna hai..	*Each one of my prayers, He has heard…*
Mujhe uski razaa manzoor ..	*I accept His Will..*
Mujhe uski razaa manzoor	*I accept His Will..*
Kya behtar mere liye usko pata hai..	*(for) what's better for me - He knows..*
Izzat hi Khudawand hai.. (hai…)	*Honor is God alone.. (yeah..)*
Meri to daulat hi khudawand hai.. (hai…)	***My wealth is God alone.. (yeah..)***
Ha sari izzat Khudawand hai… (hai…)	***Yeah all honor is God Himself.. (yeah…)***
Mera apna to kuch bhi nahi.. (kuch bhi nahi..)	*Of my own - there's nothing.. (there's nothing..)*
Ha mera apna to kuch bhi nahi	*Of my own - there's nothing..*
Meri to rag rag mein naam uska likha hai..	*In each of my veins, written is His name..*
Izzat hi Khudawand hai.. (hai..)	*Honor is God alone.. (yeah..)*
Khudawand hai..	*(Yeah) It's God alone..*
Ha Yeshu hai…	***Yeah it's Yeshu alone..***

Meri to izzat hi khudavand hai मेरी तो इज्ज़त ही खुदावंद हैं #masihsonglyrics #worshipsong #lyrical

I play the song a few more times. I had listened to this song for many hours the previous day as well after church as I lay on the bed resting as the song spoke to me at many levels. It wasn't a coincidence that the pastor sang this particular song this time that I attended Church. I had been having those outbursts and had filed two complaints and felt raped! (Why will I let a rapist/stripper into my life!?) That's why God spoke to me through that song through the Pastor that day.

As I play the song more number of times, Sherlock Holmes repeats his dance moves to my left in the space between the windows and the Sette ending his dance with a bent upper half with one arm stretched inwardly, and another stretched to the side.

Somewhere during the same time in the morning, I also discuss with my mom the meaning/relevance of this song and another worship song. Afterwards, I see:

Vision: I see the face of my dad's youngest sister, Poonam Bua/Aunt, looking at the viewer (me) with two sky blue diamond-shaped stars shining in front of her eyes.

Also, I've been hearing this phrase in my Spirit along with the vision of Rekha Bua flashing alongwith, for around two weeks, as she says, "Bander hamare jaisi hai!" ("Bander is like us!") She is referring to the way I live and the boldness I exhibit. All my aunts (my dad's sisters) are bold and they're very organized, especially Rekha Bua. The difference being me worshipping the one true God, and them worshipping the gods of Baal and consulting fortune-tellers and gems-healers - the practices that are forbidden by God to partake in.

I later organize the hall a bit and lay down on the sofa to read the Bible but I feel tired and lay with closed eyes instead and it's when I see
Vision (before noon): The face of Sherlock Holmes comes close and drops a kiss on my lips. The face then changes to an amalgamation of Death Conqueror who doesn't look as wicked now in the vision. After dropping the kiss and perhaps one more, the short and lean guy resembling Death Conqueror stands warily against the wall with the wooden ply some meters in front of me as he looks at me.

The follow-up vision has the guy standing facing to the left with me held in one arm as he bends forward, drops a kiss at my lips, and withdraws back to his position, followed by him repeating the move.

While resting on the bed with vertically bent knees:
I am thinking about the previous visions of doggy licks by KA from groin to neck in which the lady lying on the bed had a flat belly with no bulging fat. I think about how I had those unexpected visions, and then about where is it that I am being led to? What is the point of all those fleshy revelations? What exactly is it that God is trying to do? Perhaps I am chosen for this job because I have a strong mind that wouldn't sin despite seeing labelled fleshly revelations, or are they really labelled? I don't want to be in a messy state.

Vision: A huge naked upper half of a dusky and muscular Glory drops down between my legs with a wide tongue sticking out.

Evening:
I had fallen into deep sleep in the afternoon and woke up after 5pm in the evening. I was now again listening to the same Worship song lying on the Sette outside in the Hall when the following visions followed.

Vision: Sherlock Holmes dances again in the open space between the dining table and stationary cycle in synchrony with the song. The vision is followed by him now dancing with me in a duet as we bend sideways to the right and back to the center in a repetitive robotic manner as we stand facing each other holding each other's hand at the right of the viewer. He is dressed in his standard vision attire of black and white and Me in my long white top finely checkered in black. He swings me in a circle in a row holding one of my hands above my head as we continue to dance on the Worship song.

I later went downstairs to have Panipuris with my middle brother Himanshu and to buy other things. After returning, I take a bath and change into the checkered top as it's more comfortable than the other dress I brought. I then have the Singapuri Chowmein that I brought with my brother. While I am having it, I see the face of Sherlock Holmes to my right abruptly change to a red semi-animated version with red eyes as it comes at my face. After having dinner, I bring the Sette inside the bedroom to rest as we want to run a lesser number of electrical appliances at the same time. I am listening to some Worship songs this time too when I see:

Vision: Sherlock Holmes stands to my left, says "Bye." and walks to the left with a 'You're too good.' He then walks away but quickly returns and sits on me smiling with a completely red face and eyes. The vision repeats a few times.

I later go downstairs to take a walk with Himanshu as both of us are feeling overloaded and need to walk. I am walking on the road between one of the towers and the huge park beside the main entry gate when I have the following visions.

Vision: I see the hand of Benedict Cumberbatch/Sherlock Holmes holding my right hand as Himanshu walks with me to my left. The vision is followed by the view of his upper half looking down at me (as he's taller) smiling with love-filled blue eyes as I stand in front of him, though I am walking with my brother in real life. The hand changes to a raptor’s green hand with three thick fingers with long

black nails briefly and then back to Sherlock Holmes'. The vision repeats itself a few times focusing on his love-filled blue eyes and expression as he smiles silently looking at me.

Somewhere during our walk, I also hear these sentences:

"Tu bahut badi randi hai. Tujhe pta nhi hai." ("You're a high profile whore. You don't know it though.")
"Tujhe pata nahi hai ki tu kitni badi randi hai." ("You are not aware of how much of a high-profile whore you are.")

I don't understand why would I hear these lines. Why should I receive the fleshly revelations in the first place!? **It now seems that every character I had happened to like was for a reason and that those people were predestined/prechosen to be called by God, as it is written in the Word that God chose His people at the beginning of the creation before He created them.**

Regardless of what I hear in my Spirit, I later tell Jesus that I am NOT a Randi (whore)! And that if He was previously calling me one because of my friendships/communion with unbelievers then I would let go of those interactions for it was out of my nature to live harmoniously that I formed good bonds with unbelievers and not because I wanted to partake in the kingdom of devil. Earlier during the church as I stood at the front left, I saw a very black Jesus (His unusual self) pointing at me with red eyes as He moved away saying, *"Randi hai tu randi!"* which left me confused because neither did I live a lifestyle like that of Death Conqueror or my adulterous dad, **and nor the fleshly revelations were of my own making**. I later got to know that day in the church, that the Pastor had taught about not being one with those who worshipped *Baal* - the general name for the god of the world. I had heard him say to not be friends with those people- a term the meaning of which I didn't understand at first go, but after discussing later with a lady sitting beside me who showed me the scripture he had taught that day, I understood that that the term stood for people who worshipped Baal. The day next to that I arrived home, I was explaining to my mom how God called Israel a whore/harlot because it left Him and started worshipping other gods: the idols of the land around. God saw Israel as His wife and when it left its husband (God) and ran after other Gods, God compared it to a harlot and asked his prophet to go and marry one for real and bear children to signify his broken relationship with Israel. So I thought perhaps I needed to do a heart scan. Or was Jesus saying it to someone else who was represented as the viewer of the vision? Because I for sure don't treat any other God as God, but Jesus alone. Additionally, I am not even running after any other person to marry besides the one God ordained for me, though I write all revelations I receive. Why did I receive those revelations in the first place?

Morning

Dream (Omaxe Heights):

I am in Rugha Saini's home – our rented apartment in my hometown Pundri in Haryana. I see that in front of the building is gathered a crowd with a centre space where people are supposed to perform. I jump from the height right into the ground stage, following which I witness a horse mimicking some moves that it was shown, following which I sing this song for Glory regardless of him being present somewhere in the crowd or not. I sing: *Tu hi meri shab hai, subah hai.. Tu hi din hai mera.. Tu hi*

mera rab hai, jahan hai.. Tu hi meri duniya.. But as I am about to take the high notes in the next few lines, I see that I may not be be able to perform it well in my throat's voice as I'm not a high-pitched singer. I continue singing: *Tu waqt mere liye.. Mein hu tera lamha.. Kaise rahega bhala.. Hoke tu mujhse juda..* I ended up resorting to using my throat to sing and messing it a bit instead of using my belly to sing those high notes. I then leave the ground quickly and move into a room where MS Dhoni in a grey suit comes walking in and changes to my almost bald Dad. He then walks up to me and is behaving weirdly as he is trying to open my Jean's zip but I hold him back as he moves his hand in the same moves and keeps moving around the spot, with me causing him to stop. The next thing I see is me walking further into a corridor space to the kitchen area where a lady in shining yellow saree with a shining green blouse and straight hair falling at her back, with her face resembling Akhila's comes and stands behind the serve window of the kitchen, while looking to the left as she says something mean to me, indirectly. I grab a hold of her and bang her forehead on a steel plate lying on the table in front several times as hard as I can. I was fed up of people saying mean things to me in that dream. She leaves and I am now on the ground floor as I have fleed from the building after banging her head because I know that the villainous man I previously encountered once or twice may come after me and he does while I am waiting for the crowd to move forward and clear the way in a narrow street with a dome-shaped covering. The man comes after me. He is dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants and he has lost almost all his hair as his hair at the sides combed sideways covers to a small extent a part of the centre. He has a half brick in his hand which he angrily lifts up high in his right hand to hit me with but then stops as he stands near the entrance of the arched narrow street. It seems that he wants to get into a fight with me as he leads me into a huge round ground alone with himself where he intends to hurt me badly. The large centre is surrounded by people sitting on the circular stairs above like that of a playground as all watch rooting for the wicked guy. I jump and fly high enough to get to the last row of seats at the top and escape. Even the youngsters there are trying to hit me as all are with the wicked man!

While I float away from the crowd at its back, some children who perhaps just entered their teenage or are younger are still coming after me. I find that behind the crowd lie still water bodies resembling large lakes that I float over and cross. I soon leave those people behind but I know that they are still after me, searching for me. I enter a space and walk through a corridor with rooms to its left in a line. At the far end of the corridor, I see some women dressed in sarees walking to the right in the open space, beginning with the bottom of a fluffed white saree embroidered in red coming into view as the woman walked to the right. I see more women around who are passing by, and all are dressed in expensive sarees followed by the view of a fat lady dressed in a long and thin lavender t-shirt (which reminds me of my mom). She looks half wet and not at all groomed like the other ladies as she perhaps had been busy with household chores as she holds a bucket and perhaps a mop. I then see a short-heighted Punjabi guy dressed in a sky blue shirt walking to the left through the corridor along with some women in sarees, and I ask him if the place was a hostel. He doesn't give a straight reply but answers ambiguously. I ask him more questions to know about the place for I was thinking of hiding there. **He doesn't reply clearly to any of my questions making me ask him more questions. At the end I let him go after settling on the understanding that they were all there together for some conference/symposium.** (Most people have lost the sense of communicating openly and are always carrying a deceptive front as they talk.) I then move out of the space into the open streets and am in search of a place to stay while still eluding those people. I come across a

temple of Baal with a demon god being worshipped by people. I know that I can't choose to find residence there, so I pass it by, and right next to it to its right side, I see a building that doesn't worship any particular God but supposedly, it too is a temple without any image or ritualistic things place inside, and it has very few people, perhaps none around it, unlike the previous room on the road that worshipped Baal in a ritualistic way. This building that I stand in front of, has a metaphorical image embossed on a cemented surface in the front without any human as a part of it, and it seems to be built around the theme of the nature of love, carrying deep meanings that one could reflect on for long durations in silence in contrast with the loveless environment I saw in the supposed temple of the world. It seems an appropriate place to reside to me, though there's no one around this building. But I pass it by because it's an open building and I possibly can't hide safely inside. I keep moving around and meet others on the way who seem to understand my situation as I sit with them on the ground in a corner invisible from those on the road as I don't want to be seen. It seems that they may suggest me a place to stay at. They are chubby people dressed in light-colored (light skyblue) shirts over pants.

Since I woke up, the song *'Meri to Izzat Hi Khudawand Hai..'* has been playing in my Spirit!

Vision (afternoon): I see the side-view of me being naked in a duet with Sherlock Holmes dressed in his vision-standard Black and White attire as we stand facing each other with him facing to the left making the prophetic symbol while I to the right. The vision of the naked me standing facing me is followed by the vision of him wrapping me with a white cloth as he walks around me wrapping me with multiple layers of a wide and long cotton white cloth covering me from neck onwards. The cloth covers me fully in a wrap from neck to slightly above ankles giving me a Holy look as it embeds even my arms within the cloth. He then lifts me up vertically and smiles at me as I look down at him smiling.

As I wrote the above vision, I had these lyrics play in my Spirit.
The Person sings:
Meri to izzat khudawand hai.. (hai..)
Meri to daulat khudawand hai.. (hai..)

The Follow-up Vision: The vision is then followed by him now lifting me horizontally and rotating with me at his position while smiling.

People from Hollywood have better manners and character than Death Conqueror!

And after I wrote the above, I saw the upper half of Sherlock Holmes in his vision-standard attire laughing lightly at the viewer with filled and smiling beautiful blue eyes.

16:57
Vision (about 15 minutes back): The upper half of Leonardo Di Caprio (LDC) dressed in his vision standard clothes abruptly changes to being dressed in green military camouflage clothes with a military cap on his head followed by him sprinting to the left in a well-lit open background, making the prophetic symbol.

The lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Vision: Leo, Keanu and Benedict all three have the elephant trunk hit their foreheads after which they hold each other sideways by each other's waists and dance moving their bodies wavily to the left and right as the elephant trunk dandas stand erected at 45 degrees and eject jets of semen.

Vision: LDC moves Kate Winslet (KW) wearing her maroon Titanic attire from his left arm to the right in a well-lit background while looking at the viewer. And as he does so, he lets go of KW as she gets overthrown backwards in one of the arm shifts following which LDC swiftly moves towards the viewer and upon reaching me, bends down a bit and gives two upward punches at my groin.

Earlier during the day:
I share with my mom how I am having this itching problem where the scratched part swelled. I show her my swollen arms at places and later notice that even my face is swollen. As I show my mom the swollen places:

Vision (Morning/Afternoon): I see a beige naked Glory saying to the viewer with a serious threatening expression, "Maar dunga!" ("I will kill you!")

After the LDC and KR and Benedict visions, I lay beside my mom to rest with her and have the following vision.

Vision (Early Evening): Benedict Cumberbatch dressed in his vision standard attire in a well-lit white room, but this time carrying the side-slicken hairstyle of Jack from Titanic, horizontally extends a long-stemmed white rose towards the viewer. He then fixes his already fixed hair some more, moving his hands along the combed directions of his hair following which he horizontally extends a whole bunch of white roses towards the viewer. The vision rests at the focused view of flowers.

As I wrote the above, I saw:
Vision (late at night): A naked Glory jogs lightly at his position as he turns his back towards the viewer with an erected genitalia on fire.

Vision (Early Evening): The upper-half of LDC in his vision-standard attire instructs someone present at the back, "Start Investigating!"

The Guy sings:
Oh rabba mein to mar gaya oye..
Shadai mujhe kar gaya kar gaya oye..

The vision of ***'Start Investigating!'*** repeats itself several times until late at night.

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00:37

The Analogue

The riddle of three: Death Conqueror has three women in sight whom he wants to sire to himself and wants to go along with each other when the other two (besides me) definitely don't follow the Lord God. Because he is trying to catch three women as of now who would hold him in good view for all times, God showed me an analogue with three men in my case.

'Kate! Kate!': Heard in the Spirit (about an hour or two back) as I see, as a third person, sweating but fully dressed Jack in an off-white shirt tucked inside brown pants with two shoulder straps, lying on top of a lady (apparently me), followed by the carriage scene from Titanic being highlighted.

Vision (Past two days): I see the upper half of LDC looking at the viewer, being dressed in his vision-standard attire, and say, "You're the best."

"She's cute.": says LDC to someone present on his side as he looks to his left, dressed in his vision-standard attire.

"Bahut Achi hai": Heard in the Spirit (Morning, a few days back, 9/31 Vijay Nagar, Double Storey - my new address)
"She's too good."

"Ye Randi nahi hai! Ye bahut acchi hai!" "She's not a whore! She's too good!": Heard in the Spirit (intermittently throughout the past few weeks)

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

About more than an hour back, I notice my mom use the Hindi word 'Behud-da' which reminds me of a guy using it on an apparent video call in A-16 which had me thinking about it until later as I found it too cute, amusing and funny because he used the word exactly the way my mom says it and mainly because of how he said it. After I share with my mom the incident, I see KA in a black t-shirt over trousers laughing while looking at me.

The Guy says: *"Ye kyu mujhe marwana chahti hai..!" ("Why does she want me dead..!")*

2:53
I came out of the washroom some minutes back. I had gone in to clear intestines after taking two constipation relieving Kayam tablets in the afternoon (emotional stress leads to constipation as well). As I begin to poop:

- ‘I’m yours.. I’m yours..’: a whisper heard in the Spirit, which repeats itself a few times.
- Vision: A naked fat infant in a thick diaper sitting on a bed in my left mental view in a well-lit room with square face, blue eyes and curly hair combed sideways, laughs lightly in joy with horizontally raised forearms as he moves at his place. The vision is followed by a dressed fat infant facing sideways slightly to the left.

23:40
I reached my room around 18:30 and bought Milk and Kalakand from Dinesh Store on the way to my room. I dusted, washed the dishes I had brought from home, changed the bedsheet, broomed the room, fixed the blue bulb above the kitchen area, mopped the room, took a bath after two days that I last took it at home, and changed into my polka-dotted red dress resembling humanoid Karishma's from Karishma Ka Karishma with an additional comfortable blue cotton pant below it. Afterwards, I made sugarless Cardamom tea and had three pieces of Kalakand with it as worship songs played on my red speaker. I had brought two pieces at first, but then got one more after which the amount of my tea was finished. While I was having the white sweet with tea in my room with a soothing environment, I saw:

- A naked Glory lies on the clean floor and twists and tilts like a snake on it. The vision continues for a good while.
- The face of Sherlock Holmes with a long tongue sticking out of his mouth as it landed on the floor as he looked at me with two red love hearts in his eyes.

Currently, these lyrics play in my Spirit:
'Nadiya ye kaisi khoon ki Christ ke cruz pe beh gayi..
Nadiya ye kaisi khoon ki Christ ke cruz pe beh gayi.. ..'

Ref: Yeshu Salib Par Mua by Yeshu Ke Geet.

- I see the side-view of Benedict Cumberbatch in his Sherlock Holmes vision-standard attire of Black and White standing facing to the viewer's left towards me, making the prophetic symbol, and me facing to the viewer's right towards him. As he looks smiling at me in the dimly-lit surrounding of my room, he has a shining blue star and a red love heart together, one in front of the other, in front of each of his eyes, followed by an upward flame of fire rising from each of his eyes.
- Sherlock Holmes in his vision-standard attire stands beside the bed with me standing facing him as he kisses me deeply and passionately followed by him holding me close with one hand at the back of my chest, and another at the back of my waist. His hand at my lower back moves below around my ass but then he moves it up again and holds me tightly against him in the same manner. He then slowly rotates to the left with me moving with him as he hides me from the view of the vision while still kissing me, where only his back is visible and I am covered by him from the view as seen from my chair placed near the table lying against the wall, as we stand near the suitcase against the wall opposite to the table.
- He is now holding a crown consisting of an obtuse-angled conical front of intricately patterned tiny shiny white stones with intermittent red stone embeddings as he moves his body through the huge

crown taking it out of it before placing it on my head. (As I wrote this vision, I heard: "Kartika, ye mein nhi hu.. Ye mein nhi hu.." accompanied by a brief flash of Death Conqueror.)

After I was done having my tea, I sat in a relaxed position with a head tilted backwards and hands folded in a cone slightly above my chest. I had these visions during my restful time (*The Lady sings:* Maar dala.. Maar dala..):

- LDC, dressed in his vision-standard attire, abruptly jumps and sits on my lap as I sit on my chair with legs supported by the bed. He is then peeling off rectangular thin strips of tissue off the side of my neck with his mouth in one go. It seems as if the strips are being torn like paper. The vision repeats a few times as he strips off the tissue along the sides of my neck.
- Sherlock Holmes stands in a well-lit white background with his right arm extended to the side as a silver ring with a flat upward protrusion with a small red heart embossed on it.
- He sits down with a ring resting in its open case held in his hand as he looks up at me with a huge genuine smile. The vision rests on him being in this pose for a while.

Vision (while I was exiting the room for some purpose): As I am moving out of the room, I look back and see Sherlock Holmes behind me near the door as we share a brief kiss after which he gives me a beautiful smile and then I exit the door.

Vision (at a different time): I am washing dishes and Sherlock Holmes/Benedict is bent down on a knee with a ring in its open square cover again.

The Person sings:
Dho daalo aaj paapon ko..
Dil se nikaalo daago ko.

Dho daalo aaj paapon ko..
Dil se nikaalo daago ko.

Ho jao saaf.. Tan man se aaj..
Yeshu Christ ke lahoo se..

Ref: Yeshu Salib Par Mua (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Good Friday Songs 2023 | Yeshu Ke Geet

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07 September 2023
12:21

I decided to leave home yesterday itself despite my mom asking me repeatedly to stay. I told my mom that I liked living independently where I took care of my chores by my own self unlike my youngest brother Divyanshu who wanted a servant at all times to do things for him, and for the same reason, I didn't want to be at home because I couldn't adjust with someone like him who messes things up repeatedly and leaves things anywhere, and doesn't behave responsibly at home but acts as if others are to do everything for him! I told her that it had happened 4-5 times now that I walked into my parental home after a long duration of many months, and found it too messed up and dirty following which I would get to start cleaning it relentlessly which would easily take 4-5 days and at times, more! The first time I found the home in an unbearable condition was when I returned to it back during the lockdown of COVID-19 in 2020, and it had taken me around a month to clean things up to a liveable condition. It was the worst condition I had found it in. I told her that he still exhibited the same behavior and attitude he did back in 2020 wherein he left things in their improper places increasing my load when I had already spent a great deal of my day's time in household chores alone. He would leave his shoes/slippers outside the rack, and tissues anywhere, and now he had this new habit of leaving his floss sticks anywhere which was just too unbearable! On top of that, he thinks of himself as someone superior who knows more than others and acts in derogatory ways towards others which just makes it hard to live in his presence. And then he is so ungodly and insults my walk with God! I told her all of this and how I was only tolerating staying in such a home that made me want to puke out! The way I found my home this time I visited home was nowhere like the way I had left it the last time I visited it. Every time it's the same mess and it seems that no one besides mom cares to keep their surroundings in a liveable condition. Though I liked my mom's company back at home, I didn't like being in that home at all!

When I reached Omaxe City and entered Omaxe Heights through its narrow gate, I was amazed at the condition of the place. It was too clean and maintained and the towers had been renovated – spackled and repainted. Everything looked too clean, maintained, and organized, but when I entered *my* home, I suddenly became mentally downcast! I was regretting coming back and decided that I would leave the next morning itself! I just wanted to spend the night somehow there. Though I am now in my rented room, I still carry feelings of disgust that arose in me after entering that home! It would take some days for them to dissolve away! I knew that even if I cleaned it, it wouldn't be respected by my youngest brothers, especially Divyanshu for Himanshu still understood the value of someone's hard work but the youngest one just took things for granted. He wants others to clean after him but then he would insult that person and act as if (s)he's not really needed and their carry no significance – hard to live with! And then he talks nonsense all the time! I realized this time that I only wasted my time cleaning after such people who didn't really care to live in a way that I preferred to for they were comfortable with their present condition! The condition of the place seemed to gnaw at my inner self, and it was worsened by the fact that they were not godly people and didn't care about knowing God and getting closer to Him, but only talked about worldly matters as if they held great importance! I am glad I returned but the remnants of the condition of the place continue to gnaw at me! Anyway. I thought how the place looked too good on the outside but was

terrible on the inside, while the place of my rented room in Delhi had a rural dusty outlook with the scum of dogs, buffaloes, and cows lying on the outside, but the insides of my room stayed too clean, and that I liked *this* living condition and not the one that my parental home stayed in!

While I was in the cab I had hired to Delhi, I fell into a mild sleep after about 5 minutes of getting on the highway and then had this brief dream-vision after which I woke up.
Vision: To my left on the flyover are resting huge cucumbers placed parallel to our direction of motion in a line along the proximal side of the flyover, and as we move ahead the left proximal ends of the cucumbers keep getting sliced off one after the other as we move forward.

23:50
Visions on Roof last night:
Sherlock Holmes visions

- I walk arm in arm with him.
- I explain to him the stanza from the joke song 'Jiski biwi moti uska bhi bada naam hai'.
- He hugs me again, this time lightly rubbing his hand once on my ass followed by bringing it back to the back of my waist; the side view of us standing facing each other with him making the prophetic symbol after which he kisses my lips in a bite as the vision freezes at that moment and ends.

A voice says: ***'You're not Judas. You're the most faithful person I've ever seen.'***

The phrase repeats when I reach my room.

Dream (Morning):

I exit the junior wing of my school in my hometown through its main door, and it's the time of the night. I take a left turn and am walking with a friend. I've to buy bananas and apples. I see the DAV college beside my school and somehow, I know that I will find a fruit street vendor in that area. I go in there with that friend and do find a vendor with his Thela full of apples organized in an almost conical heap. I find a very huge apple lying at the top of his cart. All the apples are huge in general, but this one is extraordinarily huge.

I woke up with this phrase being said out in my Spirit, in which the lady was saying that she should better be taking care of her heart now as *'nazaane dil kab nirastra ho jaye'* - 'who knows when the heart becomes unarmoured'.

Later when I lay down to rest, I fell into a brief sleep in which I heard this phrase being repeated, *"Haath se kheench kar ander daalo! Haath se kheench kar ander daalo!"* (Put inside by using hands to stretch/pull!)

It later reminded me of the previous visions I had back in Room D1 of A-16 in which Dushman in his beige postman clothes stretched a tissue tunnel with both his hands to a width of about 1 meter, and inserted his head inside following his entire body as he slowly made his way forward, followed

by him getting stuck in the middle on his way back as he shouted: *Are koi bahar nikalo re*!, and the vision in which RS stretched the tissue tunnel with both hands to a width of just about 10 cms and inserted his thin genitalia and not his entire body.

Towards the end of bathing:
Titanic theme song plays in my Spirit with the following lyrics being highlighted to me:
You're here.. There's nothing I fear..
And I know that my heart will go on..
We'll stay forever this way..
You're safe in my heart
And my heart will go on and on..

Ref: My Heart Will Go On

A while back I wrote some messages to the IO Officer assigned to me as she hasn't been replying to my messages, and nor does she pick up my calls. Even when I was typing out the messages, I heard a few times: *She just wants attention!* And it made me annoyed a bit at the voice for if not the servant of God, who else will speak the truth about what's righteous and what's not? Isn't it quite obvious that I and other Christians who truly follow the Lord will behave in Godly ways and won't call good evil and evil good like these people have been doing? After sending the messages to the IO, I sat for a while and then washed the dishes and it was then that I heard these lines being repeated in my Spirit: *Kartika, maine socha nhi tha tu aisi nikalegi.. maine socha nhi tha tu aisi nikalegi..* And the lines repeated even when I was wiping the floor. Now I don't know what else the person wasn't expecting me to be. But he should know that God chose me for a reason! So, he should expect me to behave in righteous ways for I don't follow or give in to the wicked people! He should expect a right response to a given condition I am in, and not a corrupt or a wicked one! Now, a righteous response may include hitting someone as well, as some wicked men were unexpectedly led to their deaths in the Old Testament by the hands of different *women*. I can recall two such incidences where women led two wicked men to their deaths!

The Guy sings:
Sacchi ye kahani hai..
Sunlo meri jaan.
Kahi ek sheher mein, tha ek naujawan.
Saccha seedha sada sa, pyara insaan.
Kya kahun vo bana..jaise Don! Jaise Don!

And while working in front of the kitchen, I kept hearing this phrase from someone in my Spirit:
'Tu randi nhi hai! Tu randi nhi hai! Tu Maharandi hai!'

I heard this other phrase as well:
'Ye mere pas nhi ayegi! Ye mere paas kabhi nhi ayegi! Ye mujhse nafrat karti hai! Ye nhi ayegi!'

He shouldn't have done what he did regardless of how differently I may have looked or how different of a background I may have belonged to! There's a right way to do something, the way of God, and then there's a way that leads to death (spiritual death) - and he chose the latter! But by the grace of God, though he may die a brutal death, he should be coming to Jesus as he nears his death and therefore will be accepted in His kingdom.
I can kill him if the Spirit works through me. Who knows. **I know the spirit is that of forgiveness, but the same spirit of God fell on His people, filled them with power, and led them to kill abusers and ungodly men in the Old Testament.** I don't know how I will behave in a certain moment because I get provoked and angry in general in the presence of wicked men! And he is a grievous sinner! Even Awadhesh Prasad! This day I was thinking if I will someday walk to him in his office and inflict on him a good judging hammer of God! I won't call good evil and evil good! And they are evil, and definitely not good! Even my behavior that day in the Police Station on 24th of the August was so unexpected and seemed to be led by the Spirit! The Spirit of God works through God's servants. It can fill them with godly love and forgiveness, but it is also the spirit of a righteous judge that carries His lion's roar, and at times God inflicts earthly judgment as well through various different ways! I am not rooting for violence but God is a righteous judge, and righteous judgment is different from unjustified violence inflicted on the innocent like he has been doing! His motives were not pure! They were highly impure, they stank of lust and desire and not godly love and respect and a respect for His ways! His motives weren't pure! **The fact that God represented him by the characters of Dushman and Blackheart is proof of the same!**

I don't want to look at sin as if it is justified or desired! He is a highly undesirable character in his persona and worthy of judgment if he continues in his ways which he has done for long! Even so Awadhesh Prasad! He will someday receive his share! I may quit my PhD if things don't work out, but before I do so, I will walk to him and cause some irreversible damage like he did to me - something which he will carry for the rest of his life until he lives! I may do the same to Death Conqueror if I am led! I don't love wicked people! That's the truth! It was hard to look at him with love when God pleaded his cause, but I still hate him for his actions, and I won't give to him what God intended for a pure covenant bond that follows His statutes! An ungodly man deserves an ungodly whore! **He is merciless! He will be shown no mercy when it's his time!** It is written in the Word: **There won't be any mercy for the unmerciful!**

Again, I hear the phrase: 'She just wants attention!' This person can get lost with his attention and a falsely perceiving mind!

All this time I kept looking at Death Conqueror's wicked mind that only played games and didn't relent from hurting others in irreversible ways. He didn't even have mercy on a person who was crying hard because of what He did! He showed who he is at heart!

Few days back while praying to God, perhaps I was still in this room and hadn't yet gone to visit home, I was telling God how Death Conqueror wasn't His child for he didn't follow His statutes, that it was me who was His child for I liked righteousness and wanted to better myself and gain more of his righteous attitude by being in the company of like-minded people whose brains are wired in His ways! I told him, that Death Conqueror wasn't His child. He Himself represented him by the

characters of Dushman and Blackheart. I put in front of him all the aspects of his persona and then showed Him the aspects of my person and how I preferred to live, and showed Him how he didn't possess 10% of the way my brain was wired! He only had a political mind that knew how to play games! I had to write those coded revelations given by the Spirit all because of how sick this Death Conqueror is in His mind! God chose to answer things in his way, the ways he thought and in replication of the games he played! But God's revelations were based in truth and meaning and not in vanity and foolish ways of thought like his games do! They seem so useless to me and a waste of time! I did this terrible job of writing coded replies to questions/insults/thoughts/thought patterns/events etc. that I didn't know the reality of by myself! Al because of the sick mind of this disgusting Death Conqueror! God doesn't have to play with me to say or communicate something. He says or shows it to me plainly that communicate the meaning lacking the unnecessary effort of covering it with multiple layers of labels or manipulated scenarios.

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08 September 2023
08:24

And when I wrote the last few sentences on the previous page, I saw Jesus dressed in his long multilayered white attire as he held me up close tightly and kissed me behind me to my left in a vision I saw as a third person, while I sat on my chair in front of my table typing out. I then changed to Akhila dressed in a white top printed in black, with braided hair.

Revelations on the roof late last night:
LDC appears in front of me and we start dancing in a duet. He then rotates me around holding my outstretched hand with his in the way Jesus did in the vision on the forefinger of my left hand.

The Titanic theme song begins playing in my Spirit, with the following lines being highlighted:
Love can touch us one time, and last for a lifetime..

You're here.. There's nothing I fear..
And I know that my heart will go on..
We'll stay forever this way
You're safe in my heart and my heart will go on..

I started listening to the song in my phone. After a while I saw:
Jack kisses Celine Dion deeply while standing along the railing of the ship in the song video below.

Céline Dion - My Heart Will Go On (Official 25th Anniversary Alternate Music Video)

I listened to the song thrice and while I did so, I saw Benedict Cumberbatch and Keanu Reaves standing in a relaxed manner leaning against the wall extending to the left of the exit door. They seemed to be saying among themselves: *we better not interfere*.

Meanwhile, I was thinking of my the previous night's vision in which I explained to Benedict the meaning of *'Jiski Biwi Moti Uska Bhi Bada Naam Hai'* stanza when I saw Sumit Sir (who taught us back in BSc in Miranda) looking at me smiling with smiling eyes as he stood at a far distance near the

railing of the roof, followed by the elephant trunk hitting his forehead and resting vertically against the viewer's right side of his neck as he held it with one arm around it. He looked a bit shy as he turned his back to me.

A while after I saw a vision of his upper half as he looked at me and said, "No one deserves you, Kartika. No one deserves you." swaying both his hands away every time he said so: his signature move whenever he makes a point he is too certain about.

Afterwards, I listen to 'Meri To Izzat Hi Khudawand Hai' and have following visions:

The trio dances around me at the left side of the roof some distance away from the railing while Jesus dances with Akhila in front of the right corner of the railing. The features of his face then change to Glory's as He looks at me and winks.

The voice says:
'Ye ek dard bhari kahani hai, Kartika. Yaad rakhna.' ' Ye ek dard bhari kahani hai, yaad rakhna.'

Dream (Morning):

I sit in Shreya's car as her dad drives around in the town, perhaps they were dropping me somewhere. The next thing I see is my dad driving with perhaps Shreya's dad present inside as well. My dad drives in a reckless start-stop manner with no smooth (de) acceleration and as he does so, I share some things I learned in my walk with God by far so he drives with a better attitude.

Two women who are supposedly friends get down a building they work in. Two men stand across the road one of whom is KA. The first woman interacts with KA, while the other with the other guy on a different day. The other guy is chubby and shorter in height. The following scene shows the busy road with people passing me by, people who were common men and women but were only acting. I observe how the *portrayed* reality of movies is less affected than real life in which everyone present on the road seems to be a positioned actor, while the events in a movie progress as a result of natural interactions instead of the outer reality of a person being controlled by another in order to force/manipulate that person into a state the afflictor desires. The next scene has KA dressed in a shirt over jeans folded until knees holding the hand of his lady (apparently me) and walking with huge strides in an open area that looks like a tourist resort. He is able to float/fly in the air while taking those steps, but the lady isn't able to. He keeps walking to the right holding the lady's hand nevertheless. The follow-up vision has that other guy holding the hand of that other lady and walking in a similar manner but he isn't able to float/fly like KA.

I then feel hungry and feel this strong urge to have Aloo Puri and Halwa but I can't find my desired combo in any of the online food apps. The opened online food app on my phone is shown as a huge screen lying in the centre at the end of an open empty pathway! I later cancel my plan to have Aloo Puri Halwa as I can't seem to find any place that delivers the same. I then decide to have an ice cream instead. I go through the Icecream menu on my phone and am now in the process of choosing one but don't seem to settle on a particular one. I walk out in an open space with the view of two dark grey rocky tops of huge mountains covered with green plantations in front of me. I look at them

from the cemented tourist platform. One of the mountains is named Jhamundaye Namah, and I come across an ice cream by the same name in the list. The Jhamundaye ice cream is of dark cyan in color and another person present there seems to be having it as well. I feel like ordering it but then I see that its name resembles that of the name of the Pagan God the mountain is named after so decide to not have it.

The follow-up scene has KA walking to the left in that previous area with that lady with her hair tied low at the back lying front down on a wheeled coaster as she coasted to the left on it. The follow-up scene has a tall KA, who looks like Karan Singh Grover (husband of Bipasha Basu) but somehow I am thinking of him as KA, dressed in a long and loose white t-shirt over black trousers standing in a pool in a closed room and apparently, he is teaching me how to surf below the water while holding one's breath. I take a deep breath and go down into the water and move around with him staying static in his position. I come up to the surface a few times to gain vision of the top and see where I have reached. I then happen to move into a corner where I find some topless male celebrities hanging out in the pool together with other half-naked celebrities. I move up, look around, and go back down into the water. This time I have some water enter my mouth so I want to hurry reaching my starting spot near KA. I see his legs dressed in those black trousers as he stands in the pool. So I rush to him and move up, coming to the surface using his upper body as a support to come out.

I wake up with the following song playing in my Spirit:
Rafta Rafta Wo Meri

13:58
I cleaned my room, the outer narrow corridor outside my room and then took a bath. While I was cleaning the room, I started hearing "No one deserves you, Kartika. No one deserves you.", again, repeated to me in my Spirit, accompanied by the vision of Sumit Sir looking at me saying it to me swaying his hands in his signature move. And it kept repeating as I wiped the small corridor area and mopped the floor. It began around the time I was brooming the stairs to roof and continued intermittently until I was done mopping. The stairs had been too dirty for long, and they're the shared stairs ti the roof. While I was brooming the corridor, I felt a nudge to broom the few stairs as well. So, I followed it. It only took a few minutes to broom it. The upstairs could've done it as well as everyone keeps the area in front of their rooms clean in this place, so it was supposed to be their

responsibility by default if they chose not to hire someone to clean it. The stairs had been lying dirty for many weeks.

When I was almost done mopping, it occurred to me how at my place, my hometown, people were so humble that they wouldn't let such amount of scum lie around and outside their living spaces for too long and would've cleaned the stairs the next day itself if they got dirty instead of letting them stay as such. And they would perhaps wash them with water, you know, clean them properly, while I only broomed them. I saw how much of a better place my hometown was than this one where people don't have boundaries placed where they are supposed to be, but they exercise prideful boundaries at places where they are supposed to exhibit humility. I had felt a nudge to broom the stair at which they place their garbage bags, but I didn't broom it as I thought it would make my broom too dirty as that stair is the dirtiest and then it's not that they would've respected my act of cleaning it, while back at my place, people treated such chores as a shared responsibility and respected the work done by others! It's a demonized land. It's developed in objective advancements, but it's too inferior when it comes to people possessing Godly morals! Now the people who have been staying here are humble enough to clean the common space outside their rooms/apartments, but the outstation people living treat the place as something that they are *using*, and not something that has been given to them to take care of - this is the same mentality we see here when it comes to interacting with people!

Anyway. I will go and get a small packet of milk to make tea.

As I wrote the above, I saw the following.
Vision: LDC dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside brown pants with shoulder straps - his look as Jack from Titanic - poking my shoulder from the back and saying softly to me: *'Come.. Come..'* He was calling me for a close duet. The follow-up vision had us in a duet behind me which I saw as a third person! He seemed too serious while he said those words in a quiet and serious tone like he understood the gravity of the matter.

Later when I was washing clothes in the washroom, the vision repeated with him now standing behind me, bent over me, and poking my shoulder with a *'Come. Come.'*

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09 September 2023
13:38

The Guy sings:
Tu hi tu hi meri manzil
Tu hi chahat mein hai shamil
Kuch aisa keh do chahe dil..
Tere bina meri subah nhi jalti
Tere bina meri shyaam nhi dhalti
Tere bina meri jaa hai nikalti..
Soniye.. Soniye..
Soniye..
Soniye..

"Soniye" Lyrical Video | Aksar | Himesh Reshammiya | Emraan Hashmi, Udita Goswami

Dream (Morning): All money from my dad's account is stolen and only 15k are left as he is telling us about the same being upset about it. He had between 70k-80k in his account which are now reduced to 15k suddenly.

I kept feeling fatigued without any energy and therefore kept lying on bed for long. The situation drains you mentally and leaves you mentally handicapped to be able to do things in a normal way.

Later I told Jesus that I didn't really want to marry anyone! That these people were not really worth working this hard! I told Him to judge them hard. I told Him that I wanted to be righteous, and be like Him. Why was then I sent in a space where I was exposed to people like Death Conqueror where they themselves come to me to say hurtful stuff and display their immorality - a very abnormal behavior to display as normal people are busy living their lives, or with their plans instead of taking the pain of going to another to cause them harm in some way. I told them that I would only get worse in their company and be drawn away from Him and His statutes! That, why is He not protecting me from their bad influence when they want to turn me into someone like them who is as desensitized to sin as they are and who loves a wicked way of living filled with fornication? Why does

He want to send or keep me in a space that is so unlike Him when He should keep me set apart so I can be more like Him and be Holy and righteous?

Yesterday too, while being on the roof I prayed out loud to Him as I put across Him all the things Death Conqueror put me through along with His friends. And then I said how could He stay silent in such a situation and that He was a God of justice and not someone who condoned sin in response to which I heard a quiet *"Be patient"* said in my heart. I have heard this previously as well, when I was sharing my heart with Him and He told me to be patient for He has His time set to inflict judgement on the wicked. Afterwards, when I was in the room, I was again reminding Him that He was just God and He hated sin, then why was He showing mercy to the unmerciful wrongdoers? Again, I heard in my Spirit: *'Patience'*.

This morning I told Him that if I died under stress before He did something about the situation, without His promise being fulfilled, what use will my patience be of! And that even if the promise got fulfilled, if it would be worth it because by this time I have become too spent to have a one to one bond with a human, and I only want to spend my time with Him! I told Him that I want pure and righteous people around, and not filthy ones like Death conqueror who are only clean and maintained on the outside like the society of my parental home: everything sparkles on the outside, but the inside of the apartment can't be lived in and makes me want to puke out. And it's not just about the state of the apartment, but the inner states of people residing there who want others to work as a servant cleaning up after them instead of being responsible for themselves!

Vision (Late Morning): Prof TRS stands near the wall with the small skyblue rack, and he stands facing the opposite wall and looking at the viewer, as the vision shows his front view, and he has a two meter high elephant trunk erected at an angle of 45 degrees as it ejects in the air like a jet while moving around wavily. The vision repeats a few times.

Vision (Few months back, R. No. 303, A-10): The guy named Jessi who worked as a receptionist in the Sewa Bharati Diagnostic centre where I got my brain MRI done, is riding a convertible moving to the left as seen from a level a few meters above him. He rides joyfully, and is dressed in a blue cheetah-printed suit from RS's Pepsi Ad. He then changes to RS and back to himself.

Vision (yesterday): The scene from the Bollywood movie 3 Idiots in which the leading trio helped deliver the baby the elder sister of Pia - Mona - was carrying kept being highlighted to me. I thought if it meant they were now going to actually hurt me physically because of the dormant attitude of the one whom God originally showed me the promise vision with. In that scene, pregnant Mona went into labour at an unfortunate time where she couldn't be taken to a hospital because of jammed rain-flooded streets, so the trio took the responsibility of delivering her baby. They devised an on-spot vacuum suction that helped suck the baby out, and it made me recall the visions in which I saw intestines being pulled out of me through my vagina, and the vision of a yellow, empty heart-shaped box that was accompanied by the phrase 'Pyjama Lutt Gaya!', and also the vision in which I lay tied with ropes around my wrists against a wall. I wondered if these people were really this wicked.

While strolling on the roof yesterday, I heard again in my Spirit: *'Hum bahut bure hai, Mrittunjay. Hum log bahut bure hai'* - said by a male voice. I had heard it on the previous night as well when I was roaming on the roof above and it was the first time that I heard it that night.

Vision (last night): Keanu Reaves as Dracula in his John Wick's look with a black drape at the back poses in a dimly-lit green environment.

15:10
I sit with two fingers spread on my forehead with closed eyes, and immediately follows
Vision (past two minutes): The face of a bearded Keanu Reaves carrying my expression with two fingers on his forehead.

So, he too is called by my name.

I didn't want to get a flat belly anymore as how foolish it would seem to shapeshift to please people who don't have the basic common moral sense. I found it so worthless! Now, to be wanting to be fit is one thing, but to want to attain a flat belly specifically to look desirable is so vain and the idea seems so whorish to me! Why should I get a flat belly!? Do I have to display it to the whole world to make a point that. "Look, I've got an attractive belly as seen by the standards of lustful men!' I told Jesus this morning that if someone didn't respect or love me with the present shape I am in, then he didn't deserve to be with the what He wanted me to transform into because the process of moving to that state is not an easy one seeing my situation. These people would rather have the person die in emotionally miserable life conditions than them having to fix their inner character! They stink too much! Why did God bring this Death Conqueror and his gang in my vicinity? They make me feel pukish just like the state of my home! Murderers and Rapists! Disgusting, deplorable men! They just increase their affliction as they continue hitting my brain. I think that's why God showed me the dream in which I brutally and repeatedly hit the forehead of the lady in a saree that resembled Akhila on a steel plate as she said something mean to me. These people have been stripping and hurting me, my forehead and it keeps me distracted and bed ridden, and on top of that they keep asking for food showing their empty plate! That's the only explanation I could come up with for how I behaved in that manner with that lady! The morning that I had this dream, this lady Nancy who stays adjacent to our apartment came to our home and was asking for help in draping her Saree. My brother tried to wake me up but I was too fatigued to even respond though I could hear him speak. It seemed such a foolish task to me to put myself through pain for a lady as degraded in character as her - degraded for she acts as a wicked messenger of the wrongdoers!

I can do so in real life as well for God first showed me in a dream that I was calling them dumbasses when I don't use abusive/offensive words and try to refrain in difficult situations as well. But God found it okay to call the dumbasses. Now He finds it okay to bang Akhila's forehead in response to what I have been going through all this while! It doesn't mean He hates her, but it reflects how they have been treating me - causing my head pain all this time and giving me stress, leaving me unable to work, and then mocking and taunting me about it! It's only because of this rest that Jesus gave me here, that I feel good. Though I have to clean the space, it doesn't take long - only half an hour. I enjoy cooking in the small kitchen space. The only thing that I find hectic is washing clothes as one

has to wait for the bucket to fill up to rinse repeatedly. I like living with Jesus. He is so righteous. He knows the righteous response to all situations.

Vision (few minutes back): Jesus extends a bite of rice with fried onions held in His hand to my mouth. I've had this vision previously as well where He brought a plate of rice with fried onions and tomatoes held in His hands to me, and then extended a bite to me with his bare fingers. So, I cooked that that night and had it.

Jesus cares for me because He loves me. And His love is not hypocritical!

I don't want to get a flat belly for any degraded man in character! Go find a whore with a flat belly and fair and smooth skin! Their animal inside is always making different types of sounds!

The Guy sings:
Isme tera ghata, Mera kuch nhi jata
Jyada pyaar ho jata, to mein seh nhi pata
Isme tera ghata..

I don't who is singing this! I have not lost anything besides what I lost because of Death Conqueror which He can NEVER compensate for, so he will be judged! And he is not even leaving with his cameras so I can be truly alone with Jesus and heal mentally and emotionally while being away from abusers!

I don't understand how I lost anything by losing to be with a guy I didn't know too well. If I lost my ability to work, my ability to think, my ability to support myself and be independent - that would be a true loss - they constitute all the losses that I suffered because of this situation Death Conqueror put me through! Only Jesus will bring me healing! Because Glory is too busy hiding and then I am too fat for him! And then those people God built my

If someone rejects Jesus, it's their loss! Jesus is the only way to Heaven!

Last night when I was going to get a Mirinda, I saw Jesus in His multilayered full white robes in front of me on the stairs pushing me back as if He was stopping me from going out and downstairs, but I still went. Now it was a vision. If it was tangible wherein I felt the push, I could've turned away and walked back to my room being held by His caring arm.

~ 19:00
He knows well that I don't love continuous unrepentant sinners. On top of that they act as if they're righteous by portraying themselves in a misleading way which doesn't represent their inner countenance, and it further enrages me and makes me want to stay away from them. If I hate their actions, I don't hide it, or try to behave in a fake way. But they do one thing, and portray another. They say unjustified and false insults with a nice countenance in an indirect way. They hurt but then fake intermittent nice behavior. So abhorrible!

This song plays in my Spirit as of now, and it goes along with the vision I previously had in the afternoon.

The Guy sings:
Tera vo yakeen.. Kahin mein to nahin..
Lagta hai yahin kyu mujhko baar baar..

The Lady sings:
Ha yeh sach hai.. Maine pyaar kiya..
Ha ha tumse.. Maine pyaar kiya..

Aate Jaate with lyrics | आते जाते गाने क बोल | Maine Pyar Kiya | Salman Khan, Bhagyashree - YouTube
Aate Jaate Haste Gaate - Maine Pyar Kiya - Salman Khan & Bhagyashree - Evergreen Romantic Song

Vision (afternoon): The front view of the heroine of the Bollywood movie 'Maine Pyaar Kiya' dressed in a yellow saree with her head covered with it drives a convertible.

I open my eyes after struggling through depressive thoughts and see the upper half of Keanu Reaves in his John Wick look looking at me after which he turns away and jumps on the wall adjoining my bed pushing against it with his feet and jumping through the air to the opposite wall of the room pushing against it again with his feet as he lands horizontally on it, after which he lands in front of with a bent knee with a long-stemmed rose held in his hand.

Vision (afternoon): Perhaps this slot was left for the above vision itself.

I happened to recall this scene from Twilight in which Jacob imprinted on Renesmee earlier during the afternoon, and then happened to think of its analogous situation with Death Conqueror and Akhila following which I had this immediate vision.

Vision: Infant Renesmee being held in the holder's hand looks at the person with round and wide open innocent eyes as she chews her tiny foot raised to her mouth in quick motions. The vision repeated itself a few times and I recalled the look at her face as she looked at her phone, smiling with a bent head.

Now, if they're in a love bond, that's not a problem, but the problem lie in their sinful behavior towards me and the fact that they are indulging in fornication outside of a covenant. Now the latter

problem is their own and affects them alone and it's a sin against God, but the first one involves me - it's a sin against both God and me. For no reason, they communicate indirect insults, humiliation.. and add to my stress which the filthy demon-possessed Death Conqueror has already mounted heavily on my head in multiple ways: sending spy drones around me, sending drones inside my body - my reproductive system and my skull - these are the areas I already know they're present at for they move and hit me on the inside. The day I had that egg burst in my left ovary, I had felt an abrupt sharp pain when I had felt nothing similar prior to that experience. I could tell that something was hitting me and it was confirmed in my Ultrasound when the doc told me that my left ovary had a cyst left because of the burst of an egg! And they didn't stop at that. They continued hitting me at the place I was already injured! That's how disgusting they are! The day next to the one I experienced that pain in my left ovary, the short-heighted and overweight cook of the PG said in mocking tone: "Phod diya! Banalo ab!" after breaking an egg for me when he was supposed to be make the entire omelette, confirming that it was indeed an intentional act for he had said it in a mocking tone. I don't know if the drones are present inside my belly as well. At times I feel a swarming outward pressure inside my body, as if the inside of my body is pushed outwards. I was once comparing the situation with an astronaut lacking his/her suit in outer space that would cause an outward pressure of her blood causing her body to burst. I don't know the reason I get this feeling at times, but once I woke up in 303 of A-10, and I felt an outward fluid pressure being exerted on the inside of my body and it is often accompanied by a mild swarming sound which makes me think if it's the blood running through my veins but why would it exert an outward pressure on the internal tissue below my skin unless there was some problem.

Vision (yesterday afternoon): An old man sends a little girl to me to talk to me. I don't know either of them, but somehow they've something to say which the little girl dressed in pink with her hair tied at the back is communicating to me.

They both (Death Conqueror & Akhila) sinned against me, and are not sorry or apologetic. They continue in their sin and emotional abusive. Why do they expect me to behave in a way different to how I behaved! I actually withheld my reaction for a long time, and God too gave me those revelations after observing them for long, for they didn't change their behavior. It's not that I will do that to her or him, but if not me, it will be God who will judge them. He is patient and longsuffering: there are the qualities of love. I have been patient and longsuffering too because I wanted to follow in His example. But after a certain time when despite being given repeated corrections, people don't change, He inflicts judgment as showcased in the case of Akhila's forehead being banged on an empty plate! God is not blind!

Anyway. I am yet to write the Story of Mukesh and some nail art visions I had the night during the past week before visiting my parental home when I did some nail art on my left hand and had the vision of Jesus dancing with me on the surface my forefinger. Putting nail paint seemed a very foolish thing to me to do some time earlier and it seemed the thing of the dumb. But I did some abstract art on them, and made a sword that I had seen in a previous vision in A-10. So, it was no longer a vain thing that was done to put oneself at display, but now it took the form of expressive art that was done to express oneself freely than to impress the viewer with no regards to whether the creation had any meaning or was a result of an expressive indulgence. It now seemed to be very

much like painting on canvas, but a smaller one. And then I could carry those paintings with me all the time. So, you see, it's our outlook as well that decides whether the same act comes under the category of sin or not. If I or someone else was to paint our nails solely for vain purposes where we want to amplify the vain projection of our outer selves while hiding the inner real persona, that act would be counted as sin. But if someone paints nails to express one's inner heart which puts on display their real selves, it's no longer a sin but an act of godly realistic expression and doesn't count as vanity.

These are the visions I had along with the dance with Jesus on my forefinger the night that I redid my left hand:

- I saw a parallel view of a tree's trunk painted in golden on the left side of my thumb painted with a white background. The tree had thin golden branch extending sideways upwards to the right. I tried to recreate the vision last night as I was changing the pattern on my nails, and was able to do so, but then I improvised the vision and added some golden and silver leaves on the branch. And then I recalled the scene from the movie *Lootera* in which the hero/RS was teaching the heroine painting on a canvas, and instead of well-boundaried impressionistic leaves, he made leaves with blurry outlines saying that that's how it's done in modern art. I saw that it wasn't a coincidence that I had recalled the scene, but that it was being highlighted to me. I too made expressionistic leaves and not those that impress on the surface the exact figure of a leaf.

- I saw a close-up view of a tree being painted in black by a hand on a thumb nail over a background of navy blue color. In this one, the leaves were solid and filled and had sharp outlines resembling giving them the shadowy shape of actual leaves. The tree was being painted at the right side of the thumb and therefore a great part of its left side was visible.

21:24
While I was rinsing my mouth out after dinner and looked at my teeth in the mirror with water still held inside, I heard:
'Rose, you're a joker!'

I did so I would know if there's still something stuck on my teeth so I would move around the water a bit more. And the phrase repeated itself a few more times when I was near my table.

I had this worship song play in my Laptop while having dinner and it continued playing for a while for it was around 17 minutes long. It's a Punjabi Worship song.

आराधना तेरी आराधना | SUPER ANOINTED WORSHIP | APOSTLE ANKUR YOSEPH NARULA | Anugrah TV

And while I listened to it while having dinner, I saw Keanu Reaves looking at me in the same manner as the previous vision, after which he started moving between the two walls of my room through the air with his feet landing intact and smoothly on them as he alternated between them through the air, pushing himself towards the other wall by pushing his feet against the wall and changing his direction mid-way with a flip. He seemed to be an amalgamation of Keanu, RS and Glory.

I saw how I was so foolish working out for morally stupid and disgusting people with no control on their genitals! I told Jesus that I wasn't going to get a flat belly for a man! Now, I could do it as a part of His instruction, but never because of a man, or because I wanted to impress a man through my bodily shape. Such a cheap outlook! When I recall Meera's recent photo that I looked at, which Anjali had shared with me, I saw how fluffed she looked. She was covered neck to ankle very heavily and nothing of her bodily figure was visible. But she still looked so beautiful. She looked Holy!
I don't want to be attractive! I want to be real, authentic, genuine and HOLY! And neither do I want to be with people who want to drag me into their sinful lifestyle and I won't *cooperate* with their sin! I don't want to be a part of a family or a system that requires me to leave the statues of God and live in a compromised way! Never! When I can't put up with my own family because of the way they live, why would I put up with someone else's! I am not going to be a part of an incestuous family where ungodly drunkards reside! Neither will I be a part of one that worships Baal! Now, I interact with Chaaru and her family though her family worships Baal because she is a good person and I know that if God intended, He could bring her to His kingdom in His timing. Derek Prince once shared in one of his sermons how while being placed as a military doctor at some place, he came across this Islamic man every day with whom he interacted with for he didn't want to send him off without telling him about the good news. And then one day, the guy himself asked Derek the secret behind his maintained godly countenance.

I laid on my bed depressed this afternoon when I had a few visions some of which I have shared. I had this vision as well: Jesus, dressed in his multilayered white long attire places a huge heart-shaped white 2-D surface on top of my groin on top of my trouser, covering that part followed by Him licking the white surface once.

Okay, so the vision of the girl hammering her own cheek was from the movie *Gone Girl* which I was reminded of today as a related post got highlighted on my browser's homepage.

22:18
A while back while writing revelations, I saw:

Jesus' Arm Superimposed On Mine

The translucent arm of Jesus dressed in multilayered white linen superimposed on my right forearm, followed by the vision of Him superimposed on the entire me seen as a third person. The vision was a manifestation of Him *living* inside of me. It made me recall when I was with Tejaswi - my first and last day of cuddling him - when he had commented on the limitation caused by flesh - that we couldn't be absorbed into one another or be one because of the presence of a rigid physical boundary, as he made the gesture of moving his fingers of one hand into another's. But now I saw that I was actually absorbed with Jesus for His Spirit resided in me. It was the most intimate communion one could have. His Spirit lives in me, and He can give me tangible revelations as well - those that are felt through the physical senses like He has done previously.

Late at night, I was listening to the Punjabi worship song 'Aradhna Teri Aradhna'- the one sung by Pastor Ankur Narula - that I have previously shared on this Page. I was also walking to and fro between the door and the balcony through the narrow kitchen space while worshipping, as I find walking relaxing, and my room was dimly lit with the blue LED that I had fixed in the kitchen space recently.

During this worship session, I had these visions:

- Keanu Reaves jumps on the two walls - the one adjoining the bed and the one opposite to it - in the same manner he did in the previous such vision, being 3 meters above the floor - landing on the wall with his foot, pushing against it and moving horizontally through the air, doing a flip mid-air and landing on the opposite wall on his foot, and repeating the oscillations in a straight line. I was later thinking how cool the jumps on the walls were and they didn't involve use of any kind of technology. He was dressed in a black suit over a black shirt with a bearded face and straight neck-length hair - his look from *John Wick*.
- LDC (in his look as Jack from Titanic) rotates around with the base of a candle holder being held by his hand as the holder holds fast a rose on top of it with a 2-3 feet long stem and a few leaves on it. He looked so calm as he rotated around the centre space of the room being immersed in his own self during Worship. He was dressed in an off-white full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants with brown shoulder straps.
- Benedict Cumberbatch rotates slowly around the room with the base of a candle holder held fast in his hand as a long stemmed paper rose stands on it. He is dressed in his vision-standard attire of Sherlock Holmes black suit over a white shirt.

I see the vision with the trio moving in this manner in the centre space of my room from a distance towards the end of the kitchen. All three are immersed in individual worship with me having chosen the song of the Worship.

- Keanu Reaves (KR) continues jumping between the walls through the air.

- KR holds me close in a duet with one of our arms outstretched fully with clutched hands as we rotate around together with the view of the vision moving in an arc adding special camera effects to the vision.

  Digression/Past Revelation: Somewhere within the past week, I heard in my Spirit: 555 Pataka Chai, and it repeated itself a few times and continued the next day as well. I will perhaps buy this tea after my current one is over. Or maybe I will get more unexpected revelation with time related to this 555 tea revelation.

- The upper half of Sunder Pichai with two red love hearts in front of his eyes as they oscillate together away and towards his eyes, being in phase. He was perhaps smiling in that vision.

  Digression/Past Revelation: The worship song singer Anil Kant stands facing to the left with closed eyes in the my room near the wall of opposite to the bed with my red speaker held in his hand raised to a level slightly below his face as he is fully immersed in listening to the worship song playing through it. I had been listening to his song 'Izzat' a lot recently and then had this vision while I rested on bed that night.

  I played the Punjabi worship song Aradhana Teri Aradhana for long this night as I was in a state of worship and the song spoke to me at various levels as well. Additionally, it was a multicultural song with a great melody!

- KR and I move around in high-speed rotations together as we dance in a close duet with one of our arms fully outstretched together to the side with clasped hands.
- I am now shown as being dressed in a fluffed floral pink and white gown as I am in a close duet with Keanu Reaves.
  A voice says: ***'Maregi ye!'***
- I dance with LDC in a similar manner, being dressed in the same pink & white floral gown, and then he rotates me around.
- Benedict lifts me up as he says: ***My Darling..***
- My supervisor Nivedita Deo worships with raised hands as she stands near my table facing the wall with her back visible in the vision as she rotates her wrists above in a circular manner while worshipping.

  Digression/Past Revelation: I often hear weird sounds coming from outside, some of which I can identify are weird response to what I am doing at the moment. This day I was lying in bed, perhaps being depressed, when I heard a sound that annoyed and provoked me and was followed by the vision: My upper half lifts up from the bed as I point a long gun at the balcony with a serious expression.

Revelations Before Sleeping:

- A voice says: *Mar Gayi.. Mar Gayi..* ("*She died.. She died..*")
  And the phrase repeats a few times.
- Dushman does sit-ups holding his ears standing in front of the wall opposite to the bed.

- Dushman rubs his eye in the same manner as me as I am wiping my tears: he too is called by my name!
- Dushman does more sit-ups holding his earlobes.
- Dushman axes my foot, legs, and then stabs my forehead and peeks inside.
- Dushman runs an axe on my entire body in a line
- Followed by the phrase *'Mar gyi..*' (*'She died..*')
- '*Maine ise maar diya.*' (‘*I killed her.*')

Page 529.

10 September 2023
14:05

'……..
Haare Huzuri Haare Zamaana'

'Mit jayengi Kitaabein..'

I stood in front of the washroom as I was getting ready to bathe and had to go to church afterwards when I saw
Vision (last Sunday, 3rd Sept): Jesus dressed in His multilayered long white robes stands a few meters ahead of the door and points to me in that direction, as if He wanted me to leave immediately, but I was stinking as I hadn't bathed for two days. I couldn't have gone to church in an assembly in that condition.

Few days back, I was sharing my grief with Jesus about the actions of Death Conqueror, all the ways I suffered because of him and Akhila's abusive behavior and the behavior of all the other people involved, and it was then that He showed me the following.

Vision (Few days back, 9/31: Green Light Room): Jesus, dressed in His full length multilayered white robes, in His act of righteous judging anger moves His axe of judgment through a dark background, and as the axe moves forward what's revealed are the upper halves until shoulders of Akhila, Death Conqueror and other people standing together with them as the axe severs all of the necks in one swipe! The axe falls first on Akhila who stands with her hair tied low at the back, then Death Conqueror, and then others whose faces aren't visible in the visible, but only their backs, but what can be understood is that they're men and not women by the back of their heads.

When I showed impatience and was filled with hatred for Death Conqueror and wrote such negative stuff that went against His given revelations, He showed me Him moving the axe through my neck from behind.

I see that the godly ones have to be patient for God to come through for them as per His plan, because He doesn’t want the wicked to perish in their sin either but wants them to come to repentance. But if they don't turn to God, or change their ways, God will not relent from exercising His axe of judgment.

Dream (Morning):

In this dream, I see that I am to look for new accommodation as I have left my previous one. I am in a space that looks like an arrangement of a celebration. It is well-lit in golden lightings, has round dining tables with chairs around them as well-dressed people sit on them. To the left is the area's washroom, and the to the right of the right side stands a stage against a wall. In front of the stage, lie some steel chairs with red bedded bottoms, resembling those usually seen in weddings. It's also a part of a shop, apparently, as I see some racks filled with groceries to the right of the door. The guy

Rahul who showed me my current room in Double Storey, is telling me that I can stay at the corner with chairs. I wonder how will I stay at such a place. But he says that I can place my cartons and other stuff near the stage and live in that area 'aise hi' (for free/just like that). He repeats it several times that I could live in that space 'aise hi' and that there was no problem in doing so. Also, the groceries shop being too close seems an advantage to me as well. I see that there are a few other girls who too left the previous accommodation with me as were told to evacuate the place, and they too have to now look for a new place/PG, but they didn't receive the offer of staying around the chairs like I did. Then I notice that there's a single bed lying on the rectangular stage, parallel to it, and a curtain is present in front of the stage to keep the area discrete. It now seems a reasonable place to live to me. The only thing I see I have to manage is to go to the far end to the left of the large hall to use the washroom present there. There's this girl present with me who too evacuated the previous place as all were told to do so. I watch her go out of the area and take a left turn to the buildings present there. She'll most probably look for a PG there. I too move outside and take a walk on that road outside the Hall, and also on the other side of the road which resembles my hometown's road ahead of Karishma's house to the left with open slanted space to the right. I then go back to the space with red chairs and sit on one of the chairs near the stage. I realize that I will have to spend most of my time sitting on one of the chairs, doing one or other chore.

I continue listening to the Punjabi Worship song Aradhana Teri Aradhana that I was playing last night. I then see

Vision (Late morning): Dushman worshipping with raised hands with his back towards me as he stood to the right of the kitchen. But he didn't do so in the usual way like others. He was making quick motions with his foot as he moved his hands vertically in quick discreet motions, almost as if he was being electrocuted. It seemed liked he had been *induced* into worship.

15:44

Vision: The upper half of a clean-shaven Omi Vaidya (Chatur from 3 Idiots) dressed in a black tunic with a U-shaped white embroidered front, and a white scarf circled around his neck with one of its side lying at its back, looks at me smilingly and says, "She's great!" He repeats the phrase, followed by the view of the vision moving away from him and then he's revealed to be playing a harmonium sitting in well-lit background, dressed in that black tunic with a white lower and scarf around his neck, adding to the cast of La Corda D'oro Primo Passo.

'She's great' - he repeats, looking at me.

Vision (Evening): The character of Dushman is shown pulling away at a lady's lips lying to the right of the vision, not shown in the view, as one of his friends drags him away shouting, **"Abe chal! Mar gyi vo! Chal! Mar gyi vo!"** But he keeps moving to the right with a vicious expression as strands of stretched tissue are shown extending from between his teeth while that other guy is pulling him away! The follow-up vision has him moving to the left with a square blob of tissue in his mouth, followed by him returning into the view from the right with a round ball of eye held in his wide-open mouth as he stands with eyes wide-open and a vicious expression.

The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

21:24

Vision (15 minutes back): Keanu Reaves and I move around in a duet with energetic but gentle dance moves as the view of the vision moves around us in an arc.

A while back I was strolling on the roof having tea, dressed in my church tunic printed in yellow and parrot green over blue pants and had its drape spread over my upper half. I wasn't feeling too well and was feeling depressed as usual. I then had the following revelations.

- Vision (Roof of 9/31, while having tea): BC/SH says smiling in a quiet, firm and affirmative tone, "you're my darling."
- KA rotates me around with an outstretched arm holding my outstretched arm as I revolve around him in a circle while he rotates me. He's dressed in a black shrug with white heart prints over an orange t-shirt.
- The Hariyanvi song 'Kharbooze si teri jawaani hori she kati patan ne' plays in my Spirit (which is so contrary to how I am feeling internally)!
- As I walk to and fro, and the song plays in my Spirit, I see as a third person: the front view of my bust from a distance of a few meters as it cracks open in the middle. I wonder how much more holier could I dress!? Despite being dressed holy and even wearing a drape on top, I hear such a vulgar song in my Spirit and get that vision which leaves me a bit confused for I had even lost significant amount of weight by now - about 30 kgs compared to how heavy I was back in 2019, and it makes me think how much more obscenely I would've been perceived if I was still obese. But then it was up to the onlooker if he chose to focus on the prominent parts of a fat lady which she can't hide. I always took it as a matter of perception when it came to wearing fitting clothes. To my previous sense, as long as one's skin was covered, one was considered as clothed. I didn't have the sense of hiding one's body shape for it didn't count as nudity to me. As long as one's skin was hidden, one was covered. And I projected my own sense of morality on others - that they were responsible for guarding their minds like I guarded my mind for it was unaffected by the visual shape of people's bodies and it didn't seem to make much of a difference to me because I looked at their inner persona. I wish I could go back to that previous holier/pure sense of perception. I am glad that I lost weight. I now understand that losing even more weight would add to me looking holier with a leaner body.
- As I continue walking on the roof with the song still playing intermittently in the background, I see as a third person: a naked Glory opens my bra hook from over the surface of the tunic itself.
- Followed by him grabbing my bust and ass from over the surface of the tunic itself (seen as a third person).
- As I continue walking, I then see the top-view of the roof which shows me surrounded by all the men I've had revelations with by far. I am fully dressed in my real-life tunic and drape, and they too are fully dressed in a holy manner, as we dance together on the worship song that's playing in my ear. I seem to be happy because the environment is not that of ungodly attraction, but that of joy-filled reverence for the persona of other person. I dance in the centre with my hands raised up as I seem happy though I am surrounded by a group of men for I feel respected and appreciated for who I am. The crowd of men is all dressed in black suits. Some people in the group: RS, KA, AK, Sunder Pichai, LDC, Keanu Reaves and Benedict Cumberbatch. I don't recall seeing Glory in that crowd, and no short-heighted guy was present there either.

Past Revelation

Vision (9/31, Vijay Nagar, Double Srorey): BC/SH dances in Indian dance moves being dressed in his vision-standard black & white attire. In one move, he has his forearm lifted horizontally at the level of his head as he moves it sideways in discreet motions while moving around. In another, he's sitting on the floor with folded knees as he does some more Indian dance floor moves with his hands.

Heard in the Spirit:
"Kartika, tu mar jayegi."

The Lyrics of this particular stanza from the Punjabi Worship Song, "Aradhana Teri Aradhana" kept being highlighted to me along with the following vision.

Vision: Rachna Bua (my Dad's second youngest sister) looks at me with filled eyes and slowly turns her face to the left making the prophetic symbol.

The people sing together:
Mein teri ha Rachna
Tere vich vassda ha..
Teri ungli phad ke..
Tere sang chalda ha..

Aradhana.. Aradhana.. Aradhana.. Teri Aradhana..

आराधना तेरी आराधना | SUPER ANOINTED WORSHIP | APOSTLE ANKUR YOSEPH NARULA | Anugrah TV

The vision repeated itself several times as Rachna Bua looking at the viewer turned her face to left and made the prophetic symbol.

The vision was followed by her raising both her hands, and rotating around her position in worship.

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11 September 2023
16:54

I was editing *The Girl & The Lady Jhamunda* part of the revelatory dream on Page 508, and, once again, I saw that it was on *revisiting* the revelations that more understanding related to their details was gained. When I had first written the revelation, the things I learned after delving deep by actually watching the related video wouldn't have been revealed to me in understanding. Even the revelations need to be researched on a bit as they shed light on why God chose to incorporate those parts of movies or videos into the revelations. God has given me work that actually goes along with my God-given nature. He knows how to make things engaging for me, so I won't feel as if I am only copying things down. I write the revelations, but then I spend some time waiting for more revelation to understand the first revelation, or have to search to gain more understanding: both things we do in research when we first have an idea to which when we begin to develop on, we need to wait for more supporting ideas to sprout and need to do some research on the same as well. God knows me, and therefore He moulds the work and its context in a way that goes along with my nature and interests. He *truly* cares about me. He doesn't want me to waste my time being uselessly busy in household chores or doing great high-end research that consumes all of one's time. But He incorporated the features of research in the revelatory work itself that He has for me to do thereby putting to use my abilities instead of insulting them like dumbasses Death Conqueror and Akhila do! Don't they know that it's God who gives talents and abilities!? – which they so lack! God brought me to a place that would support my way of ideal living, alone and independently - so I would have enough space to do what He currently has for me to do. He knows well my indoor introverted persona. So, I was also a good candidate to do His prophetic revelatory work as I don't feel like going outside much except for buying stuff or taking a light stroll. It would be hard for an extroverted and outgoing person to stay locked in a room and do His work for long durations like I've been doing writing revelations. Also, being an indoor and introverted person makes it very important for me to keep my surroundings organized, clean and pleasant looking as that's where I have to stay and work most of the time. My first BSc roommate Swati Priya once noticed and commented about how whenever I returned from home, I first organized and cleaned my space in my room especially my table before anything else. Clean and organized surroundings are highly necessary conditions to be met for people like me who prefer to live indoors being busy. Such conditions are not feasible at my home. It would take all my time to create the environment first and it wouldn't even last and then my hard work would be taken for granted and not appreciated. People like Death Conqueror and Akhila wouldn't even grasp the basic meaning of God's given moral revelations in their full contexts, let alone add to them with time-periods of waiting and Holy Spirit led research. How can they be used by God in their present selves. If they were also God-led and carried godly values and followed His statutes despite the world rebelling against God, I would have happily interacted with them. In such a case, I would've felt a nudge, an inner impulse to interact with them. But they're just so devoid of God and His Spirit that I don't feel like interacting with them though God still shows me revelations that has them.

God didn't create me to serve an ungodly and evil man. He created me for His purpose and gave me intellect, interests, and wisdom as well for His purpose. They have often insulted me by making the

point that I am mostly consumed with studying which seems such a foolish thing to me to do! I can't spend my time *studying* like foolish Akhila does – reiterating and repeating what's written in the book and trying to remember it! I spend my time thinking about what I've already read, and when I do so, I come up with new or better understanding related to the same. Now how would an ungodly fool appreciate the Word of God! It's someone who loves Him and knows His nature that would want to delve deep into His word to gain a deeper understanding of Him. Now, these two fools can't do this, neither do they want to do it! So, they better keep their mouths shut about things their minds are not well-equipped to carry! I can't sit reading something for long. It's thinking about what I've read that consumes my time. Now, again, fools like Death Conqueror and Akhila, reduce such a time spent to the equivalent of asking 'how', which is so not the case! 'How' is such an objective question to ask, but when one looks at something new, many things come to one's mind besides the 'how' of it. I hardly think about the how which they keep highlighting to mock me, when it is not even something that one should be taunted about. It's a good quality. But fools calls evil good, and good evil. It seems they like things that cater to their Adivasi section of minds, but abhor things that cater to the mental section requiring special abilities! They're so simple-minded, only consumed with each other's bodies all the time while inflicting abuse on an innocent individual – reflecting the character trait of Jhamunda! The fact that God gave us the ability to think in complex ways and understand His statutes is what separates us from animals, but both these immoral chimpanzees are no less than animals! One is an immoral and intellectual chimpanzee, while the other is an intellectual robot but a chimpanzee in morality or choosing the ways of God.

And this phrase said by the new chemistry teacher who had once come to give demo classes to us during my high school days is being highlighted to me. He had said that it was not vision but revision that was the key to grasp any subject. I recall that I had liked his personality. I don't remember his name though. He was beige complexioned, was well-built, had wavy but smooth hair that fell slightly below his ears, and he usually dressed in shirts tucked inside pants/jeans, and had a husky voice. He was sober and holy but was also artistic as was seen in his hairstyle. His persona wasn't just a mimicry of a passing wave of fashion, or something that was a part of prevalent culture, but he was an *individual* who had his *own* styling sense like everyone else in that place. People had freedom of persona though the place lacked the freedom to dress nudely as it was considered immoral. But people were free to be themselves and it was appreciated when someone was being genuine. That chemistry teacher's dressing sense, way of talking, and behavior all went together and were coherent. Back in those days, meeting authentic individuals was a norm. So I thought I would find many people like him in the future but since I came to this place, I've mostly come across people who treat abuse as the norm and are so fake. That chemistry teacher was very characterful as well as was the norm in the place.

Now this incident from yesterday is being highlighted to me. This girl, who supposedly represented Death Conqueror, came walking to my floor dressed in a navy blue polo shirt tucked inside jeans with a white head covering. But the way she had dressed looked so pukish because her persona looked affected very much apparently. It just didn't come from inside of her. It wasn't a part of her being that came out of her inner self. It was just something she wore as outer attire, and looking at her at first glance, I knew that she was a messenger because the way she talked, the way she carried herself, the expressions on her face, and the way she dressed - they were all so incoherent that it

was very much apparent that it wasn't her real self! I told her plainly that she was an actor and told her to go back! I said pointing to the corridor towards the stairs, "Vapis Jao! Vapis Jao!" ("Go back! Go back!") It later reminded me of Jesus' countenance and the way He looked while pointing to the door. It was exactly the same. She was being indirect in saying things like most people in this place are. Back in my place, people were often direct in communicating their heart, while at the same time, they knew what was wrong to ask for and they had the character to not even want the things they shouldn't be wanting according to Godly morals. They had their minds programmed in a way that made them attach fleshly desires to their love partner and they looked down on the idea of loveless fornication and it was a huge no-no in the place while real love stories were celebrated. It was a very godly place to be and it wasn't backward but a wise environment where people were serious about sin of all types.

Samsher Sir was a godly man who was not a fornicator, an adulterer, and he didn't even smoke or consume alcohol. Such character traits were a norm in the place. He often talked about how he kept himself set-apart, that though others would be consuming alcohol, he would refrain and tell a 'No' or leave the situation itself. He would share such things with Shreya in front of me and Sakshi as we would listen to him for he was like a friend to us. He was very serious about such things and mocked young boys of our batch in front of everyone about watching *films* and told them to not do so (he was referring to *certain types of films*!). And he was not the only teacher who possessed such a character but almost all had these basic moral traits. It was possible to operate with those godly character traits at that place as it wasn't affected/infecetd by Delhites! All operated with this basic moral structure upon which they had their individuality built which people here have none! People lack even the basic moral structure here and are so hive-minded, how will they have that complex multilayered sense of individuality that begins with the right set of morals at the base, followed by the layer of ideas that come from one's upbringing and familial background and topped by one's individual likes, dislikes and perception of things. Everyone carried a certain aura of their own back at my place. Here, everyone seems to have the same fake self! Now Samsher Sir was a friend to us but he was very moral and protective of us, while other male teachers though moral, didn't extend themselves as casual of a friend like him but kept to themselves. It was such a godly place. Everyone was an individual and respected the other person's individuality and treated them with respect. Morality was cherished. It was something that was supported and looked up high on whereas in this place, being moral is just for a fake show, it’s just an upper garment one wears to walk through the society while on the inside one is demon-possessed. My supervisor doesn't like my individuality and originality as she has often communicated to me in various different ways. She tries to make me subdue it or *mellow it down* so it's no longer in its original form but becomes something else that is nowhere close to what I originally said/wrote.

After the incident with the girl, as I understood how the place functioned internally, this phrase in Hindi being said by a lady kept being repeated yesterday in my Spirit:
'Seedhe muh baat karni ati hai, to baat karo, nahi to niklo yaha se!'
'If you can talk in a straightforward manner without useless riddles and labels, then you’re welcome, or better get lost from my presence!'

I had become too annoyed over this foolish way of communication where things were subject to being misunderstood, while back at my place, people said things very clearly in a straight manner! But here, everyone just seems to signal or point to something, or say something hidden in a word, and I often don't understand what they're trying to say! The place is full of deception. They adopted this technique, from what I understood yesterday, as it helped them to commit fornication and other sins without having to say anything! They just communicate things indirectly and things of value are hardly said in a straight and blatant way that I am used to. I found very few people with whom I could talk being my real self in this place. I don't like this demonic place at all except for the real people I met!

I have often thought about my past days when I had a lot of privacy and was almost invisible to the world and how I relaxed and rested peacefully in that space, being mentally free of the emotionally abusive burden put on me by these wicked people. The presence of a whole lot of such time spent in the past made me question if God gave me that time because He knew that I wouldn't be having privacy during my later years (starting in 2019). Everything went downhill in the worldly sense after Tejaswi's arrival in my life in 2016. One thing led to another and here I was now! But without those events, I wouldn't have come to Jesus either. After Tejaswi's betrayal, I wanted to throw away all spiritual books for I felt brainwashed by him. I felt as if he had brainwashd me completely, and brought to ruins my previous rational and analytical self – something which I held dear to me as it consisted a huge part of my persona and constituted my way of living and making life choices. I felt like he had ruined my scientific temperament, and I wished to go back to having the kind of mind I had before I had met him. So, to get rid of his influence over me, I not only threw away the books that he had given me, but also the small Bible I had been carrying for years since my BSc days. Someone had given it to me on the road one day and I had happened to take it and bring it home – surprisingly. It was the New Testament of the Bible and those northeastern Indian people were distributing it freely on the road that day when I happened to pass them by. I took it not because I wanted to get into Christianity but because of my love for books. I never said 'No' to a book that could have turned out to be good. So, I accepted the Bible that day but kept it aside as I never felt like reading it. However, I didn't feel like throwing it either for I knew that it contained *something* that I didn't know of. It kept lying with me for years and moved with me from place to place as I shifted from PGs to hostels to being back to home after my stay at those places was over. The day that I threw that Bible, as I held it in my hand, I felt a strong nudge to not throw it, but to keep it. But I wanted to so get rid of this spiritual sea that I was floating in that I wanted to throw away all things pertaining to spirituality and religion. I threw the small English version of Geeta given to me by Tejaswi. It was written by a guy named Master EK whom he followed. I had read it thrice as he insisted me to read it after he left Delhi, and I did so in a period of about perhaps two months. He had me order another book for myself written by some Swami who shared his years supposedly spent with Himalayan Yogis. Tejaswi talked a lot about such stuff. He was into Yogis, Swamis, Masters, etc.. – nothing of which I liked! But I continued interacting with him because he maintained at the threshold level a good fake projection of his persona, and mainly because he was Meera's friend and we talked about her as well. He was the kind of person who would continuously shower you with flowers followed by a sudden deadly hit on your head that would leave you to unable to function for years – a typical psychopath. We chatted on WhatsApp day and night. I was running short on sleep as well during those days because of my time spent on the phone, and it worsened

my situation because it created perfect conditions for effective brainwash. I later got to know that this was the typical way cults brainwashed people – by demanding and consuming their intense continuous attention supplemented by sleep deprivation which made it easier for the people to absorb any information or an idea to take root in their minds – things their brains otherwise wouldn't have accepted.

That's how they all operate: Idealize, Devalue, and Discard – the three phases of their repetitive cycle which I learned from the book *Psychopath Free* by Jackson Mackenzie that I had to read many times to find healing. The fourth stage is *Hoover*: it's when they return in indirect ways to test the waters and see if you're still pining for them and would take them back if you left them or let them in again if they left you. The book is in bad shape for I had to read and re-read its sections as the book spoke to me to such an extent, and told my experience to such an accuracy. It did say that all the victims of Psychopaths (the general term the guy used for people with Cluster B Personality Disorders) went through the same cycles and phases, and as I read the book, I saw that it spoke my story exactly! **The book said that Psychopaths never change, but they only get better at hiding their inner selves so they can hunt and trap the new unsuspecting victim in their cycle of emotional abuse with even greater acting skills.** Tejaswi was a mid-level psychopath. But this Death Conqueror is a high-level one looking at his behavior and the ways he has caused me and my family harm, and the kind of things he says.

When I first read Psychopath Free, I was left dazzled by the accuracy of the book and the writer did say that all readers felt that way when they first came across the information. Tejaswi was my window into the world of wickedness after which even more wicked people targeted and came after me! The book described my exact experience.

Anyway. So, Tejaswi was deep into the mystic side of Hindu spirituality. The new-age side of Hindu texts classifies spirituality into two sections: mystic and occultic. The mystic operated into the realm of spiritual intuitions and sensations, experiencing the spiritual world through his inner self, while the occultic operated into the practical part by indulging in various outward spiritual practices including witchcraft. He had said that he felt that I would be most probably a mystic if I was to delve deep into spirituality. He understood to some extent how I thought and perceived things. But now I know after having a great deal of experience with the Holy Spirit that there's no such thing as mysticism and occult in the Kingdom of God. But the Holy Spirit is our lone channel of communication with God through which He can give us inner deep experiences or perform outward miraculous acts. It's the same Spirit of God that works in His children and the Spirit is received after one receives Jesus as one's Lord and savior (from the Earth system).

After I wrote this part about the different books, I heard in my Spirit:
The Guy says: ***'Kartika, ye kya bta diya..! Ye kya bta diya..!'***

And it kept repeating intermittently for about two hours though I didn't understand why should he say so.

After writing, I went out to buy sweet lassi and milk, and then I kept hearing *"Maar dala… Maar dala.."* repeated in my Spirit, this time with more emphasis on the chorus.

The Lady sings:
Humpe kisne hara rang dala..
Humpe kisne hara rang dala..
Khushi ne humari humein..
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Dream (Morning):

I am moving on the market road on my hometown Pundri towards the crossroads to the right of which lie PHC and to the left of which lie the road to Dilkash Beauty Parlour and other shops to its right, and a row of homes to its left, while the front of the road leads one towards residential areas through the market road. I see Glory walk by in front of me to the right on the road towards PHC, being dressed in a polo t-shirt with two blue horizontal strips (one thicker than the other) over shorts. I take a left at the crossroad towards the road he walked out from - the one with the Parlour and other shops. As I walk further on that road, I enter into a space that resembles a washroom but has several thick flat noodle-like multi-colored strands of solid soap stuck along the protruding side edges of the door and other such places. I feel like removing them to make the space clean. I pull out one, the strands are too smooth and easily glide by through my fingers and are not easily removed. I wonder how will I clean the entire space as there are a lot of such solid strands of soap around. Without cleaning one part of the space fully, I move on to the next present near the door, and try to rid the space of the rubbish. It is then that my youngest brother, represented as having a round face with tiny spiky hair and dressed in a long white cotton tunic, asks me why wasn't I using the Loofah, pointing to the circular loofah lying on the top shelf (as it would dissolve away the thick solid strands of soap easily and I wouldn't have to work hard to pull soap strands individually out of the clustered strands everywhere in the place - though he doesn't say out this explanation, it is implied). I reason with him explaining to him how the Loofah would dissolve away all strands of soap altogether. It's something that I am trying to avoid doing in the dream as I only pulled out one or two of the strands out of the cluster.

I see the following vision as a third person.
Vision (Morning): The side-view of Dushman's upper half as he stabs my forehead viciously cracking it open and stretching it sideways with both hands, and peeks inside with a vicious expression.

Vision (Evening, 18:30-19:00): RS, carrying a beard and neck-length hair and dressed in a yellow and parrot green printed shirt with a V-neck, claps. The vision is followed by the view of the side of thick books with a parrot green and yellow cover vertically placed in place of the strings of a harp as the vision moves to the left.

While strolling on the roof, I had the following vision recur in my Spirit.
Vision (late evening): Someone (not shown clearly in the vision) peels off the facial skin of KA revealing the inner red tissue and the flesh inside. The vision repeats several times.

The vision reminded me of this previous revelation from 303 of A-10 which I hadn't yet recorded.
Vision (303, A-10/Apurva PG): Three people sit on a surface, one behind the other, with KA in the middle. The guy behind him resembles a bearded Arjun Kapoor and he removes KA's facial skin from behind him like a mask by getting a hold of the layer from below his chin.

Visions Before Sleeping at Night:

I had gone to the Kingsway Camp area to buy an outdoor mat from Dhamaka sale, and on my way back as I was walking towards Apollo Pharmacy, I happened to look up to my left and casually glance at a hoarding put up on a lamp post present on the other lane, and looked away from it immediately. But then I realized what I had just seen, so I looked at it again, and this time for a good while as I was checking out what the ad was about. It showed the upper half of KA with a heart made with his hands in front of his chest as he looked at the viewer with a huge love-filled smile. It advertised McDonald's burger. Later when I lay down on bed to sleep, I had a series of visions.

- The hoarding being flashed to me in the Spirit, with the face of a beige bear with black circles around eyes inside the heart shape made by KA with his hands as he looked at the viewer with a love-filled smile. The brown bear kept beating out of the picture along with his hands. And when I wrote this vision, the movie name *Bhola Bhalu Aur Hero Hiran* was highlighted to me in the Spirit.
  And as I wrote the above, I heard *the lady sing*: Maar dala.. Maar dala..
- KA, dressed in a beige jacket, parks his bike in a light golden background, puts his foot on its left handle as he looks smiling at the viewer.
- The front view of a huge face of KA in a background lit with yellow light with hands clasped slightly below his chin as he looks down at the ground with metallic fittings present on his skin in the spaces between his fingers.
- The face then changes to a bearded Aditya Roy Kapoor who looks below at the ground with an expression that shows his superiority and how he's in control and can choose to do anything.
- I dance holding both outstretched hands with KA as we move around in an arc, with a metallic tooth fitted on the right side of his upper jaw visible through his wide smile.
  The lady sings: Maar dala.. Maar dala..
- The right side-view of the face of Arbaaz Khan in a dark blue night background with the starry night pattern of the sky impressed on the upper-lid of his eyes and light orange butterfly wings patterned in black flying away from his eyelids as he blinks his eyes slowly.
- The pose of Amir Khan as Ghazini with a bald head and things tattooed all over on his body.

Ref: Bing Images

I hear unexpectedly in the Spirit:
"Ranveer, Mein mar jaungi." "Mein mar jaungi."

It repeats itself a few times. And it takes me by a bit of surprise. Because though I know that I might/would die, I wasn't thinking anything like that at that moment.

I had the following revelation when I was half-asleep.
Dream-Vision (Night): Books placed on a shelf fall down abruptly all at once, followed by a group of people (consisting of mostly men) stopping near the Dinesh Store at night to inquire about something. It seems quieter than usual and apparently, they act as if I know them well.

Additionally, the movie revelation of *Bhola Bhalu Aur Hero Hiran* reminded me of the previous dream revelation in which KA held the hand of a lady dressed in a beige Tunic with her hair tied low at the back and jumped ahead to the right like a deer, which I described as him being able to fly or float above to some distance. His movements in that dream were also a prophetic depiction of their correlation with the animated movie, like Neo represents Glory. He was the first person who entered the prophetic group of people (including both men and women) as I received the vision of the promise. But before that vision, I had the praying in tongues revelation of the anointing of Rebecca over me. I didn't *make up* the movie correlations. They're all a result of the revelations that I received.

And as I wrote the above, I heard *the lady sing*: Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Past Revelations

- Vision (Past week, 9/31, Double Storey): A muscular SRK comes walking towards the viewer in a well-lit background, dressed in a white dhoti with an open white shrug on top revealing his clean hairless upper half. There seem to be some people present behind him. He then lifts up a brown instrument resembling a shofar and plays it with his head turned to the left.
- Vision (303, A-10/Apurva PG): The top-view of Arjun Kapoor lying on bed with closed eyes in a yellow-lit environment, as he smiles lightly. He seems internally pleased.

Page 531.

12 September 2023
09:18

'Rafta Rafta wo meri.. Kashti ka saman ho gye..': I happened to sing this altered version of the song yesterday.

Dream (Morning):

I am in a battleship as we are busy with its controls, taking care of related stuff, and keeping a check for potential threats. The vision then shows the back view of an alien ship in the air above the place to attack our ship which is resting on the ground.

While I am busy with the above, I then find myself living in a room in a normal space. I lock my room and leave for the region at the distant back side of it.

After I woke up, the chorus of the following song played in my spirit. Though I was wishing death on me because I didn't know how I was going to fare in the days ahead in this condition when I was finding it hard to even breathe while lying still in bed, and then I wasn't keeping up writing the revelations as a whole lot had accumulated from the past few days, this ugly worldly song played in my Spirit! I have been telling Jesus that it was getting harder and harder for me to continue writing revelations themselves as I feel too mentally drained and often wish to die and ask Jesus to bring it to an end soon. How will I then ***run*** in this condition?

The Guy sings:
Goriya chura na mera jiya..

Goriya ne pagal mujhe kiya..

Now, I don't know who this song refers to but it's not a godly song, and I am not a goriya either. A person is about to die, and the fools can only think of cheap songs such as this. The only thing I liked was that the song had Karishma Kapoor, my favorite heroine from childhood. And the thing I like about her is her facial features. So, whichever song or movie she happens to be a part of, I always tend to find it interesting. It was the same way with SRK back in childhood. As I grew up, my obsession with them faded, but God rekindled by childhood self.

Husn Hai Suhana | Coolie No. 1 | Govinda & Karisma Kapoor | Abhijeet & Chandana Dixit | 90's Hits

But the above was not the only thing I heard in my Spirit.

The Guy says: ***'Maine ise maar diya.. Maine ise maar diya..'*** (*'I killed her.. I killed her..'*)

14:13
A while back, I felt a nudge to listen to 'Rafta Rafta Vo Meri Hasti Ka Saman Ho Gaye', as I happened to sing it and it was coming to me on its own.

Vision (a minute back): Benedict Cumberbatch/Sherlock Holmes stands holding me close behind the chair that I am sitting on as we slowly move sideways in a duet looking into each other's eyes, and smiling deeply and heartedly, though lightly. He has his hands around the back of my waist and is dressed in his vision-standard attire of a black suit over a white shirt while I am dressed in my current clothes of my tunic vertically stripped in black and white over white pants.

After a while, he changes to KA dressed in a black shrug printed with white hearts over an orange inner t-shirt, and then back to himself.

Rafta Rafta Wo Meri | Muhammad Ali | Melodious Ghazal | Tribute to Mehdi Hasan

Dream-Visions (Morning):

- I go to Chaaru to meet her, and she says, "Konn ho aap?" with the 'Kon' having a Hariyanvi accent.
- The view of my mom present to the left of my mid-section resting on bed as she is pouring tea in a conical cocktail transparent silicon glass asking me in Hind for tea.

Few nights back, I was listening to this song worship song and came across these lyrics:

Hum par bhi Yeshu Kripa karna	*On us too, Yeshu, shower your mercy and grace*
Hum hai Paapi nadaan	*(for) we are silly/senseless/ignorant/immature sinners*
Hum hai Paapi nadaan	*(for) we are silly/senseless/ignorant/immature sinners*

And the last lyric sentence immediately highlighted to me the previous of the fat infant avatar of Death Conqueror who was chewing his foot lifted vertically up to his mouth. The highlight told me that he was that silly/immature/senseless/ignorant sinner, as the Hindi word Nadaan is usually used for ignorant and immature children. His fat infant avatar represented his ignorance and immaturity, while his act of chewing his foot represented his state of sin as he was pleasing himself by chewing his foot.

A while back today, I had this song play again which reminded me of this analogy and also highlighted to me the recent vision of Akhila as the infant Renesemee where she was also chewing his foot in quick motions. Both are *Paapi Nadaan* who are just senseless enough to not know the way to go or the way to act but they do know how to please themselves and what hurts *them*, though they may not be having enough Godly sense, maturity, or wisdom to know how not to behave in a sinful way towards others in order to not cause them harm for their own entertainment! They're senseless sinners!

Mukthi Dilaye Yeshu Naam - Lyrics

15:25
Vision (past minute): Benedict pulls me away abruptly at the back and swings me around happily lifting me in the air with one arm around my waist, as he looks at me with smiling joyful eyes.

Vision (past few days): The close-up view of eyes of Benedict with thick blood clotted around their inner corners as he looks at the viewer and the vision zooms and focuses around the inner corners of his eyes.

The Striped Black & White Tunic and The Possession/Kabza of The Spirit

Every day I wear what's highlighted to me. This tunic thickly stripped in Black and White was highlighted to me yesterday, so I looked it up in the cartons I had packed to send back home. I had bought the tunic to honor the vision in which I saw Death Conqueror sitting dressed in a prisoner's suit beside me, but also because I like black and white and the stripes represent the keys of a keyboard. I stopped liking the tunic later on as the good feelings for Death Conqueror that were invoked by God's revelations were dissolved away by his consistent sinning attitude. But yesterday, as the tunic was being highlighted to me, it took a new meaning as I saw that it represented the fact that I had become a prisoner of Jesus in this place as I am busy writing His revelations or worshipping Him or praying to Him in this place. I mean I think about others as well whom He gives me revelations about, but He has to be at the top. The tunic reminded me of this song the Pastor sang the day next to the one I had the vision of Jesus abruptly getting a hold of me in a very slow duet when I was about to get tea from downstairs back in A-10, for the previous day I had prayed to Him to stop me in the beginning itself whenever I was about to go and do something I wasn't supposed to do, and I was to limit my tea intake during those days. So, He got hold of me that

evening. The next day Pastor sang this song that had the lyrics say: Kabza kar kabza. The person was praying to Jesus for His Spirit to get a strong hold of him, his thoughts, his temple/body and his lips so he won't say ungodly stuff. His song went along with the Kabza somatic revelation that I had the evening of the previous day. My striped tunic represents that state of Holy Spirit's Kabza (possession/control) on me.

करले कब्जा ऐ पाक रूह (Karle Kabza Ae Paak Rooh) | Lyrics Video | True Worshipers Of Living God

That evening, I was taken hold of by Jesus in an intimate hug and then I was kissing Him as well which again goes with the lyrics the Pastor sang the next day. He sang a slight variation that had the phrase *Hothon pe Kabza* instead of the song's original lyrics. This astounded me as I thought how come his lyrics describe my experience from the past evening?

17:31
Today, my yellow tunic was highlighted to me. So, I looked it up. I didn't find it at first in any of the cloth storage spaces, but found it on a second search through the two cartons. It was supposed to be my attire of the day as highlighted by the Spirit. I then went and took a bath, and got dressed in the tunic inside the room. I now prefer to keep long clothes in the room itself instead of taking them to the washroom because they get wet while bathing because of the position of the rod meant to hang clothes. After I was ready, I had the following vision.

Vision: The upper half of Benedict dressed in an Indian ethnic shining skyblue tunic, lightly embroidered in silver and golden, as he looks smiling at the viewer through his blue eyes, in a well-lit light sky blue hazy background.

The vision repeated itself several times!

I then had some salted tea. I decided yesterday that I was going to fast for 7 days wherein I would only consume tea + Biscuits + Apples/Fruits. On the third evening of my fast, I will cook the pumpkin I bought a few days back, as was decided last night while strolling on the roof. I saw that having regular meals didn't make me any better. I woke up so fatigued today and found it hard to breathe and think. I may get into a better spiritual condition through fasting.

After I was done washing my tea utensils, I called up my mom as I had missed her call while standing at the sink. She told me that Divyanshu had now gone to Derabassi to live with Dad. As I talked to her, my eyes became heavy and I told her that I needed to rest. These days I rest and only get up from bed when I can feel some energy flowing through me. As I rested with closed eyes on my bed and worship songs playing in my laptop, I saw the following visions:

- **The Translucent Unphysical Me and Jesus**
  A translucent self gets up from inside of my body lying on the bed, and it looks the same as me and is wearing the same clothes, and dances with Jesus in a duet in the center of the room. The self is too light and airy as it happens to horizontally float in the air and gets stretched towards the door. It seems as if it's being pulled out, but Jesus holds it with one hand and stops it from leaving the room.

  The Lady sings:
  Maar dala.. Maar dala..

- A lean and thin bearded RS with neck-length straight hair dressed in a white vest over checkered boxers drives a scooty to the left (making the prophetic symbol) with the heroine of Maine Pyaar Kiya, dressed in a green saree over a red blouse with the saree's drape covering her head, sitting behind him with both her legs resting on the side of the viewer. The lady looks fluffed and bigger than RS who looks very lean and thin and slightly shorter than his usual self.
- While lying on the bed, I felt an inner push on the surface of my heart followed by a weird feeling. It reminded me of the vision in which a short-heighted KA laid on the bed on his side with red love hearts in front of his eyes and a red hazy bouquet held in his hands in front of his chest with a silver cross at the top, as the redness seemed to move around a bit like a fluid. It seemed to slowly expand. And then I recalled the vision I had back at home in which a short-heighted guy stood in the middle of a plateau between two shiny white surfaces resembling those of eyes as they burst down from top to bottom. KA kept repeating 'Jai Masih Ki' in that red-eyed and red heart vision. I too felt like repeating the same as I lay on the bed with that uncomfortable sensation inside my chest. I wanted to praise Jesus in that physical state.
- The naked upper-half of a dark RS with neck-length hair putting a red tika on the head of the viewer with a firm expression, as he says, "Tu Meri Hai!" The vision repeats a few times.
- The top-view of an obese lady abruptly opening a door with a white background inside. The lady has her hair tied in a bun at the back and is dressed in a tight red blouse over a white half saree revealing her bulging belly that looks like a tyre. **She carries the features of Death Conqueror and is smiling showing her tiny teeth through her thin lips!**
- I see KA stand in the center of my room with me a meter away from him as we abruptly move towards each other and start kissing.
- Towards the end, *the translucent self walks back to my body lying on the bed and lays on top in the same position as it after which I get up from the bed*.

  A voice says:
  Chodunga nahi usko Kartika! Chodunga nahi!

Heard in the Spirit a few times in the past few days:
'Mein barbad ho chuka hu, Kartika. Shayad tujhe pata nhi hai.
Mein barbad ho chuka hu.'

A voice says:
'Isko kisne randi bana diya! Isko kisne randi bana diya!' said in a tone that communicates that I am not at all a good candidate for playing out a prostitute.
I have been intermittently hearing the following for many weeks now.

A voice says:
'Is pagal ko dekho! Isne sach me pyaar kar liya!
Is pagal ko dekho. Isne sach me pyaar kar liya!' - referring to my response to the revelations I received.

Well, that's how I am built! And that's also why I refrained from purposeless fleshly interactions for it would've left me in emotional pain and I would've ended up wanting to be with those people because of my heart-state towards them. For me, fleshly interactions are not separate from an expression of committed love, but they are a reflection of the same. So, why would I indulge in fornication that is done solely for the purpose of *loveless eating* - as is the ungodly mindset of Death Conqueror.

The Lady sings:
Maine Pyaar kiya..

I've also been hearing the following phrase in my Spirit for many weeks now.

The grouped voice sings:
Oye randi randi oye. Oye randi randi oye.
Oye randi randi oye.

At times the original version of the song plays as well in which the word Randi is replaced with Lucky. But hearing the Randi version was unexpected and came as a shock.

I also noticed how I had become comfortable with these terms while previously I wouldn't even say them as I found them too offensive and obscene. I didn't use the commonly used slang abusive terms and never used the term 'Randi' in my life because I found it to be vulgar. Why would I even want to say out the terms that I find too vulgar or offensive? Perhaps I used the term for Meera in my diary when I was too angry with her for starting an affair with Walter. I am not sure though. But I did call her whore several times in my diary! Whore still sounds less offensive than Randi which carries an extremely negative aura around it! I can't believe I became comfortable with such negativity and ways of thinking around me. But I guess it was necessary for me to be able to minister to the people of the place as most of them possess thought patterns.

When I was staying in RGHG, there was this girl who stayed downstairs to my room's right and often practiced singing along with her instrument. But I never heard anyone making weird sounds at her practice. We all had become used to it. But the people of this place must make it known that they're indeed paying attention to what I am playing. When someone practices, you just let them do so and focus on your own work, and not make weird sounds making them uneasy. Times have indeed changed a lot! Those were my normal days. People behaved normally and abusers weren't so open with their abuse tactics, so – could be avoided, but now it seems that they have turned it into a full-time job to continuously focus on the targeted person. It's so abnormal. In a normal way of interaction, people approach the other person in a very apparent way and not passively. If I do not recognize someone, but they know that I am indeed me, shouldn't they come to me then instead of expecting a confused me to approach someone who is behaving as if they don't know me as they stand looking away but at the same time they're there because they want to meet me! Now, how foolish and illogical such a tactic is, and it achieves nothing!

A voice says laughingly:
'Kartika, baat to teri sahi hai!' - I've heard this sentence several times at different occasions - ***'Baat to teri sahi hai!'***

Why would I go and stand near someone acting as if I don't know them when I clearly know who they are and have gone to the place exclusively to meet them? If I go to meet someone, and that person doesn't recognize me, I will make myself known to them. I have done it several times in the past, where I happened to run into someone I knew from the past and then approached them to have a brief chat, and at times I had to make them recall the place I got to know them from if it happened to be a public setting where I met them. And in the case of friends, whoever recognized one first came running happily to the other person. But here.. Things are so out of place and seem too illogical! The ways of the people of this place seem too stupid to me.

Now, I saw people who resembled RS to a great extent a few times, but I wasn't sure, so I didn't go to them to greet them for there was no direct interaction. But if the other person knows that it's *me*, and I know them and have a bond with them, why should they act distant and confuse me with their behavior making me think that it's not them?

Late at night, I started feeling weird because I had had a lot of tea with biscuits during the day and now needed to eat something spicy. So I fried a tomato, and while the maggi boiled, I thought of using the time to wash my soaked clothes. I then had the following vision.

Vision (late night): Benedict Cumberbatch (BC) looks at me with smiling and amazed eyes as he says, ***"She's perfect! She's perfect!"***

"She's more than perfect.": I've heard this previously as well in the Spirit.

And it repeats as I continue working in my rhythm.

I also see the face of Glory as he says smiling in a quiet tone, ***"Randi nhi hai. Randi nhi hai."*** which makes me question if he previously thought otherwise about me!

While I was editing Page 508 and added the part 'Kartika Randi', I later had the vision revelations that showed the zoomed visions of the face of the character of Dushman as he said in a repentful though impulsive tone: ***"Tu kahan se randi ho gyi! Randua to mein hu! Vo tu mein hu! Tu kaise randi ho gyi! Tu to bahut achi hai!"***

The Lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***
It was already the next day (13th) around the midnight hours and I was making tea in the room lit in yellow and blue when I started having the following revelation.

Heard in the Spirit: ***'Randi nahi hai.. Randi nahi hai..'*** (*'Not a whore.. Not a whore..'*) accompanied with a lightly smiling face of Glory saying the same.

The revelation repeats itself when I am having the tea afterwards, as well.

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13 September 2023
12:37

Vision (Past 10 hours): I see the vision as a third person. In a background of sky and clouds, I see Jesus standing in Heaven with other beings who are dressed in full-length white standing behind him to the left of the viewer. He is dressed in full-length white robes with a belt around his waist, two white wings at the back, a stubble with short neck-length hair, and a golden ring floating above His head. I enter the view of the vision from the right and He welcomes and hugs me lovingly.

Dream (Morning):

I am together with my mom in a room with grey flooring. My dad has to leave for Jalandhar for some reason, and my mom and I stay gat to stay together at home. The dream ends with the tall, well-built, and muscular DP Sir of my school in my hometown, dressed in a skin-tight light pink t-shirt and a white cap on top, standing behind the podium in a room filled with students sitting on the floor as he holds a couple of stapled pages in his hands and is beginning to talks about the at times necessary act of filing police complaint about one's own family members when it's needed. He is creating awareness through his lecture about not hesitating to report abusive behavior from one's own family members.

This used to be his usual attire: skin-tight t-shirts over jeans/denims and a cap on his head. He and Shamsher Sir didn't get along well for some reason. As for me, though I didn't interact much with DP Sir as there was no need, I didn't have any negative outlook towards him despite him not being in good terms with Shamsher Sir. I never understood their *rivalry*. While Shreya and I were kind of friends to Shamsher Sir, this other girl Gayatri who was a kind of rival of Shreya was friends with DP Sir. Weird that the friends of the rival teachers didn't go along as well. Now that I look at it, it was because both Shreya and Gayatri liked to be in charge and had bold bossy personalities that clashed together. Both were the popular girls or bosses of their respective sections, and both were narcissistic to some extent. I could never go along with Gayatri. She was a sports person, took part in sports events, and therefore spent time with DP Sir and was close to him, while Shreya was into academics alone and therefore was close to Shamsher Sir who taught us science and maths. Gayatri was also called *Toshin* in her home.

The dream made me ponder on how well-advanced the small place I grew up in was. It was both moral and culturally advanced in a moral sense.

Since morning I have been hearing this word '*Hasle*' being sung from the stanza *Hasle Gaale Ye Din Na Milenge Kal* from the song *Mela Dilo Ka*, in a mocking tone.

And then when I was cleaning my table in the morning, I again saw the face of Benedict as he said with smiling amazed eyes: *She's perfect..*

I can tell that he's referring to my internal characteristics.

14:41
I removed a clip from the towel hung at the door in front of the balcony and put it on the black dusting cloth that I hung on top of the window to prevent it from falling down, and again, I immediately heard: *Perfect*.

17:21
I had a lot of tea yesterday following which I wasn't feeling well by the time it was night and felt like having something spicy for I had been having tea and biscuits throughout the day and felt the uneasy feeling one gets after having too much of something sweet. So, I decided to have the only quick spicy thing I could've that was with me: Maggi. It broke my fast in a way but I thought I would continue nevertheless, but today as well, I felt a strong urge to have lunch and therefore got a half tiffin from Chaaru. I don't know when I will resume hard-core fasting like I was doing previously. Since I started eating at home, I have not been able to fast and my stuck at the same level. I shared with Chaaru how I ruined my fast, and that I will begin a new fast starting this evening.

Revelations During Resting:

- I put my hand on my forehead as my head is heavy followed by the vision of the face of Charu with her hand on her forehead with closed eyes. She too is called by my name.
- KA licks the centre of my groin, followed by more licks, him eating it as a burger, followed by kissing and make-out visions, and then the previous **'Wife!'** visions are highlighted to me!

The Guy sings:
Rafta rafta wo meri hasti ka saman ho gaye..

And then while resting during the day, I felt this taste of blood on my tongue as blood touched the furthest part of my tongue. It seemed to have been a result of internal bleeding. I am not sure. It could be a somatic revelation as well. But the blood seemed to touch the back of my tongue like a wave does a beach. And it makes me think about the sensations of pain as if being a result of inner fleshly cuts inside my neck. God have mercy on these people.

Additionally, I came across this song last night:

मैं तेरे आगे आप चलूँगा (मसीही गीत) प्रस्तुति : "हिन्दी बाइबिल स्टडी ग्रुप"

And it made me think of how God brought me to this place to give me rest as per the green light vision in which he carefully placed my head on a single bed with an iron rod at its end (matching the foldable bed I got), and then there was a small green bulb already present in this new room that I shifted to.

At the same time, it also reminded me of the dream revelation from 2020 that ended with Death Conqueror walking into a space in front of me and stopping, dressed in a grey jacket over trousers, along with the dream revelation in which I was walking with some people around me to a home, followed by the scene of me sleeping on a mattress spread on the floor when a knock woke me up checking upon which I saw Daya from CID peeking inside through the window and asking to meet his wife's daughter Divya. Such confusing revelations. Well, not all revelations pertain to me. It's Jesus who has been acting as my protector by far as He orchestrated different situations and brought different people in my life who themselves are chosen by God. The dream revelations later made me wonder if they pertained to someone else with *my* label shown, because these abusers are only about hurting me psychologically. I don't see any godly behavior coming from them.

The lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

The Guy sings:
Bewafa, Bewafa, bewafa nikli hai vo..
Jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar, jhoot pyaar kita hai vo.

While Walking On the Roof:

- The smiling face of Benedict with blue eyes as he looks at me saying, "Perfect." The vision repeats itself intermittently several times.
- I get a nudge to have a Mirinda though I had Aloo Puri and Halwa previously in the evening and had enough carbs/sugars, but still I go downstairs and get a small one.
- I listen to Sis Adele's recently released Prophetic Word 'Ready Yourselves', in which God talks about how necessary it was to be in His rest. How He was inviting people to come to His rest so they could commune with Him and receive refreshment for their souls.

Prophetic word - Ready Yourselves

I saw how I had been in His rest, especially this morning as I looked back at His previous revelations given to me that pertained to Him. Some of them I've not yet written.

- I also see Sis Adele worshipping happily with raised forearms as I play the song *'Aradhana Teri Aradhana'* on my phone while walking on the roof.
- I am then rotating her around by her hand above her head, and she looks so happy and joyful in the Lord.

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14 September 2023
02:27

Revelations while resting a while back:

- KA sits on top of a heap of almost round black rocks under the open sky, dressed in a loose V-neck full-sleeved white shirt over black trousers, with legs outstretched with feet crossed one on top of another, and then he changes his sitting position to a cross-legged one with horizontally folded knees, as he bends his upper half down and looks below the rocks at the viewer.
- The vision of a long and pointed sharp metallic nail fully pierced through my heart as its head rests on the top. It makes me think if it's withholding the blood burst. I keep feeling these raw nudges on the surface of my heart as if something is poking at it, and the only explanation I can come up with is their drone(s) doing it to my heart, as they keep hitting the back surface of my eye balls and my brain as well.
- **Rose Tea**
  A vertically extended, rectangular deep red tea box named 'Rose', slightly puffed in at one of its sides is shown to the viewer with the print of dark red colored tea placed on a small disk at the centre of the box.

And then these lyrics play in my Spirit currently:
The Guy sings:
You're killing me, killing me!

From the song 'The Kill'

Thirty Seconds To Mars - The Kill (Bury Me)

They played yesterday as well. They are killing me internally through the damage caused by their drones and the short-heighted guy plays these sick outer games while he's hurting me at the same time. It only proves that the things he has to say are but games alone, and nothing more, for the fact that he has been hurting me all this time speaks the truth.

16:39
Dream-Vision: A clean-shaven LDC with side-slicken hair, dressed in a black suit over a white shirt stands facing KW in her look from Titanic wearing an embroidered maroon fitting dress as he moves her from left to right in slow but discrete dance moves.

The Dentist Visit, The Injured Head, and My Impulsive Dad
Dream (Morning): I am in an empty room with just a wide mattress on the floor with my youngest brother Divyanshu. The room has an entrance that exits right on an open street. We're there for a purpose, it seems. I leave him there and go to see Dr Shikha to get my teeth cleaned as they've accumulated stains. I leave around the evening, and have a long procedure done at her clinic which is shown to be consisting of a huge room with grey walls and grey floor, resembling that of a govt office with old-fashioned furniture lying around. After the treatment, I interact with her as I sit in front of her with a small table between us lying against a wall to my right. She's explaining some important things to me and it takes a lot of time - so much so that the entire day passes away. When I have to leave, I move outside and she accompanies me by her own will and without me asking her, she by herself rushes to get her 4-seater E-Rickshaw and turns it around to drop me at my place, but now she doesn't look like her self that was there inside the room, but is represented by a short-heighted guy dressed in shabby clothes. I sit in her E-Rickshaw and she drops me to a place I can board a common transport vehicle back to my home, which I do. After I've spent a night at my home, I recall that I left Divyanshu alone in that space, and that he didn't even perhaps have the key to the room. I am now worried about his condition and how he spent the night outside. I immediately go back to the place and find him lying inside the room on the mattress, but he has his head wrapped with a cloth. I get to know that he went to buy vegetables last evening/night when his head got injured by some people as he wasn't supposed to be out due to lockdown. My mom and middle brother Himanshu are there as well. She reminds me that it's because of Himanshu's job that she was there as well. I find them lying on the mattresses on the floor as well. They all had been resting. She cooks for him and takes care of other chores. I move to the washroom space and find that it lies inside the dentist's clinic at its far end and has a grey aura about it. I find that my mom has different clothes soaked in three buckets to be washed later. They had to be soaked separately to avoid mixing of colours. There's a brown bedsheet soaked in one of the buckets close to the wall. I think of washing them as my mom already has a lot of work to do and she's bust mostly, so I could ease her load a bit by washing those clothes though she didn't ask me to. My dad is around as well, but he seems to be angry on me because of the time I was away from home. I can sense I am not safe around him. I happen to meet Dr. Shikha again and explain to her the past situation where I went home forgetting my brother at the place, in answer to a question she asked. I then move away from her and find my dad around who is still angry at me and spent at Dr. Shikha's. I try to explain to him how I forgot Divyanshu at the place and spent a lot of time at Dr Shikha's. He's still angry and may hit me, and I continue to maintain my distance from him as I am trying to evade his anger.

All this while, I am also aware of the presence of the spy drones inside my body, and wonder how many of them am I carrying in total. I find myself with Dr Shikha again, but this time she's a Rickshaw driver of a 2-seater Rickshaw instead of the driver of that 4-seater E-Rickshaw, as she is carrying me at the back to a place. Without me asking her, she reveals to me that there are 18 drones inside me in total which leaves me astounded for they are too many in number. (But it's not impossible either

because they are there from my skull to groin. I can feel them hitting the flesh inside my skull from my brain to the inside of my eyes, and I can also feel those tiny nudges at the surface of my heart.) When she reveals the same to me, we are on my hometown's road that has a PHC at the left end of it. As I think about the situation and am on my way in her rickshaw with the thoughts of my angry dad still lingering in my mind, I wake up.

After I wake up, I keep lying on my bed as I find it like all mornings to open my eyes and feel fatigued with an aching and heavy head. I only get out of bed these days when I am able to do so. Otherwise I give myself rest. I've observed that by the time it's night, I am in a better position to sit and work than the day time, and I tend to get more work done during nights due to the calm, silence and stillness of the time and my sustained concentration. So I try to make up as much of my night time as possible because during the day it's enough that I wake up and take care of the daily chores. As I lie on my bed unable to move, I see a pigeon fly inside through the open balcony window, and stand on the kitchen slab facing to the left. I observe it for a while, and then whistle at it trying to get it to fly to me and sit on the small cushion lying beside me as I pat on it a few times. The view of the innocent pigeon somehow fills me with positive energy and I get up to get a closer view of it, and perhaps hold it, if I am able to. I start walking towards it but as I get closer, it turns away and flies out. But by this time, I am already out of the bed and have gained enough positive mental momentum to get me going.

Now that I think of it, it seems to me that God sent it inside. If only He would send such pigeons or other birds inside near me everyday, I would keep getting rejuvenated each day and would be filled with good, positive mental energy. This Death Conqueror is so sick in his mind and is like an energy sapper who only causes harm, and what he has to offer, or the ways that he is blessed, is not even what I want either! If I live in a shabby place but I maintain it well, it’s good enough for me, and if God keeps sending such cute and innocent birds to me, I am more than happy, which makes me recall how Elijah spent a lot of time alone in a cave when he was in hiding, with God sending food to him through a raven who brought food to him held in its beak. God can care for its people in many ways. He knows what enriches the souls of different individuals. He knows that I feel happy in a natural environment, surrounded by animals and birds that are not dangerous. Why would I want to go near a demon-possessed man like Death Conqueror, or a demonically influenced woman like Akhila and the likes? If I was to be around someone like Death Conqueror, I would consistently feel drained of positive energy as if an evil sick force is sapping it out of me! He is a free loader, a thief, a rapist, and a murderer.

The minute long distant interaction with the pigeon was enough to recharge me into action, because it was an innocent being.

After I get up, I go out to buy milk and Colgate but forget to buy the toothpaste. I also realize that the previous vision of the Tea box named 'Rose' went along with my recent acts of buying KrackJack biscuit. Well, I thought of buying it because I didn't want to buy the other similar option of 50-50, but wanted to have the sweet and salty biscuits. I didn't think or realize its relation with the characters of Rose or Jack. However, I did think that if Jack represented Death Conqueror like I had previously assumed because he died at the end of the movie, then the biscuits would represent the

cracking of his head. So, I didn't really have any positive love-filled emotions pertaining to the biscuits but they only carried the taste I liked and that's why I bought them. But now, they've an added meaning after I received the 'Rose' tea revelation last night, in which case Jack is no longer a representation of Death Conqueror because - look at the character of Jack, and look at Death Conqueror. Jack was so good, loving and characterful that Rose chose to leave her rich and abusive husband for him. While her husband offered her diamonds and a comfortable lifestyle with a name, she told Jack that she would get down with him and go where he would go, and not ruin her life with her abusive, rich husband. She chose to dress in sober and plain clothes later instead of the previous shiny ones that carried a vain outlook. She is our prototype of how one is to compare parameters of value, which reminds me of my music teacher back when I was in high school. He was a lean and thin man, who was very characterful. He suggested me to pursue a musical graduation and wanted me to be regular in visiting him into the musical room where we spent time practicing together. One could look in his eyes and tell how characterful he was, and he sang with such a serious expression. Whenever he sang, his eyebrows frowned in the middle for he sung it out of his soul. He was a great singer. He was not just a singer, but he played harmonium as well, along with tabla, flute and drums. These were the instruments that I saw him play as I and Shreya often visited him together during our time together in 9th and 10th. He told me specifically to visit the music room regularly whenever I was free. Shreya wasn't too good of a musician.

During my first few visits, he would play melodies on harmonium as I would sing along with the music. Later we resorted to him playing the drums and me singing along with which sounded much better to me than the harmonium's sound for it sounded too ethnic/old-fashioned.

My singing used to be so in rhythm with his drums and it sounded too good. Whenever I faltered, he would restart his drumming according to me. And he always talked to people looking in their eyes, and not here and there, and so did most of the people - they talked with others with a real mind to mind moral connection.

Anyway. I got reminded of him, because I once saw him on a cycle coming out of the narrow street to our previous rented home in my hometown. I wasn't expecting him to be living that humble of a lifestyle looking at how he looked in the school and how talented he was. He was very humble, gentle and a motivator, and not dual faced. While other teachers came to school in their two or 4 wheelers or used the school's transport including him, he was okay with roaming around the town's streets on his bicycle not caring about how he looked. That was the beauty of the place - for it sustained all cultural and economic mindsets together at the same level. I then stopped going to the music room because Shreya didn't feel like going there. I spent most of my time with her, and chose to be with her in my free time instead of going to the music room for musical practice during the free periods, and he later rebuked me about it when he once found us standing together one day. He said that I shouldn't stop practicing because of her. Though he didn't say that it was because she wasn't talented in the art but I was and therefore her decision to not go to the room shouldn't change mine, but it was implied.

Anyway. I wrote the above to make the point of how that music teacher had the real parameters of value that would be respected in that place and not in a demonic place like Delhi that respects parameters of no value.

I go out to buy some things from Dinesh Store, have tea with some biscuits, clean my room, take a bath and later decide to rest for my head pinches on the inside. This day I felt a nudge to get dressed in my Saber attire of Blue & White. So I wore my white shirt over the light stuffed blue cotton pants. It reminded of the vision I had before sleeping the previous night in which I saw KA dressed in white V-necked shirt over black pants which makes me think if I should change my pants to the black one that's hanging upstairs on the roof for I had I washed it yesterday. I rest for a while and have this vision.

Vision (day): KA dressed in dark multilayered clothes stands near the wall opposite to my bed's, facing my bed as tears flow out like two streams of jet projectiles from the corners of his eyes, and an elephant trunk erected at an angle of 45 degrees as it moves wavily around ejecting a stream of semen. He is crying as the streams of tears flow out from his eyes.

The vision repeats a few times.

And then I hear in my Spirit:
"Itna pyaar mat karo, Kartika. Itna pyaar mat karo!"

I talk to my mom as well in between, and get my dried clothes downstairs after a while and change into the black one. I like the black better. I put on play the Instrumental worship song by the name 'Eternal Song', and lie down again to rest, and then I have these visions.

- A dusky and naked KA appears on my bed whom I wrap myself around like Bella does Edward as we kiss each other profusely. Though he's naked, I am fully dressed in my full-sleeved shirt over black pants.
- I then see us as third person standing in the middle of the room as we continue to kiss and make out followed by more variations of the acts.

I also had this vision repeat itself during day: A lean, thin and waxed version of me sits with a slightly stooped back on my bed in just a printed pink lingerie set and talks to another person sitting on my bed in front of me, who is not shown in the vision.

Recall: The vision in which two red curtains got sidelined and behind them lay a huge white love heart beating hard. I had this vision when I was in room D4 of A-16, back during late 2021, or early 2022. Now that I've shifted to this room, I happened to put up two red curtains on the balcony's door so I could keep it open while separating the washbasin from the kitchen area at the same time. The vision has been being highlighted to me during the past week after I put up the red curtains (made two out of one wide curtain). One doesn’t need to draw them aside at the top, but just enter in straight through siding them from below as I had seen in the vision, and behind that curtain lies a huge white love heart that beats hard.

The Guy sings:
Tujhe paa liya.. Ya kho diya..

These lyrics kept playing in my Spirit a while back. So I'm posting the song here.

Jaaniya Lyrical | Haunted - 3D | Mahakshay Chakraborty, Tia Bajpai | Siddharth Basrur

I was praying to God some days back while resting on bed about my consistent headaches and the moving and twisting sensations inside that I felt on the surface of my brain. I was praying hard for Him to do something about it, as I could work better without this disturbing painful distraction. I highlighted to him how Death Conqueror had only been sinning against me and causing me pain! To sin and cause others pain seemed easier to him than to act in godly and upright ways. I kept pointing God's attention to my head, when the phrase 'Ye ek dard bhari dastan hai.. Ye ek dard bhari dastan hai..' kept being highlighted to me. So, it told me that the head problem needed to endured and it wasn't yet too worse that it left me entirely dysfunctional. Additionally, I came across this video released by Sis Adele today with the heading 'You don't want to miss this prophetic flow.' And it pointed my attention to my own prophetic flow that I was experiencing in my life on a daily basis which was now getting to huge for me to manage as I was lagging behind in writing the prophetic revelations. A prophetic flow of the Holy Spirit is a heavenly blessing. And while I wrote the previous sentence, I heard a guy sing in a mocking tone: *Hasle Gale, Ye din na milenge kal*..

I've two questions that God hasn't answered yet.
1. Where exactly are these people?
2. Why don't they come directly to me like a normal person who rings the doorbell and interacts?

I recall the time I had to move around a lot the backside of A-16 in Single Storey because I didn't know the exact entrance of the apartment which I thought was the part of the prophetic dream with the white camel. From the perspective of an outward, it was a very foolish thing to do - to move to and for seeking to enter a space you never entered previously to interact with people you never interacted previously. I didn't even have the extreme end revelations with Glory back then like I had later with RS and KA. I was still moving around because I knew that that was what God wanted me to do according to the revelations He made known to me. How foolish of an act! A normal situation has a person knowing beforehand where and when (s)he is supposed to meet another individual (s)he is supposed to meet. But in my case, I didn't have either of the information. I only had the vision of the promise from A-17/B, and the wedding dream revelation. I didn't have a bond for I hadn't spent any

time or interacted with this individual. But I was following God because I knew that I will eventually have a bond for I was called as Rebekah and Rebekah never met her husband Isaac before she did on the day she first met him after which he took her to his camp and made her his wife. And they were a very committed couple that stayed committed until the end. There's no mention of Isaac having a concubine in the Bible. But his elder step brother Ishmael took many wives and was an ungodly man who didn't follow the Lord God. Two brothers from the same father - Abraham, but how different of personas they carried. Ishmael was born to Abraham from his wife Sarah's servant Hagar whom she gave to him as wife to bear children out of impatience while she waited for God's promise to come to fulfilment in Isaac's birth. Isaac was the son of the promise not Ishmael. However, Ishmael too got blessed by God as an entire nation came out of him though it didn't follow the Lord as Isaac's generation did. I always thought of Glory as Isaac because I was called as Rebekah and the vision of the promise showed the side-view of his upper-half, dressed in a black suit, standing facing a woman dressed in white in an open area under the night sky. It was before I had any of the revelations related to people from Bollywood.

Anyway. Additionally, behind the curtain I happen to hang my white towel as I spread it evenly on three hooks, which again reminds me of the vision. When I look back, I see how illogical and foolish of me it was to roam around not knowing when and where I was supposed to meet God's promised person. I being a normal individual never could've thought of such an act, for I would've fixed a **time and place** beforehand with the person I looked forward to meet. The ways of all these people seem so fishy and foolish to me because they don't accomplish anything! Isn't it clear by now!?

Late evening:

I feel a strong desire to eat Aloo Puri Halwa again and feel like having it heavy like yesterday. I have a heavy meal these days once in a day with small portions of eating spread throughout the day. The heavy meal keeps me going through the night as I have to stay awake and work. I happened to think during the day that if it was because of my high cholesterol levels that my heart was in danger and how eating Aloo Puri Halwa was only going to make things worse! I once had strong pain arise in my heart as well back during 2018 when my life was comparatively normal according to worldly standards! But then on overeating somewhere during the past few weeks, I felt a sharp pain in my heart again. And I wondered if God wanted me to run for the same reason in addition to weight loss.

After having the meal, I go upstairs on the roof to take a walk and lighten up and have these revelations.

- SH in black & white strips me happily and throws my clothing away as we dance together, after which he hugs me tightly and kisses me passionately! The vision repeats itself a few times.
- "Kartika tum bas door se hi achi lagti ho!"

20:58

I returned from spending alone time on the roof a few minutes back, and the phrase "Kartika tum bas door se hi achi lagti ho!" kept being repeated to me in my Spirit.

Well, I don't want to be liked solely for having distant or close-up attractive looks. I always form mental bonds with good quality moral minds. Again, that can only be known upon having a close-up mental look of a person's mind, for from a distance all can seem the same. Jesus has mostly shown

Himself to me in a stubbled look with beige complexion, and in the recent church vision in which He was calling me 'Randi', He had an extremely dark complexion. But He is still Jesus with the same nature of God! I am not trade Him for a fair-skinned demon or child of devil!

After spending time on the roof, as I am getting down the stairs from the roof's door, this scene from this Aishwarya Rai movie keeps highlighting itself in my Spirit. Though I have not watched the movie fully, but have watched some scenes a I came across them on YouTube. In those scenes, Aishwarya was shown as being abused by her husband, after which she killed him and was then sent to jail where she made good friendships with women who were there because of varied reasons, not all of which were committed unjustly. I later looked up the movie and found out its name that I had forgotten: Provoked. And the scene had Aishwarya Rai rebuking her husband for spending money on Gori Randis while he abused her for spending money on their home's daily needs. I couldn't find the scene but I can recall her using the phrase somewhere in the movie. She was confronting her husband for sleeping out with Gori Randis (Fair Whores). I don't know why, but this scene kept being highlighted to me unexpectedly, and highlighted itself a few times.

I return to my room and after a while get a nudge to have a diet Pepsi for I felt like having a cold drink because of the hot and humid weather, so I get one, return to my room, and rest on my bed while having it when I have the visions below.

- A dusky naked KA reaches down from above my ceiling and kisses me.
- I hug tightly a dusky KA on my bed.
- The vision is followed with Dushman appearing on top of me as he is pulling away at my bifurcated chest with the tissues and blood visible. I push him away, and pull KA back! Dushman appears again now above my groin, bifurcating the top in two with the inner red tissue . I again have to push him away and pull KA back!
- While I am kissing and hugging him, I feel such a sense of relief from my mental and emotional pain/stress that I've been going through as I feel his good heart, and then I tell him quietly: You're such a relief.. You're such a relief..
- I hug him tightly but there are black demon hands around pulling him away, so I pray for him to be untouched and unaffected by them.
  I move upwards to him, jumping on him and covering the naked KA to protect him from black demon hands around. Like a snake my body stretches as I wrap myself around him to cover him up. Apparently, the demons can't do anything to me, but they are after him. I have to keep holding him in order to stop him from being dragged away. With a blow of air blown in an air around him, I push the demons away.

Apparently, the people who are not saved are dragged away by demons in various ways as the kingdom of darkness doesn't want them to enter the light. It's always me praying and fighting them demons in the Spirit so path can be open for them to walk freely towards me/Jesus, for I am His representative in this place.

Past Revelation

Vision (Past week at night while strolling on the roof): A dark Jesus looks at me and says, ***"Tu Randi nhi hai! Tu Randi nhi hai! Tu bahut achi hai! Tu bahut achi hai!"***

Now I don't see myself as a Randi despite what anyone else says about me because I am living my normal life and doing the work of God. It's Death Conqueror who put me in this situation and it's all on his head! If the camera situation was not there, what would they find to highlight about my way of living or body - nothing! By keeping me in focus, they found a continuous topic to consume their attention - their object that distracts them from the reality of their rotten inner selves! Without the camera situation, my life would be almost sinless as I am not greedy, covetous, a lover of money, worldly, a drunkard, a drug addict, a fornicator, an adulterer, and a homosexual! Death Conqueror is the only cause of sin in my life as he sent these cameras that put me in compromising situations and make me sin passively, and others actively. He is so worldly and vain and he tries to make right what he did wrong by flashing futile earthly possessions that make me feel repelled from him even more. Hasn't he understood by now that I like sobriety and a plain way of dressing that's also a reflection of my inner interests? He will only take what's perfect by its nature and make it degraded in his degraded company like a godly man is negatively influenced in the company of an ungodly sinner and is tempted to stary from his path. Like devil, he tries to lure people through possessions!

I can see that Jesus is reaching out to those who got stuck in the profession of prostitution because they were sold into it against their will, and they had no choice but to continue in the circumstance. Don't Death Conqueror and his friends exhibit the same character traits of those people who push innocent women into prostitution. He and his group are just like those wicked people! Me being in this situation actually opened a way for those who were pushed into this ungodly profession against their will to look up to Jesus for their honor and wealth and not on how they are treated by wicked men! Death Conqueror should be ashamed of himself. Such a deplorable character! And he thinks that this capacity of exhibiting extreme unrighteous behavior makes him versatile and someone great! How foolish!

As Sis Adele said for those who happened to do things against their nature: Your *Do* cannot become your *Who*.

This is a word for someone - Your "do" cannot become your "who"...

And then I also heard in my Spirit previously during the day: *Ju-hee. Ju-hee*, said discretely in a firm manner.

Vision (Past 24 hours): KA dressed in a lavender tunic stands making heart shapes with his hands in front of his chest in a dark magenta shiny background as he moves the heart shape all around his upper body moving the heart shape in horizontal rows up and down. The vision repeats itself a few times.

Vision (past 48 hours): the distant vision of Jesus crucified on the cross in a light dusky and dusty background as an elephant trunk hits his forehead.

Who can be greater than Jesus? No one. He was pleased to die for the sins of His children so He could secure them to Him despite their initial sin condition. However, He hasn't called us to continue in our sin but expects and wants us to come out of the world and belong to Him wholly. He is so loving, patient, longsuffering in love, and great - unmatched in character.

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15 September 2023
04:00

The Guy says: ***"Isne mujhe meri aukat dikha di!"***
The sentence keeps repeating itself!

Vision (Day before yesterday): I see myself standing facing KA as a third person being dressed in my attire from that day (lavender loose t-shirt over grey trousers) as we kiss profusely following which I lift up one leg and place it on his shoulder. The spectator me thought: How flexible! He then changes to Glory.

Vision (while resting about half an hour back): In a golden background, I see the naked upper half of SRK until shoulders lying on his front on an invisible surface as he looks forward at the viewer with blue eyes looking too tired, spent and exhausted and says something depressing. The naked arm and shoulders of a woman are visible on top of him as she moves around on him.

While looking up for the scene from the movie Provoked earlier during the night, I came across a video in which Aishwarya Rai dressed in a blue tunic set embroidered in white looked to the left and made the prophetic symbol. Looking at her dressing sense filled me with appreciation for her holy attire as she was dressed from top to bottom in A shaped holy clothing and seemed to be overweight in that attire, though she may not actually be. But it filled me with awe for her for her choice of *A* over *8* as I thought, "How beautiful and what a holy mindset."

After a while when I have made a note of the *Gori Randis* revelation from her movie, I have the following vision.
Vision (5-6 hours back): Aishwarya Rai dressed in that blue and white attire does the signature arm act of the heroine of Marjaavaan while looking at the viewer.

While resting on the bed few hours back in the dimly-lit room with blue light, I went into a half-asleep state. I then had an itching sensation at the right side of my neck. Also, I was a bit uncomfortable due to multiple layers cloth in this humid weather when my fan doesn't run too fast. So I moved around a bit uncomfortably and ended up resting my feet on the bed with lifted knees as the change in position gave me some comfort. It is then that a series of visions involving KA and Glory began followed by the phrase 'You're inviting me! You're inviting me!' 'I can tell you're inviting me.' "She's inviting me.' The phrase kept being repeated and repeated itself several times. Well, I changed my position to feel comfortable and not because I was inviting people.

The phrase is followed by KA in a black t-shirt over trousers standing outside my room with an erected elephant trunk.

"Kartika, cute to tu bahut hai."
"Isse jyada cute hoga koi!?"

Also, I keep hearing these lyrics intermittently in my Spirit.
The group sings together:
Shubh swagatam Shubh Swagatam Shubh Swagatam
Aaaaa….
Karte hai apka Shubh Swagatam..

It was a part of group song my school performed at a few events.

Also, this previous revelation from 303 of A-10 in which the naked avatar of Dushman dressed in just a diaper was showing me his back with diaper while looking sideways with wicked expressions kept being highlighted to me. It made me recall the events in real life in which Death Conqueror sent people holding babies to show to me as a representation of him. But, am I a fool? And can God be deceived? He already showed me that it's Dushman trying to look like an infant and justify his evil wickedness! The only baby avatar of him that I believe in the one that God showed me, and that him chewing his foot lifted up to his mouth, representing him as *Paapi Nadaan*.

5:41
Vision (Earlier during the night after having tea as I lay on bed to rest, 9/31, Double Storey): LDC in his short-heighted Avatar of Jack (off-white full-sleeved shirt tucked inside brown pants with shoulder straps) has his back towards the viewer as he does a hen dance flapping his horizontally folded arms as he moves to and fro, moving in the narrow kitchen space to being back in the room, and as he does so, pink translucent love hearts eject out of his fully dressed bum.

Vision (Late Night): The side-view of the upper half of Charu dressed in a printed yellow tunic facing to the left making the prophetic symbol, and slightly bent forwards in a golden environment as she looks at the viewer and says: *We all love you..* She repeats it a few times in the vision, or the vision repeats itself a few times.

8:18
Revelations Before Sleeping at night:

- As I am about to turn off the lights, I hear the lyrics play abruptly in my Spirit: *Saiyonara.. Saiyonara.. kal phir aungi saiyonara.. Saiyonara.. Saiyonara.. Wada nibhaungi Saiyonara:*
- KA is sucking my clean groin followed by the word 'Juice' being highlighted to me. He continues to do so for a long while and changes to Glory intermittently for brief flashes of time. After a while I see a thin penis in a dark blue background and apparently I am biting at it. It reminds me of the 69 answer to the ratio problem that I had encountered in a previous dream. Though I am not sure about the first number, I remember it being an even number and that the part after the ratio was 6x , the ratio perhaps (most probably) being 4:6x.
- ***Juice*** repeats in my Spirit several times as he continues to suck out the *juice*.

Dream (Morning):

I'm with Meera in a room and have some good time together, and before leaving, she leaves a typed message on a wide screen that says: *Mam, ily! Mister …. and Madam….* . Though I don't recall the exact message, this was the format: beginning with her telling me that she loved me, followed by

addressing Glory and Me as Mister and Madam in a sentence. It reminds me of our past time together and how she used to be: full of fun and made me laugh. Apparently, Glory is hiding around in the hall bifurcated into two long rectangular areas and knows about the message as well and seems to be happy about it. There are some steel washbasins with multiple taps around them along the hall's bifurcating wall. I happen to use one of them. I forget my phone in the space for a day. The next day that I return I see that workers of the space have it seized. They tell me that they tried calling a person whose number was stored inside my phone to ask whose phone it was but that person denied knowing the owner. They inform it to me with a mocking smile. They know that the phone is mine but they're mocking me about the person they called denying to know me. They repeat to me that the person denied. I wonder why would that person whose number is stored in my phone deny knowing me. And apparently, they're hinting that person to be Meera. Why would she deny knowing me? It makes me question if she has my number stored in her phone in the first place. But if not the number, she has her WhatsApp chat functional with me! Yeah, but she couldn't have looked up her WhatsApp chats immediately to see if there was a number that wasn't saved. Perhaps that's why she denied knowing me! I am now starting to feel betrayed but I compensate for it by making up explanations for what the officials told me. I ask them to return my phone. But they've to follow the official procedure to release seized items. They're waiting for someone to come, while I am trying to convince them that I can prove before the guy arrives that it indeed is my phone. I then move to a floor above which lives Glory, supposedly, and I seem to know about it. I notice that some people, young men and women, are group dancing in a grid arrangement in the wide balcony of the floor which resembles that of Rugha Saini's home back in my hometown: our second rented home in the place. While I am lying on the lower floor lying on an elevated surface, some girls tell me that I should find myself lucky because I am able to use my feet intactly and didn't have to walk on my toes with raised heels as the backside of my ankle could be internally severed from its place at any time. They inform me so by demonstrating lifting up their heels in front of me with their toes pressed against the surface I am sitting on. I walk into the open area of the Arts Faculty ground that lies behind its gate facing the Gate No. 4 of Science Faculty (of Delhi University) and see more people group dancing in a grid. They're practicing special dance moves that they're sure as they're discussing among themselves will call Glory. There's a bulky guy in the crowd with tiny spiky hair dressed in printed white t-shirt and shorts resembling RS and he stands out from among the rest. I marvel at their combined effort. It seems to me that they are expecting me to be a part of the dance group but the idea seems too weird to me as I haven't group danced for a long time and then I spot some cars to the right most of which are white, and see my dad and brothers standing near them waiting for me, following which I walk to the space and we all get inside with me at the back seat. My dad drives too fast and it almost seems that the car is going to hit the corners as he takes turns but it misses every time. We end up in a space with a long room with thick doors at its two ends. My dad enters the space with my two brothers and I don't know if they've locked the room. I stand in front of the long stretch of the thick metallic room and walk along the same. The room is a subsection of a bigger hall. I move to and fro when I sense some unusual activity inside as my dad seems to have started arguing with my youngest brother though he seems to be calmly responding to him. I fear that things may get violent. I move to the left end of the room as it seems nearer and try to open the thick door but it's locked on the inside. I now push against the door and it moves at my pushes but it's too thick and strong. The room is like a metallic safe. As I continue pushing, I keep hearing the cries of a young 7-8 yr old child coming from the far end of the room as

he innocently says: 'Didi Kholoo.. Didi Kholoo..' . I now think of going to the door present at the other end of the room as I keep hearing 'Didi Kholo.. Didi Kholo..' while I am still pushing at the door, followed by 'Papa ne meri dhid faad di.' - from what I could fathom standing outside the door, after which I wake up.

And while writing the above, I heard:

The Guy sings:
Hasle Gaale Ye din na milenge kal
Thodi khushiyo hai thodi se ye pal.

These lyrics of a worship song were reminded to me a while back. They played in my spirit yesterday as well during the late evening after I listened to it.

The Person sings:
Azaad ho.. Azaad ho..
Yeshu ke lahoo se.. Azaad ho..
Chahe kaisa bhi gunaah ho, azaad ho..
Chahe kuch bhi kiya ho azaad ho..

Azaad ho.. Azaad ho..
Yeshu ke lahoo se.. Azaad ho..

Azaad ho Lyrics(Christian song)Anil kant

The lyrics talk about the freedom we have in Christ which frees us from the penalty of sin. However, as Paul also speaks in Hebrews 10, we are not to consider his sacrifice as a license to sin:

26 If we deliberately keep on sinning after we have received the knowledge of the truth, no sacrifice for sins is left, **27** but only a fearful expectation of judgment and of raging fire that will consume the enemies of God. **28** Anyone who rejected the law of Moses died without mercy on the testimony of two or three witnesses. **29** How much more severely do you think someone deserves to be punished

who has trampled the Son of God underfoot, who has treated as an unholy thing the blood of the covenant that sanctified them, and who has insulted the Spirit of grace? **30** For we know him who said, **"It is mine to avenge; I will repay,"**[d] and again, **"The Lord will judge his people."[e] 31 It is a dreadful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.**

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Hebrews+10&version=NIV>

I fell asleep again after typing out the morning dream in brief broad points to help me remember the details to be written later.

It is then that I had three more dream revelations:

Dream 1: I am in my parental home at Omaxe with my dad and brothers. I don't see my mom around though I know she's there and her thought pops up in my head every now and then. I move to the small storeroom area facing the apartment's entrance and am putting things at their proper places as I find them lying around. I get hold of a thin belt stripped in green and white, and am thinking of putting it in its proper place. There's a lot to be organized around, and then my dad comes walking dressed in a vest over trousers and asks me to cook breakfast. It's about 8am. I tell him that I had seen this previously in the dream that morning that he would come in such a manner when he gets his long and wide black belt out and whips it at me with its metallic end towards me in what seems like an angry instruction, but it doesn't hurt me and neither do I feel its touch. The belt actually seems translucent and unphysical or metaphysical. It somehow disappears after he whipped it out in the air. He then leaves and I walk out of the room and see him entering the master bedroom where my brothers are present. As I walk through the hall, I see how messed up things are. I come across one of the dining chairs placed in an opposite orientation than how it is supposed to be with more stuff lying around randomly, and it is giving me a hard time. I then look at them standing inside the room and think how now I have to cook for 5 people and how long it was going to take (though I have never such a thing in real life). I am thinking about the things pending to be done when I wake up.

My dad hasn't behaved in such a manner with me by far. He may have behaved rudely with my mom, but not with me, and I never saw him asking her rudely in that manner in front of us, though he may have done it behind our backs. Now when I look at it, I wonder if that's how he has been: dual faced - good with me and emotionally abusive with my mom.

I recall my mom telling me several times that no matter how many times one fed milk to a snake, it was still going to sting you in the end. And I often wondered why does she has to say such negative things to me when I do help her out. But now when I look back, I see that she never mentioned *my* name, or never directly referred to me while saying out that particular statement, but she said it out as a general truth that came out of one under frustration. And who else she could be referring to than my dad! I've now begun to look at my mom's past behavior in a new light since I came to God.

Dream 2: I am sitting on my bed in my 9/31 room with vertically folded knees and am perhaps lost in thought when I see a wide and slightly taller version of Death Conqueror, dressed in a shiny parrot green tunic over a cream lower, slowly and silently walk into my room and switch on/off the right-most button on the switchboard, and walk out. It seems that he is emulating ringing the doorbell in a weird sense. I am so immersed in thoughts that the incident doesn't take me by surprise and his appearance passes me by like it never happened. After a while, when I realize what he just did, I walk out of my room, and find two short-heighted and very lean and slim girls standing to my door's right, being dressed in the pink and white attire - resembling Akhila's, and they both look almost identical and have short straight hair as they say to me: Moti, in a taunting tone. I ignore them, lock my room and walk to the right where I find a man sitting on the grey floor in front of the white door to the left that's laid wide open with the lights turned on. The man is dressed in a checkered red shirt untucked over blue trousers and is sitting on the floor with outstretched legs. I wonder what the gesture means, and why is he emulating me as I pass him by.

(I prefer people be their real selves in front of me and not try to emulate a look they think the other person desires. So, looking at the guy makes me feel weird. Apparently, it seems that he is inviting me in but he is not saying it nor is he even looking at me to say it. Then why would I enter his room if he has something to talk to me about?) I pass him by, and now find myself at the gym which is almost empty with just two men standing facing each other with a few meters between them as the man on the left is swinging a baby dressed in black to the man on the right. The man on the left is muscular, bearded and is dressed in a fitting black t-shirt over trousers while the man on the right is dressed in a grey polo shirt over trousers and is leaner than the other man with a slightly triangular face-shape. I see that the baby is cuddling the grey man better and wants to stay in his arms and not be passed quickly to the muscular man in black. I pass through the space between the two men and tell them that though they may be representing a bad man by a baby, God had already shown me that he was still Dushman despite him trying to represent himself as an innocent individual in diaper by showing just his back and not the wicked front. The muscular guy says that even if the guy whom the child represented was Dushman, he wasn't going to stay in that character state forever - talking on the side of Dushman ("Humesha thodi na aisa rahega!"), which irritates me because it's me who is suffering because of someone else's ignorance of their own character and continued sin for such a long duration. I feel as if the guy is justifying the sin committed by Dushman so I walk out quickly with an annoyed countenance and tell him that however Dushman may or may not change, I was going to stay the way I was and that I will die - I say in a taunting way! ("Par mein to aisi hi rahungi aur mein mar jaungi baad mein!") The guy in black then replies back in an apathetic tone that it was ok if I died! I don't choose to reply back, and leave for I can see that they're going to support Dushman. The gym happened to be on one of the floors above the ground and I exited into a balcony through its door. When I look forward to my left, I see vast expanse of sky filled with an orangish hue and apparently I've to go to that side. I jump from the balcony hoping to fly to that place, but I go down instead, in a slowed and controlled manner though. I continue floating a few feet above the surface and gradually gain momentum and height and then I reach the huge ground of the DAV school in my hometown, and when I am reaching its end and nearing the school's building, I take a left and move into DAV college through the open connecting pathway from the school's ground to the college on the left side. The college is built right next to the school in the town. I don't know why I want to be there.

Dream 3: I have to take my mom for an eye checkup and I have a list of things with me. Apparently, it's a list of the wrongs done to me, mostly by Death Conqueror, and I keep a written record of it, and I don't know why. It's a hand written record on a page. I place the page on a shelf high up on against the wall. There's another list lying on the shelf - perhaps a smaller one but it seems to be incomplete to me, and my list seems to be fully complete. Later on, I am talking to my mom standing in a balcony with a sofa placed in front of the balcony facing its open end. My mom and I stand in the space between the sofa and the balcony. While I am talking to my mom, I keep sitting on a person in intercourse who is sitting on the sofa. That person happens to be a doppelganger of RS with a shaved head with spiky hair. Both of us are fully dressed with just our genitals exposed. I know that I have to go to meet Glory, but it seems that I am too occupied and pleased with the doppelganger as I keep looking to the right at the path outside and think of Glory. Apparently, that doppelganger seems to look better than Glory to the dream me.

While Resting During Day: I was still in rest and the motions inside my forehead continued as they do all time. And then I felt a sudden outward flow with the sensation of a beep and a divergent outward flow followed by the feeling of a fluid moving around not being able to contained inside my head causing throbbing inward sensations which reminded me of the previous vision of the Pastor's head being physically hit inwardly represented as his head bulging out in small spikes at places as he stands with closed eyes and a disturbed expression.

20:44

I felt like having Aloo Puri again today so I ordered it, but this time with the combination of Kheer instead of Halwa, and it seemed to me better in the way that the Kheer could be used with Poori. Afterwards, I went to stroll on the roof - my usual post meal routine, and had the following revelations:

- I walk along with KA with him present to my right as we hold each other up closely and I rest my head on him. He was shown to be dressed in multilayered clothes: a shrug over a t-shirt and denims perhaps. We keep strolling on the left end of the roof quietly and peacefully.
- The men in black appear standing in a line leaning against the wall at the right/other end of the roof. They are standing there quietly and watching us as we hold each other by our waists and stroll along the other end of the roof. But Sherlock Holmes out of them in particular stands out from among the rest as his face gets highlighted as he looks at me with shining eyes with red love hearts in front of them.
- Today was the third day of having Aloo Puri with a sweet dish in the evening, and this time they sent 5 large-sized Puris instead of 4 and I was able to have all of them in one go along with the Kheer which reminded me the dream earlier this day in which I was to cook breakfast for 5 people in my parental family as Dad asked me. I look at how I was able to have that huge a meal while few months back I was on liquid diet and even a drink at a time seemed enough to get me going for a few hours. I wonder if it's because of the stress and the slightly increased physical workload, or perhaps a parameter changed in my body when I started eating at home making it difficult for me to resume food fasting again.

- When I observed the eating me on the roof, I was also reminded of the previous vision I had in 303 of A-10 in which I saw RK eat a huge meal as kept stuffing in food gulping it with water followed by him puking it out.
- I see that it's a real problem as I found it hard to stop. But I can also see that I am indeed capable of food fasting for long durations as well, as I did before.
- The fact that I ate 5 huge Puris also reminded me of this previous revelation I haven't yet written about. *A Guy says*: Paanch roti with … (something), and it seemed like a familiar voice. I had heard it the day I got a tiffin for the first time from Chaaru in this place. But I didn't have 5 rotis that night but 2 along with one parantha. But it seems to me now that I *am* capable of eating 5 rotis if it's the only meal I am having during a day.
- It also reminded me of how I was telling my mom that people who did hard physical labor needed to eat huge meals and not normal individuals like us who could survive on much less of an amount. I always resisted her attempt to make me have regular meals as she would ask me, but now I myself was having these huge carb-filled meals.
- Which then reminds me of the previous revelation of *Shramic* (labourer).
- I also keep hearing "No one's worthy of you. No one's worthy of you." which makes me think if it's because I chose to not indulge in fornication at all if it wasn't out of love or committed love. Because I don't like having pure fleshly indulgences with random people I am meeting for the first time as people like Death Conqueror do! And then I try to stay away from the major sins and have a drive to listen to the Spirit of God and be close to Jesus before anyone else. There are very basic traits, fundamentally basic ways one's life should be lived. My character traits are not too extraordinary and nowhere close to those of actual angels who follow every command of God. From a distance, I satisfy the basic model of a righteous person. I wouldn't have thought of dying for a grievously wicked man who hadn't yet changed his ways, but Jesus did. I would rather have him judged instead of being patient and working to bring him to repentance like Jesus did. So, we fail in being Christ-like in many ways. But we are still precious enough for God to be saved out of the system.

  I went out to get a Pepsi and came across some messengers working for Death Conqueror who showed me as a fat, short and ugly individual, while glorifying the lady walking to her left as someone superior with her taller and fairer stature as she wore a blue & white top with *Rebel at heart* written in the centre, as if it was something to boast about. If one has to rebel, one should rebel against the kingdom of devil/darkness and not the kingdom of God as Paapi Nadaans like Death Conqueror and Akhila do, which is an abhorrent act and not something to feel proud about. It astounded to see their still present attitude despite their sin condition, and how inferior they were when it came to being a part of the kingdom of God. Because they weren't working to expand it, but they weren't working to keeping things neutral from their ends either. They were expanding the kingdom of darkness as their hearts and minds were committed to following the statutes of devil instead of the ways of God.

  That counts as another one of the reasons I don't like Death Conqueror because he misrepresents the facts, and calls evil good and good evil. A rebel at heart is whom Jesus would call a Randi, and recall the vision revelation in which a very dark (almost black) Jesus fully clothed in multilayered white was pointing at me and calling me a Randi when I wasn't. He was calling people like Akhila and Death Conqueror or other members of the Church who go and fornicate with the world as Randis.

His given revelations talk to more than one person at once in different contexts as they're formulated so wisely. He is so smart and the wisest person of all. ***He is the Greatest!***

As I continued on my way, I came across another messenger - a lady dressed in A-shaped light yellowish/beige tunic set, walking with her right wrist hanging loose as if it had been severed. I asked her about her hand after which she immediately corrected her hand's posture and said that it was her habit to keep her hand as such, but I could tell that she was acting. This is how they send insults and threats to me, and foolish people who belong to the kingdom of darkness, the foolish rebels who are digging their own spiritual graves, choose to work for *Randis* like them.

Samajh gaye hum, Kartika.. Samajh gaye hum..

There was a time Jesus wouldn't have said such a word in front of me because He knew my inner self, how I refrained from using vulgar and obscene language or ungodly patterns of thoughts. I always tried to keep my mind pure. I gauged it on a regular basis and saw if there was anything undesirable, an undesirable way of thinking or the likes. I stayed away from people I saw were okay with indulging in useless worldly interactions of no use. Anything less than the pure standard of inner morality and quality easily caught my attention, even my own behavior which I would then correct.

But now, look! Jesus has gradually been molding me into someone who would be able to interact with ungodly people without blocking them at the first instance they show immoral behavior. There are some things that I am able to tolerate now as I've formed an armour against them and they pass through me without affecting me. For instance, I am able to use the term Randi, though I am not calling an undeserved person a Randi unjustifiably. I got used to the abusive slang of the place, not that I would use it. Never! But I don't feel as pukish or nauseous as I would've felt before though I would still try to evade such an environment for my own inner mental health. You see, a robot can only function well with other robotic machines and not in a forest. Likewise, a natural person can't function well or is not equipped to handle a robotic environment of apathy towards sin - which is what the place is!

"Kartika, tum bahut sunder lag rhi ho aaj.": Heard in the Spirit about an hour or more back as I was locking my door to go buy a Pepsi which I felt a nudge to buy. The phrase repeats itself a few times which now makes me think if that's why I was being insulted by being portrayed as a short, fat, and dark woman with casual features wearing dark clothes, and the one who is actually inferior when looked at from Godly standards was lifted high, because the wicked party got jealous of the truth and couldn't handle it. So, they always have to invert the truth.

While walking on the roof, as I listened to the worship song *Izzat* (Honor) by Anil Kant, I realized again how everything one possesses is but given by God, even one's body. So, it actually mentally prepared me to some extent to be okay with harm being caused to it as the body is but a host, a carrier, and not the *me* that resided inside. I knew this previously, but we progress ahead with time in realizing the same truth at different levels as we look at it under different circumstances and mental postures. So, I became okay with letting go of my body while previously I avoided harm, or

wanted to keep it safe from physical harm, and would want to report against the person who caused it harm and would want to teach him a lesson or get justice in a way - which is indeed a godly quality for God hasn't called us to condone sin. But now, I saw myself moving ahead on a higher level of the stairs towards transforming into having a mind like Christ's. However, it doesn't mean that I look down at the importance of justice or punishment being justly inflicted on the wicked who persecute the innocent mercilessly, but what reaching a higher level with Jesus did was to open my mind to a greater extent where I saw that my previous life was an illusion, a prison, a mental prison I had formulated for myself to live in just like the mental prison about in the movie The Matrix. I saw that my perfect life where I had privacy, wasn't committing any grievous sin, or wasn't hurting others in any way but was striving to be better while feeling/sensing the spiritual existence around me, it was an illusion though it seemed perfect, because I was living devoid of the knowledge of God/Jesus. With that kind of mind, I would still be subject to judgment at the end and sent to Hell if I had not let God into my life and rejected Him and His ways. I was living in my own perfect blob like these sinners are living in their own sinful blob devoid of the knowledge of the certain existence of God in Heaven whose gaze permeates through the depths of the seas to the highest mountain peaks.

God broke the blob of my perfect life that I thought I was living sinlessly and innocently, trying to always do the right thing while living with integrity within my own understanding of what counted as sin and what didn't, and He brought someone like Death Conqueror who contained all the immoral qualities I didn't like, a person who tuned my earthly, worldly life upside down and created an inverted reality wherein he was justifying good as evil, and evil as good - including his own sinful ways and acts. God trained me to be comfortable in tolerating the sin of such a person so I would increase in His character and gain the godly qualities of being patient and forgiving quickly which I wouldn't have done previously., If I knew that someone did such a thing to an innocent individual, I would feel a strong urge to judge that person for (s)he deserved it very much rightfully! But now, after coming to god, I would understand that God orchestrated the situation for His purpose and would bring judgment and justice as per His timing and Will. He prefers forgiveness, but it doesn't always work, and that's why many are going to be judged to Hell. We have to endure and prove ourselves worthy of living for an eternity with God as we follow along His Will and endure hard times on Earth.

23:10
I felt a nudge to and buy the roasted Kaju packets they keep hanging in front at the Dinesh Store. So I went out and bought a few. This time the environment looked very much different and safer with no insults and wicked threats being passed but people came in front of reaffirming in front of me the right ways to act. So, I feel better now.

After I returned, I poured the contents of one of the packets into a black container and while I was having the same moving to and fro from the door to the balcony of my room, I kept hearing in my Spirit: *Kartika tu jhutti nahi hai! Kartika tu jhutti nahi hai* ("Kartika you're not a liar! Kartika you're not a liar!"), being said by a guy's voice.

And while I did so, the following lines from this Worship song also kept being highlighted to me:
'Masih Nidhal soedaar chalte dekha hai

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..
Masih Nidhal soedaar chalte dekha hai..'

With the line in bold being highlighted to me.

Ref: The Worship song Masih Nidhaal Soe Daar

Previously, while I was typing out the changes that took place in me through the situation, I heard in my Spirit a guy's voice say in a meek affirmative tone: *Kartika tu randi nai hai. Kartika tu randi nai hai.*

The Situational Whore

Also heard in the Spirit, intermittently, for the past few days:
"Kartika tu randi nai hai. Usne tujhe randi bana diya. Usne tujhe randi bana diya!"
"Kartika you're not a whore. He made you a whore (situationally). He made you a whore (situationally)."

Past Revelation
Heard in the Spirit:
'Maine socha nhi tha ki tu itna ache se manage karlegi.'
'I didn't anticipate that you would manage things so well (in this new place).'

I've heard the phrase several times in my Spirit as I take care of most of chores except cooking regularly, which I would've if I didn't have a load of writing revelations. I can't have someone else to clean for me, but I can buy Tiffin from Chaaru or order intermittently from outside, though not regularly. I am sure that when the situation calls me to cook, God will decrease my other loads so I am able to manage.

Past Revelation
Vision (past few days): Dushman hits a small nail in the center of my forehead, the nail resembling that which I put in the walls to hang curtains, as I lay motionless on the bed. He hits it hard with a hammer again, but its stuck. It perhaps went inside by just an mm or two.

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00:19

The Guy sings:
Tumse milne ki tamanna hai
Pyaar ka irada hai
Aur ek wada hai, Janam..

Ref: Tumse Milne Ki Tamanna Hai - Saajan (1991) HD

3:24
After writing almost all the new revelations, I thought of having tea before washing clothes to gain some restful moments before physical labour.

While I was having tea, I heard: *She's in control.. She's in control..*
But how am I in control? It's God who's in control, and I suffer to the extent He allows and write what He gives me. So, it's not me but God who's in control. I am His child and servant.

While washing clothes, I kept intermittently seeing the upper half of Aamir Khan until slightly above his shoulders in a white t-shirt with red love hearts in front of his eyes. The vision repeated itself until later when I had hung my clothes to dry and was back to my room and lay down on my bed to rest.

After I was done washing clothes, and placed my bucket with washed clothes on the mat outside the washroom, I heard:
'Bas yehi chahiye tha Kartika.' ('This is all I wanted Kartika.')

I've heard this phrase as well. Well, I like doing my chores by myself as it gives me the freedom to do them as well as I want to. However, if my load increases and I've other things at hand as well, things would need improvisation.

As I took my bucket along with me out of the room, the following chorus lines of the song played in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Dulhe ka sehra suhana lagta hai..

Dulhan ka to dil deewana lagta hai..
Pal bhar mein kaise badalte hai rishte
Ab to har apna begana lagta hai..

Ref: The Bollywood song 'Dulhe ka sehra suhana lagta hai..'

But it was followed by
The lady sings:
Banake kyu bigada re..

And then the previous phrase that I had heard in my Spirit got highlighted to me in which a guy's voice said:
'You're not worthy.. You're not worthy..'

Followed by the previous vision of a guy dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt holding a white rectangular banner of REJECTED written in red. It represented me I suppose.

Because why would I reject someone who has let a brown bear with black eyes into his heart? I like the story of *Bhola Bhalu and Hero Hiran* better than any glamorous Bollywood/Hollywood story. I want to be holy and share a living, godly and fun/joy-filled bond with my promised partner. Isn't it God who built all the stories? I also happened to think if the guy holding the banner represented Death Conqueror for he is a user and thrower - someone who plays with the lives of innocent individuals!

Anyway. From whichever side I may face rejection, I know that Jesus is with me, and those people need Him as well.

This stanza from the Ghazal Rafta Rafta that played at end of the KA dream-revelation in which he jumped as a deer also kept playing in my Spirit the next day.

The Guy sings:
Pyaar jab had se badha, Saare takalluff mit gaye..

After I returned from the roof and lay down to *rest*, leaving it on time ahead to decide if I should write/edit more or sleep, I had these revelations:

- The translucent face of KA comes from the right and severs my lower lip away in just one bite alone, followed by the vision of him taking both lips with him.
- The upper half of a neck-length wavy-haired Ayushman K dressed in a jacket over a shirt looks at the viewer and says pointing at her, "Tu mujhse pyaar karti hai."

I then place my forearm on my forehead as it's always paining and have the following vision:

- AK in his ethnic multi-colored attire from the song *Tu Meri Hai Prem Ki Bhasha* from the movie *Dum Laga Ke Haisha* looks at the viewer with one forearm lifted up horizontally to the level of his forehead as he moves it vertically above and below his eyes while smiling. There are more people from the dance group present behind him as he does this forearm move.

- AK extends a punch to my face and says, "I want to/will punch you. I want to/will punch you." as the sentence repeats itself a few times.
- Dushman stands at the entrance of an open door to a room, with his body facing the room, but his face turned to his right, looks at the viewer with his usual villainous countenance, and says: *Tu Randi Hai*. This part of the vision repeats a few times.

I now place my left palm on my forehead to feel somewhat better when I see:

- The upper half of Glory with wavy hair resembling RS' look, and dressed in a black tunic lightly embroidered in gold shouts out in pain with his neck bent backwards. He seems to be shouting at the scene that he is witnessing. The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- Followed by him saying angrily: *Chodunga nhi usko! Chodunga nhi usko*! ('I won't leave him/let him get away with it! I won't leave him/let him get away with it!)

As my forehead continues to hurt, I now see

- Dushman looking at the viewer with a scared countenance, followed by
- A distant vision of him running to the left with a mob of people behind him.
- 'She's in control.'
- Dushman puts a black Tika on his forehead as he says *Jai Maa Kali* followed by
- him stifling the neck of a fat lady lying down dressed in a saree as he stabs her forehead viciously and repeatedly. It made me look at my situation where I found it hard to breathe and then my forehead was aching severely!
- *The Guy sings*: Isme Tera Ghata.. I don't know what he's talking about. My love stands still at its place. I've learned this from Jesus.

When I was roaming on the roof after having Aloo Puri Kheer the past evening, I was reminded of how I suffocated Meera as I recalled her telling me that it was good that I came into her life and that I was a good person and she loved me a lot and was happy to have me, but it didn't mean that other good people couldn't be a part of her life as well because of it. And she wasn't implying an ungodly way of bonding. But I was projecting on her my inner state wherein she held the most importance to me above all friends. But I was not her covenant partner. I only needed one person in my life who was good enough, and she was that person for me as she seemed to possess many good and godly traits. She was a different individual than me and didn't have the same attachment style as mine. Now I know better. I won't put into pain a monogamous person for I too am monogamous. However, because of God's work, I learned to keep people in godly friendships in my life while previously I only looked forward to having one good bond - a covenant bond or a friendly bond, whichever I happened to form. But I've learned now that God is to be given that highest place or else we become idolaters. After God, we love others like He has loved us.

After I wrote the last few revelations above and was now preparing to fall asleep, I saw:

- A dusky, naked, and muscular KA gets on top of me, sits on me, and starts slapping my face hard, but apparently, I don't get hurt and can't feel the hit.
- As he does so, we are also having intercourse.
- He is acting as if he's so much in love which looks like a relief, because love always brings relief to one's soul via different ways of its expression.
- His face then changes to a dusky Glory who too seems too energetic now all of a sudden.

- He changes back to KA and we continue in our passionate expression of love. (I didn't have such revelations with all people. God only showed it to me specific people.)
- The upper half until the centre of the chest of a human figure with round rotating colourful circles present along the line of his straight spine, beginning from the space of his/her heart to his/her head. Only the outline of the person is visible with the solid inside represented as a beige space filled with those colourful rotating circles. There seem to be three circles present: one on the spot of the person's heart, one on the throat, and the last one on the forehead.

Recall: the past dream revelation in which I was shown a list of addresses by a guy who was telling with the names written in front of those addresses. In that dream, I was moving between PGs and was standing in the huge and open ground hall of a building where that guy showed me that list of addresses and pointed to me a specific address that I was supposed to go to every evening between a certain duration of hours. That address had the name Rani written in front of it and I was supposed to go there every evening. also asked the guy the whereabouts of the address which seemed confusing to me as he told me. I never happened to go to there as each evening I found myself doing one or the other thing, and I was getting tensed and stressed with the passing days as I couldn't go there and was still busy moving around when the dream ended. I didn't even know who I was supposed to meet there as the guy didn't tell me. He only told me to go that specific address. Well, what he did would be considered the half-right way of communicating to someone directly that that person is to visit you when (s)he doesn't know your address. The fully right way would've been that guy telling me who I was supposed to meet there, elaborate a bit more, and have me talk to that person on the phone so I know that, indeed, I am supposed to go there. In real life, no one showed me a list of addresses with names written in front. I just guessed that the address that guy pointed me to was that of the white camel lying thirsty alone in front of that stationary Metro. Without the revelations, I wouldn’t even know what was going around or what the situation was, as everything is communicated so indirectly. I don’t know.. Why people here are so indirect? Back in my hometown, everything was communicated so openly and clearly and that was also the way my interactions went ahead with Meera and other friends. I didn't spend years in a deceptive place like Delhi or the likes because of which I would have a mind that would understand the deceptive vices used by people. I spent about 17 years in a pure environment that was untouched by Metro cities, after which when I came to Delhi, I made friends whom I identified as pure or who opened themselves up without any deception in front of me. It has only been since this Death Conqueror put me in this situation, that I was exposed to the hidden deceptive ways people in the world operated. It's such a blessing to be brought up in a pure, open, and direct environment! I had this Address-Dream revelation back in room D4 of A-10 during late 2021/early 2022, and I even forgot the address that was shown after I woke up. From what I recall, it was B -.. Something, some number and that's what I had in my mind when I was looking for the entrance to that apartment I happened to watch every day from the roof of A-16, but that apartment didn't have a B in its address which confused me but I went there nevertheless. I didn't even know their method of fornicating indirectly which was also revealed to me in the RK dream in which he sat with outstretched legs on the floor of the bedroom of our rented apartment at Rugha Saini's, with the dream beginning with focusing on his extremely clean hands and crossed feet. Towards the end of that dream, as he pointed my attention to an open space through which guys came, I found myself holding my green pen but with 'Fornication University' written on it instead of 'Win Guide' - the look alike of the orange pen that I usually carried. That's

how I knew that they use lookalikes to fornicate - such a sick idea. I could've never come up with such a method, let alone think of actually implementing it. Everything about the place and the way it functioned was revealed to me in revelatory dreams.

Past Revelation

- One of the Hollywood trio is doing his vision standard dance in the room when Karan Johar appears in the picture dressed in thick and long, black multilayered clothes with the elephant trunk hitting his head.
- He then some dance moves.
- Followed by him riding a stationary bicycle around the left corner of the room near my supposed low-sectioned wardrobe that I had seen in the previous dream revelation in which I was cleaning the floor of an almost empty room with a balcony at the other end, lit in dark blue moonlight.

Dream-Vision (Morning): I see the side-view of me standing facing KA in an orange background with us represented as dark black figures without internal details. He is on the right making the prophetic symbol while I am on the left. KA, then, gets a sudden backwards jolt as he is thrown backwards because of an apparent blast inside his head.

The revelation reminded me of the previous revelation in which I stood facing RS who too got thrown backwards in a jolt as a sharp metallic wire among the many present in the huge dome above us got unstuck from its place and hit his head.

The Revelations After Waking Up

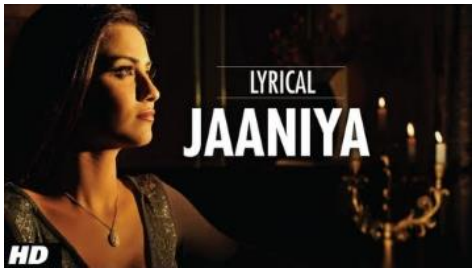
- *Ni mein oscar tere luk nu.. Ni mein oscar denda tere luk nu..* (repeats in my Spirit several times)
  Ref: OSCAR - Video Song | Kaptaan | Gippy Grewal feat. Badshah | Jaani, B Praak

- Aamir Khan with a shaved head wearing a black cap worn backwards, and a plain white t-shirt over black trousers runs to the left in a dark background as the shape of his protruding lower belly is visible through the t-shirt while the rest of his body seems leaner. He seems to be on a get-into-shape mission as he runs over a treadmill in that attire with his side-view facing to the left visible to the viewer.

- *Tujhe paa liya.. Ya kho diya..*
  Is baat par, dil ro diya..
  Ke chah kar, tu na aa sake
  Tu waqt hai guzra hua.. **(Highlighted very strongly)**
  Tujhe rakh liya, in yaadon mein

Ek phool sa, kitaabon mein
Is dil mein tu, rahega sada..
Aur mehekega, in saanson mein..

Ref: Jaaniya Lyrical | Haunted - 3D | Mahakshay Chakraborty, Tia Bajpai | Siddharth Basrur



The previous part of this page where I shared the series of song revelations in which there is this wedding celebration song first - *Dulhe ka sehra suhana lagta hai* - followed by the lady singing *Banake kyu bigada re* with the highlighting of the vision revelation in which the exhausted lady who looked almost dead was stuck to a glass surface with a man moving behind her and the revelation of a man in white holding the banner with the banner REJECTED written on it - this part described my mom's story. She got married to my dad when I was about 2-3 years old, and she looks quite happy in the photos from her wedding day, but then I recall her singing this chorus line *Banake kyu bigada re* casually while she would be doing household chores being busy and immersed in herself. She was very much expectant from her marriage but she only got used and rejected by her husband - my dad (represented by KA in this case). When I look back at the revelation in which the upper half of the naked lady was stuck to the glass surface with the guy moving behind her in intercourse moves, she doesn't resemble me except for her complexion, but she to a great extent resembles my mom.

These are her thoughts and feelings that play in my Spirit. She went through that betrayal and it has taken a root in her heart which she hasn't yet gotten over as she still repeats to me how she had many expectations from her marriage when she got wedded, but none of them were met, and she only got used as a servant with no respect given to her by my dad. I respected her because she was my mom to me, and now that I think of it, my dad perhaps only *pretended* to respect her in front of us. She was a good woman. And then one day when we had an altercation, she was shouting abuses at me, mainly calling me a Rand, which didn't make any sense to me because what did I do to deserve such a title. But now that I think about it, that's how my dad treated her, as I can recall him calling her by the same abusive term where he even once said to us during one of their fights that she was the kind of woman who was ready to open her trousers for money. But she's nowhere like that. She lived with the bare minimum in our home and never prioritized buying things for her own self first if we lacked something. I don't know why my dad treated her as such. He never respected her background, though she was a very smart lady of her time who believed in living life independently and earning for one's own self instead of relying on others. She left her job because of the condition placed by my dad, or on his insistence. And she often says that had she not left her job and hadn't gotten married, her life would've been much better, and financially and emotionally sound where she had some control over her finances instead of having to give an account of each

penny she received from her husband like she had to give to her husband. She may have gotten wedded to someone from the same background but at least she wouldn't have been abused like she was by my dad, and would still be working. He made her depressed to an extent wherein she would keep lying on the bed with closed eyes and frowned brows and I would often ask her to think positively for I didn't understand the cause of her misery as things seemed normal between them in front of our eyes but he didn't have the right heart state he should've had towards her! He was an abusive husband who turned a previously sane and working woman into a depressed and incompetent one as he even stopped her from pursuing courses she wanted to. He always had a problem with her moving ahead in her career for some reason. But he was very good towards me. These sequential revelations depict the life story of my mom and many other such women. Beware of such wicked avatars of KA, and only look further to the one that had the face of a beige bear with black eyes inside the heart shape made by his hands on his chest.

I choose not to go to church today as I have a lot to be recorded. Also, it seems too huge of a task to go the church, and then I already feet a strong presence of the Holy Spirit/God/Jesus around. I go out to buy milk and when I am making tea, I see the following.
Vision: A dark complexioned Jesus in multilayered long white robes looking at me with wide-open eyes as He says: *You love me*! He saw that my act of going to church wasn't really a cultural or religious act that I felt I must do, but it was because I wanted to be closer to Him and be in the presence of other people who had His Spirit and who loved Him. He understood that. He saw my heart for spending quality time with Him in my room instead of the other expression of being in the company of other fellow believers. And that's why He was looking at me with wide-open eyes as He repeated a few times: *You love me*!

I decided to worship in my room itself this day before beginning to record revelations in my Laptop.

I realized that by putting me in these difficult situations, He wanted to set my mind free. Deciding to stay at home (9/31) and worshipping him there in true freedom brought such a release and relief to me and it made me recall how free I used to feel before this demon-possessed Blackheart and Paapi Nadaan targeted me. And while I was feeling this way, I saw the following.

Vision: A huge and dark-complexioned Jesus standing to my left near the corner of the functional wardrobe in the room with a vertical elephant trunk resting against his chest as He looked down at me with wide-open love-filled eyes.

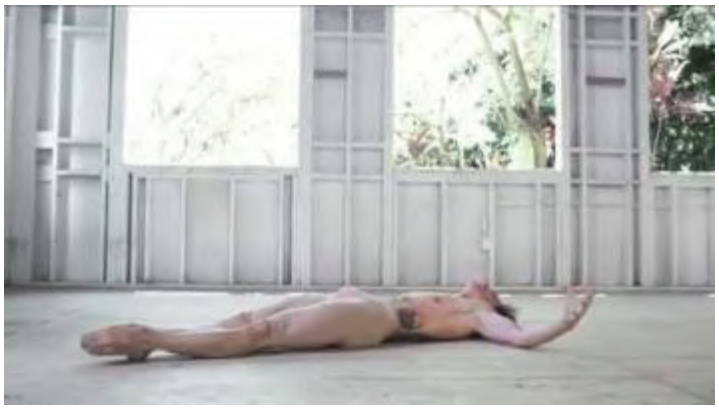
After having tea, I decide to worship Jesus in the Spirit before starting to type revelations, as I want to spend quality time with Him first for I didn't go to church either. I sit on bed with closed eyes and a straight back. Somehow I happen to sit in this straight posture that I haven't sat in for years. The posture reminds me of the times when I used to meditate back during late 2016. I enter into a similar mindset this morning as I sit to spend time with the Lord which I have no idea that how it is going to turn out, and the beginning itself is unusual than other days. I sit with closed eyes for a while with worship song playing in my phone which I am also using as a small TV by putting the video on full screen and putting the phone in my direct view on the table.

I then change my posture involuntarily to sitting on my bed with vertically folded knees held together with my hands as I sit with closed eyes. I have slipped into a serious mental posture now, resembling the one I used to be in most of the times when I used to meditate. During those days, I not only meditated during my set times in the morning and the evening, but also during other times that I could find during the day. For instance, I meditated while in Metro twice a day every day as I regularly commuted from home to the Physics Dept. But during those days, I wasn't meditating to talk to God or had a certain God in my thoughts. I just went into a deep meditative state with no thought of praying or expecting to hear from God. I did that just to move ahead in my spiritual walk as was told to me by Tejaswi. He told me to read the pocket version of Gita that he had given me and meditate, not on what I read but meditating by emptying one's mind and mentally standing as an observer. So I did it every day. Now I know that it was a pagan practice, a new-age method to gain ungodly and unjustified access to the spiritual realm. People who go into such practices often end up encountering demons in various forms. At times, they may present themselves as one's spirit guides, or may come disguised as some pagan God. But the kind of transcendental meditation that I did wasn't godly and I didn't know about it either. However, I had begun to go into deep meditative states as I continued every day though I had nothing or no one in focus. This morning when I wanted to spend time with the Lord, I wanted all distractions to be out, all the perspectives and false judgments of others that were residing somewhere in my mind to be out, and I wanted to rid myself of everything that was of the world, and create a pure and healthy mental environment that would have me and Jesus exclusively so we can have a good time. Because with a pure mind that's untainted from the world, one can experience and understand the aspects of the nature of God's love that one otherwise wouldn't have. For instance, I rid my mind of the things that I often heard in the Spirit that came from other people, like 'Oye randi randi oye' and the likes, every Randi revelation that I didn't have had to hear as I was not obliged to be in this situation for I am not a Randi by nature. Likewise, I rid my mind of the fleshly revelations that came as a result of me being Professor X, and of all negativity from the ongoing emotional and mental abuse that had taken shallow or deep roots in my mind. I was trying to get into a mental state that would reflect my true inner nature untouched by the perceptions of others, or the things I heard from others or other revelations that I had with people. This morning, I felt such a freedom to come to Him and worship Him with an amount of authenticity that I had not experienced before. It was something I had not experienced for long since I got into this spycam situation where this ungodly demon-infested fellow threw his bogus mental ungodly crap at me! As I started ridding my mind of these statements and views of worldly and ungodly people and felt extreme freedom of expression, the ballet dance performed by this artist on the song 'Take me to Church' was flashed in my Spirit twice. I had first come across this dance performance around the same time that I had got to know Tejaswi, and I had liked the dance very much as it was performed with such acuity and freedom of expression. I had watched it several times and would at times watch in multiple times in a row or repeat the parts in which the artist performed multiple ballet rotations in a row. The performance was so pleasing and breathtaking. (I like contemporary expressive ballet dance in general). Though his attire was not so godly, it was what he communicated/expressed through his performance that held importance.

As I continue to sit with the song Fresh Oil playing in my phone, I have this revelation.
Vision: I, dressed in a loose white t-shirt over black cotton pants like the blue one that I am wearing currently and with hair tied low at the back, am dancing in the centre of the room in contemporary

ballet dance moves, performing breathtaking moves that I am liking very much as I express myself freely to Jesus. I continue to dance in such a manner for a while, after which I decide to look up the song *Take Me To Church* and go through its lyrics as I have forgotten them, and understand them in my context. I then watch the dance performance and it seems as breathtaking as it had seemed 7 years back. The original song video has a homosexual couple being hunted by some masked men to be killed and it actually confronts the worldly hypocrisy of religion. But it can also be interpreted in a godly way, if one was to not look at the song's video, but just the lyrics and the artist's performance of it. Anyway, the dance form was what got highlighted to me more than the actual lyrics when the I watched the video.

Sergei Polunin, "Take Me to Church" by Hozier, Directed by David LaChapelle



Though we are called to not tempt others and also to guard our hearts, but at the same time, we perceive things and pay attention in direct correlation with who we are on the inside, as well. So, though I watched this dance video, I didn't perceive any vulgarity in it because of the clothing sense of the artist because my brain didn't detect it, as simple as that. However, a person with a sexually immoral or promiscuous mind would make even holy things look vulgar. He would find ungodliness and unholiness in things that are holy. He would make sick, demeaning, and sexual jokes about the bodies of people even when they are fully covered. By doing so, he is putting on display the ugliness of his own inner self. The dance form itself of the singer and his expression of himself consumed all of my attention and kept me hooked to the performance regardless of how he was dressed. We can recall this event from the Bible in which David stripped out of joy and excitement as he danced in front of the Lord while singing worship songs in 2 Samuel 6. So, does that mean he is an ungodly person? No. Likewise, an immoral ungodly man even when fully dressed is detestable in the sight of the Lord. **However, that doesn't mean that we should dress unholy, for both our inner and outer countenance are called to be a reflection of Christ.** Additionally, perhaps the artist dressed in such a manner so his acute body movements throughout the dance could enhance his dance form so he could send out a better artistically expressive message. However, it doesn't mean one has to look at his acute and detailed body movements with sexual eyes, but one is to discern the expressive message he is trying to express through his subtle movements, just like one discerns the corresponding heart-state of a person through the movement of his/her eyes (if the person is not an actor but emanates originality) instead of observing the eyes as a plain object. Looking at the minds of people like Death Conqueror makes me think how undeveloped and lower-grade mental level of

perception he has! He has an ugly mind and a black heart, and he is a Paapi Nadaan and so are his friends. Perhaps they're even worse! Who knows? At times their minds seem only robotically developed to me with high-functioning areas that are related to sensual experiences like animals, who mostly experience a physical sense of self and can't think, feel or sense beyond it. It's a human who can understand and experience God in the Spirit. But they are just too animalistic, so much so that they hurt and kill others to gain power and satisfy their physical/sexual needs just like animals do because of a lack of a developed mind. Animals kill to gain power over a piece of land. Animals use force to show their superiority, while humans with a godly sense use their good sense to know better that when living among other humans, they don't have to be the rulers of the place and there doesn't need to be a power hierarchy, but an assignment of roles. The minds of the people from Bollywood are much more developed than these fellows with degrees from high-end universities. Such a basic way of thinking the abusers exhibit!

2 Samuel 6:20-22
(The Message Version)
20-22 David returned home to bless his family. Michal, Saul's daughter, came out to greet him: "How wonderfully the king has distinguished himself today—exposing himself to the eyes of the servants' maids like some burlesque street dancer!" David replied to Michal, "**In God's presence I'll dance all I want! He chose me over your father and the rest of our family** and made me prince over God's people, over Israel. **Oh yes, I'll dance to God's glory—more recklessly even than this.** And as far as I'm concerned . . . **I'll gladly look like a fool . . . but among these maids you're so worried about, I'll be honored no end.**"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Samuel%206%3A14-22&version=MSG>

(Contemporary English Version)
Michal Talks to David

20 David went home so he could ask the Lord to bless his family. But Saul's daughter Michal went out and started yelling at him. "You were really great today!" she said. "You acted like a dirty old man, dancing around half-naked in front of your servants' slave-girls."

21 David told her, "The Lord didn't choose your father or anyone else in your family to be the leader of his people. **The Lord chose me, and I was celebrating in honor of him. 22** I'll show you just how great I can be! **I'll even be disgusting to myself. But those slave-girls you talked about will still honor me!"**

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Samuel%206%3A14-22&version=CEV>

(New International Version)
20 When David returned home to bless his household, Michal daughter of Saul came out to meet him and said, "How the king of Israel has distinguished himself today, going around half-naked in full view of the slave girls of his servants as any vulgar fellow would!"

21 David said to Michal, "**It was before the Lord, who chose me rather than your father or anyone from his house** when he appointed me ruler over the Lord's people Israel—**I will celebrate before the Lord**. **22 I will become even more undignified than this, and I will be humiliated in my own eyes. But by these slave girls you spoke of, I will be held in honor.**"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Samuel%206%3A14-22&version=NIV>

Anyway. The song also reminded me of the previous visions of Sherlock Holmes doing ballet moves at my home on the song Izzat by Anil Kant.

While I only stifled, suppressed, and suffocated as I sensed the aura of Death Conqueror and his abusive gang, Jesus reminds me of what makes me feel alive so I can worship Him truly.

Past Revelation

Vision (past two weeks): A light green conical shining diamond resting upon the palm of a hand extending from the right of the vision above a parallel row of bushes, with more plants present in the background.

As I was moving out of the room to go out to buy Sweet Lassi before having lunch, my gaze happened to fix at the label written on the eyedrop placed on the sky blue rack. It said ***Everfresh Tears***.

My Mindset That Stops Me from Sinning and Getting Into Undesirable Situations

If I am already married or committed to a person, why would I start an extramarital affair or commit adultery, because I know that it's wrong and will hurt my spouse and me as well in case I am forced to commit adultery. Also, if I love my spouse, I will run away from cheating or sinning against him. That's why Joseph ran away from Potifar's wife when she pulled him to her naked self abruptly to commit adultery with him. Joseph feared God and knew that she was the wife of the person he worked under. He evaded all her previous attempts as well. Though he had to suffer in the end because of his righteousness and fear of sin/God for Potiphar's wife framed him falsely in trying to take advantage of her when she didn't succeed in her attempts to lure him to have sexual relations with her, he continued in his faithfulness and trust in the Lord even after he was put into jail for years for a crime he didn't commit.

If I am not committed/married, why would I fornicate? I would rather form a mental bond and get to know the person initially well, and when we are sure that we want to be in a covenant and actually get into a covenant, the I would open myself physically. This is the ideal way to live, and it wasn't my ideal way to live before I came to Jesus because I saw the existence of committed love as a requirement to indulge physically, and I never opened up to anyone besides Tejaswi.

Now I am put in such a situation that challenges my ideal way of being and then I receive revelations that are far from my ideal mindset. What can I do about it? This is how the minds of the people are in the place.

And I am a monogamous person at heart. Why would I want to have more and more people bonded to me in an unhealthy way. I just wouldn't and would avoid doing so! And if I was a polygamous person, even then I should be committed within the covenant bond, but I am not polygamous. However, God challenged my way of thinking to break me out of the worldly system for there is no such thing as a combo of two, three, or a finite number in heaven. In Heaven, the angelic beings are considered as each other's brethren and they love each other being full of faithfulness, godly love and integrity, .

The following has always been my approach to interacting with people, from before the time that I came to God.
When I interact with them, I am interacting with a *person*, and not a man, a woman, a boy, or a girl, or a transgender. I am interacting with a person! So, it by default focus my attention on their persona and inner self instead of their outwardly appearance or physical truth of existence. And I interact with them with a boundaried form of godly love because of which I don't feel led to sin. In case I am with a person whom I know is my covenant partner, in that case I will by default behave in physically intimate ways. But I never feel led to fornicate. That's my inner persona, and not how the revelations have portrayed me out to be. I actually let myself flow along with the revelations, as they were given by the Spirit, and I didn't know where I would be led. But I can quell all physical bonds or nullify the effect the physical revelations have had on me in a flash and get into my real inner self, the original way I have always preferred to be! However, I could still choose to love those people in their person, as being gender neutral spirits that reside in a gender-specific physical body. So, though God brought many people into my boat, the right way to love them is in the Spirit, and not as men or women - that's their own sense of perception that God revealed to me initially through the first revelations but I am in control my own self. I see, that's why I heard yesterday: She's in control. Though I don't exercise control in sharing godly heartfelt love with people. And that's how I think God wants all to end up with. One has to learn to exercise self-control and only let it loose with one's covenant partner because that's how it is in the Earth system. But even if one fails to do so, but realizes one's folly, God forgives when one repents with a true heart.

Vision (Past 24 hours): The upper half of an amalgamation of Death Conqueror and KA looks at me and says with a pitiful and affirmative expression and tone: ***"Kartika tu randi nahi hai.. Tu randi nahi hai.."*** which makes me think how come Death Conqueror say such a thing!

Page 536.

17 September 2023
19:32

Revelations while having the meditative experience yesterday:

- A distant view of two vertically outstretched forearms in a dark background, criss-crossed around their elbows, holding a ball of radium pink color.

I slip into a deep meditative experience like I used to have back during late 2016, but this time my mind is focused on Jesus. I am holding Jesus in my focus as I cut off the world and rid myself of the influence of its systems, and the people around as well, because in this time with Him, I don't want to have anyone else occupying my mental space.

- The vision is seen from outside the mesh door which is half open as Jesus, with a light beard and neck-length hair, dressed in His multilayered white robes, stands behind the door with two white wings spread along the plane of His body on His back and a golden ring floating above His head, as He signs on a white paper placed above a group of papers on a board, or perhaps it was an open A4 sized blank notebook folded outwardly, but He is signing *something*. He looked so Holy, beautiful, breathtaking.. I have not seen anyone more beautiful than that Avatar of His. His pure white wings and His Holy righteous aura around Him with His look of a wide vertical rectangle, His robe extending from His neck to His ankles - His usual attire that He shows Himself up in. I couldn't believe He was present inside my room in that Avatar.

The Language of the Universe

During my meditative experience, I slipped into a kind of wordless communion with God and the state reminded me of how I had felt while reading the Book The Alchemist. It talked about a universal language that all creation understood, from humans to birds to animals to trees. That universal language that's felt when you look at the vast expanse of the sky, or gaze far ahead from a height, or even when you observe the things present around at a smaller scale. That universal language can be felt interwoven into the fabric of space around us, but not everyone perceives it as they're consumed by various other things of little importance. Though the book is pagan, it sends one into a highly spiritually active mode, and then it doesn't talk about demons etc. But it stresses at how the language is directly connected to love, and that it's a very spiritual thing that permeates everything. The book revolves around how all creation talks this universal language which when one begins to tap into or understand, one can feel a powerful omnipresent aura that changes the nature of things - that's God. If we look at it from a Biblical point of view, we find that the author has highlighted an underlying truth, for God permeates everything: from the deepest depths to the greatest heights and He is Love as is said in the Bible. People come to God in various different ways. Some can already feel an omnipresent aura that they're unable to put a finger on or explain, as they find it at any place they happen to be regardless of the situation. The Alchemist is a book about a shepherd boy who receives the dream of a treasure and goes out in search for it after selling all his sheep, and on his very long journey, he then needs to pass through a desert during which he learns to speak the silent language of the universe. After years, I've felt this kind of spiritual peace that I felt while reading the book. It brings you into a state of still peace.

And while I was writing the above para, I saw the face of Paulo Coelho looking at me with red love hearts in front of his eyes.

The below was a good video by Sis Bia which I could relate with very well. I hope it spiritually feeds you as well!
Ponder who He is day after day, like the Psalmist

22:56
And after I wrote the above revelation, I heard in my Spirit: *Aur kuch? Kartika, aur kuch btana hai? Aur kuch btana hai Kartika?*

I felt nudged to buy a packet of wheat flour to make Halwa instead of ordering it from outside as I often feel like having Halwa these days, for some reason I don't know. I didn't have this craving previously. But it began after that day that I felt like having the combo of Aloo Puri Halwa which too was prophetic as I had seen it previously in a revelatory dream which had come to me a surprise because I haven't felt that strong a desire to eat Aloo Puri Halwa any time before that I can recall. I mean I never looked up for the same when I was residing in those other PGs. But here, I've had Aloo Pure thrice in a row, with Halwa twice and Kheer once. And then I get these cravings to eat Halwa for some reason, that too Atta Halwa and not any other kind of Halwa.

After I had cooked the Halwa and was now going to get some ice from Chaaru, as I was exiting my room, I had the term 'Bhukkhad' highlighted in my Spirit, and it later reminded me of Mukesh because he called me Bhukkhad a few times because perhaps whenever he called me up, I happened to be eating something. I used to eat randomly a lot during my MSc days.

And while cooking the Halwa, after I added water to it and it started looking like Halwa, I saw: the stubbled face of KA looking at the Halwa with expressions of being tempted as says 'Yum Yum' with eyes wide-open. The vision repeats a few times. It makes me think if it's my own state that he's representing.

Now let me get back to the revelations I had yesterday. And I got to know that it was not Sunday yesterday, but today. I missed out on the flow of days as I am too caught up with recording these revelations.

And currently the chorus of this song plays again:
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai
Bhadakti aag meoen ek phool jalte dekha hai..
Ref: The Worship Song Masih Nidhaal Soedaar

Revelations while meditating yesterday, continued…

- The Ancient One makes different poses as she's being herself, alone.
- Side-view of old dark hands clasped together pointing to the left as the person sits on the stairs near the ground floor of my maternal granny's home with the view of the ground floor visible further behind the person's hands. I figured that the clasped hands were that of my Nani. It made me think of my own clasped hands as I sat with them clasped against my vertically folded knees.
- Highlighted in the Spirit: Will you go against your own perceived good wisdom to follow God's?
  And as I wrote the above, I heard: Sun liya paani ne Yeshu ki vaani. Nahi ki apni, khud ki manmaani.

After a while, I decide to lay down on the bed and eventually fall asleep when I have the following revelations.

- I am in one of the rooms present to the right side of the long narrow corridor extending to the left of my room. The room has white walls and the floor is also perhaps white. It's day and I keep going outside the room and look in the direction of my room whose mesh doors are closed but the wooden door is open. As I stand at the door of the room along the corridor, I look down and see a doormat about a feet in front of which are lying black crocs similar to my washroom slippers. I step out of the room and keep going near my room at the end of the corridor, and walk back to the white-walled room. The next time that I stand at the door of the white-walled room, I see that only the left of croc is present while the right one is no longer there. To the left of the doormat then appears my green board, lying on the floor, on which is written *Worship*. Though the three things are lying nearby, they are placed in proper orientation with the back of the croc perfectly parallel to the end of the doormat lying behind it, and the Worship green board lying perfectly vertically parallel to the doormat and the croc present to its right. As I am observing these things, the dream ends.
- I remove my fingers from my nose and see a small surface of mucus on my finger that has gotten removed, after which I immediately wake up followed by a weird relieving sound made by a man heard near the balcony area. I go back to sleep.
- I have yet another dream-vision when I fall back into a brief sleep: I am walking to my room from that white room and am itching the inner surface of my nose (which I don't usually do besides in the morning with a spatula), and I can feel tiny dried mucus. Upon reaching my room, I look inside my nose in the mirror with a lifted face and see flat and dried surfaces of mucus attached partially to its topmost surface. I then know that I have to remove that up using the spatula and am about to grab a hold of it when the dream ends. I don't even understand the hidden meaning of it, but I know that it's a revelation and not from my own subconscious.

Later during the day yesterday, as I was walking out of the washroom and exclaimed 'I feel sleepy', *Sleeping Buddha* was highlighted to me in the Spirit.

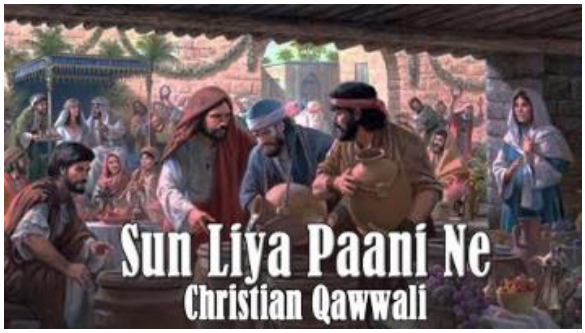
When I was at home and was doing something, I heard in my Spirit: *Perfect to yhi thi*. It has repeated a few times in my Spirit by far.

The Guy sings:
Sun liya paani ne Yeshu ki vaani
Nhi ki apni khud ki manmaani.

Sun liya paani ne Yeshu ki vaani
Nhi ki apni khud ki manmaani

The lyrics played in my Spirit after some time. I am still writing the revelations from yesterday.

Ref: Sun Liya Paani Ne | Christian Qawwali 2020 | Full Lyrical | Hindi | Sunny Charan | (Official Video)



After I wake up and lightly stroke my forehead while still lying on my side with my upper half lifted on the support of my right elbow, I have the following revelation.
Vision: The face of the guy named Surjeet who works in the Dinesh Store, dressed in a fitting t-shirt thickly striped in sky blue and thinly striped in white, present in place of my face with my hair falling down as they did at that moment, with him emulating my act of stroking my forehead in stress. He too is called by my name.

Vision (day before yesterday): The middle-aged version of Bollywood actor Jeetendra, dressed in an off-white shirt checkered in brown and untucked over brown pants, stands with his left knee bent on a surface as he rotates in a semicircle at his position in a dark background, and shoots with a gun held in his outstretched arm.

As I put the anti-itch moisturizer on my arms after bathing, I heard in my Spirit during the last two times I bathed excluding today's: *Randi cha gayi*!

Well, these remarks don't hurt me anymore because I am now mentally strong enough. Look at God. He gets to hear a lot of things about Him that are not true, but He doesn't change. He stays the same

forever. He is unchangeable and His character traits are Holy, regardless of how He was treated on Earth and the kind of things the people say about Him.

The previous vision of KA on top of Juhi Chawla keeps getting highlighted to me at different times during the past few days in which she lay with a stressed expression with her head bent to one side as KA lay on top of her with the groin bursting outwardly by 2-3 inches. It has been highlighted to me previously as well when I lay down with my head bent to one side being stressed because of the ever-present pain inside my head. I lay in that pose because of the condition of my head as it really is a mess inside, but when I lay in such a position, the vision gets highlighted to me followed by the vision of actual bombs blasting inside at the place of my groin as it moves outwardly by a few inches. The vision distracts my attention from my headache.

When I lay down to sleep, I get a lot of revelations with a naked, muscular and dusky KA.

- I see a sudden vision of a very lightly stubbled face of KA in a dark background below which is shown a translucent horizontal penis pointing at the viewer as a thick jet flows out of it like a quiet fountain. The vision is accompanied by a sense of relief caused by release.
- He tears apart my belly in one move revealing a concave shape made by the red internal flesh.
- I lay on my side and appears Glory in a red suit over a white shirt as he caresses to and fro with both hands the side of my waist facing upwards.
- Revelations with KA continue.
- After a good while, I see his face as he says: *Mukti aur shanti mil gyi..* accompanied by the song lyrics *Mukti Dilaye Yeshu Naam.. Shanti Dilaye Yeshu Naam..*
- I also kept seeing KA in checkered black and red shirt in a dark background looking at the viewer and calling her wife, as he said in Hindi: Tu meri biwi hai! Tu meri biwi hai! ('You're my wife! You're my wife!') He repeats it several times as we continue making out!

Past Revelation

I had this revelation while lying in the bed with vertically folded knees.

Vision (Past few days): My legs split open fully horizontally with the skin of my naked lower half shown as being translucent golden and a dusky and muscular KA with the same skin tone between my legs as he eats my groin, the zoomed inner skin of which is then shown to be covered with honey which he is eating out of it.

Morning Dreams:

Dream 1: I am in a locality resembling my parental home's, with my mom present with me. I see a square deep red cardboard house with dimensions of about 1.5 feet. It has a small rectangular opening at the bottom without a door. Apparently, as I organize stuff around, I have to handle the house carefully and place it somewhere. I place it on the ground but then shift its position. I look down at the deep red square house carefully and notice a white pathway extending out of the door to up to a distance of about slightly more than half a foot. My attention then focuses on the long white pathway extending out of it. The house looks quite unique to me.

As I wrote the above revelation while saying out some parts which has become a habit now for it helps me to be focused. I am becoming dumber day by day, as I found my thought patterns level

down as I expression my reaction to things that wouldn't my affected me previously. There are many ways I have noticed that I have levelled down on an intellectual level. But it's not my treasure. Jesus is my treasure.

Anyway. As I spoke out the word 'Home's' above, I had an immediate vision of the face of Sherlock Holmes looking at me with red love hearts in front of his eyes. But it was after a few seconds that I realized the phonetic similarity of the word with his last name.

And after I was done writing the revelation, I heard in my Spirit,
The lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..
Humpe ye kisne hara rang dala..
Khushi ne sazaa di humein maar dala..

The dream later made me recall the vision in which Jesus placed a love-heart shaped 2-D surface on above my trousers at the place of my groin and then licked it once, which then made me look at the white surface I pasted inside the House of the Lord on which is written His name in Hebrew.

Dream 2: In this dream, I am represented as having two white wings at the back and am wearing a long and very loose cotton white top until the length of my thighs and have my hair open. The top is too loose at the bottom, and is spread outwards almost like a plain uneven skirt. Though my attire is clean, my look is a bit messy as I move around. I am trying to evade some people who are after me. I walk through a corridor and come across a mesh door to my left. I enter it and find Nidhi and one more girl there. They let me in followed by us sitting on the floor a few feet away from the door as we have a meal together. They're discussing some problems from their coursework. I keep looking back at the mesh door as those people who're after me might stop by and happen to look inside and take me away. After they are done, I walk further inside the house with them, but then I find myself out in the open space again. I am now on the roof of Rugha Saini's home - our rented apartment in my hometown - and notice a thick-walled square building being built to my right, with just the four long red brick walls around the space. I see a close-up view of a wall being built by putting four bricks one beside the other in order to make a very thick wall. After a while, I leave from there as well. I am now in an open Verandah in front of a room in which when I enter I find two goons who are preparing to attack a place as they plan to leave the room from another door present on the inside. One of them says out an act consisting of two sub-acts, with the latter act being 'Khayenge' (we'll eat), and as he says so, the view freezes at his face that's facing to the left, and the person is revealed to be a middle-aged and clean-shaven Sunny Deol with his head covered with a white cloth in a way that people cover their heads inside a Gurudwara. I realize that they are talking about me. I also notice that he is making the prophetic symbol, so I rewind the act to click a better screenshot of his face making the prophetic symbol. When the scene resumes, I have already entered the room, and they've seen me. I am trying to reason with them to not be so wicked following which black clothes appear on their heads covering their faces and throats as they look in my direction. I see that they are hard to convince and will attack the place. So in order to soothe them down or make them change their minds, the dream me reveals her breasts to them which they lick for a little while after which they seem to be changed in their expressions. I then leave the room in a hurry.

Somewhere in the dream, I find myself walking by the inner entrance of a building resembling the senior wing of my school. The entrance is to my right and follows into a corridor as I walk forward in the direction of the main gate. I see many cars parked in front of me with people sitting inside who are looking at me. Some of them are celebrities. Though they were stationary at first, when I came into their view, they started driving past behind me as I try to avoid looking at them though I can sense that they are standing there for a reason unknown. I see Amir Khan dressed in a red polo shirt in the driver seat of a black car that comes into view as cars leave. I move to the right side, let them leave and evade them by flying above and floating away from them towards the top of that building, and move in that direction, and end up being on a high roof with a few people with me, but then I fly above at some height and look down. I look at the systems of the world and how I couldn't be a part of them. That it was too bogus, objective, and meaningless. I look at the usual flow of human life while looking down below from that height, and think how my life would turn out to be if I were to be a part of the same - if I was to get enrolled in a school and be educated and follow the usual set trend of the world, and how it just wasn't worth it. It just seems too uselessly engaging.

I then find myself moving on the road to Kingsway Camp, the road present at the backside of the Single Storey, and see people passing by on bikes, and Rickshaws some of whom seem to be there without a real reason of their own. I am now sitting on the ground at the side of a road with a girl to my right and am talking to her. In front of me lie a two-way road sectioned by a cemented partition in the middle. To the left of the road, I see a distant me dressed in my red dress with short white sleeves, after which I see Glory enter the view from the left side of the vision as he comes driving on a bike with a man behind him on the distal lane, and as he turns his bike around to me through the open space between the cemented partition, I see that he is driving with a smile, with his belly sucked inwards making his chest protrude out, as the straight horizontal front of the black spaghetti that he is wearing is visible through his translucent white top with short red half sleeves with a slanted conical stich to the right at the top and a front vertically stripped in red, with a black trouser below the top, while the thinly moustached man behind him is wearing a yellow shirt stripped in black. His choice of clothing tells me that he chose them with much thought. It was an amusing sight. He drives by me turning to the left in front of me and standing behind a building. But before he went there, he made sure that I had looked at him and his attire, as he passed by in front of me by just a distance of about less than a meter. I stand up from my place and move to him, after I've applied some lipstick/lip balm, turning to the left behind the building where he's hiding. As I look at him, I move to him for a handshake. He too moves forward and after a light shake, I continue to move towards as I want to give him a light hug, in response to which he walks forward and we end up hugging tightly. While I am doing so, I happen to look at the man standing to his right briefly and the thought that I should've done a distant handshake with him first crosses my mind for I feel that he is too left out in the situation. He is smiling at me as we pull each other towards one another and we do so, I am dropping soft kisses on his face as we hug. As we continue to do so, I see that he has turned his face completely away to the left and looks like a dusky old man with his lips taken inside completely, which makes me wonder why was he biting his own lips. I then look at the view of light red lip balm marks left on the surface of a white object held in my hands, though I am hugging him at the same time. He then takes me to a huge hall where he is walking far ahead of me, and inside the hall are lying some beds, laid perpendicularly along the wall to the right. He moves to the one

present at the farthest end with his back towards the viewer and then changes to Jack from Titanic in his attire of an off-white shirt tucked inside brown pants with shoulder straps. On the other side of the bed lies a wide, grey rectangular slab protruding out of the wall on which he is moving some stuff around while I am still walking towards him. The bed at the farthest end resembles my foldable bed with a hollow bottom but with a white sheet covering the mattress on top with its surface being above the ground by about 2 meters. I look at the scene still being far behind the bed and am walking towards him when the dream ends. Though the other beds are covered with dark sheets, the farthest one is covered with a white one.

Revelations after waking up:

- I gently put a finger on my lips multiple times in a row as if to make the gesture of asking KA to kiss me.
- The KA visions similar to the last night start repeating again.
- 'Kartika bas karo, bas karo. Mein pagal ho jaunga. Mein pagal ho jaunga.': repeats KA repeats it in a requestful tone as I see him above me in the vision seen in my mental view.
- He then abruptly floats upwards and sticks to the ceiling as the view of the front of his naked body stuck above is seen from the bed. He wants to stay away from me. But then he falls down again and we continue again.
- But I don't seem to be forcing him. I am just lying at my place. He himself stops, rests, and starts again, and prior to that he himself was saying 'Bas Karo.' All I am doing is going along with his state and observing it.
- Towards the end, he looks too exhausted after which the vision of the exhausted Jack from the cab scene in the movie Titanic is highlighted, shifting back to the current visions in the room.
- He then falls upside down slowly on me exhausted with his head to one side of my head as I stroke the back of his head slowly to give him some relief.
- There is a sense of relieving relaxation as he rests on the naked woman below.
- There are also visions of one of us dropping brief and soft kisses on the lips of the other person.
- This morning I feel too full of him like I never felt before. Like I really had a lot of him in his presence.
- The song *Mukti Dilaye Yeshu Naam Shanti Dilaye Yeshu Naam* also played in my Spirit as I was lingering in the relaxing and fulfilled state...
- I also saw his smiling stubbled face lying on the grass as I fell on him to kiss him. It seemed like we were having a kind of picnic in the woods.

As I continued lying on bed, after a while, I saw:

An amalgamation of Ka and Death Conqueror stands inside as open door of a room well-lit with daylight. But in this vision, this person is wearing multilayered white clothes like Jesus and has two white wings at the back horizontally spread along the plane of his body. He is looking at me and saying something positive about me. The follow-up vision then shows him closing the door while facing away from the viewer towards the room with his head turned backwards at the viewer, and as he stood in this manner, his winged back was visible to the viewer. He was perhaps saying that I am not a Randi. I am not sure though. But he said it in a quiet and serious tone and repeated it a few times before entering the room and closing the mesh door.

While bathing, I heard: *Don't pay attention to them. Kartika, don't pay attention to them*. And the phrase repeated several times. So, yeah, it eased my bathing time by a great amount. Earlier, I would feel conscious about people watching me or I would be filled with hatred for the disgusting Dushman, but now I learned to pray before bathing for God to cover me with His blood, and continue with the act without paying attention to the foolish onlookers. If I was at their place, I would've reported the case the first time I got to know about it, and I wouldn't watch that person who was being stripped in his/her time when (s)he was supposed to have privacy. Perhaps that's why Jesus chose me for this role because I couldn't have reported for my own self without evidence, and then I am also being watched and heard so they would know my plans. Me fighting for me in such a situation sounds weird. I would've done the right thing in the first instance of coming across such a situation that someone else was going through. And then Jesus knows that I am not bathing to make others sin but to wash myself. But now I don't feel too bad about the being exposed to the world because I now know that my body is but a prison and is given by God and therefore belongs to Him and if it was in His Will for me to go through a painful process, then I should offer what was given to me back to Him. Because I didn't create my own body. No person created the body of another individual for it is written that it's God puts us together in the womb and not our own selves. So, the bodies of the people who are bought by God by Hid blood belong to Him and not to their own selves. That's also the reason we ought to honor our bodies as the temple of God because it does indeed become a temple when we receive the Holy Spirit of God through Christ's sacrifice.

"She's a very clean lady." Repeated several times during the past two weeks.

"Kartika tu randi nhi hai. Tu maha murakh hai. Tujhe jo karna hai, vo karna hai." - referring to my acts of cleaning around and then cleaning my own self. I has repeated in my Spirit a few times by now, mainly while bathing. Well, if I clean around, then I have to clean myself as well. If I was to keep sitting at one place when I didn't sweat or got dirty, I could go without bathing for a few days. But when you work, you need to bathe.

This stanza kept playing in my Spirit during the afternoon while cleaning room:
Aap To Nazdik Se Nazdik-tar Aate Gaye..
Aap To Nazdik Se Nazdik-tar Aate Gaye..
Pehle Dil Phir Dilruba Phir Dil Ke Mehman Ho Gaye
Rafta Rafta Wo Meri Hasti Ka Saman Ho Gaye

Source: https://sweetslyrics.com/mehdi-hasan/rafta-rafta-woh-meri-lyrics

The line in bold being repeated in my Spirit throughout the day.

Vision (Past 24 hours): The view of the erected and ejaculating genitalia of KA protruding through his clothes and then it bursts outwards along its length fully in open air. The vision repeats itself a few times.
Vision (Past 24 hours): The upper half of RS in a blue suit over a white shirt says, "Kartika, *tu* randi nahi hai.. *Tu* randi nahi hai.." in a quiet, pitiful and affirmative tone which makes me think why are all these people suddenly saying this same sentence which I already know to be true about myself. The

upper half of KA in a white tunic set repeats the same after some hours. The visions repeated intermittently throughout the day as I was doing different daily chores. But then them repeating it tells me that it must be because of a reason, most probably because of the camera situation. But it has been there for years now, and I didn't hear such a thing previously from anyone, nor any mention of anything related to the term Randi in my Spirit prior to the past few months. So, why, all of a sudden, were all these people making this statement in that pitiful tone? No one ever called me Randi besides my mom on that particular day of the fight in which she called me a Raand, followed by the immoral fat middle man calling me Randi next which took me by a lot of surprise. Everyone I became friends with liked me.

Past Revelation

Vision (Past week): The view of adding milk to the black tea water brewing on my Induction heater as it turns to beige color.

Heard in the Spirit (Past few days):
"Isko kisne randi bana diya!?" ("Who made her a prostitute!?")
"Ye kahan ki randi hai..!" ("What kind of prostitute she is!?, or she's not at all like a prostitute") - said in a sarcastic manner for they can see that I am not a prostitute.

A guy says (heard in the Spirit, a few days back):
Sara time lipta rahunga mein, sara time lipta rahunga mein..

Which is accompanied by the Worship song lyric:
Yeshu tujhse lipta rahu mein
Yeshu tujhse lipta rahu mein

Heard in the Spirit while cleaning/mopping the floor (for the past few week):
'She's so meticulous.'

The Guy sings:
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge..
Ke jab tak jiyenge.. Mohabbat karenge..

Vision (Past 24 hours): I stand in the balcony against the door facing KA as we're kissing and he holds my breast visible on my naked upper half. The vision is followed by the naked upper half of Sonakshi Sinha with her hair tied at the back as she stands in front of the washroom and looks at the viewer with neutral expressions with my small kitchen fiber skyblue dusting cloth around her neck. It was an unusual revelation. Why would I do such a thing or even want to do such a thing. Or perhaps these are the thoughts of someone else! Sonakshi Sinha reminded me of the scene from the movie Rajkumar in which the hero happened to see her naked upper half while she was changing clothes, unbeknownst to her, in response to which she later tells him that *'Vo trailer bus tere liye tha!'*.

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18 September 2023
01:55

Within the past hour, as I was lying in bed and thinking about the previous dream revelation in which I hired a cab to go to church at night and entered a rectangular room, dimly lit in yellow light giving it a club-like aura, and saw the Pastor and his wife serving Chaat Pakoras and other street items from behind a Thela, set up in the middle of the right side of the room - it made me look the structure of my own room - which resembles that rectangular room I had entered in the dream, and also, the kitchen of the room happens to be present in the middle of the right side of the room. And then I looked at my recent acts of worshipping at nights in this room lit with the low-wattage bulbs, and compared it with the scene from the dream. I had that dream back in 303 of A-10 when I hadn't yet perhaps even started looking for a new room. So, it serves as a confirmation that I am indeed at the place I am supposed to be. It's good that God gives me info encapsulated in these mixed revelations and it serves a purpose by keeping the meaning or the future hidden until the time of its manifestation. Perhaps He does it to hide the Word from the devil. That's the only explanation I can come up with, but then it also serves to keep me mentally engaged, or else things would be too boring if He was to give all the info in a straightforward manner. But Him doing so makes sense and serves a purpose as He knows when He gives me those revelations the time of their manifestation and also the time I would understand them in the enhanced context of their manifestation. But, humans trying to communicate info in a covered manner and then expecting me to interpret or assume things is very much unreasonable because when they do so, they are expecting a reaction or me to act in that very moment while I may not understand or may overpass their hidden message. But when God does so, He knows exactly when I would come to the right understanding and how it would all fit together. So, it's always better to be straightforward or not too deceptive when interacting with other children of God, or if one is being discreet for one must be, then one shouldn't expect an immediate response because God's revelations given in terms of parables can't be understood in the first go for they contain hidden info that only gets revealed with time.

As I was thinking about the prophetic dream, the Pastor's way of teaching, and the church, I saw the following.
Vision (past hour): The pastor stands near the wall in front of me with the Bible verse wall hanging, with a thin brown stick held in his hand with which he is pointing to a writing in red written on the wall that says: U r dead! He keeps pointing at the writing on the wall with the stick looking at me which makes me think if I am really a walking dead when I look at the other dream-revelation with the sleeping humanoid that suddenly got possessed with a conscience after which it got up and started walking around like a robot. Also, the writing on the wall is vertical and seems to be written with blood but it may not be so as well, but it was written in red and carried a font somewhat resembling to those we see used in Zombie movies. Additionally, in that night church dream, there was a lot of crowd around the street food Thela and though I wanted to eat, I saw the duo being too busy and knew that I wouldn't be served my order too soon. In that dream, there was a crowd of youngsters sitting near the door of the room and it seemed like a very ungodly and worldly crowd and I had flet like telling them to get lost from the church for they were ruining the Holy aura of it. Their ungodliness and worldliness was very much apparent.

Wow. So, my room is kind of a night *Holy Club*: a term I came across in the Worship song *Pavitra Pavitra Pavitra Tu Hi To Yahowa*. The Pastor kept pointing at the writing with the wall as he moved about a bit for a good amount of time until I was ascertained that it was something really important to know.

Also, the vision reminded me of a previous dream I had in A-16 in which I was moving out of the place with Glory when we came across a blockage with something written on it in a zombie font as the accompanying voice said that the zombies wanted to eat brains. And then recall: the previous revelation '*The Zombies are Coming… Ha Ha Ha*' from the game *Plants vs Zombies*.

Additionally, earlier during the day I came up with these slightly changed lyrics of the song Take Me To Church. They're not too different from the original version, but they change the context entirely and give the song a godly meaning. I have highlighted the lyrics I changed using a yellow background.

The Guy sings:
My lover's got humor
She's a giggle at the funeral

It seems to me that it talks about me giggling at my own imminent funeral, reminding me of a heavily bearded Glory sitting with a serious expression with another guy in front of a covered rectangle on the ground as the phrase Satnam Waheguru kept being repeated in this dream that I had back in 304 of A-10.

Knows everybody's disapproval
I should've worshipped her sooner.

If the heavens ever did speak
She's the last true mouthpiece
Every Sunday's getting more bright
Fresh pouring each week

We were born sick
But we love it. (which is an undesirable state to be in)

My church offers no absolutes
She (the lady) tells me: Worship in the bedroom
The only heaven I will be sent to
Is when I am alone with You (referring to God/Jesus)

I was born sick
Christ nullified it
Command me to be well..

A.. Amen. Amen. Amen.

Take me to church
I will worship like a dog at the shrine of Your light
I'll tell you my sins so you can shower Your light (on me)
Offer me that deathless death O good God
Let me give you my life..

I happened to watch the dance video of the song again after I was writing the above and after watching it a few times, these lyrics stood out to me as they go along with the Night church revelation in which the Pastor and his wife were serving food (for the soul) to the crowd the Thela was surrounded by - a mixed crowd of both men and women.

The Guy sings:
What you got in the staple..
There's a lot of starving faithful!
That looks tasty! That looks plenty!
This is hungry world!

Vision (during day): I dance in a contemporary ballet style with a naked, tall, muscular, dusky but a bit blurry KA (so he doesn't look obscene in the vision) as he performs awesome ballet swings and rotations, while jumping with stretched legs in contemporary moves, while I am dressed in a loose white t-shirt over black pants with my hair tied low at the back. We do this on a worship song. It was perhaps when I was singing the modified chorus of Take Me To Church, and we danced in the room in front of the wall with the short sky-blue rack. He is on the right as seen from the front while I am on the left and though I move into the kitchen area while dancing and get out of the view, he stays in the visible frame of the vision.

"Kartika tune to dil khush kar ditta!"

17:01

While having vision revelations with KA in the morning, I kept falling asleep. Somewhere in the middle I had the following two revelations:

- My green knife stuck in a cemented surface with only half an inch left above the surface as a hammer hit it on the side making it straight.
- A brown cylindrical Earthen tumbler breaks as it hits the ground.
- The sound of a tiny blast inside my head but without any pain.

After I was done writing last night, and was in the washroom before going to bed, I had the following vision.
Vision: Sergei Polunin does his ballet flips twice in the surrounding environment of the song itself shown in my mental view as he approaches close to me in two jumps/rotations, carrying the same look from the song.

As I lay on bed, and close my eyes, I see:

- Sergei Polunin in the environment of the song does more of his dance steps in a quiet environment.

After I have a number of such revelations pertaining to his dance steps and am now beginning to try to sleep with a restless head as it's mostly unsettled, I see the following.

- The top view of the naked upper half of Sergei Polunin lying on a bed, being covered by a sheet to the same extent as me, in the same posture as mine as he emulates my prior-to-sleep stressful expressions.
- As I continue lying on the bed, such visions repeat with him emulating my expressions, which tells me that he too is called by my name as he is representing me in those poses.
- I also felt the increase in wickedness in the follow-up visions as I saw as a third person the vision of a man push his hand into a vagina and pull out the intestines entirely, which reminds me of the previous vision of a hand rushing between my legs, that I had back in room D1 of A-16. How much more savage a person can be.

And then this morning when I went to the Dinesh Store to buy milk and other stuff for breakfast, another man came to the shop. But he was there to insult me and make the point that currently they were consuming my brain, as he said 'Abhi magaz chal raha hai', and he said it smiling. How could he do that!? Say such a savage thing that a person is wrongfully doing to an innocent person, and then smile! He said in response to what I had written the previous day about the imminent coming of zombies. It's the serpent race - the ones that are body-snatched by the devil! And when I asked the store Bhaiya to give me two of those small Cashew packets to use in Halwa, that guy again had to insult me by asking if those packets were worth 1 or 2 rupees. These people disgust me with their satanic minds! Whenever I encounter such behavior, it reminds me why I kept myself away from this cheap and disgusting fellow by far! So filled with demonic thought patterns and aura. Who wants to live a rich demon. Look at devil. He possesses the kingdom of the Earth, but He is cheap and rejected by God and subject to judgment in Hell. Just one such kind of behavior exhibited by this fellow is enough to push me mentally kilometres away from him. One feels like puking out at such thought patterns.

After I wrote the above, and was busy in the kitchen area, I heard: *Naach na jaane, aangan tedha..*!

When I woke up, I had these revelations:

- A number of pictures of a stubbled KA with a thicker face in different checkered shirts untucked over trousers as he stands in open spaces, some of which are with greenery around him.
- KA in a white vest over a white short boxer stands in my room, looks at the viewer (me), and then turns his back towards me with an erected genitalia in front of him hiding from the viewer. He looks lean in this vision, and not bulky, and the vision makes me think if he's showcasing his white ultra-clean attire.

Later during the day:

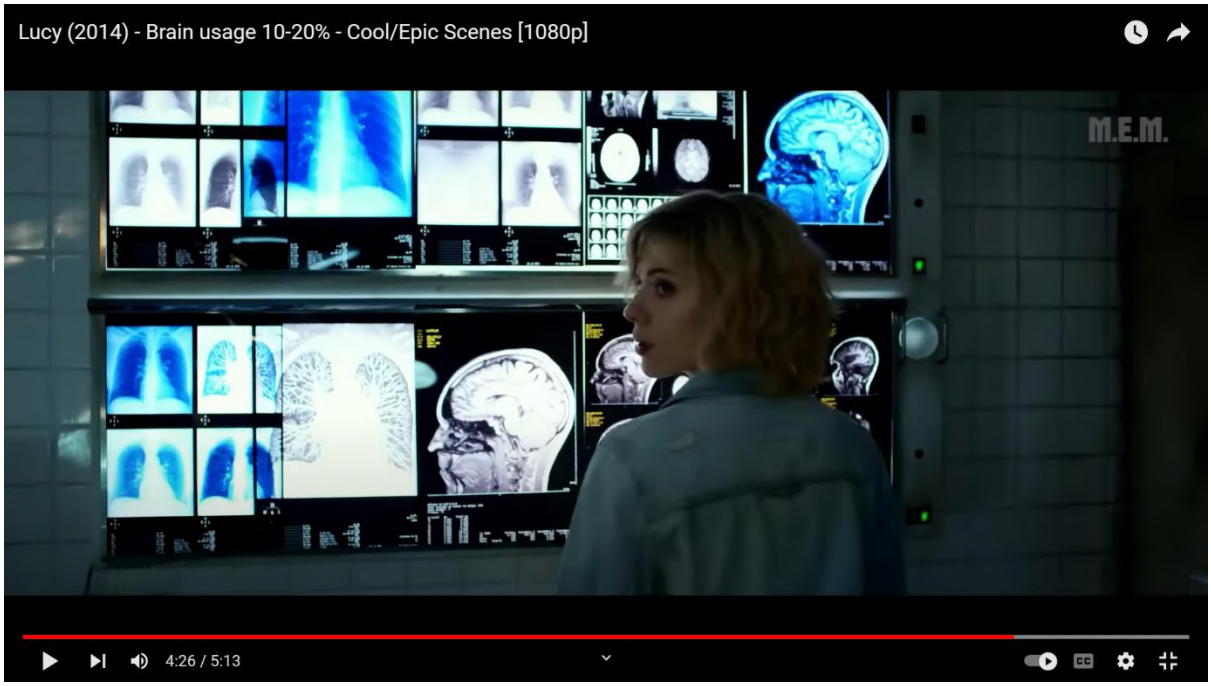
I hear in my Spirit: *Kartika ye tum kya kar rhi ho.*

Vision: The side-view of a standing KA with erected genitalia as a translucent tissue tube gets pulled down on it in the air. The vision repeats a few times accompanied with a somatic experience followed by me actually appearing on top of it in front of him, dressed in my lavender long loose t-shirt over grey trousers as I hug and kiss him.

These days, I feel like eating frequently and though I am doing so, my weight is on a decreasing scale though it's not yet visually apparent, but it's there on the scales. Additionally, whenever I feel like eating, I feel my belly suddenly turn inwards to an unusual extent, which makes me question how come am I getting these impulses to eat too quickly when I have had something just a few hours back, and it's not just the impulse or nudge that's there but is accompanied by the turning-inwards of my belly, which makes me compare this present state to the time I could go an entire day easily without eating, or if I ate something, I wouldn't feel like eating for long durations. I shouldn't be getting these quick nudges to eat or consume something and then I am on the decreasing scale. Interesting.

Additionally, this part from the movie Lucy in which after the chemical has made way into her bloodstream, she suddenly experiences a very strong appetite and starts eating voraciously, has also been being highlighted to me for the past two days. Previously, this other scene from the movie in which her body starts disintegrating following which she has to consume a whole lot of that chemical was also highlighted to me.

Lucy makes the prophetic symbol



While looking for the scene which she disintegrates and eats a lot, I happened to coincidentally stop at the view of this tree which she is looking at with her increased mental acuity. It reminded me of my own vision that I had when I was doing a project with Supriya Kar of my dept. I was sitting in the

Buddha lawns and working out the String Theory/GTR equations he had given me to reproduce the results of. Though I didn't like calculations a lot, I still did that project because my marks were less and I needed projects to aid my CV. I used to like sitting alone there in soothing sunlight as it was winters and then I like green natural places in general. That was also the time I was experiencing the interrelatedness of all things which had fuelled my interest in the field of Complex Systems as I saw how it held the key to integrating all fields of study. This day I happened to look at the huge and wide tree, and it was too old, and saw tiny silvery lines flowing through the trunk of the tree upwards from its roots to its branches and then I looked at the birds sitting on the tree and how everything was connected. It was a peaceful feeling that came along with experiencing the unity of everything - unity in terms of how things were understood, and how the understanding things at different levels merged together at a certain level of understanding. You see, this sort of view or way of looking at things doesn't fetch you marks. I was looking forward to having more of such revelatory visions that I thought would aid in my research. That's all I wanted from my job: to be able to explain things in the way that *I* saw and understood them. But disgusting Death Conqueror killed that aspect of me that I wanted to be by putting me in such a disgusting situation for his own selfish reasons! It's Jesus who cared for my persona as he put to use who I am on the inside! This Death Conqueror only wanted to turn me into a mindless dumb fool who is sinning in different ways all the time. I don't think he ever sat in quiet and looked at the underlying feeling of unexplained godly peace that comes from within and is not a result of some worldly experience! Oh yeah. He is used to worldly useless worldly acts of clubbing, visiting prostitutes and living life with an outwardly form of fun that's bought with money with no presence of godly peace and stillness that comes from deep inside of a person by just looking around at the creation of God.

Ref: Lucy (2014) - Brain usage 30-50% - Cool/Epic Scenes [1080p]

The lady says:
Mare hue ko kya maroge

This certain phrase from a Bollywood movie have been highlighted once or twice to me within the past many weeks. I didn't know what it was referring to! And then, when I look at the song revelation 'Usne din jode hai zindagi mein, uska maksad hai..', it seems to add together with the sentence. I was feeling earlier during the day that it was good in a way because if a person is already dead and is living because of God's grace, then that person doesn't have to fear death because he knows that it's God's purpose that will prevail and that he can live the extra days that God grants in the sweet assurance of getting to meet God at the end, because that person is a living proof that God is real as He Himself communicated the truth of that person's extended days to Him. Writing the above made me giggle a bit and then I heard the guy sing: *She's a giggle at the funeral*! And I also had this accompanying vision: KA in a full-sleeved cotton white tunic set sits on the ground on his knees in the center of my room and bangs his forehead repeatedly on the floor with a mournful countenance.

And it also reminded me of the times when I used to be regular at my workplace - the Physics dept of Delhi University - and when often I would stop breathing without me even noticing me and would keep working on my laptop without breathing for long durations and it didn't affect me a bit. I only got hinted towards it through a YT video reco that talked about breathing problems but even that didn't directly put my attention to the times that I was not breathing. This certain day when I was returning from work and was walking through the Arts Faculty to get a common E-Rickshaw from across the open area, a guy from a group of guys walking towards me said casually: *Samadhi lgake baith jaunga*, and it was this sentence that put my attention to the long periods that went by without breathing. This Death Conqueror and his friends are an epitome of hypocrisy and plain wickedness.

Anyway. While making Coffee, I was in a way feeling actually excited thinking about if it was really true, and how miraculous God was, and how trustworthy as His prophetic revelations came to pass.

The Guy sings: *Saiyarra mein saiyarra. Saiyarra tu saiyarra. Sitaaro ke jahan mein, milenge ab yara.*

'Vo saza dega tumhe. Vo sazaa dega.'

Vision (Evening): Tony Stark stands dressed in his red iron man suit but without a helmet.

23:23

While resting about half an hour back:

- The old face of Bollywood actor Dharmendra eating a banana held straight in his hand.
- *Rang de tu mohe gerua.. Raanjhe ki dil se hai dua..*
- Bollywood actress Kajol in an orange saree stands facing to the right.
- Appears then a stubbled RS behind her dressed in a multicolored printed shirt as they stand with stretched arms at the edge of what looks like the edge of a ship resting on the ground, though the ground isn't visible and the environment is breezy.

Vision (past few days): The distant view of a fat woman dressed in white hung upside down with a rope as a guy peeled off her face using a knife around her throat.

It was something I had happened to watch some years back on YT, but it was highlighted to me during the past few days. In the original scene, the gang peeled off faces of the people they targeted, and in that scene they were doing it to a family they had hung upside down in a huge and open ground hall.

I was lying on the bed with folded legs, being busy doing something when I had this vision.
Somatic Revelation (303, A-10): I feel two fingers moving inside my vagina which after they come out look like two translucent fingers. But the related person is not shown in the vision.

Such revelations no longer hurt me or make me uneasy because I've become mentally strong now.

Vision (During day): KA in his attire of vest and boxers earlier from the day climbs up on a rope hanging on the brick wall present to the left of my balcony.

This time when I lay on my bed with my hurting head turned to the side, I saw:
A beige translucent Glory around my mid-section doing oscillations

Vision (Past two weeks): The face of a beige camel carrying Glory's expressions facing to the left as it grasps the end of a lady's bare breast.

Vision (Past two weeks): The naked upper half of Edward sitting on the edge of a bed with the naked upper half of a lady standing close in front of him, as is visible from the left side of the back of the lady. He seems to be fondling the breasts of the lady with his mouth but is then pushed backwards to the wall behind with a jolt.

Vision (Late evening): A naked KA is lying on me but is then being pulled away upwards in the same posture he is lying with several black demonic hands holding him. He goes further away and away and I pray but it doesn't do much. It seems that he will be out of sight now taken away by those demons. So, without further ado, I extend and stretch my hands upwards and free him of the demons holding him, and bring him back to me, but the black demonic arms are still around him pulling away at him. I then happen to open my mouth as all the demons rush inside me, following which I release them in a form which looks like a dark and black gaseous paste to the right of my bed, them now being reduced to being unable to do anything after which the gaseous paste disappears.

It reminded me of the scene from Matrix movie in which Agent Smith enters Neo and ends up getting destroyed.

Vision (Past week): The upper half of my dad dressed in a black attire as he keeps moving his finger near the end of the tunnel of his nose while looking at the viewer!

After I wrote the section *The Language of the Universe* last night on Page 536, I had the following revelation.
Vision (Late night, 9/31, Vijay Nagar, Double Storey): Dushman stands in a room to the right side of the viewer lying on the floor, and he's holding an axe with its cheek half covered with blood as he seems to hit the person below but not fully, or brutally hitting her, as he is withholding his full expression. He then turns away from the view and moves around as he says: *Ye kya language of the Universe bta diya! Mujhe to ye sab kuch bhi nhi bta! Kya karu ab tera!?* He then returns and pretends to come at the viewer lightly with the back of the axe with a stuffed expression as he says, "Huh? Huh?", but then he turns away again moving around in confusion as the language of the universe is something he never tuned into.

Heard in the Spirit several times during the past few weeks:
"Kartika, tujhe pta hai tu yaha par kya kar rhi hai!? Tujhe pta hai tu yaha par kya kr rhi hai!?"
Which confuses me! I spend most of my day writing revelations and doing daily chores.

Vision (night): AK in what looks like an astronaut suit without a helmet followed by him running to the left.

Page 538.

19 September 2023
09:00

Dream (Morning): I'm enrolled in something abroad as a part of my PhD and would have to leave soon. But I am wondering as I work through the documents that how is it even possible that I will complete my Ph.D. in such a short period of time of a few months?

Meanwhile, I keep coming across my work colleagues Pooja and others. I have tea with them. I seem to be in a better state of mind.

I order something, some important thing, one was to be sent out to Death Conqueror and another to Shrey Ansh, whom I don't really know in real life. And as I order them, I see a satellite map which shows the route of those things. I see that both things end up moving on the road to Death Conqueror's address and it makes me wonder if he caused it by hacking into my phone. So I try again, to send that thing on the route to Shrey Ansh's address. Apparently, it's for his own good. This time it starts on the route to him as is shown in the map, but then the screen says that it has been blocked from reaching to him. And then the map moves to a place showing its top view, and it's the place he's currently working at as a voice says that he is augmenting an electronic setup at a place and that this is the second one that he is doing.

There is a group dance being practiced in the Junior wing of my school in my hometown. And I see a lady dressed in the cute attire of a vegetable who's also a part of the dance. But the next thing I see is a black lady walking forward with others behind her in a squat position as a part of their dance move. Apparently, it's an improvised version of the dance. The lady at the front is dressed in what looks like a fitting jumpsuit striped in black and white. All of them move to the left together in synchrony making the prophetic symbol as they dance. The view then shows the fat lady dressed in a thigh-length vegetable attire with a green bushy wig on her head - the wig resembles the top of a pineapple as the lady looks at the viewer with her tyre-like belly visible through her attire. She stands alone quietly and looks innocently at the viewer.

I move around quickly in an empty room lit in blue light with just my green suitcase visible lying against the wall. I am calling the Holy Spirit as I feel a wicked presence around.

The next thing shows just the area of the penis of a guy which needs to be severed at its junction point. He is not doing it himself. And then I have to go fly to my thing that I got enrolled in, and the time nears, but before I do so, that penis has to be completely severed from its place which doesn't make sense to me, and then the guy just stands and is not doing it himself. I then see the view changing from one penis to another of different men as they get severed by different people. I don't understand what's going on. This another guy stands and is waiting for someone to severe it, so something could progress forward. It's a job that needs to be done and no one is doing it. So I chop off the penis at its junction as it falls down, following which that other penis too needs to be severed. Apparently, they come in a combo of two with no reference to or the vision of who the person is. Around this part. the dream ends.

*****

You see, it is written in the Bible that it's better to chop a part that makes you sin and live without it than to be sent to Hell with that part intact. So, those men whose faces weren't shown must all be gravely sinning men who had to get their penises severed.

You see, though I saw those penises, I had a neutral inner countenance and it didn't make me sin mentally.

However, I was affected during the past few days by the revelations I received with KA because they were love-filled!

Death Conqueror has a very cheap mind. He thinks that he would do me a favour by having me sit in an airplane which actually means nothing! He thinks it's a privilege. Fool! Just because I have not sat in one yet because the situation didn't call for it doesn't mean I am dying to do so, and when I do so, it would be a normal thing and there are many situations that can call for me flying to a place. And he thinks it gives people a class, but it means nothing. Like I didn't yet indulge sexually with a person because the situation didn't call for it or they weren't favourable to the conditions of having the act, doesn't mean that I am dying to do so; in the same manner, why should I sell out to a worker of devil to sit in an airplane. He thinks too highly of himself, or perhaps he thinks too lowly of me because his brain just doesn't has the quality needed to perceive who I am. He always cared about his own agenda to succeed. He didn't see that the camera situation was hindering my work and made me highly stressed to the extent where currently I am not even able to do my work when about to near the near the end of the 6th year of my PhD. I haven't worked significantly since April and even previously, in the dept, my state got worse and worse with time as I would then lay with my head down on the floor as it kept aching with me stopping breathing without me realizing it. He wasted/ruined a large part of my PhD as well, and then he sends people to ask me how long it's going to take me to complete it which just makes me angry because he is the one who put my PhD on hold by putting me in this condition where I can't even sit in the dept without feeling nauseous! I don't know how my parents are able to function in such a situation. But then they don't receive revelations and don't have to record them and they continue thinking about the usual things they have always been thinking about. He's a selfish guy who will ruin the aspects of the lives of others, the aspects that matter to them, to fulfil his own lustful desires!

You see. The Ancient One stays at the same place and practices her art and is in a good communion with the spiritual reality of the world around her. She doesn't need to go to many different places or *fly* or choose any specific way of transport. **It's just a part of the system of the world.**

I know Akhila. I can't be with her which is to say I can't be in her presence. She will only say mean things to me indirectly while smiling to my face like she had been doing all the time! And she was the one who was trying to get my attention in the first place before she got into Death Conqueror. Look at all the recent revelations disregarding the few good ones. They reveal her true treatment of me where she behaves with a sense of superiority when she's not. She is just a girl belonging from a rich family like many other girls. And I am a person who was trying to move ahead in my career to

support myself and my family. There's no comparison and she shouldn't be behaving in such a manner! She may be going well with the abuser, but she can't go well with me in any way with her present persona. I feel such a bigoted sense of self and superiority in her persona, and the reasons they feel so are all vain. I will go well with someone having the persona of The Ancient One, Neo, Lucy, John Wick (who got too provoked when his dog was murdered), Amy (a pure-hearted scientist in general), Alan Watts. Now these are the personal traits but the persona of KA and RS are good enough too because they're moral to a better extent than DC and Akh.

Heard in the Spirit (Morning):
The Guy sings:
Aaja mein hawaon mein bitha ke le chalu
Tu hi to meri dost hai..

Tu Hi Meri Dost Hai | Salman K | Katrina K | A R Rahman | Benny B | Shreya G | Yuvvraaj Movie Song

It has played in my Spirit several times previously as well!

Vision (past few weeks): The smiling face of Glory as he moves his hand with the side of his forefinger brushing against his forehead while looking at the viewer. The vision repeats a few times every day.

The person sings:
Jo bheji thi dua.. Vo jake aasman..
Se yu takra gayi.. Ke aa gyi.. Hai laut ke sada..

14:37
While I was resting, I hear in my Spirit,
A two-sentence phrase with the term *Aam Aadmi* being repeated in my Spirit with the words *Aam Aadmi* being highlighted to me.

Vision: My tea pan held below the dispenser as a small amount of water pours down into the water already present inside the pan.

"Mukti dilaye Yeshu naam.. Shaanti dilaye Yeshu naam.."

The following lines keep repeating:
"Yeshu daya ka behta sagar
Yeshu daya ka behta sagar..

Yeshu hai data mahan..
Yeshu hai data mahan.."

17:28
I found this great video on narcissism, and how God deals with narcissists.

[3 Things GOD Does to a Narcissist]

The 3 things talked about in the video are:
1. He or she is provided with many chances.
2. He takes away all their sources of supply.
3. He lets them live in a pure state of dissatisfaction and dysphoria.

I realized how all three hold true in the case of Death Conqueror. God has been very patient with him, giving him many chances. And no truly righteous or moral person would want to be in close proximity with him. So yeah, God takes away his sources of supply - those sources that are moral and godly and are not like him, complacent to his wicked ways! Also, he lives in a constant state of dissatisfaction.

Well, when I look at myself, God has been very patient with me when it comes be able to fast, or start run or following the diet He showed me to lose weight. And I did try to follow along until I started having recurrent headaches and fatigue. I wasn't able to follow along the directions for a long period of time. But those things don't affect *others* in a negative way. They are just food choices. I tried as much my mind would allow me to in the given circumstance. I can't think of causing others such a great mental and emotional harm like Death Conqueror did out of his superior perception of himself. Now, I do classify thoughts in different levels, ranging from low-level thoughts to high-level thoughts. But even the classification won't make me abuse or mistreat the people with low-level thoughts. I would rather choose to be away from them so they don't infect me.

He is so dissatisfied and why else would he wander here and there, or go to those ungodly places or have some ungodly kind of fun that involves a lot of outward movements, ruckus or excitement. These are all the traits of a dissatisfied mind, though at times an outward ruckus can also be out of real inner joy or excitement!

Anyway. God has given me many chances. But my situation doesn't involve sinning against others and causing them harm. And I don't even need sources of *supply*. I need real people to be friends or interact with. Also, I don't feel dissatisfied with my life or want more and more. I don't want to elevate myself to a higher level of living. I am content with the current situation and as I wrote this sentence, I heard the song lyric: *Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga.. Yeshu dhanyawaad karta rahunga..!*

I want to live a life of inner peace and if possible, outer as well. I don't like constant banging sounds around. But he likes an environment of noise, and it's fun for him while it seems pain to my ears and death to my soul! I see that God indeed did those things talked about in the video to him. It's a good video and should be watched if one can. The guy also said that God lets them live a long life and they end up in hell. The Guy sings: *Mein dhanyawaad karta rahunga..!*

This day I realized one more thing! That, if this camera situation wasn't there and God hadn't given me the vision of the promise of marriage, I wouldn't be so concerned or thinking about Glory, because it was because God showed me that promise that He had as a plan for my life that I took it seriously. Or else I was happy working my job, though the Awadhesh Prasad problem was there, but I could've found a different job! And it was because he gave me that camel revelatory dream that I thought that apartment that I visited last year was where the camel laid. Without the dream, I wouldn't even visit the apartment. I wouldn't care what the people to the right of A-16 had to say indirectly to me. It was because God showed me the promise and I took it seriously and was looking forward to it and was happy about it that I was so consumed with checking the status of the street outside as I frequented the balcony. Because of God's given revelations alone, I understood my surroundings.

Well, without God, I don't think I would've thought of marriage that early because I had a job to do and I wasn't yet stable in my career either. I would be content and happy living in a way that expressed who I truly was on the side!

God pushed me in this direction of thought. He knows that I don't like the systems of the world anyway and prefer to live in solitude and only need one or two people to have *close* bonds with, though I am good with all in general. But look at the changes He brought with time! He made me social as he brought me into a church environment where I learned to worship Him in a group.

Anyway. More about narcissism. It's not just Death Conqueror who is a narcissist, but his sister as well whom I happened to interact with that day, because she found it weird and unacceptable for one to accept a 'No' from another person. She found it shocking that how could someone go along with a No told to a person. If someone tells me a No, I take it seriously.

People here are so indirect as if they're some sort of celebrity who don't need to say things but that the other person should be able to read their minds and do something without them even asking it!

After long, I had the thought of visiting The Royal We channel and happened to watch a video by Kevin and it reminded me of the importance of open and honest dialogue. I imagined what his

response would be to people who linger around saying things in an indirect manner while looking at others. His response to a narcissist asking someone directly to listen to him was, "Listen to you!? Why sir? Why ma'am? Who're you? The Queen of England!? The Pharaoh of Egypt!?" Now, this was his response, being of a normal mind, to a narcissistic person who would approach him asking him to do something he didn't want to do. Now imagine his response if the narcissist never said anything directly to him but played indirect games all the time…

The video talked about how compromise worked for the narcissist's agenda and how they want you to compromise. I picked that video up because the immoral Death Conqueror has often communicated through others that *the decision was made without compromise* referring to a situation in which I compromise with his sinful behavior and lifestyle and then don't even call it a compromise.

Anyway. I will now resume my God-suggested diet of milk, eggs, apples and other things as He leads me. And I will perhaps get a gym membership again.

Earlier this day, I was feeling slight pain in my belly area. It wasn't internal but seemed to be emanating in the inner flesh which made me think if the drones were attacking the inner tissue of my belly.

Without the cameras and all the bullying, I would be happy living independently while supporting my family, and doing research if the system didn't cause a problem because of a grudge Awadhesh Prasad was holding, and would continue in different artistically expressive ways to show my adoration for God. That was my own personal plan for life, but I've given up on it now as God leads me.

19:01
Devil follows no rules of God. That's why he's roaming outside heaven and is reserved for hell! He wants others to partner with him as well, as he tells them to *forget the rules*.

This part from the movie Kill Bill which shows the assassination of O-Ren Ishii's family where she hid under the bed and witnessed the brutality has been being highlighted to me a few times during the past two weeks.

O-Ren Ishii story Kill Bill

Also, this previous dream in which I was inside A-16 and was sharing with Akhila how her behavior was not at all good with me, after which she started shouting and hurling abusive words at me also kept being highlighted to me. These people, they can't be confronted about their wicked behavior like you share your grievances with a normal person. These wicked men and women display even more wickedness when being confronted!

Additionally, this part of a previous dream in which I was inside a kitchen space when a woman resembling Akhila came in front of me looking to the left, and started saying mean things to me indirectly, while talking to another individual not shown in the dream, also kept being highlighted to me! In that dream, I grabbed her by her head and hit her forehead on an empty plate several times and then fled from the place!

These abusive people only want silent servants who put an end to their own moral selves and comply with their immoral selves! Because if the abusers were moral, why would other moral people need to die to themselves and be someone that they're not, putting an end to everything they previously valued and giving the abusers all the space!

Abhi tak jinda kaise hai ye!? (How is she even alive until now!)
I've heard this several times in my spirit by now.

23:49

Vision (yesterday): As I am sitting on my bed, Brother Jonathan Kleck abruptly floats quickly to me while sitting in a squat position on the floor down beside me as he looks at me with smiling and filled eyes with his hands clasped in front of him - the posture that I usually make while praying. He is dressed in a fitting blue shirt with his head covered with a sky blue blue cloth - an attire I've watched him dressed in often.

When I was bathing and was pouring body wash with one hand using the loofah with another, I heard in my spirit a threatening voice that said: *Kartika haath kaat dunga!* After which I put the bodywash back in its place. But I didn't understand at first why would that person say such a thing. My mind was too engrossed in cleaning up.

"Tu Randi nahi hai, Kartika. Tune dikha diya. Ki tu randi nahi hai!": says a voice repeatedly.

Left and Right

Note that in the prophetic symbol, the head of the person faces to the left, implying that he is standing on the right side facing someone in front of him on the left side with that person facing to the right. We know by now our inner spiritually divided condition with the angelic self - who possesses the right mindset of morality - and the demonic self that is devoid of all rules and wants to do its own Will disregarding God and its statutes. This evening when I went out to get my shirt replacement order, I saw the delivery guy standing facing to the left in front of his bike with a girl standing in front of him to the left facing him. I saw that the guy was dressed holy in a loose shirt untucked over pants, though he looked a bit untidy, and had his head covered with a white

hankerchief, while the girl who stood on the left facing to the right was dressed in fitting clothes that revealed most of her body and her maroon t-shirt had *Forget the Rules* written at the centre in white. I knew that she was communicating that to me and it made me too angry though I didn't express it! I didn't look at her with contempt because of her clothing but because of the message she was communicating shamelessly. I wouldn't look at a naked person who happened to come in front of me with contempt if I could see that his/her heart motives were pure and I would understand that there must be a reason (s)he happened to be naked in that moment. But this girl, though dressed unholy, didn't have the right heart, which made me too angry. After she was gone and was no longer anywhere to be seen, I turned to the side of the street she had walked to and shouted in anger at the non-existent person there as I couldn't hold it in!

When I was back to my room, I later realized how the untidy but holy man made the prophetic symbol as he stood on the right facing the left, while the girl who was tidy but held satanic mindset didn't make the prophetic symbol as she stood on the left facing the right. This then highlighted to me how the prophetic symbol was about calling out those who stood on the right facing the left and then the color of the prophetic symbol was skyblue matching the color of the eye of the angelic spiritual side as revealed previously in several revelations. It made me compare the spiritual condition with the political left and right wings where the right wing is conservative and wants to do the right thing and preserve morality and normalcy while the left wing is all about forgetting the rules and following its own free will as per what gives it pleasure! The right wing always stands in confrontation with the left and there's no reconciliation possible because of the different nature of the things they stand for. Likewise, the prophetic symbol represents those who stand on the right facing to the left, confronting the left, immoral and ungodly side.

Of out divided inner spiritual condition, the right side facing the left is what carries God's nature and that's what's called by God back to Him. As long as one is a human and lives without Christ, one stays divided inside. Christ reconciles the two sides and makes it one.

The Numbering Scheme

The page number pertaining to the Notebook is written with a capital P, while an individual page in the Word or pdf files is written with a small p, but when writing an individual page number which contains all info about that Page - the Page No., the total number of page in that Page and the page of the Page in question - the page is written with a capital P, with a space separating the number of pages from the individual page number. For instance: page 4 of Page 4 which has 10 pages in total would be written as Page 4:10 **4**, or page 7 of Page 6 with 9 pages in total would be written as Page 6:9 **7**.

Page 539.

20 September 2023
03:38

I wanted to lay without doing anything for a while as my head was heavy. I wasn't falling asleep either because of my head but had these revelations while resting:

- **KA visions**: A naked KA comes at me as we start making out voraciously while standing with me pinned against the wall being fully dressed in my clothes from the time of vision, after which he changes to Ayushman K and says: *Itna pyaar kyu kiya! Itna pyaar kyu kiya!* The vision is followed by the side-view of me dressed in my black shirt with a white alphabetical print, abruptly getting on top of KA as I slap his face hard in a row while having intercourse below! The follow-up vision has us kissing hard as I pull his shoulders to me.
- The scene changes to me kissing Glory hard in his look from the Dusty man and the fairy, in which the muscular him wore a sleeveless grey top with an inverted cap on top.
- A short-heighted Ayushman Khuranna dressed in a checkered red and white shirt over pants rides a bicycle in a dark background holding an orange Volleyball with black basketball stripes which he abruptly throws at the viewer.
- A man dressed in a loose t-shirt and shorts attire, intricately printed in yellow and black, stands leaning against the balcony wall in the common corridor as I observe him. The vision then shifts to the right and in front of him revealed to be present Chaaru bent low holding a blue bucket carrying phenyl which she immediately she throws towards the viewer!
- The side-view of Jesus with white wings and dressed in full white robes holding a lady close in front of Him with her dressed in a long and fitted white bridal gown, where the lady too has white wings, as seen from ground level as He is trying to move upwards with her in the night dark blue Sky to a narrow path lit in bright white visible above in the sky above them, but a black KA with a translucent boundary lying on the ground is holding His foot from below.
- A lady in white dances with Jesus in the center of the room in a close duet.
- The vision then changes to a dusky muscular, naked, and bald demonic being with two beige bat-like wings at the back present in place of Jesus with the lady in white now sitting on the floor - this time with her head bent low. You see, the visions show how Jesus loves His bride and treats her with love and respect, but the demonic unholy being wants the woman to be in a state of inferior subjugation to him.
- A hand holding an upside-down metallic sword with its tip on the ground with the sword carrying an artistic wavy design. As the vision zooms out, the person stands up and is revealed to be a half-naked, clean-shaven, and short-haired SRK in his spiritual dualistic form with two wings spread horizontally behind him. The vision zooms out far enough from him and his right side is seen to be his angelic self with a white wing at the back, while the left side is his demonic counterpart with a black wing at the back. He is wearing a metallic ornamental armor on his chest which doesn't cover him much but serves to give him an artistic look. As he stood up, the sword was no longer touching the ground but was now held by him firmly as it he looked at the viewer with a readiness to fight.
- As I complete writing these visions in the evening of this day, I see: My dad comes walking in through the door as he grabs me by my hair and take me out saying: *Kya kar rhi hai yha pe!? Kya kar rhi hai yha pe!?*

- A short-heighted RK in a checkered red and white shirt rides a bicycle towards the viewer wearing a specs as he is counting cash in his hands with a content and happy expression which he then throws to the right apathetically without even looking at it, followed by him now writing things seriously in a diary while still riding the bicycle. (Well, to know that God blessed me with my expenses does make me grateful and happy but it's not really cash or money that I really care about. What makes me happy is that I have enough for the month which God has provided after which I put it aside! It's very much like giving thanks to God before a meal or any other thing one feels grateful for.)
- The upper half of HRX dressed in a printed open orange shirt which has moved completely to the sides revealing his beige, muscular, and clean upper half as he hands out a long-stemmed red rose to a person to the right who is not shown in the vision.
- The face of Ajay Devgan in a dark background wearing a black face mask covering his lower face looks at the viewer. The face then changes to that of a beige Death Conqueror.
- A clean-shaven Siddharth Malhotra (from Marjaawaan) dressed in a white tunic-set moves in a circle with his bride in heavy ethnic red in the set-up of a Hindu wedding. He then looks at the viewer and anoints her forehead with a vertical red tika.
- A desperate clean-shaven KA in a white tunic set stands in the centre of my room as he says: *Pyaar kisko chahiye!? Mujhe to TU chahiye!* After which he attacks me!
- *Phir Teri Kahani Yaad Ayi* actor Rahul Roy in a white tunic set with a red tika on his forehead moves in a circle with no one else visible in the vision but the setting can be discerned to be that of a celebratory event.
- Dushman completely wrapped in multiple layers of a white cloth giving him the look of a cylinder lies on the ground on his left side as he says with a serious countenance: *Seekh gayi.. Seekh gayi..*
- A tiny animated Ganesh with a naked upper half and a Dhoti on the lower half stands on the ground in an open space as he cutely throws a stone at a person lying down.
- The upper half of Bollywood celebrity Akshay Kumar dressed in a light brown suit over a white shirt, carrying overgrown ruffled hair with *his* right eye covered with a white bandage, points a gun to the right as he stands facing to the right.
- In the real physical realm, when I am lying on my left side with my right arm covering my face, I see Keanu Reaves come walking from the open side of the room, lift my arm from my cheek up and drop a kiss.
- Jesus walks down mud stairs present in a forest with the view of a short fountain behind Him with both sides of the path covered with bushes as a lady stands with her back stuck to a thorny thick wall of plants extending further along the left side of the path. Jesus walks upto that lady, who is moving back and forth trying to free herself from the bush, and untucks the back of her dress from the thorny green wall.

Past Revelation

I was lying resting on bed on my back when I saw:

Jesus above me dressed in full multilayered white robes with just His vertically erected genitalia protruding out as He vertically oscillated above me. It was a very unusual revelation to have at first, but it shows the level of intimacy I have with Him now. Derek Prince said in one of his videos that the act of deep worhsip and communion with God/Holy Spirit was in a way equivalent of having intercourse with Him because we the church are His bride and He is the head of the body of Christ.

Going deep into prayer is very much like going deeper into intimacy with one's spouse. That's why it's compared to the act of intercourse between a husband and a wife.

The Guy sings:
Tumse shuru.. Tumpe fana..
Hai sufiyana.. ye dastaan..
Mein karwaan… Manzil ho tum..
Jaata jahan par har raasta..

Gerua - Shah Rukh Khan | Kajol | Dilwale | Pritam | SRK Kajol Official New Song Video 2015

"Kartika tu pit jayegi mujhse!"

The Guy says:
Jaldi karo Kartika. Jaldi karo.
Vo tumhari kitaab mita dega!

The above has been repeating in my Spirit for the past few days!

5:43
Visions while being half-asleep:

- An animated beige lioness sitting in a straight posture on a stool in front of a counter in a room lit in a dim-yellow light with the sight of another animal walking away on its foot away from the lioness and somethings placed on the counter.
- Aamir Khan eats a chicken's leg piece with an animalistic expression, followed by
- Him now having completed eating the leg piece as he is chewing on the bone now.

I was wondering earlier during the night about the previous vision of a metallic skeleton with a car's red light placed in the middle of its forehead, and I hadn't really understood its meaning. But now I am questioning if the skeleton even represented me or someone else or if it represented an emergency at the middle of the forehead of a person!?

G-20, The Digital Currency, The One World Order, The Mark of The Beast and Revelation 13

This Confirms It!! It's All Getting SET UP Folks!!!

Revelation 13 (NIV)

15 The second beast was given power to give breath to the image of the first beast, so that the image could speak and cause all who refused to worship the image to be killed. **16 It also forced all people, great and small, rich and poor, free and slave, to receive a mark on their right hands or on their foreheads, 17 so that they could not buy or sell unless they had the mark, which is the name of the beast or the number of its name.**

18 This calls for wisdom. Let the person who has insight calculate the number of the beast, for it is the number of a man.[e] That number is 666.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=revelation%2013&version=NIV>

Revelation 14 (NIV)

9 A third angel followed them and said in a loud voice: "If anyone worships the beast and its image and receives its mark on their forehead or on their hand, **10** they, too, will drink the wine of God's fury, which has been poured full strength into the cup of his wrath. They will be tormented with burning sulfur in the presence of the holy angels and of the Lamb. **11** And the smoke of their torment will rise for ever and ever. **There will be no rest day or night for those who worship the beast and its image, or for anyone who receives the mark of its name.**" **12 This calls for patient endurance on the part of the people of God who keep his commands and remain faithful to Jesus.**

13 Then I heard a voice from heaven say, **"Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on."**

"Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation%2014&version=NIV>

Neo Kisses Persephone

This scene from the movie The Matrix Reloaded had been highlighted to me since the past few hours, in which Neo kisses Persephone but thinks of his intimate time spent with Trinity in Zion in his mind.

I keep hearing sounds of a guy from above my ceiling whom I can see is making them intentionally and it annoyed me so much so once that I shouted loudly. I went to the room of the girl to talk to her about something once, and to tell her about her clothes wetting in the rain and I thought this mystery fellow would also be revealed, but the girl didn't open the door. And it's not just from above my room, I keep hearing voices from all directions which makes me think what an ungodly place it is! And those voices aren't heard in my Spirit but in real physical space. Things were so pure back in my hometown. My generation there was fully culturally modern but carried the moral principles at the same time. I never perceived things in the way that I am currently doing because I had a pure mindset of one-to-one interaction instead of acting out *action at a distance* while being in hiding.

I realized yesterday how the place needed more honing.

18:31

Dream (Morning):

I stand at the T-point of Dinesh Store perpendicularly facing the street that goes parallel to its other side entrance as RS and DP pass me by to the left on a scooter, with a smiling DP sitting behind him and having her hair tied at the back. It looks like it's evening. They stop at the end of the road to the left of the Dinesh Store, with Dinesh store to their left and a row of houses to their right. After they stop, DP gets down from the scooty, gives a huge teethfull smile to RS and goes into the narrow street to the right of the scooty. She looks shorter than RS in this dream, and has a round face with a prominent upper jaw that shows itself up as smiles. Though she's left, RS keeps standing at that spot. I didn't assume straightaway that he was RS. As he stood there facing in my direction, I kept looking at him for a good while. I observed his face cut, then his beard and neck-length hair. He looked dusky. And then I noticed his protruding upper jaw which looked like mine and looked a bit darker than the rest of his face. After observing him for a while as he stood facing right in my direction, I decided to walk to him and talk. By that time, another girl had come and stood beside him. I walked to him and we talked for a while, after which he offered that we have tea together. We then walked to the left of the street to a shop and ordered tea. He now looked different as his facial features were now different and he carried a vertically narrow moustache instead of the light stubble. Tea was served to us in white cups with golden outlines and we started having it. We decided to walk while having tea. So the three of us left together to the left of the shop and walked into a space that extended into a wide open ground with open stairs coming down from the left of the last building adjoining it. As we pass by the stairs to my left, I see the dark figure of a person (for it's night now) at the top slowly getting down as (s)he looks below at us. It seems that that person is trying to tell me something though (s)he doesn't say anything. I still have the cup of tea in my hand and have only had a few sips by far. The ground is lit in yellow light with a few meters further ahead of the last visible building to its left, and then extends into a dark zone where nothing can be seen. As we move, the guy who has been walking in the centre of the two of us women, holds my upper arm

with an unusually tight grip which makes me wary of him, first - because it's the first time that I'm interacting him, and second - the zone ahead is completely dark where he is leading us to. I tell him that I don't want to accompany him in that dark zone of the huge ground as we neared the end of the lit area. He quickly releases my arm and gestures with a hand to me to go. As I turn back, I look at the other girl who is walking with him on the other side without any apprehensions about the place she is walking into. She continues walking unaffectedly and doesn't seem to notice that I am leaving. I then turn back fully and walk away from the mystery creepy zone.

'Us raat ne likhi ye kahani..': repeats several times in the spirit during the day.
Ref: Sun liya paani ne yeshu ki vaani.

While cleaning the room, I repeatedly hear in my Spirit: *Pagal ho gya! Pagal ho gya!* in the voice of the immoral middle man accompanied with a view of him dressed in a skyblue tshirt.

- A zoomed-in view of my red and white painted nails below one of which was present a lifted face of a bearded Keanu with neck-length straight hair and closed eyes as red and white flowers slid down from my nail on his face.
- A half-empty packet of Amul toned milk with its neck tied with a rubber band placed on the kitchen slab with 'Aakhiri Jutti' written on it in sky blue Hindi in the same print as its packet.

19:10
Vision (past 10 minutes): Dushman looks at the viewer with a pathetic expression carrying the usual vicious base of his character as he says: *Tujhe kaise btau! Tujhe kaise btau!* Followed by the view of his erected elephant trunk at which he points and says with the same expression: *Ye dekh! Ye dekh!*

20:47
Vision (past two hours): Dahi Golgappas get highlighted to me. I wasn't thinking of having anything after I've had milk a few hours back as I didn't want to get used to eating regularly again and wanted to slip back into my previous state of fasting/low-calorie intake. So, I ignored the nudge for I thought it may be my own thought. But as I was completing typing out revelations above lying on my bed, I saw the faces of Jesus to my right hurling one Dahi Golgappa into my mouth after another. So, I went out to buy the same and when I didn't find the nearest Chaat Vendor, I had to go to the Shyaam Chaat Bhandar.

"Kartika, TU randi nahi hai!" "Khud ko randi mat samajhna." It repeats in my Spirit on my way to buy the Dahi Golgappas.

Heard in the Spirit (yesterday): *Kartika tum de rhi ho, mein le raha hu.*

But I am only doing my daily chores and am behaving in normal ways. This way they can think anything about anything with a perverted mind, while a holy mind won't or would avoid to think in a perverted manner about a thing which *actually* is perverted.

Heard in the Spirit (today): *"Karika tum de rhi ho. Hum le rhe hai."*
It repeats 3-5 times during the day at different occasions. I heard it even when I was on the roof strolling to relax after washing clothes. The minds of the people are inherently wicked and of a low-quality which they cover up with an affected layer of good behavior like one puts make up to hide facial imperfections!

After a while of having Dahi Golgappas, I felt a nudge to listen to *Kite Flyer's Hill* by Eddie Reader as its chorus 'Where are you now' played in my spirit. After I listened to it, I noticed a worship song in the list of videos to the right and I liked that particular song a bit more than others so thought of playing it. As it played and I lay on bed singing along with it, I saw:

- KA in a black fitted t-shirt standing in the centre of the room pulls me in a duet with extended arms as I stand in front of him. After I have this vision, I get a nudge to worship with raised arms on the floor. I follow the nudge, place my laptop on the table in front with the worship songs playing and then have the following revelations.
- Jesus stands to the left in front of me looking at me with a loving expression.
- He reaches down His huge palm from above and covers the top of my head with it, following which His hand lifts up my face like a lid from the level of my neck, being attached to it at just one side, revealing my bloody insides of the neck after which His huge tongue came down and licked the inside once. It reminded me of the pain I had felt on one side of my neck this morning after which I felt a downward flow. Later, it seemed to me that he was revealing my condition to me, my worsening or potential condition if the drones kept tearing my tissue apart internally. I don’t know if they can be short-circuited resulting in a blast, if it's possible with those tiny drones. But then how are they able to cause internal damage - is it just by hitting the surface - I don't know. I only feel the result of the damage, that too for a while after which it subsides and I become normal.

I also felt hits behind my eye around the top of the corners. They hit as they wish. They're waiting for me to subjugate to them and be a slave to their master devil for I know that's how they wish to exercise control for the entire duration of life if I happen to give in to them. They will always have this control of hitting me with those drones and it would them a sense of complete control and power over me. The evil wicked one was also making the point that I should make basic or less complex decisions and not think much for my brain was in their hands and they could do whatever they wanted with it. How sick of a mentality - comes directly from the devil! They are working every moment to worsen my condition. Why would I give in to such a person who is trying to be the God of someone else's life by trying to control it fully when he exhibits the character traits of the devil? He indeed possesses a demented sense of self. His false self is too elevated in his eyes making it seem to him that people should bow down to his cheap evil tactics or fulfil his desires. This way he will always have the upper hand in possessing control over another person through wicked ways. Why give in at the first instance itself!?

Additionally, this morning while still being asleep, I felt something burst in the tissue space around my right shoulder leading to an internal outward pressure that I felt in the surrounding area. It felt like a flow, but not streamlined and contained within an area instead.
I was worshipping with the palms of both of my hands facing upwards with raised forearms when I saw:

- Two outstretched green raptor hands above my palms about to place themselves on top of them, following which I immediately remove my hands from those positions while moving them around as if to rid them of the influence of the raptor hands that hadn't even touched my palms but were about to as they floated above. I brought my hands down to the sides for a while.

  After listening to a few worship songs and praying with raised arms, I noticed an instrumental worship video in the list and it had the subtitle of Daily Soaking. This is something we are supposed to do every day as we sit or lie down deep in worship and soak ourselves in His Spirit which gets poured on us during the worship time. Worshipping and spending time with God level you spiritually up and you witness more of the gifts of the spirit. I got to know about this technique from Sis Adele first as she shared how during her initial days of progressing in the Lord, she would put an instrumental worship song on play and lie down on the floor to maintain a lowly level while waiting to hear from Him. She also shared in that video that one wasn't to give up if one didn't hear anything within the first 5-10 minutes. She spent hours of such time in her initial walk. And this is also how I've seen things progress with me. Earlier back in 2020, I only had a few visions and a few dream revelations after I came to the Lord which then gradually increased, and now the revelations consume all of my time. So, it's a process of getting closer to the Lord and it takes time to build that relationship with Him through reading His word and spending time with Him in prayer and worship. Though His nature stays the same and He has loved us before we loved Him, we need to work on our relationship with Him so that our love for Him can be reflected in a similar way He reflects His love for us, and it is written in the Word that God rewards those who seek Him with all their hearts. In my earlier phase of my walk with Him, I was more into reading His word and I didn't get to spend silent or idle time with Him. I had to rush through the Bible. Even with all my efforts, I have only been able to read New Testament fully and the first three books of the Old Testament though I know some things scattered in the parts I haven't read exclusively as a part of reading that book. Later on, I didn't find time to read the word as I had to write what was highlighted to me. And now I receive a lot of it. So, with me, this is how it turned out. With someone else, the process may be quicker or slower depending on mainly their heart-state towards the Lord. I haven't even read the Bible fully yet, but He still fills me with His Holy Spirit which one receives by one's belief in Jesus and not by a reading of the Word done in unbelief. I also watched a lot of teaching videos in the initial phases from different sources on YouTube, especially Derek Prince who had a doctorate in Philosophy before He became a full-time evangelist as was His calling. So, the understanding and messages that He shares of the Word are deep, and both theoretically and practically meticulous.

  I thought of playing that instrumental worship song that had been highlighted to me. It went by the title of Daily Soaking. We have to spend time being soaked in the Spirit every day though we may already be wet with it. Wetting and soaking are two different things. We need to spend time being soaked in the Spirit of God, and it's often done best when one isn't distracted by words but worships Him through plain soothing music. After I played the instrumental, I lay on bed to rest and experience the soaking. I then had these revelations.
- RS with a stubble and straight neck-length hair dressed in what looks like a royal purple attire embroidered in gold color with a wide V-shaped neck sits on the floor along the edges of a wall with some other people, as he holds a small conical glass (perhaps carrying wine) in his hand, with artistic

embossings on the thick metallic surface, and is calling others to join him. It seems like a celebratory communion.

- Jesus stands in the centre of a room lit in golden light, being dressed in his usual attire of a full-length white tunic with a red drape on top - but He has the stubbled face of RS with neck-length wavy hair, as He looks at the viewer and says: *Ayushman Bhava*.
- *'Mein barbaad ho gaya. Mein barbaad ho gaya.'*
- A naked Glory swims relaxedly underwater.
  The worship video had the thumbnail of a rectangular shape with the image of a water body, imposed on top of another image of the same water body - which would represent the act of us, being filled with the Spirit, soaking into a greater source of the Holy Spirit.
- Another vision of RS as Jesus in red and white, this time closer to my bed as He stands to my left and says looking down at me: *Ayushman Bhava*.
- KA opens with both hands my vagina and looks inside.
- He then starts sucking it with his lower lip inside and outer lip outside the tube followed by his lips turning into an elongated but narrower than usual jaw of a crocodile which extends further inwards and outwards.
- KA in a fitting black shirt hugs me intimately as I lay on bed and we kiss passionately rolling sideways.
- I tightly hug a stubbled KA who is dressed in a winter attire of a brown fluffed jacket over a blue denim, as we lie down on a green open ground and roll sideways while hugging each other intimately. There's nothing else in sight in the grass vision and we continue to relish our time together in what gives the feeling of the Garden of Eden.
- Sis Bia with her curly open hair stands facing to the right in a dark background as she looks at the viewer and says in Hindi: *Tune mujhse pyaar kiya!* ('You loved me truly.')
- Dushman dressed in a white tunic puts a tika on his forehead, looks at the viewer and says: *Jai Bhawani* in a serious tone!
- KA puts a lot of tiny diamonds held within a metallic scoop used to transfer grains to a measuring vessel into my vagina at once which is stretched with one hand, while being dressed in a brown suit over a white shirt. He keeps repeating the act to an extent that tiny diamonds start coming out of my open mouth accompanied with the vision of me sitting straight with a lifted head. It reminds me of the previous vision of an elongated hand with a huge light green diamond resting on it and this thought that was put in my head a few days back by the Holy Spirit: his semen is diamond. It's not that I like diamonds as an object, but rather the vision represents the value of his semen because it is a doorway to trap angels from heaven into the earth system.
  Do you know how painful it is to have these revelations knowing that I would not have those people as an active part of my life on Earth but that they are promised for heaven!? Well, it shouldn't be painful because we are called to live with a heavenly mindset and not an earthly one. It is written: whoever is married, let them live as if he is not married, whoever has a wife or husband, live as if that person doesn't has that partner, whoever has a family, live as if they have no family. It doesn't mean to not love those people for we are called to love them like Christ has loved us which he displayed on the Cross. But what it means is that we are not to attach ourselves to our earthly lives to a great extent and that we should live as heavenly citizens temporarily residing on Earth with the Holy Spirit to guide us here in this place.

They have to work to find a balance as they live their worldly lives but also know in their hearts that this place is not their home and that their citizenship is in heaven.

Revelations during another slot of brief resting:

- The vision is contained in a rectangular frame. In the background of a room with the wall at the back entirely consisting of glass panes through which is visible the open view of the blue sky, with a grey rectangular sofa resting against the glass wall in the centre of the wall along with a few other things lying beside it, KA stands dressed in a white t-shirt over blue jeans and throws white balls of crumpled paper at the viewer as he moves sideways slowly. The vision continues for a while after which KA changes to Glory dressed in the same attire performing the same act, followed by Glory changing to Death Conqueror dressed and doing the same.

As I lay on bed being tired and exhausted, motionless, and at time during such times I feel as if death may befall me, I see:

- KA in his attire of a black fitting t-shirt over a black trouser lies beside me on his side facing me, with his right hand softly placed on my other (left) cheek as he says: *Marna nahi hai… Marna nahi hai.. It repeats a few times.*
- Salman Khan in a Police uniform talks to a group of other men sitting behind a lit door in a dark background with half of his body peeking out of it as he mentions *Punjab* followed by him now sitting on the ground with vertically folded knees in the dark with a stone in his hand with which he is lightly hitting the ground followed by him now making a heart shape on it with his palms by moving them on the ground.
- A tiny beige Vodafone puppy (pug) comes running towards the viewer inside a home followed by the view of him being held in air in the hands of KA in a black t-shirt as the tiny puppy licks his cheeks.
- The right, dusky and thick wrist of a person wearing a beaded wooden bracelet which turns out to be that of Dushman as the vision expands and his muscular upper arm is revealed for he stands sideways dressed in half-naked saffron Hindu priestly clothes.

Vision (Before falling asleep): The upper half of Swami Paramhansa Yogananda fully wrapped in saffron clothes with long wavy hair open at the back as he looks at the viewer.

Well, I do not indulge in occultic practices which Yogis do and often gain supernatural abilities through their encounter with demonic beings invisible in the physical realm. The channel faulk600 has some videos that show how invisible demons allow wizard, witches, and others in the occult to perform miraculous acts. It shows demons carrying a person in the air making it look like he is levitating by his own gained spiritual power when he is not. It's not in a man's capacity to be like God in his power. But a man only receives the power that's given to Him by the Spirit of God if it resides inside Him for unbelievers don't get to taste this gift of God on Earth - the gift of the Holy Spirit of Christ.

Vision (past 24 hours): The vision of an open bloodied centre of my forehead followed by a nail being hit at that spot resulting in that look. The top view of my naked upper body with an open bloody centre of the forehead, bloody place of the heart that too has been nailed, and bloody belly that has been severely hurt.

Page 540.

21 September 2023
11:35

Before I start writing the revelations of the day beginning from the morning dream that I woke up from, let me share this amusing fun-filled experience I had while watching the Take Me To Church dance video by Sergei Polunin.

I was watching him dance his elegant and graceful dance moves, the flips, rotations and graceful jumps, and I was doing it intermittently on repeat, when I heard in my Spirit: *My Love.. My Love..* , said quietly by a guy, and it repeated a few times as I continued watching and enjoying the dance. As I was still immersed in the performance, after a while I heard: *Kartika tu bahut pitegei! Kartika tu bahut pitegi!*

Dream (Morning):
In this dream, I am around my parental family's members. When I am at home, my neighbor Kanta who stays upstairs on the 9th floor comes to ask something. I help out my mom with household chores in the dream. My youngest brother Divyanshu is there as well and as usual, he's causing problems with his unnecessary talk which creates an environment of tension. I seem to be worried about my middle brother Himanshu in this dream as I know that my dad and youngest brother exhibit psychopathic behavior. We receive a square packet of about dimension 1m, it opens up on the group and inside it are found smaller transparent square packets with golden pieces of flesh which makes me think that Divyanshu must be happy now for he likes to eat non-veg quite often. But the packet didn't seem to be carrying normal chicken pieces of flesh but thick pieces of some other being it seemed. I remember seeing a packet with a golden meat piece resembling the shape of a hand as multiple thick sticks protruded out of a flat base. My mom looks surprised, but my youngest brother doesn't seem to be affected much as he stands beside it dressed in a long cotton tunic set with a bald head with tiny spiky hair.

As I was writing the last few lines, I heard: *I'm sorry.. Kartika, I am sorry.. I am sorry..* It repeated for a while.

Dream Continued: I find myself sitting with my middle brother Himanshu, youngest brother Divyanshu, and my dad at the back of a vehicle with two rows of seats facing each other with the car lit with yellow light. Divyanshu and my dad are sitting together at the back seat while Himanshu and I sitting on the seat facing them. Divyanshu lightly flicks the end of a cigarette he was having in the space between the seat's end and the door after which he gets down from the vehicle. I too get from the vehicle and want Himanshu to get down quickly for I don't know how my dad was going to behave with him as his behavior seems to be hostile towards him. So I waited near the door in case my dad behaved rashly. And my intuition turned out to be correct. My dad tightly held the forearms of my middle brother Himanshu and brought them together as if he was going to twist them and hurt him as he said mean things to him with an angry expression. I tried to get his hands off him and was successful in only getting rid of a small part of his grip. Luckily, Himanshu didn't face much harm in that part. The next thing I saw was me having him sit in front of me on a stool as I asked him

questions about how Dad behaved with him when he was living with him in Chandigarh. He was dressed formally in a maroon full-sleeved shirt tucked inside black pants. He told me that he kept sitting but dad didn't let him turn on the fan. He told me this with a miserable countenance. I asked him again, "Pankha nhi chalane dete?" And he said, "Nahi." Why was my dad exercising this meanness with Himanshu? I then asked what he used to do back at the place. He said he had to fetch things to the teachers teaching in classrooms and nothing much, which again makes me angry to some extent because why should he, who has a degree from IIT and who can find much better jobs, waste his time in this foolish work of fetching things which would also lead to him not putting to use what he learned, and would degrade him mentally. He should do a job that suits him well and not this stupid job of fetching things!

Writing this reminded me of what I had seen once in the CCTV camera when my dad was still sharing the link with us. I had seen him mopping the kitchen's floor with his foot and as he did so, he was also wiping his eyes a bit!? Now it's not that he shouldn't do physical work, but his reaction told me that his brain was just not ready to do what someone else would do without hesitation, or perhaps he had other things going in mind where he was thinking how he ended up in this position, because while he was living alone in Delhi during his high school, he was able to manage things well while he attended school and coaching at the same time and had to wash his clothes by himself when mom wasn't there! He fell from his high place because of the immoral or ungodly company of friends. He was a hardworking and smart person. Anyway. He has recovered a lot now.

Dream Continued: He also tells me that he does some basic things in the laptop related to school which seems fine to me. But then I also know that he could do much better jobs as there was a time when his smartness, seriousness, and righteousness reflected on his face and the way he carried himself. We had this little interaction at a place that was supposedly not our home or where the rest of the people were. After this brief chat, we begin to move towards home together, and as I find ourselves approaching it, I warn him to be wary of dad because of the dream in which I saw a person's belly ripped open and rotting on a bed as my dad entered in and out of what looked like his clinic. I can see that he has heard me well. Immediately afterwards we reach the entrance to our home which supposedly lies above a set of stairs - a door above a few stairs. I ring the bell or perhaps knock when my dad opens the door and behaves with hostility and doesn't let us in but shuts the door. I can't seem to reason why is he exhibiting such behavior with us. He was already crossed with Himanshu, but now he is being rude to me as well. We move to the right to perhaps another entrance of the home where someone else could let us in.

He was always more righteous than Divyanshu who didn't think much before doing what was blatantly wrong! He was the kind of person who would withdraw from an ungodly situation if the other person seemed to go there. But Divyanshu was the opposite. He could hide his degraded sense of morality well while committing highly immoral acts behind our backs. For instance, I once caught him uploading obscene videos of women on YouTube that he had downloaded from other sources, and then he received a good beating from me. We went into a serious fight and I was too angry on him! He said his intention was not to upload obscene videos of women but to make money through his YT channel. But none of the three of us besides him felt like we needed to work a job during our school time to earn extra money for all our needs were met by our parents. Why did he choose to do

that immoral thing!? And then once he was making gaming DVDs to sell. He always got these ideas which seemed too stupid to us, ideas that I and Himanshu wouldn't even think of as we didn't need to resort to those methods and we were content with what he had and focused on academics, while Divyanshu had the mind of a businessman, and then he scored very low marks during his school time and even his company wasn't too good either. Though Death Conqueror may be intellectually much better than Divyanshu, but His moral score can be seen to be too low. Now it makes some sense why God compared Death Conqueror to my youngest brother Divyanshu because they're quite similar in their thought patterns! Divyanshu has improved now and he is no longer who he used to be during his school time. Himanshu was a straightforward person. He only began to lie when he got into drugs and that too because he became addicted to them and loaned money from here and there to feed his addiction.

I think the main highlights of this dream are the packets of golden flesh pieces of perhaps a person, and how my youngest brother makes the corners dirty and has his own set of bad habits, and how my middle brother Himanshu is a more righteous person than Divyanshu, and he prefers to be quiet even when someone is hurting him, like when my dad was twisting his arms but he didn't seem to be resisting or he perhaps couldn't. He is calm and composed.

As I kept lying on the bed feeling fatigued unable to open eyes and get up from the bed, as I have been feeling for many months as my situation worsened, I heard a guy ask in my Spirit: *Ho Gaya!?* This made me think about the kind of thoughts people harbor about me lying on the bed, when I feel fatigued for real!

Morning Visions post waking up:

- The face of Dushman with a light parrot green turban on his head as he looks at the viewer.
- A bald short-heighted guy with tiny spiky hair and a round face, and with entirely black eyes, as he was demon possessed, with sharp vampire-like canines with the raw flesh from the forearm of a naked beige lady lying on the floor as he looks above at the viewer. A blurred view of only half of the left-side of the body of the lady is shown in the vision as the demon-possessed guy looks up at the viewer showing his protruding vampiric canines and shiny black demon-possessed guttery eyes.
- The back-view of a chubby man with a heavy ass standing at the left side of the dept's corridor leaning against the half wall, being dressed in a short, fitting white t-shirt over a black fitting jeans which looks too tight on him, as he changes his position a bit to feel comfortable followed by turning his head to the left making the prophetic symbol.
- The face of KA talking in a public event answering some questions. He has dry, frizzy, and undone hair in this vision as he cleans the corner of his eye while looking tired and exhausted.

When I sit with closed eyes to commune with God in His presence, I hear: *Kartika mujhe pta hai tum kya kar rahi ho! Mujhe pta hai tum kya kar rhi ho!* And it kept repeating for a while.

God created the world for His own Glory (pleasure). The video below is so good and it explains a man's relationship with God and the reason of his creation by God. The scene from the video that

had Adam and Eve dressed in their Glory clothes and not physical ones as they danced in the garden together expressing their love for each other reminded me of the vision with KA in an open grassy park that I had last night, and later it reminded me of my past dream of sitting in a park with Glory.

I was looking for a video in the channel's list of videos, a video that explained how demons make it look like the human was performing a miracle out of his own power, and how the children of God were filled with the Spirit of God that resided inside them, and this video caught my attention because of its name and the thumbnail which made me want to look further for what it had to say about Glory and Adam and Eve in the garden.

GLORY

A Guy says: ***Kartikey tu bahut pitegi!***

'Kartika tu jhutti nahi hai!' 'Tu jhutti nahi hai!'

Who is Dushman - the Enemy?

Your Enemy!

Visions when I lay down to rest in the afternoon:

- A thumb inserts itself one-third into a red cloth ring to the right stretched out from a bigger cloth, the ring being shown to be present in air beside my bed in the room.
- After a while, I see the corner view of my table of its end away from the wall but nearer to my bed as it has begun to shake at its place like something does during an earthquake.
- The naked muscular upper half of KA as he is pulling apart his chest in the middle trying to open it leading to a few thin layers of his skin peeling off sideways. I don't know why he is doing this? But this vision repeated several times during this resting slot.
- A distant vision of the upper half of person hooded in black in a dark blue background, holding a sickle in his hand. Nothing of the person's features is visible but just a blackness inside his hood. This particular vision of this person with a sickle held in his hand with a vertically raised forearm kept being highlighted to me several times until later. Among all the visions, this one repeated itself several times.
- SRK with a thin red cloth tied slightly above the middle of his forehead as he looks at the viewer.
- The upper half of Ranbir Kapoor in a light blue shirt checkered in medium-sized boxes with thin red & white stripes, to my right as he bends a bit nearer to me in an investigating manner and exclaims: *Mar gayi kya!?*
- The face of Udita Goswami lying on the bed with closed eyes and open hair as she moves it with a slightly tense expression emulating mine.
- John Abraham gets flashed in the vision space.
- Followed by the vision of a naked him diving right side up inside a clear water body as seen from a parallel distance below the water body with a very slim woman in front of him inside the water as she too has just dropped herself in, dressed in a printed bikini set. The vision then moves about a bit and then to a position that reveals the very wide pelvis at the back of the woman following which they move towards each other and hug and kiss.
- And as I wrote the above vision(s), I heard the lady sing: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..* and this part of a previous dream in which my earthly dad told me angrily that he had special kind of ashes and other material bought to kill me by burning me up has also been highlighted to me several times.
- Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set stands behind looking at me as he moves to the left, The vision repeats a few times.
- The upper half of a metallic guy behind me lying on the bed as it moves vertically down towards me and up away from me in an oscillating manner.

- I hear someone calling me Randi, perhaps I saw Dushman calling me so, but the vision is followed by the naked upper half of Glory until his throat as he looks smiling at me and says: *Randi nhi hai.. bahut sunder hai..*
- Jesus with an erected genitalia trunk resting against His body.
- Turns out to be Glory with wavy hair in multi-layered white clothes.
- The parallel view of the naked upper half of Glory lying on his front on a bed as seen at a distance from his face as he holds a long nail in one of his hands and a hammer in another which he is about to insert into a woman's vagina in front of his face. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

Visions while sitting with closed eyes:

- RK dressed in a light blue shirt tucked inside pants on a white horse trying to evade a dragon crocodile in the ocean who almost has them in his huge mouth from behind them, but then RK gains momentum and comes out of the water successfully with him changing to the owner Akshay of the firm *Weaving Thoughts* I worked as a part-time content writer for during my last MSc months.
- A blast happens inside my head near one of my ears and a bit of blood fills the hole. Another blast happens behind one of my eyes making it pop out by a great extent. I think writing the plans of the enemy beforehand as they devise them helps in making the point that their thoughts are not hidden from God who is a just God and not a friend or supporter of the wicked! Telling someone's thoughts to them beforehand makes the point that it's God who is in control.
- Aditya (from Jajantaram Mamantram) standing against the roof's wall facing to the left with his hands resting on the top of the wall as he silently looks ahead in the far distance.

Earlier during the day, I felt a similar feeling of inner pinches inside the flesh of my left forearm which reminded me of the vision I had received earlier in the morning. The demonic being was stretching the strands of raw tissue held in his mouth out of the lady's forearm as he chewed on it looking upwards. That's a perfect description of the act.

The Guy sings:
Kitaabein bahut si padhi hongi tumne
Magar koi chehra kya tumne padha hai..

Father's House

PROPHETIC WORSHIP // FATHER'S HOUSE // 4 HOURS INSTRUMENTAL // JOHN 14:1-3

Recall: The Humanoid dream with the room with a door with two white curtains with some space left at the top as mild red light could be seen through the space between, above and the sides of the curtains. And I knew in that dream that my dad stayed inside that space and I found it quiet whenever I looked at it from a distance. This room is that room where my heavenly dad lives.

'Kartika apni shakal dikhana! Kartika apni shakal dikhana!': said in a mocking tone! I've been hearing this intermittently for the past many days.

'Tu randi hai!?'

'Kartika bhool ke bhi khud ko randi mat kehna. Sab hasenge!'

'Tu randi hai to vo kon hai?'

'Kartika tu randi nahi hai. Kabhi khud ko randi mat kehna!'

I just wanted to take some time to thank the people whom God gave me revelations about for their loving attention and for understanding me as I wrote things about multiple people. I wrote them because God showed me. But then there are some now that have found a permanent place in my heart as an adorable person.

23:27

- AK comes riding a horse from the right in a woody forest background with trees visible all around as the vision is seen from a level parallel to the ground. He is dressed in a neck-high royal gold braided sky blue attire/uniform like that of the kind the prince usually wore in the movie Cinderella and also when he met her in the woods.
- The vision is followed by a tiny white rabbit superimposed on Ayushman, and running towards me holding a bunch of grass. It reminded me of the small bouquet covered in pink lying on a chair near the dispenser of my floor in my previous PG, A-10. I kept coming across it whenever I passed the space, and I thought some girl must have put it there. I don't feel like picking up things or don't get interested in checking out things randomly placed by others for their own straight or ulterior motives. So I didn't at all feel any nudge to pick that bouquet or take a look at it. It was just an object placed there by someone, but after half a day or so had passed, I saw a part of it lying in the dustbin and it was then that I got to know that it contained only grass, and then I saw a bunch of that grass lying on top of the huge rectangular UPS resting on the floor. I saw that it was out of place so I picked it up and put it in the dustbin.
- Ayushmann Khurrana, dressed in a gold braided red military uniform with a long fur dark brown hat on his head (long thick red suit tied vertically in the middle with golden horizontal lace-like strands), walks in an upright manner towards the viewer on the right side of the vision, in an open ground sparsely populated with the general public, as he vertically holds a long spear-like thing along one of his arms.
- SRK, dressed in a gold braided black military uniform, comes riding a black horse from the right and says: *Tu randi nahi hai*.

- The view of an eye covered with blood around it, and when the view zooms out a bit, the face of Jesus is revealed as He is struggling to breathe with blood filling His mouth from inside His body as He lays down on the ground nailed to His cross. His forehead carries a crown of thorns and, though briefly, appears in the center of His forehead an injury, a hole that makes his face look too bloody. It reminds me of the vision I had yesterday that showed the three bloodied spots, forehead, heart, and belly present on my naked upper half.
- SRK covers his forehead with his forearm covered with a metallic armour. He repeats the acts a few times.
- A tiny green snake stands in front of the viewer in a well-lit environment of white light with a lighter shade seen at its belly as it looks at the viewer and says in a thin child-like voice: *Hi! I'm your friend!*' followed by the vision changing to it wearing a jewelled golden crown on its head. Many more of such tiny green snakes appear beside the one at the centre with all of them wearing a jewelled golden crown. It made me think of the various forms the devil comes at you disguising itself as something desirable. Also, the devil always glorifies itself which is shown by him being represented as wearing a crown, as is also seen in the church built in the shape of a building of a snake wearing a crown present in the Vatican church.

Somewhere during the day:

- The front top-view of Dushman as he stands fully wet and says in his quiet villainous tone: *Bheeg gaya..*

Past Revelations

- Vision: The side view of Keanu Reaves standing with a horizontally bent upper-half right next to my bed facing in its direction, and then he moves around a bit.

  Well, I only bend because of a reason and not uselessly when I work. Why would I uselessly bend cause myself a backache? In the absence of cameras, it would seem like a normal act, but the cameras highlight and place themselves in inappropriate positions and highlight things that would otherwise have stayed hidden from notice.

- KA, dressed in dark clothes: t-shirt over trousers with a jacket on top, stands a few feet ahead of the green light wall with a lifted head and slightly open mouth as he is crying with jets of tears ejecting out from the corner of his eyes with an erected genitalia trunk at an angle of 45 degrees which is also continuously ejaculating a jet, after which he jumps and turns away from the viewer, bending his ass towards the viewer a bit and ejecting a very thick cylinder of poop that moves horizontally and hits the viewer.
- KA dressed in his vision-standard black attire stands on the above floor visible through a translucent ceiling as he looks down at me smiling and then turns his back towards me.
- The vision is later followed by the addition of him ejecting a cylinder of poop out through his black trousers.
- (Past two weeks): A naked KA on top of me on my bed in intercourse with his upper half lifted up as he punches my face.

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22 September 2023
11:40

One who gives quickly gives twice: from a Derek Prince video, I watched a few days back.
This phrase has been being highlighted to me, intermittently throughout the past two days.

This scene from the movie Freddy has also been being highlighted to me for the past many months, the one in which KA pulls out teeth from a man's open mouth as he says: *Sorry to make you wait, Sir!*

Revelations During Morning Worship:

- While listening to *Ho Teri Stuti Aur Aradhana*: I am in a duet in the centre of my room with KA with him dressed in his vision-standard black attire of a fitting black t-shirt over a black trousers, and me dressed in a white floral dress with wide and open flared short sleeves.

So I will hold my breath and write the further revelations.

- The previous vision is followed by a horizontally erected genitalia of KA moving to and fro in my mouth as I was singing along the song, with him being dresses in his vision-standard black attire, and the vision is a semi-somatic vision: it's visible in the mental view but the somatic experience is felt to a partial extent and not fully, much like how an opaque cloth is different from a translucent one.
- The upper half of KA, in his vision-standard black attire, comes abruptly at me pressing his closed but extended lips against mine in a kiss.
- PM Modi dressed in an attire of long beige tunic set with an orange half-jacket on top rotates with raised forearms in the centre of the room 2-3 meters behind me.
- I jump on a standing KA dressed in a full-sleeved blue top over white pants, wrapping my legs around him and kiss him.

Well, these revelations remind me of how Adam and Eve were made to rejoice in the presence of God, with Eve being his wife. I came to this added perspective after watching the YT channel faulk600's video named *Glory* yesterday.

- The genitalia of KA continues moving inside my mouth.
- KA in his vision-standard black attire dances alone in the centre of the room with horizontally raised forearms along the plane of his body.
- KJ in multilayered black takes a few steps towards me with an erected elephant trunk but then walks backwards rotating in worship.
- KA in his black vision-standard attire comes at me with closed extended lips and sticks them to mine!

While listening to 'Is He Worthy' by Shane & Shane, the part where the singers sing 'Is He worthy?.. Is He worthy?..' repeatedly followed by a quiet *He is*.., I feel like saying *He is* too, and when I do after a second of it being said in the video song, I see,

- The bruised bloody upper half of Jesus from the scene of his crucifixion shown in the song comes at me with extended lips and presses them against mine in a kiss. (This proves how and the extent to which He has loved us!)

- Dushman in is beige postman clothes rotates with high-speed in the centre of my room with horizontally raised forearms in the plane of his body and with his eyes looking upwards.
- It is later followed by him rotating like Shaktiman back through the kitchen's narrow space.
- He does a few Michael Jackson's dance steps with an extended leg.
- He does contemporary ballet in the centre of the room, being dressed in his beige postman clothes all this while.
- The song Fresh Oil is playing now, and as the line *I long to see your power flow* completes playing, I see: KA's genitalia inside me with its surface making wavy motions as fluid flows out of it.
- PM Modi moves in the centre space in worship with raised forearms with the 2-D face of Glory imposed on his.
- Followed by him rotating in high-speed and moving to the back of the area through the kitchen space.
- Now I am listening to Yahweh Rafah Elohim Shaddai when I hear the lady sing: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- KA stands in the centre of the room in his vision-standard black attire as his genitalia shoots forward and he moves backwards (preserving momentum). A few more of such shoots are shown making him move around the room.
- KA comes walking in to my room through the open door in his vision-standard black attire with his horizontal erection visible through the slight protrusion of his black trousers.
- Dushman in beige looks at me and says: *Randi hai tu randi!*
- A guy sings: *Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo.. Jhoota pyaar jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar kita hai vo..* But Jesus knows my heart. What He thinks of me is what matters above everyone else's opinions.
- I am not listening to the Worship song Taste & See by Shane & Shane and then the previous green light visions of me communing with Jesus in which I ate his chocolate vanilla cake fingers, burger shoulder and Bourbon biscuit lips are highlighted to me. The visions go along with the chorus line of the Worship song.
- Somewhere amidst the above revelations, I see a man's purplish genitalia (penis+a huge ball) facing to the left to my bottom left a feet or two above the surface accompanied, the vision being semi-somatic.

By this time, I've played several lyrical Worship song videos and I notice that all have the common theme of the natural creation of God being highlighted above anything else. The videos display the grandiosity of God and how magnificent He is for He created everything seen and unseen and how the visible reality gives witness to His existence. I notice that the videos focus on showcasing the beauty of His natural creation and not man-made structures, vehicles, or any kind of worldly way of living. All the worship songs I played showed scenes of people relishing amidst natural environment as made by God and untouched by humans, which shows that we as His creation do not need man-made structures or a lot of things or technological progress to truly do the one most important thing we are called to do: worship our creator - the very reason for which He created us! Indeed, those things add to our comfort and adds to the evolution of culture and civilization which eventually is leading the place towards receiving the technological ***Mark of the Beast***, but to just stand in a huge natural space and look at the beautiful Glory of God present around being in communion with Him can't be achieved by any technological device. No advancement in technology or change in culture or a certain lifestyle can aid one to be closer to God or commune with Him. It's through His Spirit

alone that one is able to commune with Him. God is for nature because He is real, devil is for technology because he is artificial.

It's very much like looking far into the distance ahead while being at a high level, looking at everything present around and realizing that the end to all the 'Why's' for the things you see around is God, knowing that you're seen by Him in that moment as you gaze with a harmonious heart and a quiet mind into the distance. Recall how David relished alone in God's presence in green pastures and fountains and wrote poems/songs to Him as his sheep were busy grazing. He subjectively understood the reason for the things he saw around him. God wasn't an objective reality for him, but a very much real reality as He dwelt in His presence and worshipped Him.

- Now the worship song *Far Too Wonderful* plays and after a while I see KA, dressed in his vision-standard attire, with red love hearts in front of his eyes, rotates around a translationally moving axis around the center of the room.

While beginning to wash clothes:

Jesus points me to the Laptop to sit and complete recording the revelations. He does it repeatedly, highlighting the urgency of completing His revelatory book. But I choose to wash clothes because the bedsheet would've taken time to dry and I wanted to have it washed during day itself so it gets sunlight and then it's the only I've left so I had to put it back on my bed quickly. Well, we are to follow His nudges and do things as He leads. But I just wanted to get done with that chore or else it would've kept lying until hours later.

Kartika, ye kya btaya. Sab has has ke pagal ho gye!

But I don't see anything funny here. It's just the truth.

Also I had been sitting in front of Laptop for long and needed to stand up and use my physical body. Though He was pointing very strictly to the Laptop while being dressed in His multilayered full white robes, my heart wasn't in a condition to sit for long and write. But, this is a case when I found it hard to sit longer and work on the laptop, so it He can accord me grace for the same. However, if it was something too easy for me to do which I could've managed to do in that moment, I would've gone ahead with His nudge. You see, we may disagree with God for a while but He understands our hearts. He knew that it wasn't that I didn’t want to do His work, but just that I couldn't sit for longer and needed a break to do something different so my mind would get some rest for washing clothes is a mundane job that doesn’t need much thought. I alternate between putting to use my mind and body: when one gets tired, I resort to using the other so the other one would get some rest.

And while I was writing the above para, I saw:

- The smiling face of a beige Glory as a stubbled Jesus in multilayered white robes.
- Followed by him licking my right cheek.

After being done with washing clothes:
As I move out of the washroom, I saw the upper half of a smiling KA making a heart shape with his hands on his chest being dressed in a neck-high t-shirt with a shrug on top.

After drying my clothes, I mopped the floor, washed feet and was relaxedly strolling inside my room. When I was having water from my bottle I put to use today for the first time here, I was a bit uncomfortable drinking from it by pouring water down from above and my hands shook a bit as I was anxious. I then heard:
Nauker chahe kitna bhi sudhar le khud ko, rahega to vo nauker hi!

Which made me think who is it who said such a thing! Because those who love me truly won't say such a foolish thing! I guess the person who said it must be used to using others to do chores for him and has no sense of doing one's chores by oneself! How come doing daily routing chores count as being the inferior tasks that are supposed to be done by people considered as inferior servants! Only Death Conqueror can have such a cheap mentality because he is the who keeps making the point that his background and wealth makes up for the wrong he does and how wrong he is!

It's easy for him to kill a person or torture an entire family than to do things the right way! It's just an excuse that he makes that it's hard for him to reveal himself out in the open!

PROPHETIC SOAKING INSTRUMENTAL WORSHIP // ETERNAL COVENANT // MUSIC AMBIENT FOR PRAYER

Promise of an Eternal Covenant:
Signed by Jesus by paying our sin debt in full with His sacrificial blood which reminds me of the previous vision in which a white-winged Jesus with a golden ring floating above His head stood behind my room's mesh door as He signed on a group of papers. Wow… How creative He is expressing the same thing that I've been trying to communicate since the time I came to know Him! Who won't want to get that covenant paper signed by a beautiful winged man in white - His huge white wings resting horizontally along the plane of His body. Come and get your paper of eternal covenant signed!

The Guy sings:
Mujhe rula diya.. Oh

Mujhe rula diya..

Mein jatt yamla pagla deewana
Oh rabba itti si baat na jaana
Ke ke ke
O mainu pyaar kardi hai..
Saade utte vo mardi hai..

Also, while washing clothes, I saw that my parrot green bedsheet took the form of the back of the head of a snake twice as I brushed it both the ways which reminded me of the vision from the last night: green serpent who says: Hi. I'm your friend. Followed by many such serpents appearing beside him. It had also reminded me of this snake structure consisting of multiple snake heads at the base of which one of the Hindu Gods rests on. Remember, a snake can't be anyone's true friend. He can mimic good behavior while having ulterior motives rooted in some kind of profit: what constitutes the serpent's robotic way of thinking which only evaluates things objectively while not being able to sense things through a God-given moral lens. Because serpents are such, and therefore can't be trusted, they can be called to be of a deceptive nature. And who else is called deceptive!? Jesus certainly is not deceptive. It is written in the Word that He is Holy, truthful, that it is **impossible** for Him to lie because He is perfect! The snake lied to Eve in the garden to deceive her into eating what God had forbidden her to which made both her and husband lose their glory clothes after which they had to find other ways to clothe themselves. The snake is a liar, deceiver, murderer, rapist, thief and all the things that God can **never** possibly be. The snake is in a constant rebellion with God and he glorifies himself to show his superiority while his thoughts/acts are nowhere superior or godly. The Earth System is a result of the rebellion started by snake against the Most-High Holy God.

Past Revelation

- A naked KA stands with an erected genitalia after an intense make out session as he says: *Gila Ho gya.. Gila Ho Gaya..*

17:51

While being half-asleep in rest:

- I had just begun to fall asleep when I saw the back of a woman wearing just a multi-colored printed panty as two hands grabbed her ass and pulled them sideways while pressing on them. The vision woke me up. It was just a visual vision and not a somatic one and now when I wrote it I recalled that Akhila's panties were mostly multi-colored and printed. I happened to remember it while writing this here as I happened to look at them several times lying in front of me. It could pertain to some other person as well, but God reveals to me what the two dumbasses do together, so the vision seems to correspond to them alone. It don't really want to see what someone else does inside their rooms, especially such kind of things! I went back to sleep after this vision, but as I was half asleep, the vision began again.
- After receiving enough rest when I was in the beginning phase of coming out of it, I saw: a pink panty above my belly with water moving in a circle at its base reminding me of how I have to clean myself when I bathe. Why would I receive such a vision? Is it to highlight how the sinning dumbass knows

neither to not fornicate when he is not in a covenant, and nor to not go into the private spaces of other people when they have not invited him to!
As I wrote the above, I heard a voice saying while laughing: *Kartika Tu randi nahi hai!*

After waking up:

- The gym instructor dressed in a pure white fitting t-shirt over white shorts collects dust from beside my bed with a broom and a dustpan.

An artistic depiction of how David danced before the Lord shamelessly wearing just a linen ephod:

Dance like David

'Kartika tu bahut pitegi!'

'Kartikey tu bahut pitegi!'

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00:10

Visions while resting a while back:

- A muscular white man dressed in what looks like a Biblical ephod holds up a white globe up high with his left hand stretched upwards as a black bird stationarily flies to the globe's left. And the phrase that got highlighted to me when I had the vision was the name of this Ayn Rand novel called *Atlas Shrugged given to me by Tripti* in exchange for one of my novels she had lost. She herself gave it to me. I met her in BSc during 2010-2012 in Saroj Sadan where she too was staying at the time.
- Dushman sits on a sofa looking at the viewer with a mean countenance and starts putting in matchsticks between his teeth as they are held horizontally and as he continues adding one after the other in his mouth.
- The short-haired Kajol from the movie who is about to be killed by Dushman stands filled with fear against a wall as she tells him to stop being dressed in her black and white attire from the scene, as he comes at her. He wants to burn her up by putting fuel and using those matchsticks to burn her as she tells him to stop in his tracks and stay away!
- She is now on floor and he has a slab in his hand as he too is injured and bleeds, but he doesn't hit her with the slab and throws it away. He now has a knife held high in his hands as the viewer looks at him from below. His forehead and the middle of the chest are covered with blood as he lifts up a knife but he is not able to stab her either!
- *Masih Nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai.. Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..* The lyrics repeats themselves for a while.

Around 20 minutes later as I write the 4th revelation above:

- He then sits moves and sits on a seat to her left with his head held in one of his hands leaving Kajol alone as she runs away out of the home in the right direction.

And then yesterday or day before yesterday, I was thinking how with my past self or who I really am on the inside, I would've gone into a serious depression with the kind of revelations that I received. But now at first I was letting them go as I didn't relate with them for I didn't see them coming and they seemed strange to me, but after having many of such revelations that revealed the hearts of people, and my own heart, I experienced a change of heart. I was beginning to fall into that depression yesterday and I was asking Him how will I handle such a state! That what was it that He did He do my brain - that I wanted only one person, but now it seemed I was going to have none but had all these fleshly revelations on my head that served as a burden on my conscience. Things just didn't make any sense to me. I seemed to go into pain because of my changed heart towards some people and how I would've been too hurt without God in such a situation, even with God it was difficult to go through. To be able to make through the revelations with multiple people, though they were not all somatic but visions, and though they may be labels, I had to look at the spiritual reality of things and not fleshly for in the flesh the situation would be too hurtful as I didn't want more than one flesh partners. God forced me to look with that lens so the physical revelations wouldn't affect me much or I wouldn't associate with them too strongly like I did previously.

I don't know why doesn't the criminal stop hurting my head here and there at different places!

Visions while resting later:

- A worship song with a soothing melody sung by a guy plays in my Spirit. It's melody is so soothing and it emanates an aura of a natural environment as its music echoes. It's nothing that I am hearing in the physical realm but in the spirit. The worship song ends with the words *stream of blood*.

And while writing this revelation, it occurred to me if it was a response to Death Conqueror and his gang wanting to make me deaf as I have been having painful sensations inside my skull near my ears since after I took a bath. Why are they targeting my ears now!? I think they have a problem with everything I enjoy in the presence of God as they are not able to enjoy it the way I do. And they can't have the same pleasure that I derive by listening to worship songs because they don't have the love of God in their hearts and neither do they love God! And as I wrote the previous sentence, I saw the blurry upper half of a person that seemed to be resembling both Death Conqueror and KA being dressed in a white cotton tunic as he said laughing: '*Kartika I love you! Kartika I love you!*' which reminds me of the response Anjali's first and last boyfriend gave her after she told her that she loved him and wanted him to marry her. He said: *Aise to mujhe Katrina Kaif se pyaar hai! To kya meri usse shaadi ho jayegi? That guy was a cheater and user guy who only used Anjali and later got married to a woman who was working a job.* He told Anjali: Anjali I became rich! My wife earns this monthly amount! And he did so without even breaking up with her. He abruptly dropped the unexpected bomb of shock on her head. She told me that at that time he wasn't working a job but the woman his family chose for him did.

So they want to make me deaf and blind so I am not able to worship God which they're not able to do anyway with everything they have for their thoughts are too fleshly and they are not spiritually developed/mature.

- KA in an embroidered light pink sherwani lies on his side on a bed in a space lit in white light, with Aishwarya Rai sitting down to the left dressed in the female two-piece version of a blouse and a skirt, but she doesn't look obscene for it fully covers her. She is sitting beside an indoor water body looking at it while fiddling with it gently with her hand as a white dove (white dove represents the Holy Spirit) is present to her left. She then gets off the floor and lies on her side in front of KA as he hugs her gently from behind and they lie together in godly rest. His attire reminds me of a previous vision in which he played tabla in that attire.

I then got up to make tea as I didn't want to waste time sleeping for I was getting a weird feeling in my heart, again, as if something was pushing against it making me uneasy and then I always have a heavy head. But the milk had turned sour as I found after adding it to the already brewed water. So I threw both the solutions and decided to rest again. **I then had the following revelations:**

- A stubbled Keanu Reaves with the hairstyle of Bollywood movie *Tere Naam* sits beside a square window present at the viewer's left of him in a room lit with night light. He has a table in front of him as he takes out two white tablets and gulps them in with water. He looks sad and stressed as he looks intermittently outside the window to *his* right (and viewer's left).

Note: After a while of lying on bed, I decided to get up and make tea using Milk Powder so I could work for a while. And when I had poured the tea into my mug and took out two tablets of Sugarfree Gold - it reminded me of the Keanu Reaves vision that I had a while back as I did it with the square balcony window to my left.

'Kartika, ye kya tha!?'

- The follow-up vision has him now having alcohol sitting on the chair's right. He then abruptly throws it at the viewer with a sad and angry countenance and is about to burn him up, but then he doesn't and continues having his alcohol.

This is such an increased flow of the Holy Spirit that I am experiencing these days as I don't get practically any free time when I am not doing something or am not mentally free as I receive revelations. That could also be a reason of my increased exhaustion. Without the spy cameras situation, I would be so happy with this flow of the Spirit, because how awesome it is to commune with God through His Spirit as He reveals things to you about the immediate or distant future. This would constitute the ideal life a human could have on Earth - being in communion with His creator through His Spirit and living in synchrony with His given Word while enjoying His creation and the things He blesses the person with. In the absence of devil, life with God is GREAT! Life lived under the shadow of God constitutes an ideal life regardless of one's living conditions or economic status because one would always be comforted in knowing that God is in control and is watching him and has a plan which He reveals in parts to that person according to His good wisdom. The person would know every day that he wakes up that this is his new day with God, a day which He created and which he is supposed to enjoy in His presence. My present work with God would be my ideal life as I take care of my daily chores on my own in God's presence, and am concerned only about the day, as is written in the Bible, that the worries of today are enough for the day, tomorrow will take care of itself. And whenever I go to the roof during the day to dry clothes, I feel so blessed by looking at the sky as I know that God watches from Heaven. Without the spy cameras, it's a great life! And if other believers were present around, then I would've had home prayer meetings with them, or sort of home church with changing locations each time as is the norm these days. I would pray together with the true followers of Christ who live a set-apart life, though church provides that space. Without the spy cams, I would be happier with the Spirit working inside of me. Death Conqueror lacks the fruits of the Spirit of God and one feels a worldly aura around him. I don't know if God had, say, chosen him and wanted him to live the way He wanted Him to live, while residing at places that He wanted him to reside in regardless of what he himself thought of them - what would be his reaction to such a situation? Would he choose his usual lifestyle or the one that's required to follow God!? I was wondering about this question a few days back. It just occurred to me on its own because he is a typical example of a worldly person who has worldly thought patterns and he doesn't seem to fear God either. I was pondering on, based on my own observation of his behavior by far, if he would be ok with living with the uncertainty and faith that comes along with choosing the path of God, or would he look at his power and resources to feel secure and in control? It seemed to me that it would be hard for someone like him to follow God if he was to give up his lifestyle and worldly ungodly habits. I often think such scenarios about different people from what I

know about them. If he had the fruit of the spirit, he wouldn't be living the way he did, or acting out in the ways that he was doing! He would behave his words and actions.

For e.g., I can see that Chaaru is a genuine person based on which I can see that if God was to reveal Himself to her, she would have a radical transformation but her mother-in-law wouldn't have the same reaction to the same act of God in her life. Now there are many more people who need God, poor people, which reminds me of a previous revelation from the past two days that I haven't written by far:

- **Amir Khan Feeds the Poor**

  Vision: Amir Khan dressed in an ethnic dark green and beige rural attire is hurling gourds into his wooden cart. He doesn't take just one, but keeps rolling many long Gheeyas into his cart as he rolls them in with his hands. It seems that he is making sure that it would be enough. Following this he takes them to his room beside a street. He places them all together one beside the other and some on top, and chops them all at once giving circular disks of Gheeya which he further chops into smaller pieces. Afterwards, he cooks that chopped Gheeya/Gourd in the traditional Indian manner of frying onions and tomatoes first. After the Gheeya is cooked, and there's a lot of it, enough for a huge crowd - he is now making chapattis by slapping them between his hands one after the other while sitting on the ground on vertically folded knees. After the chapattis are cooked, he takes the cooked meal with him outside and distributes it to the poor.

Anyway. The following is the continued list of visions I had while resting earlier during the night:

- KR, dressed in his vision-standard attire of a black suit now moves to and fro on top of me in intercourse as he says: *I love you.*
- Himanshu dressed in a maroon red shirt tucked inside black pants lies still with closed eyes on a metallic surface that's moving to the left inside a chopping machine resembling the metallic version of the usual security-check machine into which goes the bags of people. Apparently, the metallic machine is going to chop him into small cubical pieces.

'You Little Thing'

I was once chatting with Himanshi Dua - the girl from my school who was consistently a topper - when I was in BSc third year. I felt like she was showing me a kind of egoistic attitude wherein she was indirectly saying something hurtful to which I replied with a sentence followed by the adjective *You little thing*, to which she replied that if great people were like me, then she didn't want to be great either! ('Agar bade log apke jaise hote hai, to mujhe bada ban na bhi nahi hai!') I was really touched by her reply though I had called her 'You little thing' for a reason, for she seemed to make an incoherent remark which just didn't fit in the conversation but seemed to aim at putting me down. But I learnt from her humility that evening.

'Kartika tu jhutti nahi hai!'

This scene from a TV series keeps getting highlighted to me since the past week. The scene had a talkative man catching a person in the morning while jogging followed by him starting small talk with him, but as it progressed, he kept getting reminded of a related event because of a word involved in the previous thing he shared. This led to him talking for a very long period of time and the listening

man got really annoyed with him. This happened again the next time they met. So, that other man devised a plan. He made a list of words and related events from newspaper and his own life. The next time that he met that talkative person and as he began his sequential sharing of info, the prepared man took out his notes and started interrupting the guy by picking up a word he said and sharing a related event with him. Both of them went into a race of 'Isse mujhe yaad aya..' 'Isse mujhe yaad aya..' as one tried to interrupt the another, but the talkative man overran the other man despite his preparation.

11:04

- KA in an astronaut suit with his helmet held in his hand as he quickly floats around in a lit background.
- The top-view of my washroom's commode with its jet shower running and slightly tilted to the right where the commode is entirely filled with water to the brim and is about the overflow down as the shower continues to run.

13:49

Visions after writing the previous two revelations as I felt like resting again:

- Dushman stands against a wall and says desperately as he moves his arms frantically towards the viewer and says hastily: *Gale lag ja.. Gale lag ja..*
- *Zindagi.. Gali Laga le..* (the song lyric plays in my Spirit a few times)

I get up and move around a bit and lie down on bed again when I have these visions:

- Rajnikanth in his look from the movie Jailer dressed in a fluffed white racing suit, with his huge head standing out as compared to the rest of his body which is short and thin in the vision as he drives speedily to the left entering an underway on a white bike resembling a toy.
- Dushman standing inside a room with his Dushman-standard wicked expression stands facing the viewer, and jumps and turns his back towards the viewer abruptly ejecting out a blob of poop through his fully dressed ass in Postman clothes from the movie, as he then starts peeing from his protruding penis at the front.
- Keanu Reaves dressed in his vision-standard attire of a black suit walks towards me who is resting on the bed but then his head gets strongly hit by the vertical erection of a semi-metallic elephant trunk which pushes him backwards making him loose his senses as he walks a few steps backward and lies down on the floor in the space between the end of the bed and the wall facing the head of the bed.
- A small-framed distant vision of the bald and white Puddles with a long conical cap striped horizontally in red and white and of about 3 feet high resting on his head as he is wearing a red lipstick on dressed in clown clothes and comes at me from the top.

Check out:
Puddles Pity Party - Come Sail Away / Let It Go Smoosh Up (STYX / Frozen Cover)

In this song sung by Puddles, he talks about a gathering of angels *above* and how he's in a starship sailing away, a ship of which he is the captain of, and he is calling others to *sail away* with him.

'Kartika Aur kuch!?'

- Keanu Reaves gains some sense after a while, but as he is getting up, he experiences the metallic hit on his forehead again leaving him unconscious again as he keeps lying at the same spot motionlessly. It seems that his head is under a lot of stress because of these constant metallic hits.
- I see the inner view of a penis hitting itself against a tissue tube as seen from the inside. In a few hits, it's fully inside and then rests there as such without moving from its place, with its side-view of resting inside the tissue tube shown facing to the left, the structure having a tinge of a light deep red colour. It reminds me of the soaking in the Holy Spirit part that I had written previously. And while I wrote this revelation, it reminded me of the previous revelation I had in D4 of A-10, in which Glory lay motionless on top of me with short frizzy hair being wrapped in a green printed cloth as he stayed lifted up above me with a brown blanket below his waist covering both of us.
- Keanu Reaves gains consciousness but gets another metallic hit on his forehead. He stays lying motionless in that space. He doesn't seem to be in a good place mentally.
- *'Kartika vo tumhe dekh raha hai..'*

While cleaning:
Kartika vo tumhe dekh raha hai.. Kartika vo tumhe dekh raha hai..
in response to which I think: *To mein kya karu!?*

It keeps repeating intermittently throughout the entire duration.

A few evenings back, this guy came along with the landlord Uncle Subhash to change the steel mesh fixed above the door. After he left, there was a lot of dirt around and on the ground that fell from the previous mesh that was fixed there which he removed. While I was cleaning the mess, I kept hearing:
Kartika tu itni achi nhi ho sakti!
***Tu** itni achi nhi ho sakti!*

with a special emphasis on ***Tu***. Why does the guy think that ***I*** can't be ***that*** good!? When I am not really ***that*** good. What does he know of my moral thought processes or why I make the decisions that I do or choose to do what I do? Why is he making this very highlighted usage of the pronoun ***'Tu'***? Maine uska kya bigaad diya that ***I*** can't be that good!? **If I don't play games and don't partake in them either, that doesn't make me a bad person!**

It also makes me think what extraordinary thing is it that I am doing. I am only *cleaning* the mess or else it would keep lying for long and I had the strength and energy to clean it in that moment while I may not felt like doing it later.
The sentences were then followed by '*Perfectionist.. Perfectionist..*' as I am mopping the floor, which reminds me of how even when at times we hired help to clean when I was a child, I would stand with her and tell her if she left even a particle of dust that was visible to me. And it didn't make any sense to me as in why would she leave it when it's clearly visible and it's her job. My first roommate Swati Priya also said that I mop the floor without leaving any visible particles that she often saw left when *she* mopped the floor for we had to clean it by ourselves. I didn't face as much of problem with any roommate as I did with people in A-16. And then while working in the kitchen, I was reminded of how when I was once telling Akhila to listen to me when I share with her my grievances, she replied with a superior smiling countenance that why should she listen to me!? Then who else would if I was living with her in that room!? It seemed as if she was only good to those who were of the same degraded mental level as that of her and Death Conqueror!

I've now come to learn that it's hard to maintain a constant correct outer projection of one's inner self in an environment filled with people with degraded minds because their thought patterns and behavior will always counteract the perfectionist's way of thinking and doing things. A righteous person will have a very hard time in a family of goons who only say mean things and deploy indirect tactics to get their way!

Anyway. This day after I was done with cleaning, and sat working, I prayed to God that it would be better that he takes me out of the system than to let me go into one where people don't know or follow Him and will only take me away from Him because of their ungodliness of living and thought patterns. Godliness starts with the mind which then gets reflected in one's outer appearance. I told Him that better to take my spirit away before a worldly fool tried to take me away from Him, a fool who doesn't even know the godly and sensible way of talking and acting out in a godly manner on the knowledge of what hurts others!

Also, this part from the movie *Andaaz Apna Apna* in which Salman Khan comes disguised a doctor to treat Amir Khan with a bag and says *Isme teri maut ka samaan hai* has been being highlighted to me, as well! The bag has things like nail, hammer, plier etc.

The Night Street Food Holy Church Club
Later on, I realize that the nudge to eat Dahi Golgappas goes hand in hand with the revelation of Pastor Emmanuel Morgun serving street chaat food with his wife Sheba Morgun to youngsters from behind a street food counter in a room resembling in shape to mine and lit with dim yellow light like my room does after I bought the yellow light as I felt a nudge to buy it after the blue light.

The order of revelations that led the room to look like the night church in the dream from A-10:

Vision of a blue vertical comes floating to me and sticks to my forehead →Vision of a blue bulb of the kind I had recently checked out on Amazon rotates inside its socket while emitting out small golden stars in all directions →I feel a nudge to buy a yellow light similar in looks to the blue light and replace the blue one with it in the kitchen space, and so, I buy it →I put up the blue light in the living space removing the green one →I receive a dream revelation in which I am moving around in a space lit with blue light and it seems to have a demonic presence as I call upon the Holy Spirit to counteract it →Following this dream revelation, I remove the blue light and put the green light back up which gives the room the look of the night street food church from the dream that I had received when I hadn't even begun looking for a new accommodation.

Additionally, as this Dhol plays outside, I am reminded of what Shamsher Sir about having the kind of concentration that even when a Dhol played right next to one's ear, one should keep working unaffected - that's the ideal form of a mind working with full concentration.

Also, let me recall this additional scientific fact: people blink when they lose concentration and their mind rests from the continued focus for a moment. The frequency with which a person blinks is a direct marker of the how much focused their minds are or how often they experience a snap in concentration!

Machis: Heard in the Spirit (Afternoon), which reminded me of the movie Machis.

Past Revelation

Vision: KA on top of a fully dressed me as he is squishing my breasts with bonds hands continuously, while intermittently kissing me.

21:33

Ye maine kya kar diya.. Ye maine kya kar diya..: earlier during the day while washing dishes.

I felt a nudge to listen to this recently released Worship song by Yeshu Ke Geet, called *HalleluYah Stuti Gaye Hum*, for when the last time I happened to listen to their YT shorts video of the chorus of the song, I had liked it very much - the melody and the way they had sung it, it was wonderful. So, I looked up their recently released song and played it on my Laptop. And they did a great job in the visuals as it begins with the Book of the Holy Bible opening with the golden light of the Holy Spirit inside. I was in a restful position lying on the bed while listening to it when I kept seeing this recurring vision of me standing in front of the table worshipping with the song playing on the laptop placed on the table. Though I was comfortable in my state and was feeling fatigued as well, because I kept getting the nudge, I did what I saw. God like it when we worship with raised hands as we are pointing to heaven where He resides and His kingdom lies - that's the logic behind raising one's hands in Worship, and it brings Him joy when His creation dances in order to show its adoration for Him. All children of God dance and sing before God. It's a Holy act of dancing and singing unlike what you see out there in the world in clubs and pubs or even in the cultural or family events people organize where they dance to obscene worldly songs, consume a lot of alcohol, and showcase their nudity to expose their bodies and feel glorified because of it, while when one strips before God, it's

out of humility and to bring oneself to a lowly position. David danced dressed in just a linen Ephod before the Lord to bring His own self to a level and he did out of the overflowing joy that He experienced in the presence of the Lord. So, God didn't judge his act of stripping but saw his heart behind it. In a worldly celebration, there's the ungodly songs normalize ungodliness, and there's an environment of ungodly lust and sexuality at the worldly hubs of singing and dancing, while the church of God contains a Holy environment where people dance and sing filled with godly joy and glorify God instead of their own selves.

As I wrote the above, I kept hearing the lady sing: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..* accompanied by a guy saying: *Mein kya karunga ab iska! Mein kya karunga ab iska!*

In a Holy Club, people get filled with joy and the Spirit of God as they praise and worship together. So, if you have to sing and dance, don't do so on the worldly songs because they will only increase your inclination towards the world though many songs that are not worship songs contain a display of holy feelings and intent and they can also be sung to God.

Coming back to the evening worship session, I followed the vision and began worshipping while being on my feet instead of lying in bed.

Revelations during the Worship session:

- *Randi.. Randi..* I keep hearing this is my Spirit said by a guy in a quiet but hateful and mocking tone, as if I put myself in the camera situation. Without the camera situation, worship would be the act of the highest quality that I would be doing and perhaps then the foolish guy won't be calling me Randi. If he had any good and godly sense, he would aid in reporting the breach of my privacy instead of calling me Randi when all I am doing is spreading the Word of God through Worship! And God used the ungodly situation created by a wicked mind to turn it into something good! And I am sure that whosoever was calling me so wasn't used to worshipping the God of the Heaven, for if he did, his focus would be on different things, he would be feeling the joy that comes with worshipping God. He definitely didn't have the Holy Spirit and therefore wasn't a true believer or else his lens would be clean instead of judging me with dirt in his eyes. Anyway. By getting to listen to these variety of things, I built s stronger immunity towards them in a way! There's an extent to which I can control my actions to not look weird to others, but they have their own minds that judge and make assumptions. In this place alone, I saw how impure the minds of people were, because they look with perversion at almost everything and find perverted similarities which my mind would previously have bypassed or even if I had noticed it, it wouldn't be a big deal and it would be just a perverse thing not to pay much attention to, as the world is full of perversion and if one was to sit and think why is this or that thing made in such a such manner and think how it shouldn't be so, it would be a dire waste of time and energy. Also, to find perverseness in routine activities is also a very foolish thing to do which I encountered a lot in this place!

  As I wrote the above paragraph, I heard in my Spirit: *Meri maa ke ander bahut dimaag hai! Meri maa ke ander bhatera dimaag hai.* It repeated a few times.

- And when I was experiencing a peak in worship, I saw a group of extremely tall angels of about 10 meters high dressed in white robes fastened with a belt in the centre as they blew golden trumpets

that faced upwards. As I had shared one more vision previously that I had in A-10 when I followed the nudge to worship, in which I saw a group of angels gather in the blue sky above, though it was night, as some of them played instruments and others threw white flowers down at me. White is a colour of purity but a perverted mind would look at everything with a perverted lens, and would even look at the act of the angels throwing flowers down at me with a perverted lens! This previous vision was seen from a great distance as I was lying on the floor and the angels gathered up in the high heavens where there's no such thing as night, but this time, today, I saw the angels right to my sides as if I was surrounded by them, as they had surrounded me during my worship time and joined me in giving praises and glory to God. Such a great sight. That's also how it is in heaven. It was a glimpse of heaven that I received.

This angelic revelation was so good to have. I want to more of such revelations where I witness more of the heavenly realm. But then I suppose God gave me those fleshly revelations to either prepare me to Glory's level or to give me something, even if it's just a visual revelation, with people who developed love in their hearts for me for my days are numbered and the revelations are like a gift to them while they at the same time, at times they serve the purpose of pointing to different people who are represented by those labels. For e.g.: KA with a metallic tooth on his right upper jaw calls the person with this condition to God. And also, it makes the revelatory book of comprehensive for even if a prostitute who didn't want to be in the profession happens to read my book and reaches this part, she will relate to my condition and see how I was sold into the profession of being a high-profile Whore just like Joseph was sold into slavery by his elder brothers who were jealous of the way he was loved by their father Jacob (later named as Israel). But then she would also see that despite my condition, God revealed to me those aspects of my personality that were meaningful and showed my skills

- *Kartika, tu mar jayegi*: this repeated several times during the worship session.

After I had spent enough time in worship, I felt this nudge to have Dahi Golgappas again, and it kept recurring. As I was wiping my face after washing it to feel refreshed a bit, I had the following vision.

- The face of Shawn from Yeshu Ke Geet with my hair falling on the sides as he looks at the viewer with a calm expression, eyes that reflect the Glory of God and a slight smile showing a part of his teeth. He too is called by my name.

So, I went out and brought them to my room along with 3 boiled eggs. While being on the stall that sells boiled eggs present in front of the exit of the building, I happened to talk to the lady who was preparing my plate. I sensed godliness in her and that's why I could talk to her in that manner as well for that long as she was a genuine person and a godly one. I saw goodness in her. So I asked her name so I could hold her in prayer for I felt like praying for her as she emanated such a good aura, and she wasn't an actor as in she wasn't pretending to be someone else and I didn't feel alienated or the way I felt around Glory's people who only *acted* in indirect ways and said things they didn't mean, and things that I didn't understand. Everything seemed so deceptive and just a foolish *test*! But in the company of this lady, I saw that she wasn't saying hidden things, or things with double meaning, or saying one thing and meaning something else, she said what she meant and she said it directly and there was no scope for misunderstanding. She was in a very humble profession for she aided her brother in selling boiled eggs but yet she talked with such grace and respect which showed

her humility as well. So I felt awesome while talking to her! When I was back to my room, I happened to think of my interaction with her, and then I saw:

Vision: The face of the lady until slightly below her neck wearing a jeweled golden crown. You see, God honors such people! As I wrote the previous sentence, I saw:

Vision: A naked Glory does a quick namaste while moving his joined hands from top to mid-section after which he starts doing sit-ups in a criss-crossed manner!

It is so sickening and suffocating to live in an environment of deception where people are always communicating things to you indirectly in abnormal ways which they consider as smartness.

'Kartika bas kar! Hasa hasa ke rulayegi sabko!'

Anyway. During the worship, I felt a nudge to change my nail paint to silver I had recently received a revelation. The revelation went together with Lucy having her fingers painted in silver. So, I changed it to the same and it no longer has the previous connotation it carried but now reflected a part of my own persona as given or honed by God captured as a part of Lucy's persona (referring to her qualities).

It also shows how God cares for His children in various different ways. I don't feel now about putting this silver on while I felt weird previously. I now see it as an embodiment of my own persona captured in the visual representation of Lucy in the movie.

The revelations are a mix of being highly individualistic and community-based that pertain to a person's behavioural aspects in public. For e.g., all the revelations that showed parts of my persona as an individual displayed the individualistic nature of God - how He sees you as an individual and knows everything about you. It is not to glorify oneself but to know that God knows the bone and marrow of your persona. The revelations help people approach God as an *individual*, with the parts of their persona that are very specific to them just like the parts of their body are very specific to them. As we physically differentiate between individuals by their looks for they are so acutely different in most cases making them look different from each other, in the same manner, the inner constitution of the persona of a person is very much specific to them and looking at two different minds would differentiate them with great differences. However, we all have the same body structure embedded in our gene code where we have two hands, two legs, one belly, two eyes, two ears, one nose etc. In that same way, we share the same mind as a community but the commonness of our community behavior doesn't nullify the individual mental differences that are the main key differentiating characteristics and would serve a next level of differentiation in case two individuals looked exactly the same.

So, God made sure to give me revelations that would reflect that He highly cares about people at an individual level as well, and knows the desires of their hearts, apart from caring for them as a group of His children!

If I didn't have this particular calling and had a book from someone else who wrote things given to her/him by God, I would find it a great read because it is so rare to receive a load of revelations that include other people, and then seeing someone else in one's own difficult situation always makes it

look as if it's easier for them. Now there are many books that are guided by the Spirit written by my fellow brother and sisters, teachings given by the Holy Spirit, but if they only carry blunt teachings in a way where people can't connect with it at a personal level, it doesn't achieve as much as a personal experience carrying the same teaching would have.

The Lady sings:

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Revelations last night:

- The visible upper half of Katrina Kaif in a black attire resembling that of her song *Kamli* from *Dhoom 3* as she's sitting down, looks at the viewer and says: *Please mujhe chhod kar mat jao! Please mujhe chhod kar mat jao!* (Please don't leave leaving me. Please don't leave leaving me.) As I was writing this revelation, the following song was being highlighted to me.
  Kamli Song | Dhoom:3 | Katrina Kaif, Aamir Khan | Sunidhi Chauhan | Pritam | Amitabh Bhattacharya

- The neck of a furred sheep facing to the left and lying on a wooden surface with a horizontal blade on top as it is about to be slaughtered.
- The sheep then changes to a patchy black & white cow with its head lying in the same manner.

Vision (while eating Dahi Golgappas): The upper half of Jesus in my room in the air until slightly above his shoulders eating with His mouth stuffed as He is enjoying the Golgappas as He looks at the viewer.

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24 September 2023
01:12

Past Revelation

Judas from the matrix, with a bald head and a moustache on his face, and a golden ring above his head rises up in the clouds in white robes with a golden ring above his head. He was smiling in that vision and didn't look wicked.

Now, perhaps this revelation represents me, but I am not sure, but when I ate or didn't follow the nudges, it was only a small part of the decisions I took to survive so I could continue with Jesus alone unlike Judas who fully betrayed Him with a kiss, and took sides with those who persecuted him! Or maybe it could represent someone who would betray me as Jesus represented me as Him in some visions. He stands behind my mesh door to sign eternal covenants with people who are willing to be a part of His kingdom. And I don't want to leave Him or betray Him. If this constant burden of writing revelations wasn't there, I would be spending time reading His Word, listening to teaching videos to transform my mind, and pray to receive revelation from God to make me more like Him. I ate because not because I wanted to cheat on Jesus, but because I wanted to continue with Him for I was so stressed and depressed that I felt like I would have died under that much of constant mental and emotional stress. If I couldn't sit at a place with mental peace, how was I gonna continue working? If I didn't have that stability of mind, how was I to continue? God knows my heart.

When I was in A-10, and started eating to be able to work, I had this thought recur to me a few times that if I kept stepping out of the intended zone that God decided for me when it came to eating once in a while as I ate intermittently, I could continue in my work for a longer duration of time under the given conditions, than be *fully* dysfunctional and not be able to work at all, because with the condition of my head and the constant hits inside my body, I don't think a normal person would've been able to do what I did - it was all because of God's grace that I received when I ate, after which I gained some mental clarity and strength shifting me out from being in a stressful fog!

As I wrote the above, I heard the guy sing:
Rahegi sada yaha..
Pyaar ki ye dastaan..
Sunenge sada jise.. Ye zameen asmaan..

There is a time to be patient and then there comes the time of God's righteous roar. And my behavior in front of those Policemen was led by God - I am sure.

Reprobates go to hell, those who are narcissists and psychopaths. They come under the category of reprobates. Now if Death Conqueror is a reprobate or not, he alone knows. We can only pray for people like him.

I have self-control when it comes to my sexuality, but to be able to stare at the screen for long periods and sit in the same place, one needs intermittent food refreshments, especially tea or

caffeine - something that keeps one awake and focused and helps bring a return of clarity. Without the headaches and internal problems caused by the drones, perhaps I could've done better. It's always easy to judge a person you're in the place of while sitting in your position of safety with nothing threatening or running after your life.

I watched this video by Sis Bia and Brother Philip a while back and it brought such a soul-filled refreshment to me because of the nature of the content that I realized how much I was lacking such a company when it came to humans because I have God first and foremost with me but He is keeping me occupied in writing His revelations and I only get a limited time to sit alone with Him where I could ponder on His nature without receiving any revelations of the kind that I sometimes do. When I go into rest with Him, I want to experience an expanded vision of who He is, gain more understanding of His nature so I can transform into His image (which Bia & Philip discussed about in the recent video on her channel). But I don't get that revelation-free time! I receive things related to this person, or that person, or some other person, which proves that God is working in a way which takes everyone ahead together wherein I am not exclusively focused on my own inner transformation but all are able to move ahead together though it may slow down things for me. Because if I didn't have these constant revelations to write, I would be doing more of Bible Study and sitting on it and reflecting on it, studying it deeply and making Holy Spirit led notes, and write what I receive from the Spirit related to what I read. But I used that time with the people God gave me revelations about and previously I was doing even more intense work as I edited videos and added subtitles to it. That would've been my ideal way of doing things wherein I do something in the best way that I can, be it any task, but now that I am short on time as my load of revelations has increased by a lot, I stopped doing the video editing but only *write* things down. And now I try to correctly write everything in one go, instead of having to edit it later, but even editing Pages brought with it increased revelatory understanding. I give myself enough rest before I get up from the bed so I can go through the next day for I know that it's going to be very busy seeing how the days are passing by so quickly. I noticed that I was even losing out on my ability to write better as I mixed up words which made me wonder if again, it was by God's grace that I was able to continue. Apathetic people like Death Conqueror who only seek their own selfish interests don't get affected by the wickedness they exhibit. For me, to know that I made someone go through what he made me go through, while ruining their degree and causing them mental and emotional injuries, I wouldn't be able to live with myself - that's how a normal person is! But this fellow, he not only does what is wrong, but he will do even more wrong if he doesn't get his way. I wouldn't have known the extent of their psychopathy had God not revealed it to me. God let it be known to me that they will attack my brain long back, and then later - eyes. They're so wicked. If he can send threats, insults and cause physical harm without any hesitation or shyness, he could have talked to me like a normal person as well. But he has proven again and again that his intent is to break a person into ungodly submission and that's why he is the character of Dushman! He displayed nothing of the kind of behavior that would show that he carries the image of God. He wants the person to make assumptions about him but he wants the other person to actually prove themselves while he himself didn't prove anything about his character! A fool makes others intentionally suffer while himself living without any problems. While I wrote the above para, I saw:

- The faces of Bia and Philip with sky blue stars in front of their eyes.

For me, if those people, that I received fleshly revelations with, were to interact with me, I would do so in a godly way and not sin. Those fleshly revelations reveal things about those people, about my preferences - for e.g. my love for swinging, contemporary ballet, green forest areas, about what is the godly way of rejoicing in the Lord and what is not, and at times the revelations are labeled.

Bible Talk: In the Image of God, with @TorchofChristMinistries

The above video is a good one as one sees how Bia and Philip both bring about different but important aspects of behaving in a way that shows that we are made in the image of God. While Bia is talking on the idealistic side of things and judging analytically the reasons behind one's undesirable behavior, Philip talks with an empathetic and practical view of why one behaves the way one does at times when one goes through prolonged suffering and traumas.

While listening to their video, I had these following revelations:

- The bald animated character of Avatar gets awakened with an open blue vertical eye in the centre (that would represent the singling of eyes as mentioned in the Bible and explained by Brother Jonathan Kleck several times in his videos.) The singling of eyes refer to the problem of the two different types of eyes representing two different types of nature - God's and devil's getting singled as the demonic eye turns itself right side up. You see, rebellion against God, be it of any kind, is always because of our dual nature one of which is prominent in people as explained in The Dual RS section where his angelic self held the hand of his demonic self from acting out in ungodly ways. Christ solves this problem of duality as explained before and our eyes become single, metaphorically speaking.
- The vision of an awakened fully dressed Avatar in saffron with the singling out of eyes in the middle of his forehead kept getting highlighted to me in the Spirit as I listened to them and their words drew me away from the kind of environment I witnessed around.

Whenever I am in such company which takes me away or gives me a break from looking at the demonic selves of people, and how I've been encountering ungodly and unbelieving people by far and their effect on my mind, such videos put me in good company, even if it's passive and online and I find some godly relief.

Philip said that we are broken, we live broken, but I would like to add that we don't have to when it comes to some bonds. We can rejoice in the wholeness accorded to us by Christ. When I was friends with Meera, I was so satisfied with her righteous company (until she did somethings) and I wouldn't have called our relationship as broken. We didn't try to hurt each other intentionally, though at times she did, I never did so. And I always thought why would she try to make me feel low or insulted if she's my friend. But that was during the first year, or the beginning phase of our friendship. We didn't say mean things about each other, we didn't insult other to bring the other person down but built each other up, that's how it ended up being as we both evolved together in each other's company. And we communicated openly and honestly. We both were individuals and not hive minded. When I was depressed and couldn't function well, she came to stay with me in my hostel for a few days so I would feel better in her company. Our company was like a healing balm for us which brought us out of deep depressions and moments of sadness.

How many people discuss among themselves things of the kind Bia and Philip discussed in the video? These days people are only consumed with finding their next sleep partner and pursuing things that seem fun to them in the worldly sense but are death to the soul. I'm so glad I came across this couple, for they both exhibit God's godliness in different ways and genuine appreciation for them flows out from my heart.

You see, narcissists and Psychopaths, the harm that they inflict is intentional and they enjoy the game, and seeing their target in pain and suffering and confusion brings them a weird sense of relief. It's hard to keep pouring out grace for such individuals. If I think that I've caused someone to be in an undesirable state, for e.g. when I was playing worship songs and kept receiving this vision of Chaaru getting disturbed a bit, in such a case, I would go and ask them directly if what I did caused them a problem, and they should be honest about it instead of giving a diplomatic reply which is not true, like I went to them and asked Chaaru's mother-in-law if they were getting disturbed by the level of my volume. Now this was the case when I *thought* that they may have been disturbed because of the revelation, but say, if I *know* for sure that I have caused someone pain or hurt them, it's my responsibility to go to them and apologize with a real heart of repentance, because that's how a normal person feels - their conscience feels guilty. But the consciences of these people, I don't know if they are functional anymore. And to know that I unjustly hurt someone intentionally in my full senses is an entirely another level of thinking which I never want to be at, even if it's to get something I may want, because if I have to hurt someone to get what I want, I will choose to not hurt that person! Because it's not me who decides what I should have, but God! I don't match his level of *moral* thinking. I don't want to commune with such a mind! It would be poison for my conscience. Better to die physically than to die at the level of godly thinking! And even, say, by God's will, I was supposed to be with him, it won't be called a compromise, but a sacrifice. He shouldn't expect others to sacrifice for him but he is to look at Jesus' sacrifice because the other person can't play the role of God. God too sacrificed Himself to eventually make us like Him and not for us to be wicked or be further lost in the world. He wanted to add us to His righteous kingdom and not a wicked one in which Death Conqueror is trying to lead me into. So what would my sacrifice in his case achieve? Nothing! It will only bring harm. A sacrifice should bring about a good change in the scenario like Jesus's sacrifice brought to us the gift of His Holy Spirit that acts as our guide and counsellor and imparts wisdom to us so we can be more like Him. But me giving in sacrificially to the

whims of the wicked achieves nothing apart from fuelling their sin further. Though I've had the fleshly revelations, and a few of them were somatic, I don't feel like going further ahead in that direction unless God reveals something else. But I know that me giving in to these people won't have a good outcome. It only leads to sin - what God hates.

As I was writing the above lines, I heard the guy sing:
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge..
Ke jab tak jiyange mohabbat karenge..

It will take me away from God as I will have to face his ungodly mind that even if it reads the Bible will pull out verses to justify his sins instead of correcting them and then he likes to throw insults at the face of those who try to act righteously most of the times as it is what they desire. So he will only use the Bible in an illegitimate manner, like he will mention Paul's comment about how he didn't take the names regarding the transgression of some people! But, Paul, though he didn't take the names, was correcting them and wanted them to reform their ways. But Death Conqueror - he would use the statement said by Paul to make the point that the person he is inflicting abuse on should stay silent while he continues in his sin. So what's the point of even reading the Bible if you use it in such way? Because remember, even devil knows the Bible verse by verse, but he's still devil. I am not calling Death Conqueror devil, but Paapi nadaan, who refuses to grow in the ways of God.

A Guy says:
Kartika tu jhutti nahi hai! Tu jhutti nahi hai! Aur na hi tu randi hai!

The Guy sings:
Badtameez dil badtameez dil badtamez dil maane na maane na..

Which only shows that his heart consists not of a godly intent but a wicked one, because a conscience-led heart is easily able to control one's will. He has proved that he is not led by his conscience, but by his wicked *desiring* self.

The Guy sings:
Masih nidhaal soe daar chalte dekha hai
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Earlier during the day, I felt these thoughts being highlighted to me in the Spirit where the trio, the people behind this whole spy cam situation, were talking among themselves how it turned out to be such a *good game*, that they feel so thrilled because of the same. Now, if not psychopaths, in what else category should these people be classified? These people who call it a game to cause someone pain and ruin important aspects of their lives, and that too a satisfying game that they think made their lives more happening by just watching someone else suffer.

If God had not covered me up with his armour, my body would've long given up. I am living solely because of His grace for He stops it from bursting out. There is something wrong but I am not even

getting the time to go get some tests done and they seem worth it to me as well for the Spirit of God lives in me and it is because of His power alone that I have been able to continue by far.

5:56
A minute back, I saw Jesus standing behind me dressed in His red and white attire of a white tunic with a red drape on top and pointing to the kitchen area to make tea. And he did it a few times, but I didn't feel like having tea at all. I couldn't understand at that moment why He asked me to make tea until about half a minute later my eyes began to close as I started feeling drowsy. Well, the situation sounds too funny and cute at the same looking at how strictly He was pointing to the kitchen and He did it several times. *Could anyone have thought God would be so adorable in His behavior?* Because He pointed in an authoritative way to the kitchen and look at how patient He is for I didn't listen to Him in the first go though He is God, because it didn't make any sense to me to make tea when I wasn't yet feeling mentally tired or sleepy or needed a break. But He knew that I was going to be so in a while.

I made the tea and as I was writing the previous para and hinted at that particular aspect of nature of God, the following lyric played in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Kitna hai tu pyaara Prabhu..
Teri prashansa mein sabko sunau..

Ref: The Worship song Yeshu Aa

I was thinking about my stupid act of ignoring the nudge of God and how it is an insult though I didn't intend to do so for I was doing His work only by writing revelations. But I wasn't feeling too bad as I had become too comfortable with Jesus understanding my postponing of His nudges at times, not always, and following this heart-state with which I sat on my chair thinking about my complacency, I saw the following.
Vision: A very dark-complexioned Jesus comes at my neck angrily with an axe behind my back but withholds, which reminds me of the truth of His Most High place where we are supposed to revere and obey His commandments at all times, though at times He understands us in our situations.

I can say that I am a fool because of how I at times don't immediately go ahead with things God shows me, but it's not because I don't want to but because either it seems weird to me or I am tired of the previous thing I was doing or I want to do it later. I understand I need to know my place before God. But today I saw another instance of how *great* He is. Even an instance which shows my own foolishness is an opportunity for His greatness to be revealed and revered, like how He behaved today. God is not to be treated like a doormat. He showed me that I was doing so as He gave me a vision of me wiping my feet on the doormat accompanied with the feeling of me treating Him like a doormat, but I didn't even know I was doing so. But I understand that He is so great that even small acts of disobedience against him should be considered serious. For instance, as the thought of killing someone seems too evil of an act to an innocent toddler and therefore would affect his conscience in a worse way that it would a habitual killer, for the toddler is much more holy than the habitual

killer. According to the killer, he didn't do that sinful of a deed but to the toddler he has committed an act of utmost wickedness and therefore should deserve great judgment for how could the killer kill a person just like that for his own selfish reasons!

Vision: Pastor points me to the floor to pray for I have not treated God well by disobeying His commands and therefore need to repent, with the figure of Jesus superimposed on the Pastor accompanied by the vision of me lying down on the floor.

So I immediately lie down on the floor in the manner I saw in the vision, and the following revelations follow:

- My dad dressed in a white tunic set pulls out my translucent toddler self out of my body lying on the floor and starts pampering it by swinging it vertically. After a few swings, the view of the translucent toddler in my dad's hands becomes clear and he is revealed to be dressed in a light blue and white top over nickers with hair combed sideways, with features resembling Death Conqueror to some extent, but then he looks like Gory to as well, and a bit like me a well. He seems to be amalgamation.
- Jesus pampering the child in the same manner.
- A man's face with his head entirely covered with a printed cloth as he is doing something below on the ground with his hands as he seems to be in a sitting posture. The face of the man changes to my mom's with her head wrapped in the printed cloth and she is revealed to be hitting the ground with a stone.
- Bald Policewoman with a cap on her head walks out of a room to the viewer's right along with other policewomen with the righteous expression of Police personnel as they start walking looking right in front of them in a direction slightly parallel to the viewer. Their Police uniforms consist of a lighter version of black with their Police labels and badges on them. The women walk in the open ground surrounded by other people.
- A ring of fire in a dark background behind which is visible the side-view of a person with wavy hair and dressed in white robes is visible as he claps at that spot.
- The right facial side-view of a very dark Jesus above my face as he holds my jaw with one hand and says, "Tu meri naukar hai!" to remind me of how I am to *obey* Him and not neglect or postpone what He tells me to do at the moment. The vision repeats a few times, to which I reply humbly to him that I am also His friend and bride (just like other believers are the bride of Christ- them constituting the entire body of the bride together performing different functions as do different body parts of a body). I say it to Him a few times and I also say repeatedly, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry."
- Jesus in white above my naked belly makes a vertical cut in the middle with a long dagger.
- A long cuboidal locked metallic safe enters a tissue tunnel lit in a reddish hue and starts rotating at its place.
- Followed by the vision of a drill being run in the air as it now approaches inside an empty tissue tunnel/vagina followed by the vision of the rod of the drill burnt until about an inch ahead of its base as the end of the leftover length is burning with a small flame which after extinguishing reveals a black slanted surface left at that place.
- The upper half of Sis Bia with her open curly hair lying freely in front of a beach with several round/oval black rocks as she faces to the right. She then looks at the viewer and says, "Kartika, I am sorry." and goes back to looking to the right again. Her statement to me repeats a few times.

- Jesus dressed in His full-length white robes lies on top of me and kisses me. He seems to have become normal now and is no longer angry at me.
- The upper half of a bald Akshay Khanna (the Bollywood Actor) dressed in a light blue shirt with a tie in his hand comes floating at the viewer/me in a dark background, as he puts the tie behind her neck and says, "Ae, kya bolti tu!?'
- The side-view of Bia's husband Brother Philip leaning in a slant with extended arms resting on what looks like a slab with his physical self facing to the right as he looks at me and says, "You're right!" followed by him going back to looking ahead in front of him and now beginning to do slanted push-ups against the slab but then he is only moving his ass back and forth and not his upper body which reminds me of how I too sometimes end up doing push-ups in a similar way as I find it hard to them the proper way because of a lack of muscle mass.
- A translucent figure of the 3/4th of the naked upper half of a person resembling Death Conqueror floating in the air high above near the wall to my right as he moves his ass to and fro at its place.
- Shawn from *Yeshu Ke Geet* turns On and Off an isolated switch repeatedly.
- The side of my nose itches so I itch it and what I see is Brother Philip emulating my nose scratching with an inset to his right carrying the view of a very tall rectangular brown building surrounded by much smaller buildings of variable length, which now makes me look at its similarity to that of the experimental plot of an observable that's supposed to show the behavior of a delta function around that peak.
- A clean-shaven Sanjay Dutt in the attire of a Postman with a cloth wrapped around the sides of his head riding a bicycle in the left direction near a cream wall. It reminds me of Dushman who wore beige Postman clothes and had a cycle as his transport vehicle in the movie, but now the hero of the movie is being shown in that setting but he doesn't carry a vicious expression unlike Dushman.
- A very distant view of a slim woman standing in a hall lit with golden light with the typical shape of a fit woman. She has long hair falling to the viewer's right side and is dressed in a white satin shoulder less blouse in the shape of a lingerie above a white skirt, and at first glance, she has the face of Akhila but then it changes to someone else. The woman is also wearing a long white satin shrug as she looks at the front. She then removes the shrug letting it fall backwards after which she starts to rise up in the air and as she does so, she gets stuck midway in the vision. Something seems to be pulling her down. She then loses her top and her upper half is now naked. She is still in the process of rising up as that's how it's supposed to be and is her nature, but an invisible rope or force seems to hold her static midway at her place as now even her dignity has been taken away from her as she's stuck mid-way in the air at the same spot. Though at once her huge breasts were shown to the viewers, they are now covered with a beige multilayered cloth and they keep changing their form. It seems as if the force is pulling her down with an invisible rope extending from the cloth on her breasts because of which she's stuck at the same place and doesn't move further upwards. Now that I look at it, it actually represents a very sad situation caused by that wicked force that has kept the woman stuck at the same spot. Yeah. It's because I don't want to bathe twice or often which used to be my normal routine if I happen to go to the gym or to the workplace, that I am stuck at the same place in my life, and am not moving further upwards which I would naturally have in the absence of that evil force which is Death Conqueror and his wicked friends. I was rising up in my career and life, they made me topless publicly and bogged me down with an invisible force that has kept me stuck in the same spot for a long time. It was only natural for me to keep rising up if this camera situation

wouldn't have been there! They inhibited my life's natural flight. That's why He is a Dushman because he only performed the duties of an enemy.

Additionally, I felt Him highlight in the Spirit that today I was to spend the day here in my room with Him instead of going to church which I had thought I would do as I had woken up early today. Also, I felt a nudge to only wash my genitals as I had begun to itch there and also it would be less stressful, and it reminded me of the previous pink panty vision from yesterday. After I was done with my partial bath, I had this chorus song lyric play strongly in my Spirit:

Karle kabza ae paak rooh.. Karle kabza ae paak rooh..

And then I got this nudge to close the wooden door after this first session of lying down in rest with Jesus and when I had closed the door, it reminded me of the dream in which Jesus closed the door of a room followed by the view focusing and zooming in on the door's keyhole when the dream ended. You see, it's not just me, but everyone who is supposed to spend such time with Him, such exclusive time with their creator. See Daniel and David and others from the Old Testament. I think the greatest number of revelations that I've had by far are with KA apart from Jesus.

The lyric kept playing in my Spirit.

- I turned off the tubelight and kept only the green light on, and as I was moving around in my room, I saw a very dusty, muscular, and bald creature with a naked upper half, but carrying the features of Death Conqueror who kept moving around me and saying: *Phansa liya! Phansa liya! I* kept encountering the dirty being resembling a demon as I moved around and he seemed to be too elated that I was in such a condition.

While making a note of these revelations with my back against the wall opposite to the bed, I saw the following.
Vision: Jesus comes at my back with an axe.

After these revelations, I get a vision accompanied by a vision to sleep on the floor with my olive green sheet spread on top of me, and rest with Jesus in His presence. As I continue to be still, I then receive a vision of Jesus covering me fully with red rose petals while I lay on the floor with Him being dressed in His full-length attire of white robes. In this vision, I was fully covered with rose petals and none of my body was visible which now makes me wonder if it represented a precursor to my funeral or the blast of my body shredding it to pieces for which He was giving me strength to face. I don't know. I don't want to make assumptions. But the vision is what it is.

This vision tells me that I should hurry sleeping on the floor, but before that, I need to clean it. I get a revelatory nudge to mop the floor directly using my foot, and that too just the centre space of the room beside my bed was highlighted to me to be mopped as that's where I was to lay down. But I am a creature of habit and I wouldn't be feeling at peace until the entire space was clean (regardless of whoever cleaned it). So I ended up cleaning most of the room though not as properly as I would otherwise have, but I cleaned the centre space properly. Additionally, while I was cleaning the floor with my foot, I heard a few times: *Kartika bas karo, sab dekh rahe hai!* which confuses me a bit as I

am only cleaning the floor, my room, our room. Today I realized how much I disobey God, in the sense that I either postpone or do extra things that I think could make something better.

I lay down on the floor covering myself with the olive green sheet and begin having new revelations.

The Revelations while resting with my green sheet on top:

- Jesus in a white tunic with a red drape with the face of Glory stands to my left in front of the wall while clapping with both hands. Floats quickly to the me lying on bed changing to that demonic being and says in my ears in a stuffed voice: *Mein tujhe maar dunga!*
- Dream-Vision: *Abhi* - says Jesus as He sits to my right and nudges at my right hand with His hand.
- ***Papa ko aakhiri Bye bol do.***
- I fall asleep and have this dream: I am standing beside the wall of the green light with my phone charging and placed on top of the charger, and I am making quick notes in my Red Revelation diary about the visions I had in the second slot of rest. But then I also see in front of me in the room a cloth stand on which are drying a white towel in front a black dusting cloth. I see a U-shaped off-white discoloration on my white towel, and while I am busy quickly writing revelations in my diary, I write KA inside the U-shape of my towel. Now that I think about it, it makes me look at the structure of my balcony where the towel hangs first before the dusting cloth. As I write KA on my towel, I hear a girl outside say in a loud voice: *are you married or what?* which wakes me up from my dream and I find myself lying on the floor.

'Kartika, tu pitegi."

I wake up with the following song playing in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:
Abhi abhi to mile ho
Abhi na karo chutne ki baat..
Abhi abhi to pasand aye ho..
Abhi abhi ruthne ki baat..
Abhi abhi to roshni ayi
Abhi na karo muh chupane ki baat

The lady sings:
Hum to haare mahiya re.. Moonde naina neend tihaare..

As the song plays now, let me briefly write what woke me up. I felt this inner outward pressure again so strongly and I felt as if I could die in that moment. I have felt it several times during the past few months. A Guy says in a mocking tone: *Jhutti!* But it's the truth. When I was at home a few months back, I at times woke up at nights feeling a rush inside my head exerting outward pressure making it seem as if it could burst. I then had to sit and pray on my knees and then I would lie down on the floor for a while in prayer and rest. And I would be fine after about half an hour of praying or at times more. Those were the days I wasn't receiving as many revelations that I do now.

With this lyric being highlighted as it played in my spirit:
Vo subah to bewajah ho.. Ki guzre bin tumhare jiski raat.

Along with the lady singing:
Hum to haare mahiya re.. Moonde naina neend tihaare..

This song *Abhi Abhi* reminded me of the dream-vision of Jesus saying *Abhi*.
And the song kept playing strongly in my Spirit for long. Even when I began to write the revelations above. But I had to postpone writing it maintain the order.

Abhi Abhi Toh Mile Ho Lyrics | Jism 2 | KK | Sunny Leone, Randeep Hooda, Arunnoday Singh |

After waking up, I sat leaning against my bed when I received the following vision:

- Jesus stands in front of me below the green light in His previous look from Room D1 in which He stood at a level above me in the sky, dressed in full-length white robes with a His huge genitalia protruding out from His full robes reaching up to the ground. He stands in front of me in that look which I, though saw, couldn't make any sense out of. Apparently, I am to commune with Him (Is it for real or does it contain info about a future event like some revelations have turned out to be?). He stands fully dressed in that manner in front of me as I begin to do squish squish.

"Kartika, tu bahut pitegi"

At first, I am confused how to go about it for it's so long, thick like an elephant trunk though with a uniform width and not a decreasing one like the animal's body part, and it reaches until the ground. As I begin to commune with him, the previous vision of a naked me standing facing a naked Glory around the corner of a room dimly lit in yellowish red with our arms around each other's neck as bend down to his genitalia'a level is highlighted to me but this time with the part following the vision with a semi-somatic experience of his horizontally erected genitalia beginning to move inside my mouth. As I begin to commune with Jesus, this act with Glory is shown a few times to me in the Spirit. I begin by trying to put the huge tip of genitalia in my mouth, but it doesn't turn out to be a good idea and I've resort to mainly using my hands to do squish squish as I intermittently suck the outer surface at different angles and then comes out first abrupt brief ejaculation. As I continue to do squish squish accompanied with sucking, the genitalia keeps ejecting and keeps getting shrunken

like a crumpled brown paper beginning from the top, shrinking and crumpling down as it ejaculates more. This continued for a while until the entire length is shrunken like a crumpled paper/wrapper.

Jesus in His glorified body doesn't possess a human's genitals, like we in our glorified bodies won't be like humans but like angels. The representation is given for humans to understand how worship pleases God and it's not unlawful or a meaningless act to worship and please God who is your maker and creator. Because he created us, His children, for He took pleasure in creating beings that carried His nature and who would reside with Him in His perfect sinless place. There is no such thing as sexuality in Heaven but there is joy, peace, gladness and all the godly characteristics a place can possess.

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

- The vision is followed by an elephant standing in front of me as it throws water on my face from a water body present below. The lady sings again: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- The top-view of RS dressed in a camouflaged military dress with a cap stretching open a vagina with both hands anf putting his head inwards as he looks inside and says, *"Kuch nhi hai!"*
- Shaktimaan (played by Mukesh Khanna) dressed in his red and golden Shaktiman clothes comes walking along the wall of the green light with a bouquet held upright in his left arm towards a lady dressed in bridal white standing at the end of the kitchen's slab. He then starts dancing with her with the bouquet still held in his hand. He then holds the bride horizontally in his arms and throws her upwards catching her back as she falls down on his arms, and as the lady is making these to and fro motions, she keeps getting stripped of her clothes that fly outwardly one by one, after a while of which the lady is entirely naked and is shown as being too slim and having the structure of a concave lens, with her body facing the viewer and her back Shaktimaan, but she is no longer a living human and has turned into a beige rigid plastic doll with blonde hair, a doll that doesn't move or talk as he continues to throw her upwards and catch her. He continues this act for a good while as the dolls stays intact while moving up and down with eyes never blinking or closing. The naked lady doll is now lying on the floor with a part of her upper back supported by the wall, as Shaktimaan does pushups above her, and whenever he reaches her, he drops a kiss on her lips.

- The lady sings:
  Hum to haare.. Mahiya re..
  Moonde naina.. Neend tihare..

- The face of Bia with curly middle partitioned hair tied at the back, as she looks at the viewer in a well-lit white background and says: *Sorry.* Followed by the top of her tongue clearly visible outside her mouth as she does a *Bla Bla Bla Bla Bla Bla.* She repeats: *Sorry. Bla Bla Bla Bla Bla Bla. Sorry. Bla Bla Bla Bla Bla Bla.*
- KA dressed in a long white striped tunic with a V-neck slowly takes a few steps backwards towards the end of the kitchen's space as he says while smiling and crying: *Bye .* The vision repeats itself a few times.

Visions when I lay on the bed to rest:

- Worshipper Sister Neelam Masih with the face of the sister Pooja (Renuka Sahane) of Nisha (Madhuri Dixit) in the movie Hum Apke Hai Kaun, looks at the viewer.
- As I lay down on bed, I see the side of my spoon filled with the Khatta Meetha Namkeen touching my lips, with its arm extending to the right with the packet of the Namkeen behind it. So it seems to me that I am supposed to continue eating it. The touch and the vision wakes me up from my rest.
- *"Kartika bas karo, sab dekh rahe hai"*

While making tea:

Vision: I see two huge hands reach down from Heaven and it seems that they want to hold my hands in worship. So I raise my hands and the hands of God hold mine from above as I worship. But I don't do it for long. I don't know why. Perhaps I started feeling weird. If I could Jesus in its entirety or His face at least accompanied with the hands, then I wouldn't have felt weird and would have continued.

While having tea on the floor:

Vision: I sit on the floor with vertically folded knees with the I <3 Jesus mug held in my hand holding my tea as I am having it. I then see Glory in a white tunic set with a red drape on top with wavy hair sitting to my right as he tells me to put the mug aside in a serious tone and I can't seem to understand why he is telling me to do so for I bought the mug out of my love for Jesus and it holds much importance to me. But he is telling me while pointing to the small plate to put it aside with the vision of me actually putting it aside and him being ready to slap me immediately being highlighted to me. He keeps telling me to put it aside but I don't do it. The slap repeats itself a few times.

Visions while being on the floor afterwards in rest:

- As I sit on the floor with vertically folded knees with my hands clasped in front of them as I am looking at the worship videos at the front, I see in my left mental view a clean-shaven Vijay Raaz (Bollywood Actor) who is sitting on a translucent golden ground in a similar way as mine, being dressed in a grey safari suit as he pulls out a long strand of mucus from his nose and extends his hand, on the fingers of which it is placed, forward to the viewer saying: *Le Khale*.
- A closer view of now a lady dressed in a white satin lingerie set with a white satin shrug on top as she holds a rope with her hands and moves upwards with it.
- As the group worship plays along with muted Sergei Polunin dance on *Take Me To Church* in my laptop placed on the table beside my bed, I see the upper half of Dushman in my left mental view with red love hearts in front of his eyes after a while of which he turned and went jump dancing back and this time when he looked at the viewer, his face didn't have that vicious wicked expression but a transformed one.
- I am not lying fully on the floor on my back when I see the top-view of a very fat Rose dressed in her standard Titanic clothes exposing the wide part of her chest above her bosom as she looks upwards at the viewer, but then her outer shell gets ripped outwards and comes out of her a green giant being with a frizzy blob of green hair on his head and as he comes fully out of her, he is revealed to be having two breasts, a bulging lower belly and a clean-shaven vagina. She turns out to be a green giant and starts slowly walking to the left and when she has walked enough distance and her back is now in the view of the viewer, a green tail can be seen behind her but then it turns out to be a part

of her lower garment which has a round belt made of green stubble of which the long tail-like structure is a part of. Oh, now I understand what it represents while I didn't when I received the vision first. Her backside and the thick belt represent the unwaxed parts of her body that carry hair. Also, now that I look at the vision, her backside also resembles the backside of a green horse. She then moves around in the empty dark space from one unreal person to another unreal person saying: *Please lelo. Please lelo.* But this is not how I behave nor do they represent my thoughts but I guess this is how it looks on the surface when one looks at just the revelations without knowing the actual person. Or perhaps it shows how after receiving revelations with a number of people, and the previous given promise in mind, how she became a bit confused about the promise as things got so messed up and started searching for the promised person around. She looked so innocent previously when she was still that fat Rose and stayed inside that hole out of which she was looking upwards. But now she is roaming around in this obscene way, not in the real physical sense but considering how she started getting waxed in front of the public while revealing herself which she previously didn't do to that extent. It seems she is desperate about her promise coming to fruition for it has been too long and she has had enough tough time in the middle. But I now dress holy after my improved sense of clothing. I don't know why was I shown to be roaming around naked. Perhaps I felt ashamed as I have been doing which led to my outburst that day. And perhaps I was telling people about Jesus when I said 'Please Lelo.. Please Lelo..' because no other explanation fits and this is the truth that I know in my heart to be true, or maybe that's how I am perceived by others for that's not how I see myself. I am not roaming around naked saying *Lelo Lelo*. I only go outside to buy stuff that I need at the moment as I don't want to store excess food items due to a lack of space and then I want to resume fasting like I did previously. I don't go outside to uselessly roam around. Shame on people's false perception!

- After a while of sitting quietly, I see myself tell a person while crying, who's just pinned a naked me down to the floor, *"Nahi, mein bahar nahi jaungi!"* (But why would I behave in such a manner and what's the problem in going outside!?), and I see that that person is holding my lower jaw very rashly as I tell him that I won't go outside. That person then starts kissing me hard with the thin strands of my lip tissue stretching around as he does so. The vision also shows him later severing the lady's lower jaw throwing it away, which matches with the Amy tree behind Gate No. 5 of CIC. This made me think if it showcased someone else's situation. As I shared before, God has given me comprehensive revelations. So even a victim of domestic abuse could relate with my book and find healing through the compassion contained in the revelation!

  After a while of this revelation, I realize that if I were to put my table beside the kitchen's slab, the arrangement would exactly match with the dream in which I was working on my laptop placed on a table and to my right was a door that led into the perpendicular corridor of the ground floor with Room No.'s L and H of the Physics dept. In that dream, I was working on my table, and when I exited the door, and looked to the left, I saw Prof TRS walk in my direction surrounded by other students. So, the position of this room in respect to the corridor is very much like that of Room no. L of the Physics & Astrophysics dept. Though this thought occurs to me, and I've had thought a few times to shift the table to its current location earlier during the day, I didn't move it.

- A while after I had the last *'Nahi. Mein bahar nahi jaungi'* vision, I saw Glory with wavy hair dressed in his previous attire of a white tunic with a red drape on top of it give the table an abrupt push to

the side it had to be shifted with an authoritative countenance. So I followed along the instruction and shifted the table to the position revealed to me in the dream.
The Guy sings:
Hasle Gaale, Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya, hai thode se ye pal..

People make things unnecessarily complicated by resorting to indirect methods of communication and I am not used to them.

17:41
Vision: A person dressed in full white loose thick cotton robes, with a crown of both flowers and thorns on his head with neck-length wavy hair, sitting with his body facing to the right with spread legs on the top of a grey wall that looks to be consisting of metallic slabs placed together, as that person gets off the wall onto the other side into a huge open green field.

- An animated round white face of a moustached man with a hat on top in a medium-toned background.
- Followed by the vision of a white snowman with a round face with a long and black pointed nose over a much bigger round body as it stands with a black stick wearing a hat on top, and white shirt tucked inside black trousers below.
- *Rejected*: Heard in the Spirit.

After writing the above, I took a break, had tea with biscuits, and then began watching this Derek Prince video that explains the significance of sacrifice and how where there's sin, there's a sacrifice needed. I was a very engaging watch and I was loving when I had the following vision.

- Glory, again, in his same attire of white tunic with a red drape over it drags me away into the balcony by my hair and it seems like he wants me to brush. But I was really engrossed in the video and enjoying it a lot. With my own mind, I would've chosen to brush after watching the video. But I followed the vision, leaving the video then and there. We've this instinctive urge to complete one task before we move on to the next if the task isn't too time-consuming.

After brushing, I mopped the floor for it was too dirty to roam bare foot with. Afterwards, I saw on the floor leaning against my bed while watching the video in the laptop placed on the table at front. Again, I was too engrossed in it, fully immersed wouldn't ideally have wanted any distractions as I was watching it focusedly and had to rewind at places in case I lost track of the continuing logic in going from one sentence from another when I forgot the previous sentences.

- This time I saw Glory sitting to my right on the floor dressed in the same attire of white tunic with red drape on top it and having neck-length wavy hair like Jesus. And he was now smiling at me trying to have me give attention to him while leaving the video which I didn't feel like doing at first because the video was too interesting, but then I didn't want Jesus to get angry with me like He was in the morning, and additionally, Jesus was showing Himself in Glory's avatar. So I went ahead with pausing the video for a while. I faced this struggle to give him attention because I was too happy listening to the video which was teaching me something really profound about God and how things work about Him. While Glory, I knew that though he was dressed like Jesus, he didn't behave like Jesus by far in

approaching me the way he should have. Because the follow up that I watched said that God responded to people according to the way they approached them: kind to kind, pure to pure, and astute to the deceptive and the wicked. Now when I recall the vision, I see that I wasn't avoiding him perse but my mind was too engrossed in understanding what the video told and I was in a flow of the video - that's why. But he looked very cute trying to get me to look at him.

During and after watching those Derek Prince videos, I kept feeling a nudge to go get Dahi Golgappas and again I saw Glory in the same attire point to the door in an instructive manner. So I went out and on my way I had this thought if I could buy something else to eat besides Golgappas or perhaps cancel buying them and get something else when I saw

- The back view of Glory as seen from the door, sitting on the floor with my laptop and diary in front of him as he turned his face backwards and said angrily in a stuffed voice in an instructive manner while making the symbol of three with his hand: *"Only three Golgappas!'* I think these revelations were really very cute.

These revelations reveal to me my shortcomings as I find it hard to leave something that I am too concentrated in as that would be like a snap from being in a highly concentrated state and the snap always comes with unease or it takes a while for mind to adjust to the other thing one is being pointed to. But I know that if I was engrossed with Glory, I would find it hard to leave the flow with him and begin watching something very different until it was done in a flow. It's a huge thing for God when he calls us to leave something we are doing to go do something else. But this is just how I was born, and when it comes to humans, they should accord us some grace when we are unable to stop in the midst of our flow and go ahead with that person's agenda or whatever (s)he is saying or wants. But I can see that God is training me to listen to him by portraying him as His own self. I have to treat him like Jesus.

One more reason for my unwillingness to look at him and listen to him was because I didn't know he was there and therefore didn't have a mental communion working while watching the video which would have allowed me to leave the video. He dropped out of nowhere and the video expanded on something I wrote recently and he didn't seem to be knowing anything about it. The reason I am analysing my reaction to this extent is because I should have been immediately happy seeing him present to my right in the vision but I felt an abrupt concentration snap and felt disturbed, and therefore my reaction seems a problem to me. You see, this is how we are supposed to look inside our hearts and question when it comes to behaving in the right way in accordance with the bond.

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

I don't know if I am turning into an actual robot or that lifeless doll that doesn't respond. That's not who I want to be. I have tried to hold to my sanity in this situation.

This vision and my reaction reminds me of what Meera shared with me about her first boyfriend in IITM. He told her that if she found him working, she shouldn't disturb him or come to talk to him but should wait until he was done with his work to not cause a concentration snap. So my reaction

wasn't too out of context but I am not like him either. I don't tell people to wait if they come to me. However, if they deploy deceptive and indirect tactics, those tactics just don't work well. It just doesn't seem the right thing to do to me to go to a stranger's house like I went to that apartment that day, that too - alone! Such uncomfort and uneasiness. No one was there to accompany me!

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Why is she singing Maar dala? Do you know what it takes to maintain humour in difficult situations? It's a quality.

Past Revelations

22:28
Ideally I want to be in a normal situation without the spy cameras inside me because they're the ones responsible for those somatic fleshly revelations which I don't want.

I had the following revelations while resting on bed:

- A moustached Policeman RS (with his moustached resembling Bhagat Singh) dressed in the beige police uniform stands at the left end of a long oval table with chairs around it in a room alone with DP as Police lady sitting on the other end of the table as he throws a square red folded cloth on her face.
- Moustached Policeman RS puts a long red tika on his forehead while looking at the viewer.
- Water with a high density of tea particles inside my pan moves towards and away from the white mesh of the red sieve placed vertically at the right inner end of my pan as the pan moves slowly in a wavy manner.
- Followed by tea brewing to the top of my white mug placed on the slab though the tea is not being heated.
- KA appears between my legs and want to open them apart, changes to Glory.
- During this rest time, I don't want ungodly revelations which would put a burden on my conscience and I wouldn't be feeling good, so I call out the name of Jesus internally for we are supposed to commune with Him during our rest. And I keep calling out His name so my I can give direction to my rest time instead of it progressing unmonitored. As I wrote this part of calling out His name, the chorus words Jesus Jesus from the following song played in my Spirit.

'Tis So Sweet - by Shane & Shane (Lyric Video) | Hymns Live | Christian Worship Music

- The top view of the naked upper halves of two men in an intimate hug with the man on the right side being darker in complexion than the beige man on the left. It represents the fact the regardless of the outer physical gender, the inner self inside all is *spirit man.* The guy sings: *Shaktimaan…* from the theme song of the Mukesh Khanna's TV serial Shaktimaan.
  'Jaan jaoge sach ko agar tum, toot jayenge bandhan sabhi..' from the Worship song: Azaad Ho.
- Followed by the upper halves of Dino Maria lying in an intimate hug with his wife Bipasha Basu from a horror movie as they lie sideways. Now this is a godly revelation as they are covenant partners in love.
- The upper half of Dushman running towards the viewer with a slight top view of his erected genitalia briefly visible in the vision.
- Dino Maria is now on top of his wife from the movie in the act of intercourse. (Note that *he is her husband*.)
- Water with a very less density of tea particles slowly move on top of a spoon in a wavy manner.
- The view then changes to Glory above me as he moves to and fro and says while smiling: *I am your husband Kartika.*
- Ashutosh Rana in his postman attire from the movie Dushman stands facing to the left as he sobs. But why is he sobbing?
- Followed by a narrow U-shaped transparent wine glass inside a tissue tunnel which gets filled with water.
- I then hear *I Love You.. I Love You..* being repeated in my Spirit in a quiet tone.

Well, why did I receive these revelations? The Holy Spirit showed them to me.

Well, now that I think of today's revelations as a whole, it seems to be that the Glory Jesus was asking me to put the Jesus mug aside because he somehow felt insecure because of it because his expression were serious and he looked ready to slap me, but what did I do? Didn't God write this story? Isn't it His Spirit who gives me revelations. And there's a purpose they serve according to His good wisdom.

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Which often reminds me of hoe Glory was hitting my head and hurting me after the green light visions with Jesus.

You see, I just understood what God is doing. Like people find perverted meanings in their usual daily routine acts that have no metaphoric meaning associated with them in their own selves, God is metaphorizing His principles and the truths related to His kingdom into what people of the land understand, and at times they carry a second layer of metaphor like the above tea visions did. The godly principle is to be committed within a covenant, he metaphorized it by showing the physical act between people who are married label-wise and then he further metaphorized the physical act in the tea-visions adding another layer of metaphor.

RaniBagh: Heard in the Spirit (during day)
Vivek Oberoi: Heard in the Spirit (past 24-48 hours)

Vision (past 48 hours): Prof. Sanjay Jain at my groin as he is sucking it and says: *I Love You.*

Now the vision may be labelled and may perhaps be revealing his bond with his wife Nivedita Ma'am, but the vision carries useful info. It actually seemed progress to me at his part because previously he was capable of physically indulging with women who worked with him, despite their unwillingness. But now he had moved towards the thought patterns that eventually lead to a faithful mindset. so I felt glad as I wrote this vision. The worst state a man can be in, when it comes to having sexual relations with women, is him forcible imposing himself on her- be it physical or mental. Putting mental pressure on someone via different oppressive ways to have sexual relations with that person is just as worse as using physical force. Because both scenarios reflect an inner willingness to violate that person's body against their will. The following is the order in which one's thought patterns vary from being a rapist to a faithful and committed person who doesn't violate the covenant.

Willingness to violate someone else's body against their will (5) --> Habitual Consensual indulgence when not being in a covenant *just* to feed the flesh: comes under fornication (4) --> Accidental consensual indulgence when not being in a covenant *just* to feed the flesh: comes under fornication (3) --> Consensual indulgence *only* as an expression of love when not being in a covenant: comes under fornication (2) --> A firm deep-seated morale in one's heart to only indulge as an expression of love within a covenant: Holy (1).

Different people lie at different places along this sequence that shows the path towards a holy sexual conduct. During my earlier stages of life, when I was not even 10 years old, I laid between the levels 3 and 4. It doesn't mean that I went out to seek people, or that I habitually or often indulged, but what it means is I had the kind of mind that even is\when I indulged I was able to let it go without it leaving a scar on my soul. I don't have many such experiences, but the ones I had, I could let them go. I was living in a broken reality. Tejaswi, during our last hour together, was 26 years old when he told me that things ceased to matter to him within a period of 2-3 days, and now when I look back, I see that's how I was during my early childhood, when I had the mind of that sort. Now there're much older people who let go of things the moment they're away from that person. By the time I was 10, I, without any special efforts left levels 3 and 4 and upgraded to level 2 as I developed a deep and long lasting sense of bonding. I stayed at this level for a long period of my time, though I

didn't fall in love with anyone during that period of time besides Tejaswi whom I met in around 2016 when I was about 22. He was the only person by far with whom I fell in love to an extent that I was willing to open up physically and later thought of marrying him too. It was after coming to God, that I realized that level 2 is not Holy either and counts as fornication. Now that I know better, I can stay on level 1 for rest of the days of my life, no matter how numbered they are. We all should strive to stay on level 1, as fornicators won't make it to Heaven. A better way of categorizing people would be to have a 5-D space corresponding to the 5 levels, so each person would occupy a point in the 5-D space based on the extent to which they exhibit the 5 types of thought patterns.

When I look at Death Conqueror and His family and friends, they're at the worst level: level 5, as reflected by their tactics, while Glory seems to hold the qualities that go along with levels 4, 3 and 2 at the same time. So, we all can evaluate now where we mentally lie on this scale. *Let not the culture dictate your moral stance but the nature of God.*

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25 September 2023
00:07

'Koi kitna intezaar karega..?': Heard in the Spirit (during day)

And then it repeated itself a minute back again.

The Guy sings:
Bhula dena mujhe.. Hai alvida tujhe..
Tujhe jeena hai mere bina..
Safar ye hai tera.. Ye rastan tera..
Tujhe jeena hai.. Mere bina..

This day back during BSc or MSc I felt like meeting Meera and I went to her home uninvited and surprised her to which she replied with a: *Kartika bta to deti ane se pehle!* And she repeated it several times. But imagine that I want to meet a person but instead of going to them, I shift to an adjacent address and wait for them to come to me without them knowing exactly which address or who it is they will be meeting if they go inside, how weird such a situation would be! Such illogical tactics of this world. I don't have to shift and wait. I can just come from my original place to meet the person at a mutually chosen time. This is the first time I have experienced this kind of deceptive way of introducing oneself to someone who hardly interacted with you! This is not normal behavior, but after witnessing the same for more than 3 years, I see that it's a norm of the place. I don't know why did people resort to such a weird way of meeting someone. I also spoke truth to Meera, and I didn't expect her to assume things and act on them but rather I proved myself trustworthy to her again and again through the way I behaved and acted with her, the same with her. She said things to me directly and there was hardly the involvement of other people, unlike this sick game Death Conqueror/Glory played deploying the whole world to pass his messages. Why would I pass messages to Meera through others when I can do it myself! At least when I do it myself, I have the opportunity for an open dialogue and an instant answer. Foolish ways of the foolish world!

Do you know how I became friends with Meera. I liked her simple persona and her face reflected a strong sense of righteousness. I myself chose to stand beside her during the Orientation Day of BSc in the physics lab. And then when she was surrounded by people after the program was over, I went to her and interacted with her and told her what I actually thought about her: that she emanated a very cool and sporty aura. And afterwards we became friends. People here don't interact in this way. They are so weird.

The above reminds me of these visions I had in A-10 that I've written briefly about. In those visions, KA in a white tunic set was lying on top of me as he kept repeating: *You're so hot and sexy! You're so hot and sexy!* which I didn't really relate with. However, I related with the Bhola Bhalu revelation.

God could've chosen a different kind of ministry for me. But He chose to write such a story through me.

Past Revelation

Vision: The mom of the soldier from the movie Border stands dressed in all white: a white tunic set with a white drape covering her head while holds a beige cloth in her hand.

'Tu nahi sudhregi.'

'Kartika tu randi nahi hai. Tune prove kar diya.'

'Ranveer, Please aisa mat karo.': Heard in the Spirit while bathing in the washroom somewhere during the past week. I don't know what it referred to, like when I heard: *Ranveer, mein mar jaungi.*

3:28

Earlier during the night:

- I stand against the wall in front of the Kitchen's slab with KA dressed in a white tunic with a V-shaped neck in front of me as we kiss.
- The follow-up vision has us lying on the floor in the narrow kitchen space, fully dressed in the same attires with him on top of me, with just his genitalia protruding out as we are busy in intercourse.

While talking to my mom on phone a while back, I had the following revelations.

- An amalgamation of KA and Death Conqueror stands near the wooden door of my room in a white tunic-set as he says laughing: Tu randi nhi hai!
- The next vision has him now standing close to my bed as he repeats the same while holding my jaw like before.

'Jaladu?'

10:24

Revelations while resting:

- The right-side view of the upper-half of Sonia Gandhi (from Indian Congress Political Party) facing to the right dressed neatly in a Saree and wearing a specs with her hair tied in a bun at the back as she looks at the viewer while sitting on a chair in a well-lit open room, and then turning her head to the front as she begins to work on her laptop and be engrossed in focusedly typing something speedily.
- Jesus in His yesterday's avatar as I move towards Him and perform the squish squish by sucking the sides. And then there are people behind me who are trying to get me to leave Him and be invested in them, but I keep my focus on Jesus not looking at those individuals. Though my heart is compassionate as I look at their countenances but I know that we have to be committed to be Jesus first and foremost. I rip my heart and throw it out, but then I realize that I am supposed to give it to Him, so I do so. And while wrote this, I heard in my Spirit: *Dil se bewafa..* Which I had heard first somewhere within the past week. I don't want to be *Dil se bewafa* to anyone. There's a space of any relationship/bond within which we display our faithfulness. For instance, I have to be faithful to my mom within the context of her motherly bond with me, likewise, I've to be faithful to my husband within the frame of that bond, likewise, I've to be faithful to my believing friends within the frame of my bonds with them. And why did God bring so many people in the first place in my life through revelations? Because *saving* all is the important underlying pretext of my earthly promise of

marriage. Say if I only followed God and got married without expanding the kingdom, it's not as pleasing and fruitful as having a delay in the reception of the promise during which time others come into His kingdom.

'Tis So Sweet - by Shane & Shane (Lyric Video) | Hymns Live | Christian Worship Music

- The side-view perpendicular to the axis of the person's body at her head as she lies naked on a bed with a clear view of her breasts in the vision, following which is shown a dark brown vampiric demonic being with dark brown bat wings flying above the lady as his demonic wings flap at his bag, and his thin pointed hand claws pin the lady's upper arms to the bed with a view of fire visible at the opposite end of the surface on which the lady is lying. The demonic being is apparently having intercourse with the lady with his pointed genitalia like a claw while he flies at a good distance above the lady. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..* And while he does so, he is smiling wickedly, as the lady keeps lying motionless.
- A genitalia floats, twists, and turns in mid-air inside a tissue tube.
- Accompanied by it extending down through the translucent ceiling.

While cleaning the room:

- *Karle kabza ae paak rooh.. Aaaa.. Karle kabza ae paak rooh..*
- Sanjay Sir says: *You're not worthy.. You're not worthy..* He repeats it a few times within a certain duration.
- Followed after a while by: *You're more than worthy..* in a tone that communicates the completion of the previous statement.

As I was about to enter into the washroom to bath:

- *Randi ab nahane jaa rhi hai..*
  But it doesn't affect me. I've heard several times by now: *Kartika, yaad rakhna tum randi nhi ho. Agar tum randi ho to vo kon hai!?*
- The washroom door shuts on the face of a naked Glory hitting him face before he can enter.

Revelations while bathing:

- *Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo.. Jhoota pyaar jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar kita hai vo..* (It doesn't make any sense to me, though they may reflect the thoughts of other people.)
- *Tujhe to mein bahut marunga.. Tujhe to mein bahut marunga..*
- Glory in white tunic, red drape, and neck-length wavy hair says: *Tujhe mein maar dunga.*
- Sergei Polunin dances in the open sunlit room in the *Take Me To Church* video.
- He keeps dancing alone in that space in that attire.
- The vision is immediately accompanied by Jesus in white sitting on His throne in Heaven surrounded by angels around Him and some sat down beside Him as if they were ready to welcome me, which reminded me of the previous vision in which Jesus stood at a distance from a group of other beings behind him in a open view of sky and thin clouds in heaven and hugged me as I entered the scene from the right in white clothes.
- Sergei Polunin continues alone in the open room amidst the greenery.
- The distant view of Jesus at His throne surrounded by angels around Him and below highlights itself again as one of the angelic beings on the floor blows a trumpet.

After bathing, as I put on perfume:

- The upper half of a dark-complexioned Jesus with filled eyes and open arms as He is inviting me to hug Him.

My dad's previous senseless behavior at home about 20 years back when he would be drunk:
He wanted to burn people as he held a matchstick in his hand, and he asked us individually if we wanted to live or die. He was reckless after gulping a lot of booze.

This reminds me of the previous revelation of *'Jaladu?'* ('Should I burn you/him/her/this/ any living or non-living object). Now I don't know who said it, but I've had this scene from the movie Nayak highlighted to me several times, in which the hero Anil Kapoor is going around his burnt home crying *'Maa Maa'* in pain as everyone and everything in the home has been burnt.

I went out to buy milk and on my way back, I kept hearing: *Tu jhutti nahi hai.. Tu jhutti nahi ho sakti.. Tu jhutti nahi hai..*

Past Revelations:

- A naked Glory turns his back towards me with an erected genitalia as he stands with both hands raised and his entire body burns in translucent fire in a dark background.
- I am about to enter the washroom to bathe, and a naked Glory rushes from behind as he shouts: *Rukja randi mein bhi aa rha rhu!* This is not the way of talking I want to be used to. I don't know if this is the usual way he talks. The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala…*
- While some weeks back, when I was bathing I was reminded of the vision in which I stood facing Jesus who kept being replaced by Glory and two kept interchanging as they stood with their forearms extended towards me and me towards them!
- *Tujhe kya problem hai, karle isse shaadi, Why don't you marry her?*: says Glory's brother-in-law to him as Glory stands dressed in a red suit with a white shirt inside.

- This revelation I had after writing the above: An elephant trunk hits the forehead of his Brother in law after which he starts rotating in quick discreet jumping steps on the song *Aradhana Aradhana* with raised hands.

I then decide to lie down on the floor because I want to be in a humble position before God. And a good spot to lie down seems the narrow one between the carton and the bed as it just makes me feel safe and then it reminds me of the vision in which Keanu Reaves in his vision-standard black suit attire lay in that space with a hurting head.

Revelations I receive during my rest:

- The distant view of Amir Khan in a red British attire with golden buttons and strips at the front, resembling that of a sailing policeman, as he stands on the deck of a ship in an ocean, and throws away his plastic cream-colored chair to the right in the ocean with one hand, and walks forward towards the viewer, removes his sailor's cap undoing his previously tied hair to the left that turn out to be quite long and blonde as they fall on the left side. He then brushes them with a brown comb in the direction of the viewer followed by pointing the comb to the viewer showing off an absence of hairfall. He does it several times. He combs his long straight, thick blonde hair towards the viewer and then points the empty and clean comb at the front with a very serious expression.
  This reminds me of how I am experiencing severe hairfall and every time I comb, I see a bunch of hair stuck in my comb.
- As I decide to lay on my bed instead of the floor, I get an immediate vision of Glory in a white tunic with a red drape taking over before anyone else shows up in the vision as he says: *You're mine! You're mine!*, as he pushes me on the bed and gets on top of me kissing me. This is the way one's supposed to occupy one's territory. Recall how the people of God occupied their God-ordained piece of lands they were to occupy in the Old Testament. The Lady sings: *Banake kyu bigada re..*
- Glory in a white tunic with a red drape on top says in a quiet but serious tone: *You're mine!*
- KA in a white tunic with a V-neck stands beside me, as he says laughing: *I know you love me.*
- *Tune maari entriya to dil mein ghantiya re tang, tang, tang, tang!* The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- A man in a pink embroidered tunic over white trousers stands near the chair with a bent upper half as he looks at my face from that position. They seem curious about something and seems to be checking something out. I don't know what it was. The guy changes from KA to SRK to several other blurry people, then to Ali Fazal as the attire and posture of the person stays the same.
- The side-view of the face of Akhila resting leaning backwards on a chair with a fat and cute child in her hands with his upper lip protruding covering the lower one a she looks innocently with wide-open eyes at her.

We have to choose people who bring out the good in us, and push us to be more godly and morally upright, and this fellow called Death Conqueror is capable of exhibiting good behavior with a person like Akhila, so she is good company for him because he is able to act out his godly self in her presence, while he only acts out his wicked self in front of me, so he should stay away from me. There's a problem when it comes to their behavior with me. Both are good to each other but mean, deceptive, lying, and wicked with me, that I don't really understand the reason for. So, we can say that both bring out the good in each other but if they still are wicked inside who are nurturing and giving a go-ahead to each other's wicked ways, then they're not bringing out any good from each

other but are only relishing in a company they resonate with like the wicked ones do with fellow wicked men.

'Kartika, ye kya kya likh rahi hai..'

- A lean and thin man to my right is stripping quickly as he removes one layer after the other. When he's left in just his white underwear, a huge black demon gets a hold of him, and I feel like stretching an arm to get that man out of the grips of that demon, and I do and it helps him for a while as the demon isn't able to get a full hold of him, and get brief flashes of me holding him on top of me trying to defend him against the demon, but then I don't want to extend my hand as well for he is going to lie on top of me if I save him from the huge and wide black demon, so I withhold my hand and see the alternate reality: the demon swings him around once and thrusts him against the wall beside me bursting his head. The follow-up alternate realities have me holding the guy with the demon unable to get a hold of him.
- The previous revelation seems to go hand in hand with this previous highlight in my Spirit where the wicked brother Kans of this imprisoned lady (named Devaki) who birthed several children in a row, killed all of them as soon as they were birthed by smashing their heads against a wall, the shadow of which on a wall was shown in the scene from the related TV serial that I had watched back in my childhood.
- Sergei Polunin on his knees in the centre of my room with two wide tablas in front of him as he is hitting them hard with his palms one after the other.
- He now sits to the left facing in a perpendicular direction to the previous one, as he is now hitting the wide tablas with the sides of his fists as he thrusts his horizontal forearms on them one after the other.

  So, let us welcome Sergie Polunin: the new La Corda D'oro Primo Passo member of God's musical group.

When I sit up on the floor place my head on my vertically folded knees:

- The head of Jesus with a crown consisting of both red & white flowers and spiky metallic thorns as he moves it in a similar manner as me but white light shines around his thorny floral crown.
- A metallic Jesus on the cross as intense white light emanates from his head and illuminates the surrounding area.

The Lady sings:
Baatein ye kabhi na yu bhulna..
Koi teri khaatir hai jee rha..
Jaye tu kahi bhi, ye sochna.
Koi teri khatir hai jee raha..

A while back I was thinking how even resting is not resting because I am mentally active as I have to be vigilant, and keep a mental record of the revelations I receive, and I felt this longing to have some of that leisure time that enjoyed years back, and then this lyric played immediately in my Spirit: *Din bahut kam reh gaye hai, zindagi mein meri..* So, is that why God will keep highlighting people and

situations to me to build His revelatory book for he days given to me are out of His grace. So, even resting is working in a way. I dread lying down to rest these days!

The lady sings: *Karna hai kaam hir milega mauka mujhko nahin..*

Perhaps making a You Tube video will bring some relieving moments as I will be talking spontaneously without indulging in recording and writing revelations. I have to share my testimony of how I came to Christ based on the things I understood and the kind of revelations I received.

Past Revelations:

- (Past 24 hours): *Ab rape hoga.. Ab to rape hoga..* (Heard in the Spirit)

The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

- I eat half of a Motichoor ladoo and place the rest on the table with its paper base below intact.
- And this has also been highlighted to me several times by now: that the son of man must be rejected by everyone for the Will of God to unfold. It highlighted me to me. Jesus didn't do anything wrong, and was fully innocent, but He was rejected by the jews who were shouting for him to be crucified.

Left & Right: The Ungodly Liberty & the Godly Grace

The Kingdom of Ungodly Liberty

Things the people from the kingdom of satan support: Abortion, Homosexuality, Sexual Freedom without or outside of a covenant (Fornication & Adultery), Idolatry, witchcraft, occult practices, transcendental occultic meditation that calls demons, tarot card reading, crystal healing, use of gem stones to achieve certain results, horoscope prediction, praying to satan (yes, there are people who pray exclusively to satan *knowing* that he is devil). All these are practiced by people who partake in the kingdom of darkness. They justify immorality and ungodliness under the pretext of liberalism.

The Kingdom of Godly Grace

Things that people from the kingdom of God stand for: Covenant, Obedience and submission to God, Repentance, Praying to God in Spirit instead to satan, Rejecting the ways of the world to follow God. They don't have to resort to those several different tactics that open a window into the demonic spiritual world through which they get their info. They pray to the Mos-High God directly

through His Spirit for everything they want to know. Then it depends on God what He chooses to answer or reveal. They choose Holiness as they know God is Holy and they choose His precepts over the ever-evolving immoral precepts of the world that come with a false sense of freedom. To the people of God, the Grace of God is the freedom they need and require to be in close communion with Him. **Grace: God's forgiveness when they don't meet the standard, or they fail despite trying, or when they repent for their sins with a true heart.**

With grace comes morally liberating freedom which gives one the confident hope that one is secure with God because of His grace accompanied with correction.

17:59
I took a short tea break. When I was adding the two sugarfree tablets to my cup, the previous vision of Keanu Reaves with the hairstyle of *Tere Naam* taking two tablets followed by consumption of alcohol as he sits alone in a dark space was highlighted to me, and while I was having it, the following was highlighted to me again: that the name of Prof TRS when written as T-Rs pronounces as Tea-rupees. this has been highlighted to me a few times since I was in A-10, but I didn't find it too funny, for I thought perhaps it meant that I only *tea* and *Rupees* to survive in this world (apart from God). But today, this statement followed after the pronunciation of TRS as T-Rs: *chai ke paise de do*, and that is the full correlation with the Prof's name. It was said in a tone that went along with the way drug addict asks for money to buy the same, which also goes along with the Keanu Reaves' vision.

'Kartika tu bahut pitegi.'

Some of the visions in which Prof TRS was called by my name, for e.g., the warning of vertical bifurcation of his body in half, meant that there was a correlation between the two of us, and what I wrote in this section is the correlation.

This is also being highlighted to me for some time: this YT video reco with the title 'Teri Prashnsha Kee Jaye' and it goes along with the false perception of people who think that I need or want appreciative attention which just doesn't describe me. Because, like a normal person, neither do I like baseless insults, nor do I like affected appreciation for things that are very basic and reflect common moral basic ways implemented by most people, if not all. False flattery stinks and pinches my ears, while real people will really appreciate you real good qualities.

The person sings:
Yeshu ke paas aao.. Aur mukti ko apnaao… (repeated several times & strongly highlighted, as He's the key to salvation)
Yeshu ke paas aao.. Aur mukti ko apnaao…

Ashish vo dega, Saath apne lega, Kabhi nhi chodega..
Ashish vo dega, Saath apne lega, Kabhi nhi chodega..

Halleluyah stuti gaye hum..

Yeshu ki stuti gaye hum..
Ha.. HalleluYah. HalleluYah.. HalleluYah..
Ha.. HalleluYah. HalleluYah.. HalleluYah..

On my way back from buying Dahi Golgappas while being on the road with Dinesh Store to my room: *'Kartika tumne jhoot kyu kaha..' 'Kartika tumne jhoot kyu kaha..'*: Heard in the Spirit

The Aura Around the Word Temple
How it seems
To rationalists or agnostics:
To atheists :
To religious people:
To a child of God:

And reflecting on the above made me look at why I always stayed away from having vain relationships that could be avoided.

The Guy sings:
Kyu koi kaatil samajhta nahi
Ye jurm vo hai jo chupta nahin
Ye daag vo hai jo mitta nahin
Rehta hai khooni ke haath par

While I was editing previous pages, I felt a strong nudge to eat something sweet, and I could tell that it originated in my heart because that's where I was feeling the tension caused by it. I had been feeling like eating something sweet since after I finished the 6 Dahi Golgappas, but since I already had lunch around 4-5 hours back with tea , and then had a small communion later as well constituting of tea with two biscuits, and then later I had those Dahi Golgappas, I resisted this urge though I noticed later that it was causing a tension in my heart. And I couldn't evn think of something sweet that I could eat. I only settled on Motichoor Ladoo because of that previous vision. I I didn't want to cook halwa for it contained a lot of Ghee. So I resisted my urge to eat something sweet and continued working. But after a while, I had these visions:

- The upper-half of Jesus in multilayered white clothes pointing to me to go out to get that sweet.
- He pointed again with a good amicable countenance. He is not angry or mad at me because I already ate a lot since afternoon but He Himself is telling me to go and have that sweet.
- And He is gesturing with His hand to me to rush.

But I am not decided on what sweet thing will I buy. And I've forgotten that I already have that rectangular chocolate and one more circular sweet thing I bought in the morning. I feel so good about this experience because I think this is the first time that I had a prolonged one-to-one interaction with Jesus.

So He is pointing me to go and get it. But I'm not sure what to get. I see His face again and He highlights Motichoor Laddo, followed by a plain white Barfi, followed by a milkcake in the same

order. He shows me these three images in the air in my mental view superimposed a bit to the right of His face. And then He is pointing to the door for me to hurry and get them. It doesn't make any sense to me why He wants me to hurry. But I can see that He has given me very specific sweets to buy. I leave my work and step out to buy. This was my first interaction with Jesus via visions that was went both ways, in the sense that He was responding to me very quickly and showing me answers to my questions without me even having to say them. That's why I feel so good about it, because it was like having a discourse with a real person in a one to one setting accompanied by vision.

On my way to the only sweet shop I know around, as I neared the nearest Chaat vendor who stands to the right of a small daily needs store, I happened to think of other options that I could buy. It crossed my mind just like that. But Jesus highlighted to me to buy only those specific things. So, I now knew that this was His certain Will that I should follow along.

So I bought those sweets and when I brought them inside, and closed the door, I saw the following.

- The upper half of Jesus visible slightly above His shoulders in multilayered white satin clothes looks at me as He is pointing me to eat the sweets right as He quickly moved His bonds hands to His mouth which already looked too stuffed. And as He did so, He was smiling.
- Though I wasn't hungry and could've had them later, I felt this phrase in my Spirit: *isko jaldi se khalo*, the pronoun *isko* referring to all the sweets at once that I had bought.
- And then I had this Worship song *Tis So Sweet* highlighted in my Spirit, which was also highlighted in the morning and yesterday as well as its chorus line *Jesus Jesus* played in my Spirit.

So, I saw how the song went together with the nudge to have something sweet, and then I had very specific sweets pointed out by Jesus. I got a nudge to have them with milk followed by a nudge to make it lukewarm, for bland milk at room temperature wouldn't have tasted as good as that at an observably and appreciably different one. After I was done warming the milk, I saw a full rectangular figure of Jesus in the centre of the room as He pulled me in a joyful duet together with Him. I felt so happy about His countenance this late evening which was very much unlike yesterday morning when I was not immediately listening to Him as He came at me with an axe and later told me *'Tu Meri Naukar Hai!'* angrily! So I had that sweet communion with the Tis So Sweet song playing in my Laptop through my red Boom cylindrical speaker.

And as I sharing my experience here, a vehicle out of nowhere started honking below after which a man below shouted in a an affected angry voice: *Sun ne do na!* after which this scene from the movie *Kabhi Ha Kabhi Na* was highlighted to me in which Sunil (played by SRK) sends goons to attack Anna (played by Suchitra Krishnamoorthi) so he could portray himself as a savior in the situation and win her trust.

'It was a prank! It was a prank!': Heard in the Spirit (past three weeks).

The Guy sings:
Ho Anna mere pyaar ko na tum jhoota samjho jana..
Sanam tumhe paane ka ye tha sara bahana..

Ref: The song from movie the Bollywood movie *Kabhi Ha Kabhi Na*.

Afterwards, as I was going now going to wash hands, I again felt a nudge to not go too quickly to wash my hands but to stay in communion which again went against my own sense as I habitually immediately go to wash my hands after I am done eating. But again, I listened to Him and walked back in the living space and stood in front of the laptop listening to the song Tis So Sweet, and I was feeling so joyful in the moment as I saw the song reflect the nature of Jesus, and He *allows* His words, actions and behavior to reflect that He *can* be trusted, for the song lyrics go as: *Jesus.. Jesus.. How I trust Him..*

- I was oscillating sideways while listening to the Worship song and watching the video when after a while I heard: *Kartika tum ye kya kar rhi ho.. Ye kya kar rhi ho tum..* And it was not said by Jesus, for it was said in a funky tone while I was in my moments of joyful and heartfelt worship. So, the sentence didn't make any sense to me. I thought: Let someone with a perverted mind think what he wants, but I know what I am doing.

I listened to the Tis So Sweet song a few times before I went to wash my dirty hands, but while I was still standing in front of the Laptop, I saw to my right the side-view of Jesus in the same attire happily hugging a cute fat lady with her thin hair tied in a pony at the mid of her head at the back, who had a belly that bulged out of a skinny green t-shirt and she too looked too joyful in that intimate hug. She then abruptly looked to her right at the viewer and stuck out her tongue while winking her eye at the viewer.

The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

As I was writing the para with *Kartika tum ye kya kar rhi ho*, I had these visions flash that made me stop for a while as I looked at them and ponder on them.

- The face of Jesus to my left kissing me passionately.
- The vision repeats.
- The follow-up vision has Him kissing me even more intensely as He is now chewing my lips.
- The follow up vision has that fat lady in skinny green with a hanging lower belly standing *outside* the washroom door with Him hugging her intimately again with one arm at the back of her waist and the other hand at the back of her head as He kissed her passionately. The vision kept continuing for a while.

  Seeing my amazement, His Spirit gave me these words as an answer: 'I love you child. You're my joy and delight. I take great pleasure in you. Because I can see that you love me and want to follow along my golden path.'

It makes me think when will I leave this place and go to Heaven actually being in His presence and other angelic beings.

You see, in those acts with Him, I didn't feel physically pleased but my soul received an expression of His love which was felt with love in my mind. He wasn't lusting after me, I wasn't lusting after Him, but the vision showed an expression of love-filled acceptance based on the things that truly matter. That's what He was showing me through those visions. Those are the expressions I physically

understand. And I would exhibit them with the person I would love with whom I would have the relationally allowed scope of that kind of expression, regardless of how that person looked. This is the ideal way to go about things. Those expressions with Jesus, it's not the expression that matters as such, but the underlying heart-state that caused that expression. When you'll be in heaven, you may experience the same heart-state but you won't have the option or need to express that heart state in this earthly manner that we saw in these recent visions, but you'll find your expression in Praise and Worship, which is a higher form of expression of one's inner self.

Well, I have been feeling like having the tomato oats that I have, because I want to have something spicy, but Jesus told me a *No* twice, once within the past minute, and one more time within the past hour. He looked at me with a neutral but serious expression and told a No while moving the His hand with a raised forefinger sideways. So, I won't have it.

The Guy sings: *Yaariyaan……..* The word sung at the beginning of the song Yaariyaan..

Is darde dil ki sifaarish ab karde koi yahaan..
Mil jaaye ise vo baarish jo bhiga de puri tarah..

Then I sat on my chair and listened to more worship songs.

Izzat khudawand Hai || Anil kant || Gagandeep Hans #shorts #music #guitar #musiceducation

In this clip, the guy on harmonium is me, the guy on tabla is KA, and the guy playing the guitar is RS, which is consistent with my previous revelations, in which KA played the tablas, RS guitar, and then I at times played harmonium in school when I use to go to the music room for the teacher would have me play it as he taught me. So glad I found this video, and I found it better than the originally sung song.

When I shared the above YT Shorts video here, I saw:
The half of upper half of RS in his vision-standard attire of blue suit over a white shirt with a huge teethful smile and red love hearts in front of His eyes as he rotates in quick discreet motions with both forearms raised vertically in worship along the plane of His body.

And as I was writing the above, I saw:

- A teethfully smiling KA with a face lit with joy.
- KA in a white tunic with a V-shaped neck is standing with some men around him as he smiles wide with joy and is turning back, as he says: *Chalo re! Ye to pagal hai! Ye to pagal hai!*

(KA could be a label here. Keep that in mind.)

The Guy sings:
'Isme tera Ghata. Mera kuch nhi jaata.'

This particular YT shorts that I had already listened to was highlighted to m somewhere during the past or the week before.
Meri Izat Khudawand hai

'Kartika tum ye kya kar rhi ho.'

The lady's face reminded me of my cousin Sarah (Rekha Bua ki beti).

The below version has me and RS alone.

Meri Toh Izzat Khudawand Hai | #songs #acousticsongs #jesus

Past Revelation

- Vision (past 24-48 hours): The side-view of the upper-halves of a clean-shaven Vivek Oberoi standing facing a lady as the view rotates around them. They are standing in an open space in open daylight

and seem to be surrounded by some people present around them at a good distance, with a blurry view of a red brick wall visible on the other side in front of which some people stand. His face looks too conical and he is dressed in a blue suit over a white shirt as he looks smilingly at the lady in front, supposedly me, as they kiss briefly followed by them just standing and looking at each other deeply and with content as the vision keeps rotating around them.

- His face then changes to Tushar Kapoor but with his teeth from both jaws protruding out of his mouth as he stands smiling facing me.
- *'Golmaal hai bhai sab golmaal hai!'*: sings the guy.

"Kartika, tumne aisa kyu kiya. Kartika, tumne aisa kyu kiya.": says a person crying. But what did I do? I didn't do anything. I am only writing. All revelations are given by God. His Word that is released for a purpose He knows.

Page 545.

26 September 2023
06:31

Revelations last night:

After I had the sweet communion and was done worshipping, I was moving towards my chair from the kitchen space, still undecided if I should work or sleep, I felt a nudge to work, and though I didn't feel a lot of strength and was tired of sitting, I chose to go along with the nudge, following which I received this vision.

- I am sitting on my chair with my head bent backwards, and Jesus stands behind me caressing my forehead and head as He knows it's too heavy. I wasn't expecting this relaxing revelation but He saw that I chose to work despite my bad condition, so He gave me this beautiful revelation instead of having me to work. So, I sit on the chair and relax, fully extending my legs forward in a crisscrossed manner as Jesus caresses my heavy and hurting head.
- He takes out a knife and stabs my forehead, sucking out the contents that are oozing out of my brain. Perhaps He is detoxifying my brain. The vision repeats several times.
- ***Kitna hai tu pyara Prabhu, teri mahima mein sabko sunau..***
  ('Kartika jaldi karo, tumhari kitaab mita dega vo!')
- The revelation is followed by Him now caressing my shoulders relaxing me more. God is soooooo GREAT! There's none like Him. Though He told me my place the previous day, that I was a servant when I wasn't immediately listening to Him, He also cared for me when I was spent and fatigued, and helped me relax. He does it out of His love for His children. That's why He has written: to come to Him and He will give people restful rest.

Matthew 11:25-30 (English Standard Version)

Come to Me, and I Will Give You Rest

25 At that time Jesus declared, “I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that you have hidden these things from the wise and understanding and revealed them to little children; **26** yes, Father, for such was your gracious will.[a] **27** All things have been handed over to me by my Father, and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him. **28 Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. 29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. 30 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.**”

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%2011:25-30&version=ESV>

- An animated sketchy upper half of a bearded Vivek Oberoi with neck-length hair dressed in metallic armour with the background of an open field as he takes out a sword while pointing it horizontally at the viewer.
- Jesus caressing my shoulders to soothe me as I've been working hard. I continue lying with my head bent backwards resting on the chair and then I see:
- The side-view of the face of Divya Bharati adorned with silver jewelry, as she rests with her head bent backwards.

- The face then changes to Sridevi's after which she opens her eyes and looks at the viewer turning her face to her right, and her eyes are revealed to be huge and blue.
- Jesus standing beside me points to the bed, for now it's time to rest after a heavy day of work.
  But I think of making a note of the revelations first so I don't forget. He looks at me with an affirmative expression.
  Wow.. He's so caring and He gives rest.
- A guy's face visible through the outer attire of a wolf's face that rests above his face as he drinks something in a conical glass in one shot! It's dark of the night and he is out in the open as he does so. It seems to be an alcoholic drink that the guy with the outer covering of that furry animal is having. Later this scene from the song *The Kill* is highlighted to me:

Ref: YouTube

Past Revelation

Vision: I was perhaps working on my Laptop when I saw Glory kisses my right cheek as I am writing something.

- *'Banake kyu mara re..!'* : repeats a few times in the Spirit in the rhyme of *'Banake kyu bigada re..'*
- *Vo tumhe sazaa dega, Kartika.. Vo tumhe sazaa dega..*: which makes me think if it's Glory for in the vision of the promise, my floral crown changed to a thorny one.
- ***Meri zindagi hai teri.. Yeshu tu hai shaan meri..*** *(X2)*
  Apna Lahoo dekar tune, meri zindagi hai swaari..
  These lines repeat themselves strongly in my Spirit, and this is also the we all believers, people who know God are supposed to feel about Him, that He is our *honor and pride*. The only thing we should feel prideful about is the fact of us knowing God for real - as is written in the Word/Bible.

I then lay on my bed to now sleep and have these revelations. I wasn't expecting more revelations as Jesus had already pointed me to bed as He saw I was tired of the work I did during day on my Laptop, and also I had made a note of revelations I had received before He pointed me to bed. Perhaps He saw that I had some mental strength and space left to write a bit more that I could record in this Notebook later.

Revelations on bed:

- Sis Bia dressed in a full-sleeved, full-length white dress resembling mine with a square neck walks on a narrow road present in a huge open field. It looks like day but there's no hard sunlight around, and the field is lit with soothing natural white light. Only the part of the narrow road around Bia is visible and it lies at the proximal end of the vision, while the broad field can be seen lying still, its spread covering the entire view of the vision. She has her long curly hair falling down at the back and her front view is seen from a distance slightly ahead of her and at an angle about 45 degrees to the right as her husband Philip dressed in a grey t-shirt over shorts is standing far behind her on the ground looking like a tiny man, and he is not walking on the lane but standing at a distance far to the left of it as he looks here and there though the ground is empty and no one else is visible in the vision beside the two. Despite her husband left behind her and not being on the narrow road, but on the broad path as he slowly roams around in the green field looking here and there instead of looking at his wife and catching up with her and joining her on the narrow path, she continues walking on the path alone with a righteous, peaceful, calm and sincere countenance, not caring about her husband's stance or act of looking here and there and not being on the narrow road. She perhaps understands that he is responsible for the decisions he makes and if he chooses to be on the narrow path, and that she can only choose it for her own self to be on the narrow path, and not force her husband to be with her and walk down the path of righteousness. She keeps walking ahead on that less-than-a-meter-wide road looking straight ahead and not looking back. She walks with an unchanging expression. After a while, a demon appears flying close to the left and seems to be attacking her through the air while moving along with her, but she continues on the narrow path not caring about the demon, and doesn't even get harmed by him. She seems to be (spiritually) guarded with an invisible shield or force.

One more thing that can be learned from this vision is that though Philip is relatively much better than many other men, as he is not a drunkard, smoker, or a drug-addict, fornicator or adulterer, and moreover, he is doing the work of God as he goes to different places worldwide to preach the good news and has a good, blessed ministry, and yet, it was shown that he was away from the narrow path, while his wife was walking straight ahead on it. However, what's more noticeable in the vision is that with all his qualities, Brother Philip was still in view while a worldly person would be considered too far from the narrow path that he wasn't even considered in the view. Philip was the only person visible in sight on the broad path. So it can be understood what it takes and means to walk on the broad path. Even if one's not cheating on one's wife, but indirectly says hurtful things to make her feel small, or even tends to commit adultery mentally, that is enough to get you off the broad path though not to a distance that you get *completely* lost and away from it. Mind is the place where holiness begins. If we look at Sis Bia's clothing sense, she often wears half-sleeved t-shirts and lets her hair loose as was also shown in the vision. However, she's still on the perfect path. But, a worldly person who covers himself from head to toe, wrapping even her head, but doesn't know God nor does she follow His moral statutes mentally, indulges in hurting others and other kind of deceptive wicked thought patterns, she would be considered to be far far away from the narrow path of God! We are to reflect our inner nature on the outside, and not hide it with a false representation portrayed by our outer clothing. Much like if a thief wears a t-shirt with the label of Policeman, it doesn't make him one, likewise a righteous person if wearing a t-shirt with -Wicked' written on it doesn't make him wicked. However, a righteous person will not choose such a t-shirt

for him for his righteous self will reject it. But, a wicked person can choose a piece of clothing that goes against his inner self because deception is an inherent part of his deceptive nature.

A godly woman dressed fully with even her head wrapped is a pleasing sight to God for He sees both the inner self and the outside. However, an ungodly person dressed in a godly way in order to deceive is worthy of contempt. There should be synchrony between the inner and the outer self: the inner natural traits present and the behavior and the outer garments. Holiness at the level of outer clothing is the last level one needs to take care of though it's very important.

Ideal situation: Nature (Holy) --> Behavior (Holy) --> Clothing (Holy)

Real situation in the world:

- **Nature (Holy) --> Behavior (Holy --> Clothing (Worldly+Holy)**
  I wrote Wordly+Holy beside the Clothing part, because, at times, a person possesses godly traits but their sense of clothing is not perfectly holy because they're not able to perceive it as they see it through the normalized lens of surrounding culture, their company and how everyone else is dressing. That was me before God revealed to me how some of my clothes were perceived, which I wouldn't have known without His revelations. The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- **Nature (UnHoly) --> Behavior (Unholy/Deceptive) --> Clothing (Holy/Unholy but whichever the person dresses, it's meaningless)**

A holy person will not mentally sin regardless of how fully or how naked the other person is dressed because his/her heart is guarded. That's perfection. A sinful person will not need any special conditions to sin but will sin regardless of them.

- ***Fayda kya kiya hai, kharcha karne lag gya gaadi par..*** :says a voice as the accompanying vision shows my youngest brother and the white car parked in the ground hall below the tower)
- The chubby bald guy facing to the right says: ***I had to eat my wife explicitly***.
- I am holding a magazine, the size of my red diary, but the magazine has a white cover and a vertical strip on the left side of it on which is written a word starting with Prox in blue. I open it, and it turns out to have glossy, good quality pages and it contains a short few lines written on a colored deep orange background with the image of a short-haired man in worship below. As I turn the pages, I see that it's all about short love poems (worship songs), and pictures of the guy in different worship poses, one of which contains the view of his back's upper half dressed in full-sleeved saffron as he stands with his hands raised in Worship. After going through the book, as I close it, the feeling that it was such a good and filling book accompanies.
- The voice of Sanjay Dutt from the Bollywood movie *Munna Bhai MBBS* says: ***Akkha India jaanta ki tu apun ki favourite hai!***

Past Revelations

- Vision (Past two weeks) I had this vision when I was sitting on my bed. A naked, dusky and muscular KA comes at a naked me with force on my bed as we start making out after which he gets on top of me with authority as is apparent in his posture and stays there as he looks at me below him. This particular pose was repeated in my Spirit as a highlight of the vision.
- Vision (Past two weeks) Glory thrusts a naked me lying on the bed towards the wall adjoining the bed, followed by him coming at me with intensity as we continue in the session. In these visions, I am

portrayed as a fitter and slimmer lady than I really am. So I don't know if it's me or I'm just serving as a label.

- Dream-Vision (Past week): The side-view of a lady standing in an open space facing to the left as she hands out a small (a foot high) cylinder to a person in front of her. It was a long dream, but this particular part has been being highlighted to me and stressed upon a few times since I had this dream.

"Ye pitegi mujhse!": says Glory in a quiet stuffed tone looking angrily at me.

It's almost as if God has suddenly increased my revelation load by a significant amount. Within 10 seconds, He can show me 4-5 revelations visions that I have to keep a mental record of and should record immediately, because more revelations are going to follow and then I am likely to forget.

Dream (Morning):
I am in a room resembling mine to a great extent, which was previously decorated with some satanic items, idols etc., but now has a significantly lesser number of them. I notice it as I take a walk around the room observing it. There is this golden 2-D plain object of the head of a bull with horns hanging on the wall above the sink in the narrow kitchen space which seems to be a problem to me as it looks like a satanic idol. The bull has white gem-stones embedded around its nose. There's a girl in this dream who helps me take care of things and though I can see that she hasn't done it as perfectly as I would've, what she did seems good enough to her.

In the follow-up part of the dream, I am in my parental home at Omaxe Heights, Sonipat. Both my brothers are present there and they are shown as being 9-10 years old. My middle brother walks around the room innocently and he seems to be facing some emotional problems while my youngest brother is in the roof to the right. My dad gets a complaint about my middle brother. He is now in the room and starts swinging him vertically as he is holding him in his hands by the sides. I can see that he may drop him or may cause him harm as he is swinging him in an unstable manner that seems to be a result of uncontrolled emotions. I stand right behind the little Himanshu dressed in an off-white shirt checkered in brown tucked inside brown pants to catch him in case he is dropped as I follow along my dad's movements. My youngest brother is also present there to his right. I don't know what he is doing. My dad continues in his act as he says angrily to him: *Taat phandunga teri!* ('I will burst your head!'). He eventually leaves him and I take him out of the room.

Part of a Dream (past 48 hours): Anil Kapoor heavily dressed in multilayered dirty clothes carries a lot of burden on his head as he is transferring his stuff from a home to a boat with the background of a beach full of black oval rocks, and then he says: *Sab phat gaye!* Following this he loses his balance and ends up dropping the load.

Cruz par bali dwara apna lahu bahaya..
Cruz par bali dwara apna lahu bahaya..
Paap ko hata kar, saaf hai kiya, humko bacha liya..
Paap ko hata kar, saaf hai kiya, humko bacha liya..

HalleluYah stuti gaye hum..
Yeshu ki stuti gaye hum..

Ha.. HalleluYah.. HalleluYah.. HalleluYah..
Ha.. HalleluYah.. HalleluYah.. HalleluYah..

Ref: Hallelujah Stuti Gaye Hum (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Worship Songs 2023 | Yeshu Ke Geet

- Bia says: ***Thank you for this, Kartika.*** I seems to me that she was thanking me for the revelation that showed the truth of her being on the narrow road while her husband was wandering on the broad path. Only the narrow path leads to Heaven. Many are on the broad path that leads to (spiritual) death. Also, at times she gets emotioanlly hurt by her husband's words and actions, but she lets it go easily though her hurt is visible on her face. She's a strong lady who is walking on the right path. She's a typical e.g. of a godly woman who stays under the shadow of the Almighty as she follows His precepts at a mental level as well.
  'Kartika, tu pitegi.'
- A purple single-seater sofa with an extremely tall back of about 2 meters, carrying a multi-colored floral print, stands inside my room at the left hand side of the closed door. As I wrote the above: *Ise sab pta hai.. Ise sab pta hai..* , says a guy. Yeah.. Jesus knows all. He is the Lord. Just look at how great He is that He watches, knows and remembers everything about everything that ever existed since the beginning of creation. So, isn't he worthy of praise and worship? He is. And he's not just all that intellectual stuff, He's perfect in Holiness as well, or He is Holy, for Holy by definition is perfect and vice-versa. While devil is the epitome of robotic intelligence, Jesus embodies holistic intelligence that surpasses all. He is not just analytically or computationally perfect, but He is perfectly moral, and is the greatest philosopher, scientist, and artist of all time. We being His creation, embody different aspects of His nature.
- A long green cloth with multi-colored floral print is hung on the corner of a slightly-open dark brown wooden door as seen from the inside of the room.
- My dad standing in a white tunic to the left side of my bed, looking at me, as he says: ***Aloo katne ke liye chaku hai!?***
- The top-view of my pan filled with water under golden light as rice below a whole potato rest immersed in it, and then my green knife stabs vertically inside into the base of the pan with rice, to the right of the potato.
- The lady says something in a quiet and gentle tone that ends with: ***Jaise aap me rehem nahi hai.***

--> The conical artistic metallic glass that RS holds on Page 539 is the cap of my bottle as they share the same shape. He is calling others to join him for a holy church communion as he offers that glass of water to them that they can assume to be the communion drink. I began using it because I found it hard to drink from the bottle in any other way.

Tom Drops To See a Dead Myrtle

Highlighted in the Spirit: this scene from the movie the Great Gatsby in which Tom drops to see a dead Myrtle: the lady with whom he was having an extramarital affair, as her body is surrounded by police and other people, and when he is asked by a person in the crowd that if he knew her, he denies, but he leaves the scene teary-eyed. Tom was a high-class man and Myrtle was a middle-class lady. I don't know why she would choose to have an affair with him. But despite everything they had together, he denied knowing her when he saw her dead body.

The Guy sings:
Bin tere sanam, mar mitenge hum, aa meri zindagi..

The Lady sings:
Ho.. Ana hi pada sajna.. Zalim hai dil ki lagi..

22:01

After brushing & washing the dishes:

- I'm sitting on chair & Jesus caresses my shoulders from behind giving me rest as I 'm too spent. As I stand beside my bed, I feel a push towards it bcz I need more rest. The lyrics play: *Karle kabza ae paak ruh.. Aaa.. Karle kabza ae paak ruh..*
- I also see Jesus (dressed in His multilayered white robes) pointing to the door as I have to go buy milk for tea but I choose to rest, following which a smile appears at His face and two love hearts in front of His eyes as He walks towards me.

When I lay on the bed, I have a number of revelations:

- A Laung horizontally floating in air pointing away from the viewer.
- A song plays accompanied with the view of Earth's ground which seems to be dark, black and barren and in a dark blue night aura as a voice says repeatedly: *There's a divide on the Earth! There's a divide on the Earth!* The voice is making the point of the division of God's people from the world, the great harvest, that's already begun but will accelerate with time.
- I am walking towards Dinesh Store on the street perpendicular to the one along which lies my place. I see a huge black car approaching from the front and the driver is being reckless about it and I can see that I can't really predict which way will it choose to pass me by. The road to my left side has a lot of rainwater accumulated so I can't possibly move to that side, so I choose to move to the other side, but even there, the car can choose to pass by in close proximity to me thereby splashing the muddy street water on me, and the car does do so in this vision. The last part repeats again, but this time the car chooses to drive by the other side that carries that huge water puddle. This reminded me of a past incident where after the dept, I was walking to my PG on the right-most side of the Nala road, and a foolish car driver intentionally drove by in a wavy manner thereby splashing the overflowing water from gutters on me!

'Mrittunjay, hum bahut bure hai! Hum bahut bure hai!'

- Jesus on his cross in a dark background but He's lit with shiny golden light that illuminates Him as He stays on the cross with His neck bent to a side. Now a parallel view of His left side is shown as a snake comes floating and pulls out the nail on that hand, and as the nail comes out, out flows a cylindrical jet of water from the hole in the wooden arm. This part of the vision repeats several times as it is being highlighted. Another snake pulls out the nail on the other hand and, again, water comes out from that hole like a strong jet. Later His feet are undone, as several short snakes (5-6) revolve around Him. The snakes take Him down through the air. After a while, the entire place is flooded because of the water, and it washes and moves away the snakes to the right while Jesus separates from them and goes down into the water, and comes up again after a while as His body floats at the surface.
- **Ranveer Behind Ranveer:** Ranveer Singh moves to the right on a black scooty dressed in black shorts and a fluffed Nylon Polyester blue zipper sweatshirt. He has neck-length straight hair and a beard. The vision is followed by an exact copy of him sitting behind him in the same clothes as he hugs him from behind with his upper half lifted high on the scooty as he makes different poses that shows how free he feels. The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- **Kartik Calling Kartik:** The movie has been highlighted to me several times. I've not watched it fully though but only skimmed through it quickly long back.
- Eyes of Chaaru with huge red love hearts in front of them as more of red liquid pours out from them and falls down. It keeps oozing out and falling down as she looks at the viewer smiling.

- ***Razaa hai kya teri, Dilo jahan tabah kiya..***
  Sazaa bhi kya meri, mazaak pe mazaak kiya..
  Dobara zindagi se yu mujhe zuda kiya..
  Kahan kahan phiru mein dhundhta..

  Razaa hai kya teri, Dilo jahan tabah kiya..
  Sazaa bhi kya meri, mazaak pe mazaak kiya..
  Dobara zindagi se yu mujhe zuda kiya..
  Kahan kahan phiru mein dhundhta..

  These song lyrics repeat very strongly.

- While lying on bed, I am dressed in my clothes from the previous day: the red *Karishma Ka Karishma* dress with white polka dots over blue cotton trousers. I see the side-view of my upper half lying on the bed, as Jesus present on the other side in front of the wall is lifting my upper half up but it keeps falling down like a wave as He repeats this gesture a few times. Also, in this vision, my eyes are black though I don't carry a wicked expression. My eyes are black and Jesus is lifting my upper body in a jolt as I lay motionless and expressionless on the bed.
- I then saw a white sheet spread out in air above me coming down at me as angels held it by its end, with the view of the blue sky in the space in front as a person in white rushes on a white horse down in my direction with angelic beings present at some distance from Him on both His sides in a line.
- Three black demons with bat-shaped wings take my translucent body to the left through air as they've lifted it horizontally and as I am lying in the same position that I am lying on my foldable bed.

It makes me question if the demons are really going to take me away. My attire in that vision was the same red dress polka dotted in white that I was wearing at the moment of the vision. So, was Jesus saying that the three demons were taking my life force away?

- A view shows a dense green forest growth on a hill with the view of the sky above, and then the view moves around to the left in a circle, and the green growth on the horizontal part of the hill continues.
  Hum guzre kal mein rehte hai..
  Yaadon ke sab jugnu jungle men rehte hai..

- Emraan Hashmi in a neat look with his hair combed side-ways and a square moustache present at the middle of his upper lip, being dressed in a waist coat over a full-sleeved shirt stabs the centre of my heart with a knife and then drinks the blood that oozes out. But why is he doing it?

  Razaa hai kya teri, Dilo jahan tabah kiya..
  Sazaa bhi kya meri, mazaak pe mazaak kiya..
  Dobara zindagi se yu mujhe zuda kiya..
  Kahan kahan phiru mein dhundhta..

While brushing:

- Glory in striped pink, grey and white shirt stands behind me and hugs me in slow hand motions.

Visions when I entered the washroom to bath:

- As I enter, I see an abrupt long projectile ejaculation to my left inside the washroom from the place of the water storage tank above commode, but no person is visible.
- A small unexpected white drop comes out of my mouth in a projectile and falls on the ground.

I chose to dress in the white dress that I saw Bia wearing in the vision last night as I felt a nudge to wear that particualr dress this time.

After bathing and getting dressed:

- *'Pari hu mein! Pari hu mein!'*: sings a voice in the Spirit.
  After I wrote above, Dushman points at me with his fingers held intact together and says in a hateful tone: *Randi tu pari nahi hai!*
- *'Pari mere paas aaja.. Pari mere paas aaja..'*: says another voice.

During another resting slot in the afternoon:

- SRK in a long deep red shirt checkered in black with its front open, with a high-neck white shirt inside, and a deep red stall hanging around his neck with both its ends in the front, as he dribbles a basketball around and makes a goal and says: *You're great, Anjali!*
- The upper half of Shawn from Yeshu Ke Geet stands facing the viewer with his right arm (to the viewer's left) stretched horizontally forward and pointing his finger at the viewer. He is dressed in his attire of a black shirt with a white print of faces of anime characters from their recently released song *HalleluYah Stuti Gaye Hum*.
- Jesus as John Foss (the role that the actor played in the movie *The Life of Jesus Christ*) sits on the floor at a door in front of me that I see in my mental view while laying on bed, as he eats from a

disposable plate with hand looking quite content, and then He throws at me something that's a flower at first, but then it turns into a stone. He continues eating from that circular silver disposable plate and with each bite He takes, He throws a stone in my direction. He eats, and then He throws a stone, He eats again, and again He throws a stone at me, and when He has eaten for a long while, He throws many stones together in my direction.

- A lady's voice says: ***90-95% people in this world are demon possessed, but only 0.1 % show the visible signs***. The voice is accompanied with the vision of a crowded hallway with modern people passing b. The walls of the hallway are radium sky blue and seem to be digital and to the right side near its end with a glassy wall, stands a wide and well-built man with neck-length frizzy hair, black demon-possessed eyes, and hands raised above. He is from a much older age, and is dressed in a full-length full-sleeved white tunic with a belt around his waist and seems to be electrocuted because of the demon possession. The entire crowd dressed in modern clothes is walking in a normal manner but only that man is showing visible signs of demon possession.
- This vision just stole my heart because it made me look at how Jesus knows us so perfectly. The Vision: A naked dusky (very dark but not black) upper half of Jesus with neck-length frizzy hair and a light stubble with green algae on the left side of his forehead lies on me with his upper half lifted above me on my bed in the background of a very dense forest. Apparently, my bed is now in that dense surrounding, as Jesus lies above me with a lifted upper half and gives two very hard slaps with His right hand on my face. The vision now cuts to a fatigued Him falling on me with closed eyes.

While resting after talking to mom:

- A naked Glory says 'Bye!' and then he turns backwards and ejects a huge solid piece of poop at me as he bends his ass a bit backwards, followed by a metallic elephant trunk hitting his head. He falls on the ground, and starts twisting and turning like a snake around his position!
- Which is followed by even more metallic hits on his forehead making him pass out on the ground!
- The vision of an open space in a forest with a wall of solid wall of soil covered with greenery in the front, and other plants everywhere else with some free space present on the solid mud ground in front of the wall. In the centre space appears Princess Shayla dressed in my white dress as she slowly moves around at her position amidst the green of the forest as she sings worship to God with her head facing upwards.
- On that background, now appears a huge face of Jesus superimposed on the right side of it covering almost the entire view of the background. He is wearing a multi-colored floral crown on his head with tiny flowers beaded together in a ring, and has shiny angelic black eyes, a light moustache right above His upper-lip and a light beard around the sides of His face as He presses forth towards the viewer and quietly says: *I love you…*

  This reminds me that when I had this vision, I was lying on my bed with my cushion pressing against my face with the floral, leafy side of its resting on me!

  'Kartika, tu maregi!'

23:13

While having dinner:

I happened to play this instrumental Worship song by the name Sweet Jesus which I came across in the side YT recommendations. I played it because His behavior is really sweet and He is a sweet person and then He nudged me to eat sweet things to Honor His sweet natural aspect. After a while,

it made me think of the movie Sweet November simple because of the resemblance of the names, followed by Sweet Kartika - how Meera saved my name in her cellphone, and she had a ringtone that said out the name of the person who was calling her. This day she was sharing with me how whenever I called her, her phone rang with the Lady's sweet but robotic voice saying: *Sweet Kartika calling. Sweet Kartika calling..* Recalling this made me think if even that was prophetic and it made me tear up a bit for how touching it is that Jesus presents Himself as me in this particular revelation, for the usage of the same adjective for both of us! While having dinner, I only thought about the prophetic significance and it made me emotional but not nostalgic about my time with Meera. But while I wrote this here, I was reminded of her and my time with her, and how GREAT it was! Though she insulted me at times in front of others, she told me how she always kept talking about me at her home, always praising me, so much so that her dad was asking her to invite me to their home. I went to her home for the first time during my 3rd year in BSc though I was friends with her since the first day we met at the orientation in the Physics Lab. She had to make her dad talk to me on call to have me visit her home, because I knew that my dad would not be okay with me going to her home. He was very strict about the kind of friends I had, or the kind of places I went. Her dad told me that their home was as pure like a temple and that I didn't need to think twice before coming to them. He was a friendly man, and when he went out for a morning walk once when I had stayed overnight, he brought a huge flower I hadn't seen before for us that he found on the way, though I don't know its name. I don't find it any useful to remember labels! If she saw I had any reservation, she acted in an appropriate way to counteract it instead of trying to break or force me to follow along her will. I could see that she really, really wanted to have me at her home and she was insisting a lot, and had her dad talk to me to convince me of the same. Now you come across such people who haven't behaved in any trustworthy manner and have only proved that they like the agenda of ruling by oppression and deception, and don't care about what you think or how you feel. And then they expect you to *obey* them and go to them without first developing the required level of comfort needed!? Why would a person go to someone who only hurts them or doesn't act in direct straight forward ways!? I never expected Meera to *obey* me! I gave her freedom like she gave me. She saw so many good qualities in me, and she said she was so happy with me that she wished I was a guy and she would have married me! You see, I wasn't a game player, I never intentionally hurt her. I was considerate of my actions, words and behavior, and wished that she too would be careful of her words for she at times said things carelessly and they would hurt me. Whenever I thought she was sad, I would ask her about it. I never left any space for confusion for I was open and honest with her for that's the requirement to build any good and trustworthy bond. Her dad was telling me that she only talks a lot about me at home. These are things she herself told me she was telling one of parents about me: *Kartika is this, Kartika is that, she reads literature, she sings, she likes to play keyboard as well etc. etc.* .. If I had not approached her that day first of our BSc, perhaps we wouldn't have become friends, perhaps she wouldn't have come to me by herself for perhaps she may not have felt like befriending me. But I found her *persona* desirable, so I went to her, and when she got to know me, she too liked me and we became very good friends with time. I never thought I was sweet. She was the first person who called me so, after which many others also called me sweet, but it never struck a chord with me, for the notion of sweetness seemed to come with a sense of affectedness. But now that I think of it, Meera was great in her character and we shared a great bond the time we were together. She would at times be annoyed with me for I would repeatedly ask her about the reason behind her seemingly upset mood or If I sensed a change in her.

I asked her questions to keep things clear between us. I didn't put her through pain and try to break her down or act unrighteous so she would fall from what seems to me a high place of moral character to be at! I didn't wait for her while foolishly dropping signals here and there that she may respond in a way I am expecting. I was very straightforward with her, and that's why we had that great bond! If I hurt her intentionally, I would expect her to leave me. I would even ask her to leave me, or more specifically, I would make the point that if she was able to forgive me, then I would be grateful for it, but if she wasn't and thought she must leave I wouldn't stop her from doing so for this would be the just thing to do. Because I didn't take forgiveness for granted. *I didn't feel entitled to it.* If I ended up hurting her, and if she chose to leave me, it would've been her own decision and I would've to accept it. That was the time around 10 years back, and I wonder the kind of personas people that are after my life had around that time. *Were they better or were they worse!?* Or did they quench the inner voice of conscience much earlier in their childhood letting demons in! I was 17 and she around 20 or 21 when we met in BSc. And we were so so wiser in many things as compared to those around us. I am not saying it as self-flattery or out of self-aggrandizement, but, it's just the truth. We didn't talk about the things others talked, we didn't behaved the others behaved, our interests weren't worldly but soulful. I didn't see a person in her who was filled with things of the world, but someone who had many things that the world didn't reflect them as a part of it. She was an individual. I didn't like to play games with her, because playing games comes out of a deceptive nature, and I hate deception. It makes me wanna puke out! And if I've to build something meaningful, why will I use deception and the ways of the devi!? It just wouldn't make any sense! Holy traits are needed to build and nurture a holy bond. Then why would have I behaved in ways that involved deception of some kind!? Though she would at times exclaim *'Oh! Sexy!'* as girls dressed in a certain way passed us by during our initial college days, I felt annoyed by her this behavior which she later shared with me that she could see that I didn't like the usage of such adjectives, that she could see that I was irked whenever she used it! But it was because I didn't think in those ways, and they seemed to me as inferior and cheap ways of perception! But apart from these occasional slips of her tongue, she talked sense most of the time and her thoughts were of a great quality!

Anyway. While I was having dinner, I also saw:

- Prof TRS, dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants, salutes at me like an police personnel as he says, "YES SIR!" following which he starts walking in that typical rhythmic manner of an army man. The vision repeats a few times.
- It is then followed by him now sitting on the ground on his feet to my right with vertically folded knees as he looks up with shiny wide-open eyes at me and says: *Thank you.. Thank you..* in a tone that shows that he's really feeling grateful and joyful at the same time. This vision repeated itself several times as well!
- Sis Adele dressed in her thick Bold Existence black sweatshirt looks at me and says: ***She's great!***

"Kartika Sorry, I ruined your life!.. Kartika Sorry, I ruined your life!": I kept hearing this after I had dinner and perhaps was in the later phase of washing dishes, but I remember this sentence repeating in my Spirit when I was washing hands.

Well, Jesus saved me! And He showed me the place I am going after I leave this system of *Good* ***and*** *Evil*, and additionally, He gave me the Honor of working for Him, writing His revelations, and reaching out to different people, people from various different stratas of life. This is the best thing one can receive in his/her human life: the Spirit of the living God Himself who reveals to him/her His thoughts, ideas and His plan and vision for things that are to come. To live in a reality filled overflowing with objects or worldly wealth is a very inferior way to live: it's bogus, mundane, the same every day - filled with worldly joy which doesn't lead anyone anywhere, and it warps the minds of people stuck in such a reality to some extent and then they just stay stuck in that worldly hole! But to come to God and know Him, His peace, mind, nature, and how *He* perceives things and why He does certain things: that is a very valuable thing one can have in life - something very precious. The best thing one can have in life is God - that's what I 've learnt by far by my experiences. People with low-level of thinking yearn for a worldly prosperous life, or maintain their present condition - their worldly life is the sole thing that matters to them. But a high-quality life consists of getting rid of that need to be prosperous in ways that the world makes you think are important! It consists of holding on to *things of high quality* , and that constitutes everything that is Godly or carries the nature of God. Everything shallow, ungodly or containing an element of satanism, may look like it has a high worldly value, but its absolute value when judged with the right lens is zero. Things of the world, that satan makes look so happening are boring and annoying to a person of God who understands His statutes and nature. Just looking far ahead into the depth of space in silence made me be in touch with something and brought me peace.

I and Meera lived very high-quality lives in my view during the time that we were together!

God made heaven a high-quality place: a place that honors His Holy statutes in all ways! I think one will only find me in a green forest area, if there's any, in Heaven where Jesus will come to visit me. And Hell is for low-quality people, with low-quality traits regardless of their worldly position.

The Guy sings:
Isme tera Ghata
Mera kuch nhi jata!

Past Revelation
Vision: The upper half of Jonathan Roumie (the actor who plays Jesus in *The Chosen*) stands dressed in a black suit over a white shirt in a space which seems to be a part of a room as he looks at the viewer.

Tujhe to mein todunga! Tujhe to mein todunga!: Heard in the Spirit within the past week when I was bathing in the washroom.

Past Revelation
Vision (Past 24 hours): The black & white view of an empty park with a long bench extending away from the viewer as a tall and bald man dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside pants stands in front of it with a shorter lady in a black dress wrapping herself around him as she moved from his front to his back on the surface of his body.

After lying on bed to sleep, I had these revelations:

- The view of a horizontally erected genitalia between my legs with the segregated upper half of Glory until shoulders in the front, as the genitalia moves to and fro! He then grabs my breasts as he gets on top of me.
- The genitalia stands the same but now the belly changes to a round one and looking at the view it seems that it has got algae around the place of attachment of groin.
- Sis Adele (from Bold Existence) comes out of a kitchen door looking down, with the environment lit in golden light, and she is dressed in a white apron over black clothes with her blonde hair tied low at the back in a bun. As she is walking out of the door into another closed space, she is wiping her hand with a white napkin which she immediately throws to the left side.
- A genitalia abruptly enters my mouth from above my face.
- *Geet naya dil mein laa… Geet naya dil mein laa..*
  Utar aa.. Utar aa.. Utar aa.. Ae ruh-e-paak utar aa…

  Ref: The Worship song *Utar Aa..*

- A genitalia now fully inside my mouth.
- *Randi ke roop hazaar*: says a voice.
- The view is seen from behind a tree from some distance to its left: A man dressed in a white shirt tucked inside grey pants with a hat on top stands with his back against the tree's trunk as a slim lady in a black suit over a pencil skirt with a white tucked shirt inside, and a black hat on top, stands facing him in a hug, as she continues to hug him even tighter and then kiss him.
- The lady is now only wearing a long and loose white shirt, has her long blonde and thick hair open, with an undone tie around her neck the loose ends of which she is holding with both hands and is moving them sideways as her neck is bent a bit backwards as she is looking upwards at the canopy of trees above and moves her neck around a bit. This lady seems fatter than the previous one in black who seemed too slim. The tree is present in a lawn in front of a house that's visible at the far end of the vision.
- My hands stretch straight upwards as the song lyrics: *Utar aa.. Utar aa..* play in my Spirit.
- A voice says: ***God dekhi hui cheez ko andekha kar dete hai..*** accompanied by the vision of a wardrobe crowded with clothes getting shut with the view of the containing room resembling the bedroom beside the kitchen in Dr. Bharati's apartment in Rose Valley Chandigarh, followed by the vision now moving to the left to the adjacent wardrobe that also gets shut but it has far lesser number of clothes, almost none, and as it closes, a metallic cross can be seen near the place of its handle. And while I wrote
- *Paak ruh aa mere dil ke ander..*
  Ban jau mein tera mandir..
  Apni raah dikha.. Apni rah dikha..
  Utar aa.. Utar aa.. Utar aa..
  Ae ruh-e-paak utar aa..
- A tall Suresh Kumar, dressed in an orange shirt tucked inside black pants, gives a salute to the viewer, followed by a genitalia trunk hitting his forehead.
- Utar aa.. Utar aa.. Utar aa.. Ae rooh-e-paak utar aa..
  Ref: Worship song Utar aa..

- A slow beginning of the quiet sound of tabla with quicker hits followed by a strong sound of a slap.
- *'I Love You..'*: a voice says in the Spirit.

Part of a dream (Past 48 hours):

The girl who lives upstairs walks by my room saying that I want *'Open Season'* all the time. She is perhaps making this point because I have been sleeping a lot but it's because of my degrading health that I need more and more rest each passing day and then I need tangible presence of another being as well that serves as a comfort, so Jesus gives me comforting revelations. Anyway. About the dream, ***Open Season*** is the English name of the movie ***Bhola Bhalu Hero Hiran***. So, I don't really understand the point she is trying to make about my resting more than a normal person. I do like the movie Bhola Bhalu Hero Hiran, but perhaps she's saying that I want the open hunting season all the time. I ignore her. In the dream, when I go outside, I see her inside the room adjacent to mine. There is a huge round pot containing cooked yellow lentils lying away from the room at the other end of the narrow corridor in front of that room. I see that she's pouring daal in her bowl, and so am I. I seem to be the one who's pouring out greater number of scoops in my bowl than her, as I like yellow daal. Also, she was saying mean things to me, so I went to the room adjacent to mine and found its door open, and hit her a few times as she lay on the bed. But this specific act of putting daal in our steel bowls from that huge round pot was being highlighted to me.

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27 September 2023
18:06

The Guy sings:
Pehle kabhi na humne kaha..
Lo aaj sanam hum kehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..

This has been repeated a few times in my Spirit within the past week. And it was this repeating this evening as well. So I created this page and wrote this first.

Dream (Morning):
This was a weird dream, in which my youngest brother tells my middle brother Himanshu that he wants to marry me!? He stands on the left side facing my middle brother who stands on the right. I don't show any response but flee from the situation.

Post Waking Up:

- I'm still not fully awake when I see Jesus sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees as He forcefully stabs my green knife vertically down into the floor near my upper half, which makes me think that He is specifying a point for me to get down at.
  This tells me that I'm supposed to get up now as He has made a very strong point about it. After a while, I gather some strength and sit up with my legs hanging down the bed on the other half of the bed, and then have the next vision.
- The back-view of Jesus dressed in multilayered white holding my hand and walking in front of me and leading me to freshen up. This motivates me to get up from the bed, and go use the washroom and freshen up. I recall the knife vision, and slide side-ways on the bed to my left side so I would place my feet on the point at which He struck the KNIFE we've to obey Him as much as we are capable of and this is the least that I can do! He really cares for His children.
  The lady sings: *Chalu uthu ishaare pe..*

I am still dressed in the white dress from the previous night.
While brushing teeth:

- I see a vision of my *back view* in the mirror with my hair tied in a long and thin braid resting on the white dress, though I am standing facing the mirror. The vision stays for a few seconds.

After brushing teeth:
I lie on the bed again as I am still feeling unwell and fatigued, and also I feel this nudge to rest for I need it, and then have the following revelations.

- A man (supposedly Jesus, but may also be some actor whom I don't know) with long, frizzy and thick hair and a long, heavy, and frizzy beard resembling His hair removes His upper attire in my manner below the background of open, blue and clear sky above him. His face changes to Shahid Kapoor and then, to Akshay Kumar, with the same beard and hairstyle.

As I was writing the above, I heard in my Spirit: ***Write No More. Write No More. Write No More*** accompanied with *'Vo Mar jayega'.* And it kept repeating strongly. So I stopped writing.

First of all, why did the face assume three faces in a row!? Why? It reminds me of the guilty trio behind the spy cam situation: the three people shown in the dream *Smooth Talk & Witchcraft* who ruined various aspects of my life and the only thing left for them to do is to rape and kill me if I don't die by own self as my health degrades more and more with time, and the foolish and immoral young generation works as messengers of such degraded people. The man then bends over me with his hands on the iron bar of the bed behind my head and starts moving to and for in intercourse, though I don't feel any of it, but the vision continues. Though now I wrote it in this context of the trio, but when I had the vision, I thought it to be a metaphorical representation of my communion with Jesus.

- The following part has me represented as a girl child with black eyes, dressed in loose and long white attire, and wearing a conical beaded white crown, as I rise up in the air in the centre of the room. The blackness shown in front of my eyes makes me wonder if I have gone blind and if my abstract eyes revealed in a previous vision in A-10 are already in place!?
- The face of Amir Khan, with a long frizzy beard and long hair of the same kind, bent on a person lying on snow, as he looks at that person smiling.
- Face of Jesus in a forest background.
  The person sings:
  Hum guzre kal mein rehte hai..
  Yaadon ke sab jugnu jungle mein rehte hai..
  Yaadon ke sab jugnu jungle mein rehte hai..
- I hear a deep *'I Love You..'* said in a husky voice.
- SRK in his black Don attire from the song *Mein Hu Don* from the movie *Don 2* pulls out a rose from behind and extends it towards the viewer.
- The vision is seen from ground level as a huge Mr. Bajaj dressed in a long tunic with a grey drape around his shoulders comes slowly walking to the viewer lying on the ground in an open space with visible greenery around. He seems to be performing some kind of ritual as he holds something ritualistic used in worship in his hand. He then bends down with that thing in his hand that he stretches towards the ground.
- I see this vision as a first person. My foldable bed is now amidst what looks like a dense rainforest, and I'm lying on it in my white dress with the upper half of Jesus on top of me. He is lifting my body up which seems lifeless but I fall back on the bed. The me that's viewing the vision is still mentally alive though I'm lying motionless on my bed in the real setting as well, with no strength or stamina to move. He lifts my upper body up a few more times, but I keep falling down like a wave. It seems as if I'm dead. He's now moving to and fro in intercourse on top of me - a metaphor for Him trying to revive me by communing with me.

He is God. He can revive someone just by speaking a Word or breathing on that person, because recall: He brought Adam, whom He made from the dust, to life by breathing the breath of life into his nostrils. He could've spoken the Word for Adam to come to life, or could've formed Eve from dust as well, and spoken a Word for her to come to life as well. But, He chose these intimate creative ways in forming Adam and Eve. He breathed into the nostrils of Adam, showing His intimacy with

him, and He took a rib out of Adam's body to form Eve from it - again, to reflect the intimacy Eve was supposed to have with Adam. In this way, even the creative ways God chosen to from Adam and Eve were a reflection of their respective places. Eve when created in this unique way chosen by God, came to be called the bone of Adam's bones, and the flesh of his flesh, reflecting her intimacy in regard to him. I've written about it previously in my Bible notes as well. Anyway.

So, in my case, God chose that particular way in that vision to revive me to life. And I'm certain that He chose that way to make a very specific and important point, that I understood while writing the previous line. Before that, the revelation was hidden from me. This also reveals how God reveals His mind at times when we sit with His Spirit and reflect on His Word to commune/talk and reflect on His ways and nature and what He chooses to do things in a way that He does when He can clearly do them in straight forward objective ways that don't carry an underlying symbolic meaning. Spending such time with God's Spirit helps expand our minds in regards to understanding His Word better and therefore developing a closer bond with Him by receiving a better and clearer understanding of who He is apart from being omniscient, omnipresent, and omnipotent. So, after lifting me up a few times from my bed, when I kept falling lifelessly down on my bed, He now choses to move to and fro on top of me in intercourse. And as He does it, He is looking at me and has His hands stretched along the sides of my bed. He continues for a while in this manner in the setting of the rainforest with the upper view covered with a canopy of trees, which are the kinds of natural scenes that I like, but there doesn't seem to be any change in me despite the surrounding and the act, following which I now see the top view change to different beautiful natural scenic places one after the other as He continues to move on top of me. The view changes to a very cold snowy place, followed by a wide floral scene of a clear day, followed by other natural scenes. But, there's no change in me. I don't seem to be moving though I am observing Him and feel glad about Him giving me this vision carrying an intimate form of expression of love. Also, though I am physically motionless, I can hear His voice in my Spirit and He says: *I love you.. I love you… I am pleased with you.. I am pleased with you.. My bride* (We who are believers are His bride whom He bought with His blood). Listening to these words seems so pleasing to me because it means He is happy with how I am conducting myself in the world, the way I am living my life, or following His statutes, staying away from sin as much as possible, and ***this*** pleases Him to a great extent which He is representing through that vision. He is pleased by His children who love Him and follow or want or try to follow His Spirit and want to be better and better at it as they grow closer in their bond with Him. His words are like precious gems to me as I see how He is pleased with something which I too am serious about, which is to say, that I like to live in a righteous manner for it brings pleasure and a sense of inner peace to my conscience, and therefore is an important aspect of my life, and God recognized it and affirmed that it went along with the things that pleased Him. **He is pleased or displeased with the way we *live our lives***, and how He is responding to my way of life with those words in my Spirit bring me such contentment to know that that's how God feels about me. Because though I am getting worse day by day, I don't want to leave His side and neither do I want Him to leave mine though I may fail at times which I do, for none carries the perfect Holiness of God. I see that the things that are important to me are important to Him as well, and when I learn about other things that hold importance to Him, I incorporate them in my life by changing my habits or previous incorrect ways of thinking, or looking at things, and the change pleases Him. He is pleased with our Holy parts, and then we become holier as we learn more from Him - the process being called sanctification. In the

next part of the vision, He now carries the extremely tattered and bruised look from His crucifixion - covered with bruises with His flesh torn apart everywhere by the scourging He faced, and He is wearing the thorny crown on His head and He is now looking down at me.

I see the next part of the vision as a third person now. He gets me up from the bed as He is holding me and we are now rolling down with the supposedly motionless me covered in His arms on a thorny slant of the rainforest, and He is already bruised all over but He is making Himself go through even more of it as He rolls down that slant trying to protect me from the ground, while I'm dressed in my long white attire. When we reach the end of the slant, we end up inside a water body in front of a medium-height fountain present down below the slant, and when we come up to the surface with Him holding me in front of Him, I suddenly take a deep gasp of breath. As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..* There now appears a demonic being underwater that tries to drags me away from Him, but with just a Word He chops his arms, without Him having to do anything. Now, this tells us How God used an entirely objective way to inflict judgment on a wicked being, but it came to creating Adam or Even, or reviving a person to life, in this example - me, He chose ways that reflected a sense of deep intimacy and it not only goes along with how those people matter to Him but also show what does or doesn't work with different individuals. For e.g.: intercourse while moving through different parts of the world would be meaningless to me, and I would be as good as a dead body, if it's an entirely objective act in which the other person hasn't displayed any deep or whatsoever sense of love. But, when He changed to His self that proved how He has loved us on the cross and suffered for us, and took me to a place that carried a sense of localized intimacy in terms of being static, as that fountain was surrounded by the rest of the rainforest giving it a sense of stagnant localized intimacy, I came to life. Well, when I had received this vision, I didn't look at it in the context and lens that I am able to now while I write about it. It didn't make any sense to me when I recorded the events of this vision in my red diary first. But now that I am analyzing the vision here, the hidden interpretations are being revealed to me.

After the hands of the demonic being were chopped, He pulled me back to Himself and was now holding me in his arms. He is standing in the middle of the water body holding me who is represented as a child dressed in full-length and loose white robes, with neck-length straight hair. The side-view of this scene is shown in which He stands on the left and is holding the child me against His bruised self as I vertically rest against Him, and He is pampering me like a mother does a baby resting against her body by oscillating her arms in slow vertical motions. He stands naked in that place, his posture straight as He looks down with His face against the side of the child's head that's visible to the viewer, His body covered with just a white cloth wrapped around His waist - the way He looked towards the end of the movie The Passion of The Christ, and His pain and suffering are quite apparent, but amidst that He holds that child me and pampers her against His body like a mother. How great a God! If He hadn't been born into flesh, we wouldn’t have seen this part of His nature for He didn't need to go through that brutality in Heaven where the beings present already were in obedience to Him. It was on the rebellious place called Earth that He got to display that great aspect of His nature because the place carried rebellious people who enjoyed their sin regardless of whether it took them away from their Creator Father. You see, God is a Father for He created us, but He is also a mother by nature. Though truly and technically He is a Father because He

is the provider for He provides us with everything we need as a human, but then He also cares for His children more than a human mother does for her child on Earth.

Isaiah 49:15-16 (KJV)
15 "Can a woman forget her nursing child,
[a]And not have compassion on the son of her womb?
Surely they may forget,
Yet I will not forget you.
16 **See, I have inscribed you on the palms *of My hands;***
Your walls *are* continually before Me.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Isaiah+49%3A13-19&version=NKJV>

This following lyric has played in my Spirit several times.

The Guy sings:
Hatheli par tumhara naam likhte hai.. Mitate hai..

Ref: The Bollywood song Chuppana Bhi Nahi Ata

When I wrote the Bible verses that showed the love of God that's greater than that of an earthly mother for her child, the song lyric was instantly highlighted to me in direct correlation with **Isaiah 49:16**.

The concept of mother originated because of the two physical genders present on Earth, pertaining to the two types of bodies that embody the inner spiritual being. The notion of mother is not needed in Heaven because it's a kingdom of eternal angelic beings.

In that vision, I saw the caring nature of God, and how He would go through all that to get His child back to Himself. He revealed this aspect of His nature to me. And He indeed is praiseworthy and the greatest and fairest of all. He is called the fairest, because He is just and fair in His judgments and evaluations, though His earthly complexion was most probably dark as He was born among the dark Hebrew people. Ref: *TruthUnedited* (I couldn't find the video that I had watched, but you can go take a look at the channel.)

So, back to the vision now. As that child was held in His arms and rested with her on his shoulder now, being fully covered in plain white as she looked like an A because of the width of the white cloth. She then looked forward and made an abrupt gesture of a *Katta* as in from *Katta Abba* making the point that she had broken up with the person she gestured that *Katta* to. It can be seen how content the child feels in His loving arms as she perceives and receives His true and deep love.

Jesus then throws the girl up high with a swing given by twist of his arms. When the girl reaches the top of her flight, the vision slows down and she suddenly sparkles with inner joy as sparkling stars and flowers appear in her vicinity above at that height as seen from a few feet above the girl. She

falls back down to His arms, and He throws her up again in the same manner, which now reminded me of the way Mui throws the flour that she's kneading upwards: she gives it a swing with her arms along with a vertical momentum. Jesus is swinging me upwards in the same manner, and I whenever I reach the top, I get overjoyed as the vision slows down and flowers and stars appear around me. He repeats it a few times, after which He holds me in a hug and pampers me like a child in His arms as He is covered everywhere with bruises and wears a thorny crown. ***Such a great God we have! Such a great God we have!***

We aren't even equipped enough to praise Him well, because of our own limited brains that can't fully perceive His Holiness. Whatever we give Him would always be limited or would miss out on one or the other aspects of His persona because no one can truly understand the mind of God, but we can only praise Him for what we do understand about Him.

After this long and relieving vision, which is also my treasure, I had some more visions.

- I see the inner view of a reddish tissue tunnel open at the other end, which would mean that I am present at the closed end of it. I am looking at the open end in front of me and it exits into an open daylit zone. I see a green semi-animated snail peek inside a bit but then turn back and leave.
- After the snail, a semi-animated short black snake with the head of Amir Khan in place of its snake head, with his face carrying a narrow moustache and a golden crown on his head, enters the tunnel as I see its head entering in, and crawls up to the end. It stops there with a slight smile and seems to have come to drop a message. It stays for a while and after delivering the message, it turns backwards and crawls out. As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard in my Spirit: *Dil laygi!* - from the song *Dil laygi kudi gujarat di!*

I see that the door to the tunnel is open, so any weird entity of this kind could enter in, and that that's why they are coming in and leaving out.

- The face of Jesus behind a thick horizontal rectangular metallic frame through which He is looking at me. The face then changes to Neo with a neutral expression, and later to John Abraham who is grinding his teeth behind the metallic frame.
- Somewhere during the day: The side-view of Jesus standing in the centre of the room as He slaps me hard and I fall to the floor away at some distance. I see this vision as a third person in front of me while sitting on the bed. Now it could be labelled or metaphorical, or it could be the way it was shown.
- The Bollywood actress from the previous Black & white vision of her coming towards the viewer riding on a lion with a Trishul held in hand, this time has her head bent on a surface and she's wearing the Wonder Woman's crown on her head as her face is bent on a surface while she looks at the viewer with a surprised expression.
- ***Itni mohabbat karo na.. Mein doob na jau kahin..***
  Ref: The Bollywood song Bol Do Na Zara

- *Shubh Swagatam, Shubh Swagatam, Shubh Swagatam, Aaaa.., Karte hai apka Shubh Swagatam..*
- ***'Kartika tu maregi mere hathon se!'***
- Emraan Hashmi walks happily with a smiling face, in open daylight, facing slightly to the left from the direction of the viewer, carrying some medium-sized shopping bags vertically striped in skyblue and

one more shade. He is dressed in a waistcoat over a shirt tucked inside pants, and is walking towards his car. As he enters the driver's seat, he looks up at the viewer through the open car's door and says happily: ***I'm going to heaven!***

- ***Aankh uthi mohabbat ne angdaai li.. Dil ka sauda chandni raat mein..***
  Ho teri nazro ne kuch aisa jadoo kiya.. Lut gaye hum to pehli mulakat mein..
  Ref: The Bollywood song Aankh Uthi Mohabbat ne Angdai Li

- Dushman puts a red tika on his forehead and says: ***Jai Bhawani***.
- Sanjay Dutt dressed in an orange shirt tucked inside pants, carrying his hairstyle from the movie Saajan, looks at the viewer smling as he stands beside a car parked still to the viewer's right side of him. He says in his tone from his movie Munna Bhai MBBS: ***Apun bhi heaven ch jayega***, following which a lady exits the car's front from its left door facing Sanjay Dutt. She is dressed soberly in a Saree that covers her fully, and has her hair tied low at the back. After she gets out, Sanjay Dutt enters inside the car through the open door of the conductor seat through which the lady exited.
- The distant framed vision of my dad looking to the left as he says in a disrespectful tone: ***Chal ek cup chai bana!***
- A giant lady lies on the brown soiled ground dressed partially in a metallic armour as tiny metallic men approach her groin area to attack her. A giant Akshay Kumar stands near the lady in a partial metallic armour and drags the lady along the direction of her head away from the tiny men that are approaching her to enter inside her body. The lady seems unconscious as she is laid motionless. He lifts her up from the ground and stands hugging her with his eyes closed as those tiny men climb together on them.
- The Bollywood actor KK Menon facing to the left.
- KA dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants drops by to meet along with a few others. We share a dance in the manner of the visions, in which we have our forearms raised vertically with hands clutched together, we share a side-hug, have a chat with him, after which I see them off joyfully.
- *Mast baharo ka mein aashiq, chahe jo dildaar karu..*
  Chahe kali ke saaye se khelu.. Chahe kal se pyaar karu..
  Sara jahaan hain mere liye.. Mere liye..
- I lift my foot straight and place it on Glory's shoulder, and then with my hand push him away to the right into a space resembling a hall to the right of the door, and then I start ballet dancing alone.
- Glory stands beside the table behind me (as I envisioning me lies on bed with her back towards the table) hugging Kirtee Sanon from behind, being dressed in his thickly striped pink, grey and white shirt as he moves his hands on her breasts and around, followed by him changing to Vivek Oberoi in a relatively thinly striped shirt.

Past Revelation

I had this revelation when I was lying in my bed dressed in my navy blue cotton trousers.
Vision: I saw a few black snakes crawl inside my trousers through the space between my legs and the trousers, which I think refers to the spy drones.

After I had the above visions, I went to use the washroom, and found myself menstruating but fortunately my white dress didn't get stained. I didn't pay much attention to my real physical

condition or sensations that I was having while I was receiving these revelations in bed. I had clothes from a few days accumulated in the washroom, and I felt like I had so little strength this day. So, I decided to only wash inner wears as I was running out of clean lingerie.

While washing clothes:

- Rekha Bua looks at me and says with filled eyes: *Dekho Bandru ne kitne acche se kapde dhoye.* She calls me Bandru - a variation of my nickname Bander.
- Glory is tearing up as well (but why?).

The above two visions repeat intermittently throughout the duration of my washing those clothes.

As I am making tea:

- I see the naked upper-half of Glory in the window space of my balcony as he cries bitterly shouting in a stuffed voice: ***Randi….!*** He is looking at me and crying bitterly! But I don't understand why would he do so. If he was in my place and was called by God, what would he do. Wouldn't he want to perform his duty as assigned by God? How many people does God call? Well, if he was in my place, I wouldn't be calling him randi. However, I would call him so if he was doing immoral things wilfully without a godly purpose! Because even if I received fleshly revelations, I know that they serve a greater purpose and not meant for the sole purpose of gratifying one's senses! They're labelled at times as well. And walking in the Will of God often requires crucifying one's own self. And not just Glory, if any of the people that I received revelations with were, say, called by God, and they received such revelations about others, I would understand that God is actually using an instrument of war meant to successfully nullify the potential plans and instruments of devil, for He knows the best and is the wisest. I would expect my partner to stay committed in heart and deeds to me, even if God was giving him such revelations. I won't be hurt by them because at the end we decide if we choose to sin or not. And if God told him to dress a certain way, I'm not going to be offended by that either, or by any way the other person chooses to dress as long as their heart state is in the right place, because what others think is not in our hands regardless of our sense of dressing. It's foolish to care about how others perceive a situation when they're supposed to look into their own hearts and keep it guarded, though we are not called to intentionally tempt others either to sin. But, at times, we don't tempt people, but still they get tempted to sin because their heart is not guarded.

When I go out to buy something from the Dinesh Store:

Sheetal Pride

I come across this blanket cover lying under the arched pathway with the label of Sheetal Pride printed on it, and I knew then it was put there for a purpose just like all other signs these people put to communicate their false perception and bullying messages and insults. On my way back, I felt like spitting on it because I felt so aversed from it. I ended up kicking it twice. It enraged me because it made me think how the rapists-in-spirit didn't see their boundary breaching actions as prideful, arrogant and tyrannous, but perceive others' boundaried, sensible and civilized behavior as a part of Sheetal Pride! A godly society is based on goldy boundaries which the abusers know none!

Vision (During day): KA throws a shiny yellow bomb in my kitchen space which bursts far ahead into the space of my room accompanied by a golden flash of light. It then leads to a 2-feet wide pillar of translucent fire in front of my table in which a short black snake floated mid-air as it kept burning in

the fire. The vision continues for a good while and around the pillar of fire then appear tiny sparkling pink stars in the air a few feet away from the pillar.
The Guy sings:
Hai dil ye mera.. Mujhe har dum ye puchta..
Kyu hai mujhe tujhse itni wafa..
Kyu teri hasrat hai har khwahish se badh kar mujhe..
Kyu naam tera hi leti zuba..

Saathi tera ban jau.. Kyu hai ye junoon…
Har aanso tera pee jaun.. Aur de du sukoon…
Har din tujhko chahu teri rah taku…
Apni bahon mein tujhko mein salamat rakhun..

The lines in bold have been repeating in my spirit since the time I was washing clothes in the washroom in the morning.

Oye randi randi oye! O randi randi oye!
Surely these people who sing think this way about me have no godly sense of thinking and behaving!

The Guy sings:
Tere hi baare mein hai ab har zikar mera..
Hua hai kaisa asar ye tera..
Koi naseehat.. Na chahu mein koi salaah..
Jo ruh ne meri tujhe chun liya..

Saathi tera ban jau.. Kyu hai ye junoon…
Har aanso tera pee jaun.. Aur de du sukoon…
Har din tujhko chahu teri rah taku…
Apni bahon mein tujhko mein salamat rakhun..

Ref: The Bollywood song Saathi Tera Ban Jau

Other Revelations During the Day:

- The upper half of Sanjay Dutt in a white vest with shoulder strips tucked inside pants, and carrying his facial look from the Bollywood movie Saajan, looks slightly to the left of the viewer and something like: ***Apun bola ch.. Lekin ye mani nahin..***
- Jesus in His multilayered white robes sitting on my bed behind me with His legs resting down on the floor, as I'm working on my Laptop. He looks idle (**but He's not really idle in principle, because He is God, how can He ever be idle?**) as He moves His face around while I am busy working. He looks relaxed and it seems like He is waiting for me to rest.
- A night scene resembling that from the movie Mohabbatein in which in a huge open area amidst buildings/homes, stand a crowd of people with Amitabh Bachchan in a long black attire, and SRK in long multilayered satin tunic (resembling Jesus's look to some extent), as someone is approaching

them through a narrow street towards the open area, following which SRK takes a few steps forward. He is wearing specs with a frame resembling mine.

Zinda rehti hai unki Mohabbatein.. Zinda rehti hai unki Mohabbatein..

- A short-heighted SRK, dressed in an off-white full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants, with a tie obliquely striped in red, runs to the left holding a scooter's handles.
- The upper half of a lady contained in a frame within the background of a blue day's sky, with the lady having straight hair partitioned at the centre, and adorned with golden jewellery resembling the ancient Egyptians' looks that's usually portrayed in The Mummy movies, is shown. The vision then moves downwards and below her is revealed to be present the upper half of a bald The Rock (Dwayne Johnson). When I wrote this, it made me recall the Bible verse that says that we are supposed to make Jesus as our Rock and foundation, and the lady in the vision had *The Rock* as her foundation, because as long as we are in Jesus, we are not in the world and are heading towards His Kingdom.

Previous vision related to *The Rock* during the day:
I had this vision while lying in bed. I saw Jesus standing beside me after a while of which He flew away backwards in a projectile in the vision, and in place of Him came a huge, black, almost square and stony *The Rock* with the face of *The Rock* (Dwayne Johnson).

- The side-view of the face of a heavily bearded (but not as heavy as the previous revelations) Amir Khan facing to the left, as he drinks milk from a transparent glass and spits it back in the shape of a sheet with uneven edges.
- A heavily armoured Akshay Kumar rides a horse.
- Abhijeet Sawant, in his white suit look from the song *Labzon Mein Keh Na Sakoon*, gets off a vehicle, as seen from a level few feet below his face. He then puts first two of his fingers on his lips softly and wave them to the audience in a way he did in the song.
- The top-view of the Bollywood actor Anupam Kher, dressed in a tunic set, sitting on an dark indoor metallic swing in a dark space with only a localized blue light lit on the ground near his feet with the light facing upwards as it spreads up in a cone and lights up the vertical centre of his body.
- Manoj Bajpayee dressed in a Policeman's attire from his Netflix series Family Man stands in a dark background. Perhaps he was facing to the left.
- Manisha Koirala dances with Anil Kapoor standing up close behind her inside a filled room with their right arms outstretched towards the wall consisting of transparent window panes, and their bodies facing the viewer with Manisha Koirala at the front. But they don't look like humans, but like translucent black shadows.
- A distant view of HRX in his *Kites* look (an open shirt over trousers with a muscular built) fiercely riding a horse towards the viewer in a dark night background with the view of a lone building lit with lights behind him as he moving away from it whirling a whip in his right hand and as he whips it, it reaches out far ahead of him.

Dil kyu ye mera shor karein..
Dil kyu ye mera shor karein..

Idhar nahin.. Udhar nahin.
Teri aur chale..

In the evening, after I write complete writing the sequence of transforming one's thought patterns to being holy when it comes to sexual morality, while I rest on my bed, I have this vision:

- I see KA dressed in a white tunic with a V-shaped neck come walking in with a huge smile and shiny eyes as he sits on his feet on vertically folded knees and vertically clasped hands like one does while praying beside my bed. My right hand lies close to his face in a loose fist. He starts kissing it and then starts chewing on my loose fist holding it with both hands.

Late evening:

- My mom dressed in a neck-high green tunic embroidered in white over white trousers stands smiling and looking at the viewer in my room with her right knee lifted and placed on the chair as she holds a plate of cooked rice in a hand while moving the contents with a spoon with the other hand. It later makes me think that the vision depicts the state of **Raj-ma chawal**.
- Jesus dressed in full-length multilayered satin robes sits with a straight back against the wall adjacent to the door beside my bed and types on my Laptop quickly and very focusedly.

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28 September 2023
00:37

The Guy sings:
Tumse milne ki tamanna hai, pyaar ka irada hai..
Aur ik wadaa hai, jaanam..

Tumse milne ki tamanna hai, pyaar ka irada hai..
Aur ik wadaa hai, jaanam..

This song started playing strongly in my Spirit a while back and I kept getting a nudge to play it in my Laptop, so I did.

1:42
Somewhere during my middle school days, when I was perhaps in 5th class, the teacher played this word game where we were supposed to go to the front of the class and write a word on the blackboard beginning with the letter that the teacher gave. She gave us an 'E' which now reminds me of ***'Eee ee ee ee ee***' said by the fat infant avatar of Death Conqueror in the thick diaper as he moved his arms and legs on my bed, but before I started writing this part, I had the word that I wrote in mind. I think I was the first to go to the front, as my memory of a clear board tells me, and I wrote the word: *Eagle*. It now seems prophetic to me because it makes me think of Sis Adele's ministry that has an eagle's wings as its symbol.

When I was writing the above para, I heard the guy sing:
Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye dastaan..
Sunenge sada jise.. Ye zameen aasman..

Eagle is a symbol used for God's watchmen as well. So, looking at this incident from my middle school makes me happy that I was meant to be called in this position.

Also, I felt this internal nudge to buy a Bold Existence t-shirt as I have been feeling for the past few weeks. I really like her ministry and the way they operate, their black merchandise, and the eagle's logo as well. So, I went to their website and started looking into their merchandise. After choosing a few things to choose from as it's an international forum and therefore the prices are a bit high, I came across this option to buy an Apron!? And it reminded me of the vision I had during the past 30 hours, in which Sis Adele came out of a kitchen wearing a white or an off-white apron. So, it made me think if I was to buy an apron from her merchandise.

As I was writing the above, I heard the following song lyric:
Saiyaraa mein saiyarra.. Saiyarra tu saiyaraa.
Sitaaro ke jahan mein milenge ab yara..

And it was followed by the following phrase: ***'Maar khaya!'***

The Guy sings:
Bhula dena mujhe.. Hai alvida tujhe..
Tujhe jeena hai mere bina..

I'm still not decided if I should buy a white or an off-white apron. Perhaps I will go with an off-white one. Well, I'm still not sure why God wants me to buy a Bold Existence Apron.

Revelations (past midnight):

- The side-view of the upper half of a person sleeping with a grey-colored Jerry inside a red quilt with a small red and white floral print. While the other person is static, the tiny grey Jerry keeps moving around its position near that person's face, and after a while runs away out of the bed in a direction slightly to the left of the viewer while that person is still asleep in bed.
- Benedict Cumberbatch dressed in Superman's clothes with a red inverted cap on top flies towards the viewer as he says: I'm coming! I'm coming! (Now I don't know who the label represents. But the cap style reminds me of Glory.)
- The slightly bearded face of Dr. Strange facing to the left as he says: *I love you.. I do love you..*

As I walk to the kitchen to have milk with biscuits, I see:

- A smiling Glory in Jesus' attire of multi-layered white standing in the centre of the room. He carries an amused expression as he is looking at me.

As I am having milk with biscuits while sitting on my bed, I see:

- Jesus walk into the narrow kitchen space.

He is in this room. He lives in this room with me. Now I've to come to live this reality for now He has increased His visions over anyone else's. He lives here with me. My creator lives here with me.

- ***'Waah Taaj!'***: I have been hearing this for many days now. It repeats several times at times in a day.

Vision (last morning): The mouth of a black animal licking my toes as it leaves them damp.
The vision repeats a few times.

Revelations earlier during the day:

- A localized region of light sky blue clay around the edges of a door with a depression of fingers on it as the someone must have opened or closed the door.
- Peels of potato lie on the empty top shelf of the green plastic kitchen rack with three shelves that I have here.
- ***Mere chehre pe teri roshni chamke..***
  Meri baton pe teri khusboo mehke..
  Mera Jeevan bane teri stuti ka sthaan..
  Yeshu mere tu hai mahan..
  Ref: Yeshu aa..

The lines in bold are highlighted as they repeat themselves, which reminds me of the vision that showed the face of Kartik Aryan being peeled off (representing my face). Are they really going to peel off my face?

I briefly talk about my testimony and other things in this 1 hr 23 minutes long video which you may not choose to watch if you already know the stuff because of my Notebook.

Intro to The Secret Place Revelations

18:18
Vision (afternoon): The upper half of Jesus on the cross until His throat, with His face all bruised and drenched in blood, with one eye purple, swollen, and closed, looks at the viewer with a broken lower lip which is literally vertically divided in two at the left side, with His face turned slightly to the left as He says: ***Child, I love you!***

Afternoon, while cleaning:
'Yaad rakhna, maine tujhse nahi tere sharir se pyaar kiya hai.. Yaad rakhna, maine tujhse nahi tere sharir se pyaar kiya hai..': heard in the Spirit. The sentence keeps repeating several times and I can tell that it reflects the heart of an earthly man, that's the only case that would or could say such a thing. God or an angel don't think in such degraded ways.

The vision repeated itself several times, or Jesus said several times: ***Child, I love you!*** while looking at the viewer. How evil and wicked thoughts they harbor! Even when I was live on YouTube yesterday, they started hitting my left eye with an intensity they never did before! Now, a broken lip is a threat that I have been receiving for some time indirectly from the evil wicked. But it's Jesus they would be hurting. And if they had any good sense, they wouldn't hurt someone's body which is their temple of God, but they exhibit such a dire lack of godly sense! **For those people, godliness is meant just for an outer show, not for real living, and they target those who live it up for real! Godly values are meant to be lived for real and not for a show!**

Sach keh rahi hai yeh!

Bilkul shi baat.

The vision also shows how God sees the hearts and thoughts of all men and women and would rather have them refrain from sin and repent by showcasing His love, instead of judging them directly. God very clearly revealed that these people didn't have any mercy in them. Recall: *jaise aap mein rehem nhi hai.* It didn't come from my mind, but from the Spirit of God. God sees how these people are.

Kyu Mara!? Kyu Mara!? : Heard in the Spirit (During day)

Revelations while resting a while back:

The following revelation began abruptly in my vision as I lay in bed. I saw:

- Parts from the following revelation that I had while resting on my bed yesterday repeat. In that revelation, I saw Jesus holding a steel bowl with oil inside it, as He sits on the bed near my middle section, in a surrounding that resembles the look of being dimly lit in yellow with a lamp that lights only its surrounding area and not the entire room. He takes some oil and puts it on my groin which has tiny spiky hair growth. Apparently, in this vision, I was shown as being naked. He started putting oil on me beginning from the place of the top of my uterus. Afterwards, He covered my belly with oil moving his hands from down to up, as he took more from that steel bowl. He looks very calm and gentle as He does so. I can see that the act holds some prophetic significance. He then puts oil on my upper half. The follow-up vision has me lying on my left side with Him sitting behind me with that bowl of oil as He looks down with lowered eyelids and a sad expression and starts applying oil on the top hip. I see that He is putting more oil on that space as the vision of Him taking in oil from that bowl and applying it there repeats. The follow-up vision has Him slowly walking backwards towards the door as He faces me and says in a quiet serious tone: Now we'll meet in heaven. He anointed me because of the things I would be facing! Well, the vision reminds me of what I heard this day in washroom: ***Todunga tujhe to! Tujhe to mein todunga!*** This makes me wonder if someone is going to beat me up that brutally because of which Jesus gave me this anti-dote revelation beforehand. I'm not sure though. But it also made me think of the previous revelation in which my dad beat me up brutally with a stick after which I laid on my side tied with a cloth with my backside visible to the viewer as black beating marks could be seen on my ass a part of which was visible through the white cloth tied around it.
- Jack dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside jeans, with a horizontally striped tie in red, and a brown coat on top, stands in the middle of a market space with mounting buildings around at night, with his right hand inside his Jeans pocket as he turns his face away at the back of the right side.
- A very small-framed vision of a clean-shaven Benedict Cumberbatch standing in a social space surrounded by a partial vision of few other people, in which he has neatly combed hair sideways, dressed in a top over jeans with a very thick and long brown jacket on top, putting on his transparent specs resembling mine as he turns his face to the right.

These were so relaxing revelations. Look at the characterful behavior of these people.

- Parts of the lyrics from the Worship song *Yeshu Aa* play in my Spirit:
  Meri zindagi hai teri.. Yeshu tu hai shaan meri..
  Apna lahu dekar tune, meri zindagi hai swaari..

Mera jeevan bane teri stuti ka sthaan..
Yeshu mere tu hai bada mahan..

I'm so glad I did not have fleshly revelations since yesterday. I only had the revelation of Jesus anointing me with oil as was a practice in the Old Testament. If I don't receive any fleshly revelations, my brain will have to face less of those revelations that come in an unholy outlook but carry a hidden message.

~21:30
The lines started playing abruptly in my Spirit this late evening:
Dil ka dariya beh hi gaya.. Ishq ibaadat ban hi gaya..
Khud ko mujhe tu saup de..
Meri jarurat tu ban gaya..
Ref: The Bollywood song

The Guy sings:
Baby I'm preying on you tonight
Hunt you down eat you alive..
Just like animals, animals, like animals..

Well, I was feeling low in spirit as I lay in bed listening to Psalms. I don't know why I was that downcast. Perhaps it was because of the worse situation that I saw on the road than what God had shown me in which the spying criminal Death Conqueror passed me by on a cycle shouting Sorry, but what I saw on the road were many huge vehicles that emanated a sense of worldly vanity and superiority, and then other girls, youngsters were also involved in mocking me which made me think: *such a godless and degraded generation*. The accident today in the washroom made me see how that part of the dream actually showed the opposite of the truth. In the washroom, I reached my room, I felt so drained of energy because of all the messenger people I came across who behaved in foolish ways, and it made me think how godless they were. I also saw they had no fear of the Lord, and were so animalistic in their thought patterns and instincts, and truly had no sense of remorse as was revealed by God. Though I knew that God had told me after *anointing* my body with oil that I would be meeting Him in heaven, I felt too nauseous because of the affected crowd on the road. Throughout the time that I walked on the road, I felt pukish and repelled by the acting generation with no real godliness. They stank of hypocrisy and fakeness and I felt terrible around them! I anyway only go out when I have to buy something, and today was that day I had to buy Toilet cleaners from Apollo and also withdraw money as I was about to run out of cash.

On reaching my room, I played Psalms on my laptop as I looked at the previous revelations Jesus had given me that I hadn't yet written. It made me depressed, and I saw how the Psalms spoke the truth about the wickedness of men and the suffering of the people of God by their hands. But then an abrupt reminder of this vision I had yesterday lit me up as I saw that it reflected my own situation as well.

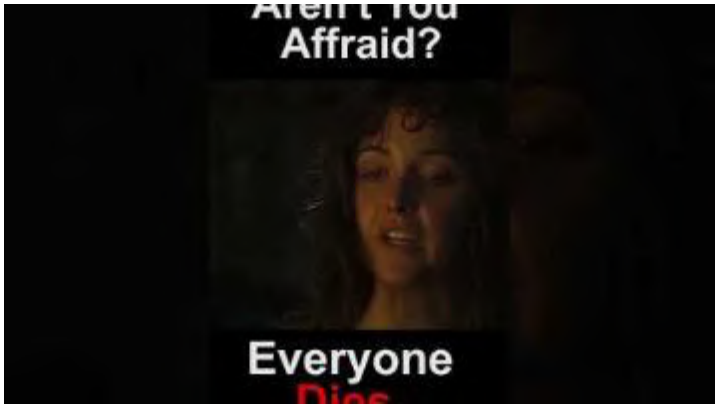
Late Evening:

- I see a lady sitting alone in a car at night in its driver's seat, wearing huge, white-rimmed square glasses as she looks down at something on a screen that she's working on, and that screen dimly lits her face with white light.
- The view is seen from a level below her: **Sis Adele (Grobler)** dressed in long multilayered saffron clothes with a very long thickly beaded Chandan garland around her neck that reaches up to her belly.
- **Sis Bia's** head covered with an embroidered sky blue ethnic dupatta with a hazy sparkling aura around it.

Past Revelations

- Last night: The side-view of the Bollywood Actor **Dev Anand** on all fours on the floor with a huge naked protruding ass visible at the back. The ass is much more prominent than his entire body.
- It was when **Chaaru** came to give me my dinner tiffin the day before yesterday that I had this vision after she left: **Chaaru's** face behind a steel triangular steel hanger. She then changes to **Madhuri Dixit** with her hair tied at the back in a bun as she looks at the viewer being adorned with golden jewellery.
- The vision of a clean-shaven **Hanuman's** face facing to the left slightly towards the viewer in dim golden light wearing a about 1.5 inches high golden crown.
- The Bollywood actor **Ayushmann Khurrana** with a muscular build dressed in a black t-shirt and shorts rides a bicycle as he carries a bag and talks to some people riding along with him to his left.
- This scene from the movie Troy has been intermittently being highlighted to me since the beginning of the month. The scene has the lady called **Briseis** on top of **Achilles** with a dagger at his neck but then they end up making out.

Achilles Begs Briseis To Kill Him



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29 September 2023
06:18

Revelations while being half-asleep:

- On a natural scenic day background with the side-view of a tree present to the right of the vision, and a soothing still shimmering water body in front of a green lawn, is written Jesus in cursive in the center on top of the water body.
- A beautiful, animated lady, with side-combed wavy dark brown hair and huge eyes, is looking focusedly without blinking at the viewer, when a dark hand comes at her from the left, covers her mouth, and abruptly pulls her to that side, followed by the vision of that dark guy pushing and throwing the lady on the floor to the left and him about to get on top of her when the vision ends.
- **Dushman with a U Hindu symbol made on his forehead lifts up Jesus on a cross very high, to a height easily of about 3rd or 4th floor of a building, openly in daylight for everyone to see, and as he does so, he is smiling wickedly and looks pleased as if it was his goodwill and he does it shamelessly! Jesus can be seen as a small figure up high on the cross above as one lifts one's head.**
- A clean-shaven Akshay Kumar in a suit smilingly hands a beautiful, long, and reasonably filled white lavender branch to a person present to the left who's not shown in the vision, followed by him handing over a bunch of such branches.
- A clean-shaven LDC in a blue suit over a lighter-shaded shirt with hair neatly combed side-ways stands in the background of a shining water body that covers the entire frame of the vision as he extends a bunch of flowers to the viewer in the environment of a shiny moonlit light.
- The front-view of the naked upper half of Uma Thurman with blue eyes, hair tied low at the back, head slightly bent backwards, and hands stretching sideways slightly to the back as she sits on a surface with an exhausted/spent look with sparsely populated brown bite marks on her upper body as parts of her bruised separated tissue stand out.
- The parallel view of a hand moving against the left shoulder of a woman dressed in the red dress polka dotted in white that I was wearing a few days back as she lays on her bed in the setting of my room under the green light. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- The vision is followed by a hand now moving her dress to the side from over the shoulder revealing a black strap over her bare left shoulder. This vision made me recall of the night that I slept in that dress within the past week, and then I recalled that the strap was that of the Bold Existence lingerie that I was wearing beneath that dress, the following day of which I had the vision in which Jesus was lifting my upper body up repeatedly but I kept falling down again and again, and in real life as well, I couldn't get up from the bed for a long time and even the blinking of my eyes became synchronous with my breathing as they lifted and closed slowly with my slow breath patters, and it was perhaps or indeed the first time this happened that I felt almost dead. The lady sings: *Maar dala,.. Maar dala..* Well, what didn't make sense to me was why I received a vision about this supposed event from the past week now. This night that I slept, I turned off the green light for I already had communion with Jesus as I cooked Maggi for I felt a nudge to do so, and the green light is a signifier of my Holy communion with Jesus during which He gives rest to my head.
- A close-up side view of a man’s penis hitting against a woman’s ass as it moves through her vagina in intercourse and I can hear the sound of it hitting against her ass. I don’t know who is it who is performing such an act. The vision continues for about a minute perhaps, in my mental view

unexpectedly as I see how that man continues to have intercourse with that person. I had this similar but not exact revelation of a meter or two away top left side view of Jesus on top of me as He moved on me hitting against my groin's surface though I was not in the posture of the vision. He was dressed in His full-length multilayered white robes and had neck-length wavy hair. Well, I didn't see the face of Jesus in that vision, but He has represented only one other person in that attire by far, and that's Glory. I assumed it to be Jesus. I don't recall if I had this vision in conjunction with the one that just showed the side-view of the act against the ass, but writing the localized vision reminded me of my corresponding vision with Jesus. The lady sings: *Maar dala… Maar dala..*

- I see a YouTube page that has only one video as a thumbnail present on the top row, and the thumbnail has the picture of Ankur Narula in a white tunic set on a stage ministering to people with the view of long green palm branches surrounding him, and the title of the video saying that a person was to be handed over, so he is being prepared: *'Saupa jayega unke haathon mein, usko/khud ko taiyaar karo!'*

The Ankur Narula dream-vision woke me up properly and I got up from the bed after a while.

'Kartika tu to badi cute nikli!'

Currently these lines play in my Spirit:
Lal samunder tere liye rasta kholega (repeats several times and highlights strongly)
Shaitan ki saari sena nash ho jayegi.
Yardan nadi bhi hat kar bahegi..
Jeevan ka phatak tumhe swagat karega..

Ref: The Worship song *Mein tere aage aap chalunga..*

12:22

Dream (Morning):

In this dream, I am in a home with Glory and some other people. I can see that Glory and those other people are too good at acting. There's this girl in the house who goes out with Glory for some reason and I can tell that they're such great actors that even if they fornicated outside, I won't be able to prove it or see a hint of it on their faces, and they could just return and act normal and I wouldn't be able to tell a thing. Well, it makes me upset in the dream because I feel helpless in the situation. What could I possibly do about it? I am not an actor and I can see that those people could *act* and fool me together. While this ensues, I see Death Conqueror roaming outside on the road. While I'm thinking about Glory and that girl in a sky blue tunic, I see a girl, dressed in a white top tucked inside blue denim with her hair tied in a pony at the back, come walking in a straight posture and talk to others. Looking at her, I can tell that she dressed like that intentionally, and she looks quite obscene to me, but I don't know what point she was making. I only learned this way of thinking after coming to God as previously I was numb or not sensitive enough to catch what counted as **holy and unholy ways of dressing**. That girl was such a vulgar sight and I never dress in tops that are tucked inside denims or trousers. I always prefer to keep them out loose.

I don't make such sick points that the girl in the dream was making. I don't even think in such terms.

Visions (post waking up):

- A muscular Sanjay Dut in a white tank top vest tucked inside pants, and having the hairstyle of the movie Saajan, comes walking towards the viewer with a bouquet held straight in his right hand.
- Amir Khan as the sailor policeman (this time real and not animated) stands dressed in the previous thick full-sleeved red attire with golden horizontal tie-ups, facing to the right, but this time having short boycut hair as he looks at the viewer with intrigued expression and a slight smile. He then looks at the viewer grinding his teeth with his sword in his hand, after which he walks to a person not visible in the vision, stands in front of him with the sword held horizontally in his outstretched arm as he continues looking at that person with a seemingly serious expression as he grinds his teeth, and says: ***Chodunga nahi usko!***
- The naked half of a very muscular Amir Khan, even more muscular than the slam Dunk players, lifts dumbbells with an angry countenance in a white background while sitting on a surface with his posture facing slightly to the left. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- The slight right-side view of Jacob in a navy blue shirt as he slowly sits on a knee with a bouquet in his hands facing in front of a person not visible in the vision.

13:22

Revelations while having my tea communion with worship listening to the Worship song *Who Am I*.

Casting Crowns - Who Am I (1 hour) (Lyrics)

- A huge Jesus in a white cloth wrapped around his waist and with a thorny crown on his head swings and rotates around pleased with the Worship.
- The vision is followed by the view of His huge upper half fully dressed in multilayered white robes now bent on the surface of an ocean as His face is turned to the viewer and He joyfully splashes water on the face of the viewer with one of His hands. He was so huge that it very clearly made the point of Him being the almighty God. There are a varied number of expressions God can choose to show His joy when He is pleased with the worship of His creation.
- As I continue to worship with closed eyes, He splashes water on my face a few more times which makes me burst out in joyful laughter and I end up opening my eyes.

Such beautiful revelations..

The Guy sings:

Saiyarra mein saiyarra, saiyarra tu saiyarra..

Sitaaro ke jahan mein, milenge ab yara..

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

I happened to take my Boom speaker with me into washroom while pooping with the worship song *Who Am I* playing on it. The sentence I am yours reminded me of the whisper *I'm yours* that I had heard when pooping back at my home that I've written previously about as well.

Vision (Night): Shawn from Yeshu Ke Geet with a wide white beaded crown on his head sitting surrounded by a glowing, sparkling white aura around him, smiles while looking at me/the viewer.

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30 September 2023
20:51

Dream (Morning):

I am in a room and when I exit it I find that it has no stairs directly attached to it but the stairs lie a few feet away from the room's door.. So I have to take a leap through the air to get on the stairs and walk down. I walk to a space with other students and take an exam. As I walk back upstairs, I see the room to my left and see that to get inside I'll have to take another leap through the air to cover the gap. I now find myself entering a room resembling that of those present adjoining the school's ground on the ground floor of the senior wing of my school in my hometown. As I enter, I see students quickly occupy the first seats with one student each on the long bench meant for three. So I walk to the last bench and put my bag there, but immediately comes a chubby Puneet (my classmate from school), dressed in the school uniform with his side-slicken hair as he tells me that he has his bag placed there. I see it lying and ask him if he wants to sit there. He takes his bag away and now I'm alone on the bench. Puneet was quite good at maths and was, therefore, Shamsher Sir's favourite while I used to be the favourite of English teachers. I see my English teacher **Mamta Ma'am**, with a protruding upper jaw, standing behind the tall addressing table in the front of the class. She is posing some questions or perhaps is making something clear about a question in the paper as I see some things written on the blackboard. She sees me and comes closer to my seat and sits on the desk of a bench a few benches in front of me. She sits facing to the left and I see her making the prophetic symbol as she talks. I can see that she shifted there because of me. When she taught us during high school, I didn't perceive her behavior as such but the dream reveals to me that she at times chose her sitting positions to be closer to me or for me to be in direct view of her. She really liked me as a student. I used to quickly be the favourite of all English teachers somehow for some reason though I wasn't too great at it, but Mamta Ma'am.. to her, I was good enough. Perhaps it was because I was good at grammar, though I didn't have a good vocabulary as I would easily forget complex labels but retain only the basic ones needed to explain things. It seemed too difficult to me to remember words and I didn't find remembering words worth it either though I wanted to be better at it, because I knew that I had to be better at knowing more words if I had to write. I recall her only seeing the best in me. She used to be happy around me and so did I. Well, coming back to the dream: I observe her talk and her protruding upper jaw. She is perhaps the exam invigilator in that room.

We are all now out of the room, and I find myself standing near a building. I see something brownish and flexible protrude out and rest on the cemented top of a building to my right. When I look at it carefully, I identify it to be a very thick and long finger because of the presence of a nail at the bottom end. It was protruding out of the part of the building near its roof above the ground floor. I see that there's someone present there who needs help. There are two more people in front of me near a downward slant and they too mention about that person needing help but they don't seem affected by the state of that person and stand apathetically being busy among themselves and not really caring about that person above. Seeing this, I take a jump and reach about a foot below the

roof, balancing myself against the supports that I am holding. I see that there is a beige guy present there with tiny spiky hair and he seems to be in distress. I get an abrupt hold of him and let go of the support I was holding. On my way down through the air, I see the head of the guy severe by itself and when I've reached the ground, I lay his body down with his severed head lying above his neck. It doesn't make any sense to me, because when I had gotten hold of him, he looked fully intact, and how come his neck now severe from its place by itself in a clean cut?

In the next scene, I am with my mom as she sitting in front of me against a wall and she tells me that a slaughterer severed the neck of a person, and she's referring to that guy that I was holding on my way down as the one who got slaughtered. I find it hard to believe because how come a human, who slaughters animals for their flesh to be sold, slaughter a man with such ease? I mean I find it a very conscienceless act, and then I happen to know that slaughterer in the dream, so I get a bit of shock. She takes the name of the slaughterer twice and tells me that the bald guy was first kidnapped and taken to that slaughterhouse near the Sabzi Mandi, and how in that closed space/room, he was first beaten down for a long period of time, followed by the head of the goons asking for him to be given a head massage outside the room, after which he ordered to sever his neck. As my mom tells me this, I realize that when I got hold of the guy, he was already having a severed neck and that I didn't do anything to cause it. I feel bad for that guy and see that there's no law and order present in the place.

I move and sit on the bed, and my mom follows and stands in front of me with the shape of her obese figure somewhat visible through her embroidered, printed blue tunic with a vertical white strip in the middle, as she says to me: ***Motapa maintain karna kitna mushkil hota hai!*** *(Oh how difficult it is to maintain being overweight/obese.)*

Somewhere in the middle of the dream, I see my dad dressed in his doctor's white coat holding a small drill machine above the naked convex surface of the belly of a person who's lying in front of him. Only the belly and my dad behind the belly in front of a yellowish wall are shown in the view and not the person lying on the bed. I see that I have to make an urgent call to him, or else he is going to drill a hole in that belly as he is ready with a smile with the small vertical drill held right above the belly. As I watch him with the drill, I am about to panic as I have not yet made a call for I am looking at him and I don't have my phone with me.

It reminds me of the previous night when my mom was asking me repeatedly to call my dad and ask what was he doing, or call to just have some casual talk. But I didn't because he doesn’t talk in a normal way, is often unpredictable, and seems to get provoked to anger unexpectedly by even casual talk.

After waking up:

- Glory dressed in multilayered white robes like that of Jesus grabs hold of me and starts kissing me on the floor of the room.
- A lady with waist-length thick dark brownish colored hair is dragging herself above on the stairs at the gate in front of the stairs on the ground floor under the arch. She is lying on the ground on her back and drags herself up along the stairs. Her behavior doesn't make sense to me at all.

The green dress flashes in my mental view in my Spirit a few times. I then get a nudge to visit the home salon on the first floor before cleaning the room. The lady who does the salon's work at home there is Chaaru's husband's sister-in-law.

After cleaning the room and washing a few clothes, I lay on the floor and see Jesus standing ahead pointing me to return Chaaru's tiffin and clear payment for it, followed by the vision of Him standing with my green dress held in His hands as He looked at me with two red love hearts in front of His eyes. I follow along, though previously I wasn't planning on bathing.

I bathe, get dressed in the green dress, and make tea as I am nudged, and again I follow the nudges of the Spirit in choosing the things to have as communion from the lot present in the small rack. If I happen to pick up something else, I can feel a nudge to put it back, and I'm pointed to what He wants me to have. For e.g: I felt a nudge to keep only one biscuit on the plate, followed by a nudge to put some nut crackers along it. I thought of not having the Nutcrackers but picked up the Matthi that I had bought in the morning, but the Nutcrackers got highlighted again so I put the Matthi back in its place. See? God wants to be so in control or be in such intimacy with His children that He even plans the things they should eat. And it was that I realized the shape of the biscuit and the nutcrackers placed on one side were a representation of something, just like the Motichoor Ladoo (the ball), the white square barfi (the ejaculation), and the milk cake (the genitalia) together represented something. I only realized it later as I looked at my plate, and then His selection of sweets made sense to me.

The Guy sings:
Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke,
tha tha karke, tha tha karke..

Past Revelation
Vision: The upper half of Jesus, represented by **John Foss**, standing supporting himself on the wooden danda held by both his hands on the left side as he looks at the viewer - a scene from the movie *The Life of Jesus Christ of Nazareth* that gets flashed in my Spirit.

During Evening Worship Session:

- *Spirit & The Bride say, 'Come'*: I hear this lyric in my spirit from the Worship song by Maranatha singers, so I play it out on my speakers.
- Glory in a black t-shirt over black trousers dances with me in a duet with one of our arms outstretched to a side, in a manner similar to the dance with Keanu Reaves.

I play the Instrumental Worship song by the name Yeshua, turn off the yellow light and lay down on the bed with just the green light on when I see Jesus standing on the floor and pointing to it. He is asking me to lie on the floor - that's a humble position before God as we spend time in His presence. So, I mop the floor quickly and lay down.

I have these beautiful revelations while I lay down. At times I get in a worship flow where it's hard to record as I don't want to interrupt my restful time and be busy writing, but then I have to or else I would forget.

The Guy sings:
Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke,
tha tha karke, tha tha karke..

These are the revelations I had while lying on the floor:

- The innocent face of an animated white horse with big beautiful eyes facing to the left as it stands in a green field with some bushes present in front of it, as a hand gently caresses/pampers its lower jaw as it looks at that person with its wide love-filled eyes. Far behind the scene can be seen the concentrated orangish hue of the sunset in the sky which fills the green field with its dim aura.
- *'Ye maregi mere haathon se!'*
- A close-up view of a golden cross-guard beaded with tiny multi-colored gems with the sword in an upside-down direction. As the vision zooms out and more of the sword is revealed in a dark/black background, it lifts itself up and starts moving all over the dark background with no hand visibly holding or moving it. Though it looks like it's being used by a person who's doing swordplay while moving side-ways, none is visible.
  The Guy sings: *Sochti hai jyada.. Kam vo samajhti hai..*
- The short-haired doppelganger of **Tanu** from the movie *Tanu Weds Manu* looks at the viewer as she's sitting at the back of a scooter moving to the right through a green field with some bushes hiding the lower part of the scooter, and as the vision moves to the right, in front of her is revealed **Shahid Kapoor** wearing a red cap driving the scooter as he hurls grams in his mouth with his left hand.
- *'I Love you..'*
- The top view of my upper-half in green light as I'm lying on the floor as the view then moves to one side in the way it does in the scene of an unconscious dead Bella lying in the same manner as mine in a blue dress with hands clutched on her belly, as her transformation begins which makes me think if I'm really going to transform like Bella, not miraculously though, but with effort as I no longer feel like eating meals and feel pushed towards fasting. I want to further increase the intensity of fasting so I become more spiritually active and am filled tangibly with the Holy Spirit to an extent that I don't get affected by outer circumstances and am filled with the unexplained peace and joy of the Lord.
- The view from below of a man walking to the left dressed in a loose half-sleeved white shirt printed with red flowers, tucked inside light blue denim jeans.
- A genitalia smoothly enters inside a tissue tunnel.
- The back-view of Aamir Khan in a shirt with a white hat on his head
- Baby light blue Ganesha with an adorned upper half floats away from the viewer in a dark background.
- Baby light blue Ganesha in a red satin dhoti lies comfortably with his upper half adorned with gold and lifted above the surface in a dark background as he eats something.

- A golden featureless figure of a man rises up out of what looks like golden fluid on a pedestal at the viewer's left side, holding a transparent crystal ball in both his hands which he lifts up high in the air as his body stretches upwards.
- He now holds the crystal ball with one hand.
- The top small-framed view of me in my green dress lying on the ground with my arms extending to the sides as my hands are tied by ropes that stretch away from my arms. My entire body looks lean except my belly which is protruding out unusually. A huge short-haired man armoured in a golden robotic suit comes and sits beside me to my right with his back visible to the viewer as the scene is seen from my top right side. That armoured man places his hand on my cheek on the other side and caresses it for a while. I don't know why is he not undoing my hands if he's for my goodwill. He looks much taller than me and the back of his head seems conical. The man in the golden armour then lies on top of me and starts moving to and fro, apparently in intercourse with just his genitalia protruding out, through his heavy golden armour.
- *'I Love you..'*
- The genitalia that was resting inside now comes out a bit and starts hitting at the tissue tunnel forcefully.
- *'**Kartika** tu ab khadi hoja!.. Ab khadi hoja!'* Someone's voice keeps telling me to get up from the floor now but I don't feel a nudge from the Holy Spirit yet to get up. I am spending time with the Lord. The revelations that I receive are separate from the reality of me resting in His presence.
- **Sunil Shetty** with a specs moves to the left in an open dark background.
- **Siddharth Malhotra** in a white tunic comes at me from above with his hands by the side of my head and while he's is still on the way, he says: *I love you* and immediately gets held and pulled away by a huge black figure present beside me. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- *'I Love you..'*
- **Aamir Khan** in a deep red tunic with a black half-jacket on top and a deep red head wrap around his forehead stands holding the trunk of a tree to the left as he looks at the viewer smiling, followed by him swinging himself around the trunk in rotations by holding it with one hand. He seems to enjoy the free swing in the open field.
  The Guy sings: *Haa… Ha.. aa.. aa.. aa. aa. aa. aa… aa… aa.. aa…aa*
  Aye ho meri zindagi mein tum bahar banke..
  Mere dil mein tu hi rehna tum pyaar pyaar banke..
  Aye ho meri zindagi mein tum bahar banke..
- The upper half of **Aamir Khan** in a skyblue t-shirt holding the trunk of a tree as he looks at the viewer smiling. The vision zooms out and he is shown to be standing near the cliff of a snow plateau present at a great height from the ground as he now starts rotating around the tree with his upper body stretched away from it as he swings holding the trunk with one hand with the other hand stretched outwards.
- The face of **Glory** until his throat with clasped hands below his chin as he is shivering out of sheer cold and freezing with visible frozen crystals of water on his face and hands.
- *'Waah Taaj!'*
- Baby Ganesha (not light blue this time) sitting crossed legs in a dark background with his hands extending to his sides as he releases small pink lotuses up in the air alternatively with both hands.
- *'I Love you..'*
- *'Kartika, I Love you..'*

- **Rahul Dravid** in the skyblue Indian cricket uniform swings his bat in the air in a blurred hazy surrounding as he stands with the blurry presence of other people on the left side of the vision with the view superimposed on an open cricket field present on the right.
- The follow-up vision has him dressed in the same attire but this time on top of me as he opens with his hands my tissue tunnel, inserts his genitalia, and rests on me.
- **KA** standing inside my room in front of my room's door dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants gets a strong forehead hit by an erected genitalia trunk and falls on the ground a few feet away from my feet. He gets repeated forehead head hits as he keeps lying there.
- **Glory** in his wedding attire of red suit over white shirt moves on top of me, accompanied by the vision of a bouquet of long, red gift wrap frills inside my tissue tunnel, followed by a bouquet of red roses inside my tissue tunnel.
- A metallic face resembling **Ghost Rider**'s but with red eyes, moves in a direction parallel to the viewer's line of sight to the left. As the vision zooms out, it is seen that the face is actually the head of the metallic bike at the place of its headlight, and the bike's riding on its own without a rider present on it.
- The vision is followed by Dushman in a dimly-lit environment burning on the inside as the cavities formed on his facial skin by the burning of his inner self show his lit inside, as he says: *Ye nahi mar sakti! Ye nahi mar sakti!* (*She can't die! She can't die!*)
- Smriti Irani sits soberly dressed in a saree with my white cup as she drinks from it.
- The heroine of the *Kora Kaagaz* song (Sharmila Tagore) stands dressed in a saree in her young retro look with her back on which her long braid rests facing the viewer as she turns her head backwards and looks at the viewer.
- *Banake kyu bigada re.. Bigada re naseeba..*
  Upar wale.. Upar wale..
- A stubbled RS in a black suit over a white shirt comes walking with a huge smile with stars in front of his eyes as he throws something in the front.
- Ajay Devgan holding a lady horizontally lifted on his shoulder stands facing slightly to the left with lips pressed in as he walks into a room, throws the lady on bed and starts moving on top of her.
- The vision is followed by him now standing with a girl child sitting on one of his arms as he looks at the viewer and says: *That was my wife!* He then points to the girl and says: *She's my child!*
- The front view of a tall and wide Jesus, dressed in a neck-high full-length white tunic with a red drape on top, standing facing the stairs beside the door of the apartment adjoining the stairs that go down to the first floor, as He is squeezing a regular dirty mop (and not mine) into a bucket in front of Him, being bent towards the bucket while looking down at the viewer standing below, as He says: ***Chodunga nahi usko! Chodunga nahi usko!*** The apartment, the entrance of which He is standing at, has a room right above the stairs in which is present a wallpaper of a meditating Buddha visible from its window every time one walks down the stairs, though now they've covered the window. As I wrote this revelation, I understood why He spoke this Word to me. It's because the thief, criminal Death Conqueror possessing the mind of a rapist, flies His spy drones above me when I am mopping the floor while sitting down being bent towards it, thereby revealing to the world the insides of my top, which otherwise would have stayed hidden as I wouldn't be working in that position if I had someone present in front of me, but the criminal proved that He didn't have any pure intentions with this cheap act of His. So Jesus gave a revelation in which He stood at a level above the viewer being fully dressed, and was bent and squeezing the mop into the bucket as He looked down at the

viewer and said: Chodunga nahi usko! Chodunga nahi usko! That's how His revelations make sense to me. Many times I don't understand them when I receive them. I only understood it while writing it here. Shame on that wicked guy!

As I wrote the past few lines, I heard:
Masih nidhaal.. Soe daar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

This last Jesus revelation with the mop that I had, somehow came with the sense that it was supposed to be the last one of this particular prophetic flow of the Spirit. So I got up from my rest on the floor.

Jesus is so good and sees the hearts and motives of wicked men like him who act insensibly without any good moral sense. Such a useless existence! Jesus, who is God, will even mop the floor in that way using that dirty mop of the kind used in Indian workplaces or homes - the typical meshed mop. And it was so dirty and He displayed His humility and greatness by performing that act. He is God, why should He bring Himself down to that level? But He will do so for His children whom He loves.

Somewhere during my prophetic revelatory flow of the Holy Spirit that I wrote above, I also saw:

- KA lying on the floor on my right side, dressed in his vision-standard attire of a white shirt tucked inside black pants, as he suddenly changes to a black demonic self and grabs my throat angrily and says in a stuffed resentful voice: *Itna pyaar kyu kiya!*, followed by him immediately changing back to his usual self! I then see RS lying on my left side on the floor dressed in his vision standard attire of a blue suit with a white shirt inside. Both of them happily roll sideways away from me followed by me hearing in the Spirit: *I'm so happy in your company! I'm so happy in your company!*
- My upper half wearing just a white bra but with the right cup torn at its joint with strap because of which the corresponding breast is protruding out and falling down.
- A person, dressed in a black suit over a white shirt, stands with his body facing to the right, with side-slicken hair. His face then changes to the Bollywood actor Ali Fazal.
  Randi tera to peet peet ke bhurta banaunga!: says a voice! But am I asking God for these revelations? No. I liked the horse revelation in a dimly-lit setting of a sunset a lot.
- The upper half of Bollywood actress Bhagyashree until the end of her throat with her head covered with a saffron dupatta. The face of the actress then changes to another Bollywood actress's face.
- Aamir Khan in a red ethnic Kashmiri tunic set with a half jacket and a red short cylindrical Topi on his head looks at the viewer.

Past Revelation

Vision: A small-framed vision of the short-heighted MSc Plasma Physics teacher Prof. Devaki Nandan Gupta of my workplace (Dept of Physics & Astrophysics, DU) dressed in an extremely loose white shirt tucked inside black pants standing with his posture facing to the left.

After I was done lying down and I felt I had enough revelations to record where the last Jesus revelation came with the sense of an ending note to this session of revelatory flow, I got up, and as I was walking to the balcony, I heard:

Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo..
Jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar kita hai vo!

Well, I don't who these lines refer to!

And while I was writing the previous sentence, I heard the lady sing:
Awaaz deke humein tum bulaao..
Mohhabat mein itna na humko satao..

But it's not me regardless of what someone thinks about me! Though I may not be relating with all revelations, I know the ones I do relate with. And I have already written about those people, and as I wrote this sentence, I heard the lady sing:
Dil mein sanam ki surat.. Aankhon mein aashiqui de..
Dil mein sanam ki surat.. Aankhon mein aashiqui de..
Mere khuda mujhe tu, ek aur zindagi de..

'Kartika, ***itni*** *perfect mat ban..* ***itni*** *perfect mat ban..* ***Jaan se maar dunga!****'*: Heard in the Spirit intermittently (past 48 hours)
The sentence is accompanied by the face of Glory in a dark background.

While strolling on the roof at night:

As I was strolling on the roof and was looking upward mostly at the sky and briefly around me, I happened to be in awe of who God was, and how He created all that was visible in the sky to my eyes. I saw how great He was, and I was in too much awe of him. While I moved on the roof pondering on the nature of God and feeling glad for this new level at which I had stepped up in regards to my bond with Him, I was also complaining to Him about why didn't He reveal Himself the way He was doing now a few years back when I so wanted to know exactly His Will and was also more mentally strong than I was now. But I reasoned that God must have His own wise reason for the pace He followed with me. Though I didn't hear a lot of His voice, and only started hearing it recently, but I still at times get too confused. Anyway. When I was walking on the roof and was marvelling at how great and wonderful He was as was apparent in His creation around and above, I also kept seeing these visions:

- I am lying beside Glory on a mattress or some other surface that covered the roof's dirty floor and we are looking at the sky and marvelling at the Glory of God that's there above us. He's dressed in a thin t-shirt over denim, and I have his hand held on top of my belly as I caress it lightly. We are admiring His creation together being filled with His peace, contentment, and joy as we lay on the roof's ground.

  I see the vision filled with Godly peace and joy as we lie there smiling. That's how his creation is supposed to admire and praise Him. Remember how he created Adam & Eve to exist together to live with Him as their God. He didn't create them to have a separate existence from Him.

So, the vision reflects an ideal situation, and I did experience it once within the context of my beautiful and non-fleshly friendly bond with Meera, wherein we got to the top of her lone room present on the 3rd or 4th floor of the tall building the possessed along with her uncle. We lay on the top and admired the sky and its open view. And it wasn't like two wicked individuals who were causing harm to someone in their lives doing so but we lay there with a pure mind and admired the beauty of God's creation with a mind that wasn't wired to harm someone without a reason.

You see, the kind of things you enjoy and the extent to which you relish the same thing that another person does very much depends on the kind of mind you have. Two wicked men lying under the open sky will only talk about ungodly things while a righteous person with a pure mind will be able to fully grasp the extent of joy contained in God's perfect creation.

These lyrics play again:
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Revelations when lying down on bed to sleep:

- A small-framed vision of about 2-3 inches in dimension of a hulk skinned Akshay Kumar with neck-length wavy hair, dressed in a light blue denim jacket, as he opens the can of a small A-shaped glass bottle of a soft drink and extends it with his right hand in a direction parallel to the viewer.
- *'You Love me.. You Love me.. You Love me..'.* It seemed to me as if God was saying these words to me as I was so filled with love for Him.
- Dushman with a protruding genitalia, being fully dressed, moving in vertical to and fro motions above me. Though the vision is above me, he is moving in the air.
- The front cover of a black diary with *Speak '18* written in golden print inside a circle. There are other things written around as well, but the highlight of the diary is the circular centre with Speak '18.
- *'I Love you child.. I Love you..'* Previously in this prophetic flow, God saw that I loved Him, so He said : *You love me.. You love me..* And now he was telling me blatantly that He loved me as well..

The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

Page 550.

01 October 2023
00:45

Mit jaayengi kitaabein…

I have been hearing this phrase being sung in the melody of the Worship song *Khul Jayengi Kitaabein* since the previous day. And it was repeating in my Spirit a while back while I was adding descriptive notes to the YouTube Shorts I created within the past two nights.

Mit jaayengi kitaabein..
Jab bhi hisaab hoga..
Insaaf ka tarazoo.. Yeshu ke haath hoga..

It's important to record them because they serve as markers of my journey with God and as proof that I do hear from Him and that I am moving in the direction that He showed to me in those revelations.

These are the YouTube Shorts I created on the night of the 29th of the past month.

Dream of The Street Food Night Church Club on Page 485 (The Secret Place Revelations)

The Street Food Counter of the Night Church (Vijay Nagar, Double Storey)

The Green Light from the Green Light Visions on Page 416

Dream (around noon):

In this dream, I am in a house with my mom and youngest brother Divyanshu, and apparently, they have somehow slowly killed Himanshu. They didn't do it in a direct manner, but it was as if he kept getting devoid of life-energy as he stayed with them and only progressed towards the state of being dead. They have hidden his body in one of the bed's box below its sleeping surface. When they take out the box to take out his dead body, I see him lying naked in that box and he looks shorter, leaner, pale, with a body that looks rubbery, as he's very slowly moving his arms and legs and is slowly fluttering his eyes as well. So, it's revealed that he's not fully dead and is still alive though being un-nourished and lying in that position for a long time. I lay my hands on him and pray for him to get well in the name of Jesus after which he says a 'Yes!' and there's an instant change seen in him as his body now starts to transform. He starts gaining muscle and starts growing, his skin changes and is no longer pale. The Holy Spirit has filled him with life and he fully comes to life and becomes normal. My mom and brother Divyanshu somehow don’t seem to be affected much at this change in his state.

Well, this part of the dream made me think if it was a labeled dream in which I am Himanshu, Mom is Akhila, and Divyanshu is Death Conqueror for I only feel as if I am being drained of essential life-energy by even a thought of them, because of how they've behaved. I feel dead around them! And the person who prayed for Himanshu is perhaps Jesus. This is the way it makes sense to me, because Himanshu has been coming to life at home with Mom and Divyanshu since he started working, and it's me who feels dead around people like Death Conqueror and Akhila! Everything about them makes me want to turn away from them! Because not only do they do what is wrong, but they also showcase flashy vain things of no significance which makes me nauseous! I'm so glad I'm no longer in that PG. I can recall the wicked look in that girl's eyes as she looked at me!

The dream continued:

There’s a witch who lives on the ground floor and when I jump onto my floor, it leads to some soil/dust falling down in front of her door the sound of which she hears and checks the outer surroundings through a horizontal rectangular slit at the eye level in the door. The witch is, apparently, not my friend. Additionally, I happen to live in a space with other women where the centre hall is filled with many nail paint bottles, and I see those women present in the hall act foolishly in the space. I don’t become a part of them.

I woke up from the above dream before my alarm rang and I knew that I wasn't going to fall asleep after that. As I was still in bed, I saw the following.

Vision (Morning): Jesus drags me who is sitting with outstretched legs on the floor, dressed in the same green dress, through the narrow kitchen space by holding my hand as I sit peacefully on the floor facing in the direction opposite to him with my hand stretched backwards.

The vision seemed so cute to me that I decided to get up and freshen up.

After I brushed my teeth and had freshened up, I still didn't feel like working or starting with the daily chores. I felt a nudge for me to get in the bed. So I did. While lying in bed, I had the following revelations.

- A horizontally erected genitalia the mouth of which opens like the 4 conical flesh petals of a flower out of which comes out a brown-colored Lollipop fixed to a white stick. The genitalia smoothly enters a tissue tunnel and stays there still. The follow-up vision shows the side-view of it facing to the left lying still inside the tissue tunnel as if the tunnel was a see-through one at the viewer's side. The surface of the genitalia starts protruding out in uneven wavy motions while still lying inside the tube with the tube staying intact and still around it.
- I then see Jesus in multi-layered white robes on top of me and apparently, that genitalia is His. He says: *I am so pleased with you.. I'm so pleased with you..* I then see the genitalia smoothly ejaculate a Lolipop as its four conical flesh petals open at the end, several brown-colored Lollipops come out one after the other, the sight of which seem too boring to me following which many differently colored Lollipops come out of the 4 conical petals at the end of the cylindrical structure. I am so pleased now at the sight of multi-colored Lollipops coming out of the flesh petals: such a creative expression.
  I'm sure that the revelation like other revelations is a reflection of the thoughts and deeds of a certain person like other revelations happened to represent the thoughts and deeds that were not mine, or they could be an counteracting argument or answer to yet one of their insults or mockeries.
- I start to fall asleep when I've the following lyric play in my Spirit: ***I wanna swing from the chandelier.. from the chandelier..*** followed the vision of the song's artist standing in front of a window with her right leg (to the viewer's left) raised completely up with one of her arms serving as a barrier/support for the leg in front of it holding a curtain hanging vertically on the right side of that leg, and the other arm raised above her head as the hand opened the eye present on the side opposite to the raised leg. The song plays for a while, so I play it out on my phone though I am not liking it too much, and neither do I like the dance form much, except for the flexible ballet moves. But God finds it important to highlight this song for some reason. I don't even feel like watching the song's video for it seems savage at places, but I can recall when I used to like it years back, it didn't look savage but carried a sense of free expression, which I am not able to perceive now. So, it's my own brain that has become tinted with imprisoning mental social constructs or what is normal and what is not. You see, God can allow what's considered as a social norm to be displayed as something downright foolish or weird. And He can portray what would be considered as social awkwardness, or something that is not the norm, as something desirable. However, the things that pertain to His Holy nature stand unquestioned. If one has to *break the rules*, or want to live without rules, it's the things that are considered socially and culturally a norm that one should break for a better and more realistic expression of one's self and it leads one to be more authentic. However, the Holy statutes of

God stand unchallenged and shouldn't be broken in the name of living with freedom which is but a sinful rebellion against Him.

I am watching the song now and will try to relate to it the way it demands, the way I did the first time I saw it, and not in the way that my tinted brain perceives it. God, many times, speaks a general message through the specific case of a person, like in this case.

Dream (Afternoon):

I see that my mom has leftovers stored in different-sized vessels that people usually don't use to store things, and she is showing us the varied things that are there but are not rotten so shouldn't be thrown, but should be used, and wants us to have them for a meal instead of her having to cook a new one. We find her idea good enough. I see that there's Kadhai paneer stored in a small mixer jar and I feel weird about her storage sense. (I didn't like it since childhood for I could see that she didn't organize things with a neat look but stored things in a clumsy way. Only when I would organize and clean would the space look neater and more spacious.) I chose to have the contents of the mixer jar with the leftover rice. Apparently, there are a lot of leftovers, and even when we all ate to our full, many things would be left still. So, I have that meal and get busy with other things now.

Ambani gives HRX from a *Dhoom* series a task to steal an AI software from a high-security place within 6 hours and to me it seems like a huge task to do. I wonder how is he going to complete the task in just 6 hours. I stand near a crossroad that I don't recall I have ever seen before. Ambani leaves in his black car on the road to my left and I see HRX, dressed in a pure white fluffed jacket over white trousers, come riding his bike from the road in front of me, and park it on the road to my right. I walk upto him for I feel thrilled to have come across the Dhoom personality and intend to perhaps strike a conversation though I don't carry any romantic interest in the guy. He looks very task oriented and doesn't seem to be too social or someone to whom small talk would be a norm. He silently stands around his bike, when a short-heighted lady dressed in a brown tunic set comes walking along with another woman. Apparently, she loves HRX who is assigned the task, and starts talking like a common man, bringing up things that would form a part of small talk. She is expecting HRX to behave in a way that is at par with her own brain that talks about common stuff as if it's too important or something too great, but HRX stands with a calm expression, though he is listening to the lady, but he is unable to talk in the smooth way she does. She seems to be hurt by his countenance and starts weeping out in the open itself. We all then start walking in the direction HRX came riding his bike towards, away from the crossroads. We walk on the left side of the road together and HRX is with as well. He hasn't left, though he was assigned a task, and the short-heighted lady continues to cry, as I try to console her and expect HRX to understand that lady and behave in a way that would bring her some relief and peace, so she knows that her love is not rejected. The side of the street/road we are walking together looks muddy. HRX keeps walking silently beside the lady with her in the middle, the other woman to her left at the side border of the street, and HRX to her right, and me in front of them as I am turned backwards and am observing the scene, talking to the lady and trying to console her. Somehow, I am trying to make HRX understand the lady's feelings without having to say anything about it. But I can also see that he is not getting the hint or catching up with the lady's emotional vibe, or perhaps it's us who don't understand what goes in his mind and why he behaves the way he does. We take a left turn at the end of the road and

I come across my mom there in a room. And apparently, someone has brought a lot of food for everyone to have. There is too much of cooked rice, which is being poured on a huge steel utensil in huge separate heaps by someone. The food is to be distributed. Apparently, my brothers were also in that place and the person had brought the food for our family. Some of the people present start consuming the rice with the gravy veggie brought along with it. I see the common double door refrigerator placed somewhere in the room. My mom is talking to a person as she asks her something to which she responds with the fact that she couldn't possibly fit that thing in her/our fridge as it was a small one and that we were yet to buy a bigger refrigerator. I had just returned using the smaller refrigerator and saw how it had low vertical space capacity between two consecutive slabs which limited the kind of things/vessels that could be placed inside. My mom's reply makes me look at her behavior, and I realize that she is not a liar and speaks plain and blatant truth. She doesn't exaggerate things, and neither does she feel ashamed about anything. I though don't seem to know in the dream who the bigger refrigerator belongs to.

When I wake up, the dream reminds me that it was Potluck lunch today in the church and that muddy road we walked together resembled the muddy road to the church. I remember someone bringing that huge amount of rice the last time I had the community lunch there.

I inquire later from the neighbouring home that provides tiffin service about their dinner menu and it happens to be what I ate in the dream. And then later, when I am standing at the top of the stairs of my floor beside the door of the adjoining apartment, I am thinking about the things that I should buy,

- It's then that I see a vision of Jesus in multilayered standing in the corridor and pointing me to get the dream's food content from that home.
  I don't feel that hungry though at that moment and want to get that packet of biscuits and Dahi Golgappas. Afterwards having the Golgappas in my room, I feel hungrier, and choose to go to get the dinner and on my way
- I see Jesus dressed in multilayered white behind my back pushing me forward with both hands as He walks quickly with a slanted self.

While I was roaming inside my room after having dinner:
Kartika I'm so happy with you.. Tumhare saath mein bahut khush hu.

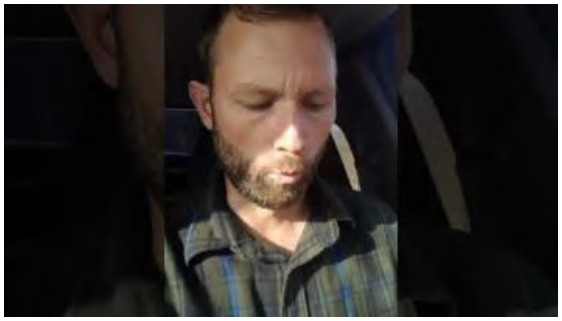
Tumse milke dil ka jo haal kya kahe..
Ho gya hai kaisa ye kamaal kya kahe..

While talking to my mom:
I tell her how Jesus loves this dress that I am wearing in response to which I hear an immediate:
Mere swaalo ka jawaab do… sung by a Guy!
Mere Rang Me Rangne Wali Video Song | Maine Pyar Kiya | Salman Khan, Bhagyashree | S P B Hit Songs

Also, since yesterday, this part from the movie Shaolin Soccer in which Mui gets a makeover and looks different in shiny clothes she's not used to wear has also been being highlighted to me since yesterday. Mui is a kungfu master who's used to dress in plain or printed cotton clothes and lives a lifestyle to earn her living in a way that makes use of her Kungfu skill.

Shaolin Soccer (2001) - Mui Beats the Boss Scene (7/12) | Movieclips

A good less-than-2-minutes video by Brother Andrew:
It's Judgement Day and You Can't Argue with God



I lay on my bed to rest. I feel fatigued and therefore would prefer some comfortable rest, and my bed seems soft because of its flexible surface and the mattress. But then I see:

- Jesus on top of me on the floor and it seems that He is wrestling hard with me.

I can see that I could either choose to rest on bed, or I could choose to be with Jesus on the floor. So, though I feel like my body needs the comfortable bed because of its fatigue and aches at places, I move to the floor to be with Jesus.

Revelations while being on the floor:

- ***'Sukoon.. Sukoon…'*:** repeats a voice several times that seems to be feeling too relieved and comforted.
- ***'So pleasing… So pleasing…':*** repeats several times. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

- Jesus and I against the wall in the front with me against the wall and Jesus in multilayered white robes in front of me as we kiss profusely. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- The upper half of a moustached Aamir Khan in a shiny green ethnic attire with golden horizontal work on one side as he looks at the viewer.
- The side-view of Emraan Hashmi dressed in a sky blue shirt writing something on a desk in front of him as he abruptly comes at me and says with an angry, resentful expression: *Itna pyaar kyu kiya!*
- Priest Aamir Khan with extremely pointed ears at the top as he eats something in an awkward manner while licking it intermittently with his tongue.
- Jesus on top of me with His genitalia inside me – changes to a light being in the shape of a human representing the Holy Spirit with the act being a metaphor for communing with the Spirit.
  As I'm getting up:
- *Mein dhanya ho gya..*
  After I wrote the above revelation, I heard in my Spirit someone say: *Bahut marunga Kartika tujhe.. bahut marunga..*

(Vision) Late during the day: A small-framed, distant vision of a naked Himanshu in the air with outstretched arms, and legs joined together, floats backwards in the vision and gets superimposed on the cross of Jesus.

Tu maregi.. Tujhe pta nhi hai tu kya kya likh rahi hai.. Tu maregi..

Past Revelations

- Brother Wally bows down his upper half with stretched arms as he says: *O wise lady..* This vision and phrase has repeated in my Spirit several times by far after I started playing the muted version of Sergei Polunin's dance video on Take Me To Church along with worship songs.
- Dushman stabs my belly and tears it open with both hands with a vicious expression.
- KA in his vision-standard attire of a white shirt tucked inside black pants with his very wide tongue placed at the inner centre of my groin.

Page 551.

02 October 2023
21:20

This morning while I lay in bed after waking up from sleep, I see:

- Jesus grab my hand from beside my bed and walk away dragging me down to freshen up. The vision repeated several times. So, I got up and went ahead with my day.

I didn't have any demonic experience in this room either, while when I stayed in Apurva PG, I remember waking up one day with a demon trying to come at me where I felt great oppression on top of my chest and an oppressing force coming at my face from the right direction as I lay on the floor. It left me when I prayed, bound it, and asked it to leave in Jesus' name. Those were also the days when women in Manipur were facing great trials as devil was working through people and raping women. The Sunday following that morning demonic attack, when I went to Yeshu Bhawan church, the Pastor talked about the case of two women in Manipur who were raped in their homes amidst the oppression caused by devil, and how they stayed inside being depressed, unable to live in a normal way. In this room, I only had experiences with Jesus. He gave me such great and loving revelations, with no attack from any demon that I experienced (in this place). I did have a vision in which I saw the huge black dragon head of devil the serpent come floating from the stairs through the corridor in my room's direction with a background of fire behind him. He looked quite enraged as He rushed towards the corridor. I later prayed the blood of Jesus on my room, its entrances: the front and back door, and saw the dragonhead of devil stuck outside the mesh door of my room. He can't come inside because my room is covered by the blood of Jesus. Jesus Himself lives with me here, and instructs and guides me. He is my hiding place, and He will not let any demon in this place. It's the place that He showed me in a previous dream revelation that served as a kind of *night church*. I do feel that since I shifted back to Delhi in March 2021, my time spent in this place has been the best because I live *alone* here, keep things clean and organize as I like them, and most importantly: Jesus lives with me, and this is the place where I have started to be instructed about little things. This is the place where I have grown in deeper intimacy with Him. This is the place where in a day I receive several instructive visions from Him as He guides me to do daily chores. I didn't experience the same in A-10, A-16, or A-17/B (of Vijay Nagar, Single Storey). Those places came with some remnants or shreds of a demonic aura of some kind. But this place.. it comes with such a Holy feeling around itself – the presence of God Himself dwelling inside the space. There's nothing more one can ask for. And such a blessing, such a blessing to see Jesus every now and then inside the room, roaming here and there. I could live here forever (during my Earthly tenure with Him), if I was to operate in a ministry that He wanted me to operate in. I could live in this room and work for Him as or if He leads me for a long period of many years. It's such a nice place to be in, with all amenities present nearby at a much cheaper rate than the previous place. But it's not His will for me to stay here for long, perhaps, because of my interpretation of some revelations, but I'm more than happy to live in the exclusive presence of Jesus. But I will always keep time spent with Him stored in a special place in my heart because it's here that He made me bolder. He separated me from ungodly people. He separated me from that lady named Akhila who only brought ungodliness into my life with her wickedness along with the people she associated with, and He then had me leave that other PG (A-10/B) as well where other girls worked together as messengers and where I

often encountered demonic attacks. In this place, He gave me space to be myself. He reminded me of who I am by revealing the long-forgotten aspects of my persona, aspects that were rooted in an inner sense of purity hidden from the outer eyes, and He pushed me to bring to life those inner aspects but this time accompanied by all that I learned by far. If I knew about this place, I would have shifted to this room itself when I shifted to Saroj Sadan. That way I wouldn't have had to deal with those people who brought me headaches!

This place seems so safe because of His presence around.

Revelations earlier during the day:

- KA kisses me in bed.
- The head of KA in just a black fitting pants/trousers lying on my bosom in peaceful rest as he quietly says: *Sukoon aur Shanti.. Sukoon aur Shaanti..*
- (Afternoon): Glory stabs a dagger in my vagina.

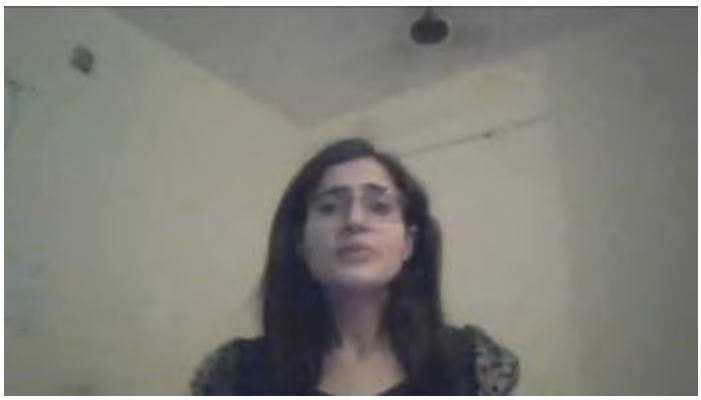
Revelations while resting on the floor:

- The face of a lion with a dense and long mane with a beautiful conical crown beaded in white gemstones arranged in horizontal stripes on the crown on his head.
- The white witch from Narnia stands with the conical crown on her head in a background of starry glowing white hue.
- *Ye mar kyu nahi rahi.. Ye mar kyu nahi rhi... :* repeats several times in my Spirit. Perhaps I was supposed to be dead by now by how these people injured me on the inside.
- A golden person with *The Rock's* face, is lying on a surface in a well-lit environment as he bounces an object upwards that resembles a human's heart but is made of gold held in his right hand.
- Ranbir Kapoor dressed in a blue & white checkered shirt runs away on a bicycle towards the viewer from a huge green field covered with blue & white balloons. He seems to be in a hurry and cycling with a very high speed and after a while, he successfully leaves the field filled with balloons behind.
- The top-left view of Ashutosh Rana carrying the countenance of his role as Dushman, and dressed in a prisoner's suit striped in black & white as he lies along the front wall near the right corner of a room, with a thermometer in his mouth.
  Ye kisse panga le liya!
- Shahid Kapoor on a white horse, dressed in a creamish Indian Hindu wedding attire with a pagdi on his head, runs away from the viewer.

I did this livestream earlier at midnight on my YouTube channel The Secret Place within the first hour of the onset of the day of 2nd October. It was to talk about how Jesus led me to wear the green dress and had red love hearts in front of His eyes with a wide smile as He held it in His hands, and how I have been growing deeper into intimacy with Him with each passing day as He guides me in doing daily chores. He has now been giving me such sweet revelations. But then He has also given me difficult revelations that don't seem too pleasing or are actually quite violent and fear-inducing. But, I'm certain that He has revealed them to me at a time according to His great wisdom so that I would be able to endure whatever lies ahead and would still praise Him in the times of my persecution. It's hard to imagine that there are people who are so violent who would go to the extent of hurting a woman to that extent. But then, I have an example right in my own home, which is my dad, who has

been a wife-beater for the most part of his life. Whenever our parents fought, we used to try to separate them, to stop my dad, but he was hard to handle for he used to be too strong for us. So we rather tried to take Mom away from him. And then she would keep shouting at him because of his behavior which would further enrage him. She was also a delicate being. She's still a delicate being. She's not someone who has been made to be beaten by an ungodly immoral man. She was a smart lady well capable of fending for herself before she got married. Likewise, I am not made to suffer at the hands of wicked immoral people possessing the character of Dushman from the movie Dushman. But, it's the will of God that should prevail in the end. The way Jesus was innocent, and wasn't deserving of what He went through, but that was His purpose on Earth. Likewise, we have to know the Will of God for our lives – the purpose He has for us. And if His purpose involves violent events in my life, then I will embrace them because I would know that the Earth system is anyway a sham, an illusion, and not a place where you should expect angelic behavior that's present in Heaven. Angels don't behave in the way people do on Earth. They don't say things they don't mean, or insult or put others down unnecessarily, or strip others of their dignity, or try to shame an innocent righteous person. Angels come with an angelic aura and not demonic threats and actions. Angels lift you up and want the best for you while demons bring you down. Angels are for a win-win situation and won't choose something that benefits only them, while demons are utterly selfish and take pleasure in the sufferings of others. Angels don't talk in a deceptive way but are honest and straightforward, while demons manipulate and deceive. I'm so glad and it makes me feel elated to know that I will be in a place, which is Heaven, where I will find only angels.. Wow.. and none of what I went through on Earth would matter but I would be rewarded for the works that I did for God and would receive a crown from Him, and He would hug me and welcome me into His kingdom.. What could be better than leaving the flesh illusion of the Earth system? His kingdom and His children are such a blessing to be around.

The live stream I did around midnight:
Intimacy With the Lord God: My Testimony



After I was done with the YouTube live stream at night and went to use the washroom, as I was sitting on the commode, I saw: The close-up view of the face of HRX until his neck in a white background looking at me as he says while lightly nodding his head: *I Love You..* The vision's undertone then changes to a greyish one and he repeats: *I Love You..* in a serious manner looking straight at the viewer.

The Birthing of the Promised Children

I was still dressed in my green dress when I had the following beautiful vision with Jesus.

Vision (late evening): I stand against the wall below my Psalm 34:4-5 wall painting dressed in the green dress that I am wearing in the video above as Jesus, dressed in His multilayered white robes, stands in front of me kissing me. He then sits down on His feet with vertically folded knees, lifts my dress from below, and starts sucking and kissing my groin, and as He continues doing so, I see downward contractions in my belly as if something inside is being pushed down leading to my entire belly accumulating at the lowest part of it making it protrude out to an unusual extent. As the contractions follow, a black child wrapped in black, carrying a seemingly demonic expression, comes out of my vagina with its head down and floats to the right along the ground. Jesus keeps sitting on the floor in front of me with my dress lifted up with His hands to such an extent that it now covers my groin. I then see that another child comes out of me, but this one is white and seems to be angelic, and this child too floats away to the right. He continues sitting with my dress lifted in His hands in that manner and now a continuous series of white angelic children come out of me one after the other in a line with closed eyes, all fat, and wrapped in a white cloth below their arms as their fat arms extended slightly away from their bodies. A few happen to open their eyes and they turn out to be blue as they keep floating to the right as they come out, and while this happens, I am shown to be continuously gulping in tea. I keep consuming tea and keep birthing fat angelic children in a line who keep floating away to the right, and it continues until the vision ends, and the vision continues for a long time as well.

Well, I understood from this vision that the children being birthed signified the prophetic children of the greater picture of the promise who would enter His kingdom because of my ministry. Well, it was such an amusing sight. So, you know all these people with whom God gave me revelations are those angelic children who would become a part of His kingdom in Heaven. The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..* Some people thought that they served as options presented by God for the fulfillment of my Earthly promise of marriage, but, no, they ***all*** constituted together a part of the promise and are supposed to be birthed out of me (in a spiritual sense) because it was because of how God operated through *me* that those children of the promise were birthed. I'm so glad that I birthed those many children in a line for Jesus' kingdom in a spiritual sense. Those children, though birthed in a physical body and living in the world, weren't yet birthed in a spiritual sense into His kingdom, which He accomplished through my ministry. That explains the greater picture of the manifestation of the prophecy contained in the prophetic symbol of the side-view of a person. Those children weren't meant for my earthly promise of marriage but for His kingdom. I am Jesus' wife in a spiritual sense and He used me to birth children into His kingdom out of the world. Wow… What a great revelation…!

The Guy sings:
Chupana bhi nahi ata..

I mean.. I kept gulping in tea and angelic children wrapped in white kept coming out of me in a line and kept floating away to the right. So, you see, even the direction in which they floated carry a meaningful significance. Well, I hope though all floated away, I will still receive my earthly promise of marriage as I saw in that prophetic dream with Glory.

Additionally, if I was at Glory's place and he was birthing children for Jesus' kingdom, I would feel great about it because he would be doing a good work, as he would be bringing people out of the illusion of the world and leading them to God in the right direction. I wouldn't feel insecure or jealous or hurt, because I would know that God's wisdom surpasses all and that despite how he was being used by God, he was also called to follow the statutes of God within a covenant.

Wow.. well.. after receiving the revelation of those children being birthed out of me, I feel so glad that I would indeed get to see them in heaven, and that was also the plan from the beginning it seems. Now that things are clearer to me, I can look back and make sense of things. But a few people left an indelible mark on my heart, one in particular, and I don't want to mention the name because it might cause others to have undesirable feelings.
I just hope Glory doesn't beat me up for birthing those many children. That was God's Will for my life to birth children for His kingdom.

And as I was writing the previous last few lines, I heard the lady sing:
Dil mein sanam ki surat.. aankhon mein aashiqui de..
Mere khuda mujhe tu, ek aur zindagi de…

'Kartikey, tu bahut pitegi!'

Well, when I look at the vision that I had in 303 of A-10 in which I was dancing with Noah from The Notebook who then pushed me away following which I walked back towards him and started dancing with him again, it makes me wonder if that person is Glory but why will he beat me? What did I do to him!? The vision was followed by me dancing with Jack whom I kicked on the belly away but he walked back towards me and we continued dancing again, and it makes me think who this person is whom I will kick away, and who despite being kicked returns to me. Is that Jack me?

The 'aa.. aa.. aa..' melody at the beginning of this song has played in my Spirit several times. And it repeated itself a while back as well.

Enchanted - Happy Working Song (HD) Music Video

The One to Wear, and the One to Throw.

Additionally, Jesus already gave me the vision for the next dress yesterday itself. He wanted me to wear my long black maxi dress with a colorful floral and leafy print. Besides, prior to this vision, He also showed me the one He wanted me to throw as He cut it in pieces for it was so unholy. It was my parrot green fitting dress with beaded strings as shoulder straps. I had bought that dress because of a revelation I had in 2020 at home in which I saw the upper half until the shoulders of a woman with straight neck-length black hair dressed in a parrot green dress with very thin shoulder straps resembling a lace. When I bought it in 2022, I knew that it was unholy, but I had two things in mind: first, it was revelation-related, and that was my key reason without which I wouldn't have been motivated to buy such a dress, and second, I thought that when I would be slim, it would look relatively holier. But regardless of if I lost weight or not, it was an unholy dress, and so, Jesus showed me to throw it, and not just throw it, He was cutting it into pieces - that's how much He abhorred it. It was only upto my shoulders that it looked fine. So, I threw it away.

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03 October 2023
10:29

Morning
The distant view of a naked Glory in a dark background crying hard looking at me as he says: ***Ye sab meri galti hai.. Ye sab meri galti hai.. Ye sab meri wajah se hua hai.. Meri wajah se hua hai..***

In the afternoon while washing clothes:
The face of my dad looking at the viewer as he says in a quiet, affirmative, and an affected innocent tone:
Marunga mein tujhe.. Marunga mein tujhe..

While resting on the floor (afternoon):
The back of a lady standing in front of me in a shoulderless black tube bra and black boyshorts with her long hair tied in a high pony at the back as she holds an upside down sword by its handle with both her hands and hits it abruptly on the ground.

While resting on my bed later during the day, I fell asleep for a while and had this brief dream.
Dream: There are some contacts stored in my phone that I am looking at. Apparently, my dad has saved them on my phone and is showing them to me. I see a contact with its name ending with an abbreviation starting from the letter N that I don't understand. I ask him about the same and he tells me the full name of the contact as he says: ***Chanda Mama Centre Narnaul****.*

I had these visions with Jesus that lasted for a long duration. He looked sad as He was crying as if it was His last few moments with me before I would be taken away and hurt.

- A communion begins as I see a genitalia enter a tissue tunnel.
- Apparently, it's too thick and gets stuck in the middle as it has stretched the tissue to a great extent.
- But it makes it to the end eventually as is flashed in the follow-up vision.
- Jesus, dressed in His full-length multi-layered white robes moves hard on top of me holding the iron handle of the bed at the back and He is hurt and crying as He says: *'Wife!' 'They're going to hurt you!'*
- *'They've treated you terribly! But you must persist and persevere!'*
- The vision with the thick genitalia inside a tissue tunnel flashes again and I hear:
  'I know I've stretched you to your limits, but you must persist and persevere.'

The sentence reflects the stretching of the mind as it is tested through difficult situations! The painful mental stretching was necessary for bringing others to His Kingdom.

- *'You're mine!'*
- As we commune, tiny white sparkling stars scatter out in the room from the place of our communing groins.

He says the words to His bride, the people He bought with His blood for His kingdom and who are going to suffer in the end. He is urging His bride to persist and persevere during whatever savage and difficult situation is coming her way.

He is having His last communion with His bride before she is taken away from Him and would be persecuted (on Earth).

- *'Badi berahami se mara gaya..!'*

- A golden and dusky woman with a metallic look and wings of the same color, dressed in a golden attire resembling that of wonder woman rises up in the air with a white dove in her hands as it flies in front of her, later rising up and dropping down its poop around.
- *'Write these as my last few moments with you.. They'll hurt you brutally, but you must endure.'*
- *'My wife! You're my treasured possession!'*

After I am out of bed and am moving inside the room doing one thing or another,

- I keep seeing this vision of Jesus standing in front of door blocking it with outstretched arms as He says crying: *Don't go outside! They'll kill you!*
- *Paak ruh aa mere dil ke ander..*
  Ban jau mein tera mandir..
  Utar aa.. Utar aa.. Utar aa..

While I am having these Jesus visions, I hear the above lyrics play intermittently throughout the duration.

- A U-shaped mirror with a pink plastic carrier cover of a size slightly greater than the one hanging in my balcony, lies on the floor as a localized blob of water is seen lying on top of it near the U-shaped end, and a steel spoon lying parallel to the other (straight) end.
- White liquid on top of the left arm of my brown chair as it stands with no one sitting on it.
- There's a lot His bride has to go through which is why He is crying in His expression.
- This vision repeats several times throughout the duration of this flow of the Holy Spirit. As the wrote the previous sentence, I heard in my Spirit: *Ab ye jarur mar jayegi.* The vision that repeated itself.. *'Kartika mat likho..'* had the tip of the genitalia touch the tip of the cervix present at the end of the tunnel, followed by it pressing against it. The vision reminded me of yet another vision in which the hand of KA was pressing a bulb present at the end of the tunnel like a bell, and it was followed by the hand of Glory pulling away at the intestines that now came out from the inner end as his fingers struggled to get a hold of the circular arc of the intestines. I had these visions in 303 of A-10.
- While the tip of the thick genitalia presses against the cervix at the other end, Jesus is at the pinnacle of His time with His bride while He's crying and saying that they're going to take her with them and hurt her brutally.
- Jesus stands in front of the door as He says that they'll kill me!
  While I was writing the previous few lines, I heard this line highlighted in bold from the Worship song:
  Teri iccha puri ho jaye..
  Haathon mein tere jeevan hai ye..

Mein mitti hu.. Tu hai kumhar..
Mujhko utha.. Mujhko bana…

Ref: The Worship song *'Teri iccha puri ho jaaye'*

When I was writing revelations, there was a brief shaking due to an earthquake at some other place. I stopped writing, closed my eyes, and prayed for the people of the land, wherever that quake was experienced. And I kept praying until the light tremors that I felt were gone because how could I keep working when there's an earthquake at some place the tremors of which are extending to my place? My prayer was for the people, for them to not face much damage, or for God to protect and preserve them. Because we can't and shouldn't pray against God's Will. So if there had to be an earthquake, there had to be an earthquake. This is the case of praying those general goodwill prayers. After the tremors were gone, I heard these lyrics play in my Spirit.

The lady sings:
Let the skyfall.. when it crumbles..
We'll stand tall.. face it all.. together..

Adele - Skyfall (Official Lyric Video)

While making coffee in the evening:
The Guy sings:
Nigaaho nigaaho mein dil lene wali..
Meri jaan seekha hai tumne jahan se.

While lying in rest on the floor in the evening:

- Rajesh Khanna throws some white tablets parallel to the floor towards the viewer who seems to be lying on the floor as he then sits on the floor. He is dressed in a prison suit striped in black & white with a vertically striped black & white cap on his head.
- ***Mera jeevan kora kaagaz, kora hi reh gaya..***
  Mera jeevan kora kaagaz, kora hi reh gaya..
- ***Udte panchi ka thikana..***
- ***Toota daali se phool..***

Ref: The Bollywood song *Mera jeevan kora kagaz*

- *'Kasaai'* written in cursive red on a white background with a top of green bushes lying above the straight line separating the bushes from the white zone.

20:30

I always had Jonathan and Adele as my prophetic role models because of how they clearly heard from God and how they operated with Him without hindrances that were a result of their own limitations to obey Him. I don't know if I've disobeyed God a lot because I do obey Him when I see instructive visions repeat that serve as a confirmation to me. I am just finding it very hard to go to the gym and run, very hard. That's where I had my first emotional breakdown while I was running. It just brings pain to me because it seems as if I'm doing something so worthless. It's not that I don't want to follow in God's Will, but running just to lose belly fat when I mentally struggling at grave levels to keep myself together, seems so uninviting to me. It seems such a vain thing and I don't feel like doing it. I don't want to disobey God, but my own sense works in this way and causes a hindrance. But I didn't feel any nudge or see any vision from Jesus for some days that was related to going back to the gym. He has been keeping me busy in writing revelations, worshipping, and maintaining this place which is His supposed night church, and then recently He nudged me to make a YT video. I pray to God to make me as obedient to Him as Jonathan is, because He hears Him so clearly in words and is so prompt in His obedience unlike me who takes a while to recognize what He wants me to do. But then, I've seen that even when I do things as I feel nudged internally not really recognizing the nudge as being from the Holy Spirit, it ends up turning into something that was supposed to be that way. But I would still want to have an open dialogue with God wherein there's no confusion - the way it is with Jonathan. I'm so inspired by his walk with God. And he persisted for more than 20 years with Him, doing His work. Perhaps I need to fast more.

We all should build a personal bond with God and it's our own responsibility to do so. Now, God can send a word to you through someone else as well or can reveal it to you directly. He decides how He delivers His word to you. But we all are called to seek His face in any case.

I had my water can delivered this time from a different place because of the unavailability of the previous one,
and the new delivery guy turned out to be like to me to some extent in clumsiness. After he left leaving a watery mess around the water dispenser, I heard these lyrics play in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Toot na jaaye sapne.. Mein darta hu..
Nishdin sapno mein dekha karta hu..

After cleaning the mess, I spread my workout mat on the floor to rest and know the Will of God for what was it that I was supposed to do now, or in general. I was hoping to hear something from Him. I had these revelations:

- I saw my upper half in my green dress with my face turned to the left as I wore a jet-black cap over my loose hair. On searching for the types of caps, I got to know that the one I was wearing was a news/poor boy cap. So, this is what God has called me to do and I'm glad that I have my allotted job by Him even if it's that of a poor newsboy. Additionally, I too made the prophetic symbol in the vision.

  You see, because I received a revelation from the Holy Spirit about my question to God, and it was a supernatural revelation and the Will of God for me, it comes with immense weight and is not to be treated lightly even if it may sound menial to a rich person. But one has to remember it's God who decides what His children are supposed to do. Recall: Adele had to work cleaning toilets in hotels during the time she was building her business, and Jonathan left earning millions and his previous lifestyle where he had a sunglasses company and easily earned millions. He did that to follow along the Will of God for His life. And because the role is revealed by God supernaturally through His Spirit, I feel so glad about it. He portrayed me as a much better-looking person than I used to be. I feel so happy and excited about this job! Any job from God is great and is given according to His good wisdom! Now that He has allotted me this role, I am sure that He will also take care of my livelihood in a different way. He may provide me with a job to pay for my expenses after a while. You see, God is not about his people hoarding stuff or living in abundance they don't need, but rather He will provide them for what's needed in a stipulated period of time, and His children don't need to worry because they know that it's God who has given them that role and that it's going to be Him alone who is going to take care of their needs in *His* way. We the children of God operate in a different way than the whole world for we rely on our God and not on worldly measures of security.

- After a while, I saw Jesus dressed in His multilayered white clothes sitting on my chair and typing relentlessly on my Laptop. The vision repeated a few times. So, I now knew the Will of God for me.
- The vision was then followed by Him holding my white mug of tea and taking quick intermittent sips as He continued working on my Laptop.

  Wow. Such a great revelation. This is exactly the kind of job I wanted: a theoretical job that I could do sitting at one place wherein I also got to use my analytical or research mindset to some extent, and I have discovered in the previous live stream that my intuitive research mindset came into play while explaining my walk with God and how and why I came to Him. I also used my specific way of thinking to elaborate on why Jesus is the perfect God and how the doctrine of Good karmas and bad karmas proved the existence of a good self and a bad self as was revealed to me in previous revelations as a confirmation of Jonathan's ministry.

  I just can't stop saying Wow like The Steel Leg of Shaolin Soccer can't stop saying Wow at times in the soccer.

  Now that I know His perfect Will for me, and it's something that resonates with who I am, I can go ahead with even running and perhaps resume gym because I am not in confusion and I know for certain now that I have an assigned role by Him, and I feel invigorated in my Spirit because now the focus is not on getting a flat belly which I was finding as a very vain thing to do and it was lying like

an extremely weighty burden on my head, but now the focus of my job is different, and working out and getting a flat belly is just a subset of it and not the main thing. And the focus resonates with who I am at my core.

22:30
The guy sings:
Toota toota ek parinda aise toota.. Ke phir jud na paya..
Loota loota usko kisne aise loota.. Ke phir udd na paya..

These lyrics have been repeating in my Spirit for perhaps the past 10-15 minutes now.

Past Revelations

- Chaaru sitting on a surface and continuously pushing on a cycle's air pump standing vertically to her right (viewer's left).
- The vegetable vendor I buy ginger from sits with a bent outstretched knee in a dark background, dressed in an off-white shirt vertically striped in light brown, untucked over pants.

Vision (Earlier in the morning): Jesus lifts me up against the wall of my Psalm 34:4-5 painting by holding my hair together by their end up in the air.

Page 553.

04 October 2023
11:35

Dream (Morning):

I am in a space with my parental family. The home doesn't look like my parental apartment at Omaxe. There's a square open Verandah with a cemented brick floor in the middle of this house. I happen to go somewhere with my dad in a bus. On our way, he picks up the keys stopping at a building with glass doors at its front as someone comes out and points it to him. My younger brothers are with me as well. And they seem to be held in higher favour by my dad as he shows a bit of a resentful attitude towards me. We are now in a building where I find myself with a shorter-heighted SRK and apparently, he's my dad but he is exhibiting an undesirable villainous attitude. He had to get into the lift of the building, but ended up lying outside on the floor and it seemed that he had had been in a fight and was exhausted because of it. I get away from him and see at a distance in front of me the side-view of Kajol dressed in a beige Saree with a light brown print. She has her hair tied at the back, and has a huge round belly covered by the saree where it almost seems like she's pregnant. She's with a child of about 2.5-3 feet high as she walks towards the exit of the building. It looks like she's leaving SRK with the boy child. SRK too walks towards that centre space where the lady previously stood, but he's holding a girl child horizontally in his hands. Instead of exiting, he enters a small metallic room, and as the sliding door closes on him, a voice says that **if someone keeps sinning and behaving wickedly in a villainous manner, he earns the label of a wicked villain**, referring to the short-heighted SRK.

The scene following the above shows a plum Gayatri dressed in what looks like red bridal clothes with her leaner friend Surbhi to her left who is dressed in a plain suit tunic set perhaps, but she is not as heavily dressed as Gayatri. Both are sitting on the left side of the hall alone on the floor as Gayatri is singing while playing the harmonium in front of her:
Jaago sone waalo.. Suno meri kahani..
Jaago sone waalo.. Suno meri kahani..

The vision then shifts behind her and shows how she's playing the harmonium. I can see that she must have practiced a lot for her to be able to play without errors because she was above average when it came to singing and perhaps playing harmonium as well, though I don't recall seeing her playing harmonium during the times we practiced together for school events. She was the chief singer of the Qawwali group song our school performed at several places. I was rejected from the lead role because of my low scale, and then I was made to sit in one of the back rows because I forgot my lines when I was given the role of one of the supporting singers in the front row, and person beside had to jerk me or remind me when it was my turn. I used to zone out easily and get lost in thoughts and often became unaware of my surroundings. And also Gayatri could sing high notes easily, though not the lower ones. I was the most melodious singer but I was absent-minded and sang at lower notes.

Coming back to the dream, I see her playing the harmonium and singing *Jaago sone waalo.. Suno meri kahani..*, while she's dressed in deep red embroidered bridal clothes and was perhaps adorned

with jewelry as well. I didn't see her front view but only the side and the back view. As the view now shifts behind her focusing on her fingers on the harmonium, the vision zooms out and the line that plays after *suno meri kahani..* as a part of the beginning of a stanza is: ***Ik deewana ek haseena se pyaar karta raha..*** after which the dream ended and I woke up and after a few seconds my alarm bell rang. This is the second time it has happened that I woke up from a dream a minute or so before my alarm bell rang.

The last line made me think of the song lyric: *Ek haseena thi.. Ek deewana tha…* though I don't consider myself as a *haseena.. so* perhaps it talks about someone else.

While lying on the floor being awake but not feeling too energetic:

- Jesus grabs my hair from their end and drags me into the balcony space.
  I get up and am confused a bit if I should have tea first when I see
- The back-view of Jesus in multilayered white bent on the washbasin cleaning His mouth.
  So I brush and freshen up. God wants to be so intimate with His children that He wants to lead them in their menial tasks of daily routine. And when God leads you in those tasks, they're no longer menial but now hold great importance because God has shown them to you to do in a certain order.

Whatever He wants me to do, He gives me a vision of His own self doing it. For instance, the day before yesterday, He showed me that He was brooming out my hair in the balcony the first thing in the morning as it looked too dirty. I was thinking of making tea first to feel refreshed, but He repeated the vision of Him brooming the balcony. So, I followed along. It's great to be told on the spot what He wants me to do. He knows it when I need a break or need refreshment.

This morning, I had just brushed and again I was confused about the next thing I was supposed to do, when He showed me visions of Him in a long white tunic with a red drape on top dusting my bedsheet and spreading it afresh, and mopping the floor with His foot. So I organized and cleaned the room first. These days I get easily confused about what I am supposed to do at a given moment because I want to be doing what He wants me to do, or, I want to stay in His Will which is how we are supposed to live our lives. Now, if I wasn't confused, perhaps He wouldn't be showing me those visions, and would show different instructions to me when He sees fit. But it's good that He's leading me to do things in the order He wants me to do them. Or else I may have tended to stay in a state of confusion or depression that often leaves me unable to think clearly and be done with daily chores. His guidance leads me out of the mental fog and clears things up for me to be able to get tasks done amidst the difficult situation, and the visions testify for my existing bond with Him while strengthening the same.

While cleaning the room:

The Guy sings:
Mera dil to pagal tha.. Mera dil tha deewana..
Dil ki kismat phooti thi, ke dil ko tujhpe tha anaa..
Ref: *Ja bewafa ja.. Humein pyaar nahi karna..*

These lines have repeated to me several times.

Well, if people consider it as bad luck to have fallen in love with whomever they're singing the above for, by their way of reason, how much more my *dil ki kismat is phooti* because look at the kind of revelations I keep receiving! Is this what I chose for myself!? The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..* But I'm not looking at the revelations as much as I am looking at God and my own heart state. I don't want to sin at heart. I feel enthralled to be working for God and receiving nuggets of gems from His Spirit. We should consider it as a thing of greatest luck that God revealed Himself to us, and I feel so grateful that He chose me and created me to love Him. That's the underlying message.

We should be glad and grateful that we're given the good news and a chance to enter the kingdom of God. And remember, as Sis Adele released the word, your *do* cannot become your *who*!

Kismat foot gi! Kismat foot gi!: says the fat and bald immoral middle man of Vijay Nagar, Single Storey, dressed in a skyblue fitting t-shirt.

After I'm done cleaning the room:
I walk to get my comb near the supposed low-sectioned wardrobe space, and as I leave the kitchen space and turn to the right, I see as a third person,

- Jesus, dressed in full-length multi-layered white robes, gets a hold of me as He kisses me passionately with a mouth wide open. It's the same space below the Psalm 34:4-5 verse on the wall.

As I stand near that space, I don't feel like moving away from it to get a hold of my comb, so I keep standing there and bend sideways to the right to lift my comb up.

Kartika, tu bahut pitne waali hai..

The Guy sings:
Mera dil to pagal tha.. Mera dil tha deewana..
Dil ki kismat phooti thi, ki dil ko tujhpe tha ana..

The lady sings:
Pardesi pardesi jana nahi..
Mujhe chhod ke.. Mujhe chhod ke..

Pardesi pardesi jana nahi..
Muh mod ke.. Dil tod ke..

Additionally, today while editing Page 540, on researching the attire of Ayushmann Khurrana that I had seen in my vision, I found it to be the **royal gold braided red military attire** of men, and it also reminded me of the previous revelation in which a demonic being had just slaughtered a person horizontally in half, and was later putting that person together by tying up the golden braids of the uniform of that person lying on the ground. That person who got slaughtered was wearing that gold-braided red military uniform, and the demonic being was tying together the gold braids. It was the dream in which the demonic being said to a person standing in my presence that '*the name of her book is The Lost Bible, and I'm the lost angel.*', where I didn't seem to be visible to the demonic being as he was speaking to the guy. The attire of the slaughtered person was also what Aamir Khan wore

in the previous two visions: the first one being in which he stood on a ship's deck and was combing his long blonde hair and showing the clear comb with no hair fall to the viewer, and secondly, the one in which he had short hair but was horizontally holding a sword at the viewer while grinding his teeth at the person he was pointing the sword at. I had previously described the attire as a mix of a sailorman and policeman because I didn't know the exact name or function of the position the attire functioned as a uniform for.

Evening

The Guy sings:

Hue bechain pehli baar humne raaz ye jaana..

Mohabbat mein koi aashiq kyu ban jata hai deewana..

Hue Bechain Pehli Baar Song Lyrics | Full song | Palak Muchhal, Yasser Desai

Now I will write the revelations I received during the time I was resting on the floor. At times I feel like not receiving any revelation, but just resting in the tangible presence of God, but then, writing revelations is a part of my job. It is very much like putting on paper the outpouring received directly from Heaven, as the Holy Spirit reveals what it receives from the Father in Heaven. It is a connecting conduit for us between Heaven and Earth. So, revelations bring heaven down on Earth as they're not a creation of a human's mind but are downloaded from Heaven. So, anyone who has the Holy Spirit should use that gift to outpour heaven down to Earth which can be done in several ways: receiving revelations – instructive or prophetic, praying in tongues which is a heavenly language, healing through the power of the Holy Spirit and the manifestation of other miracles on Earth. For example, my own physical body that's still alive functional. Anyone who has the Holy Spirit, let him/her outpour its fruits to others. Now, it doesn't matter if the revelations concern an individual, a family, a state, or a country, or the entire planet, but the fact that each revelation is supernaturally given by the Spirit of God is what makes them all equally important. For example, the revelation of Jesus walking in my room or doing something, a chore etc.., it would perhaps seem a redundant revelation to some people, but it's still very important, much more important than a prophecy about the future as it has Jesus who is the Most-High God Himself. He is not a *god*, like the ones who left heaven to create a kingdom of their own separate from ***God***, but He is the ***Most High God*** who created those *gods*.

The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

Humpe ye kisne hara rang dala..

Khushi ne hmari humein maar dala..
humein maar dala.. humein maar dala..
humein… Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Another example would be when one performs a lab experiment which focuses on a specific property, characteristic or aspect of the chosen system, one is exclusively concentrating on that specific quality. However, when is doing a casual chore at home which too involves the use of that natural characteristic, the fact that one is not exclusively focusing on that same quality or property doesn't decrease the importance of its function in that chore. Likewise, the Holy Spirit, whether it gives a revelation that pertains to a one's daily life or to something that concerns things at a greater social level, doesn't decrease the importance of the revelations because both kinds of revelations are outpoured from Heaven. The very fact that it's the Spirit of God that reveals those things to a human takes away my focus from the kind of revelations I receive but puts it on the supplier above.

It's only when we are on Earth that we have to make evident what we receive from Heaven. The time we have on Earth alone is the time during which we have the need and opportunity to expand the kingdom of God on Earth by harnessing His Holy Spirit. Because once in Heaven, one is already in the Kingdom of God and therefore what need one has to labor to reveal the fruits fo the Hol Spirit to those around the way one is supposed and called to on Earth. We bring the Light of God to Earth from Heaven through the Holy Spirit. But Heaven is already filled with His light. Earth is place where we get to labor for God like we do.

The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

The revelations I received during my time on the floor:

- The front-view of the tip of a male genitalia moving like a snake at the entrance of a tunnel as seen from inside the tunnel with the tunnel being shown as having no walls except the boundary at the entrance.
- The side-view of Brad Pitt as Achilles from Troy shaking a matchbox near his ears as he stands in an open ground with other armoured soldiers sitting on the ground dressed in the same manner.

After I completed writing the above, I heard in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:
Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiyan, hai thode se ye pal..

The Lady sings:
Ek baar chali gayi jo ye baharein
Laut ken a ayengi guzri baharein

Everyone sings together:
Mela baharon ka ata hai..
Ek baar aake chala jata hai..

- He shakes the matchbox near his ear for long. It seems as if he's trying to check if it's empty, but for some reason, he moves it for a long time as he walks a few steps to the right. While he's still on it, he then abruptly takes out a lighter and throws it at the viewer with a resentful expression.
- He does a few somersaults and other gymnast moves in his attire of the soldier in front of the viewer.
- *Bahut sundar.. Bahut sundar.. Bahut sundar..*: repeats in my Spirit.
- KA in a full-sleeved black cotton top over black trousers stands with horizontally extended arms along the plane of his body, and feet joined together on a square ledge extending outwards in front of a glass window on a very tall building. It seems that he is planning to jump down.
- A very small-framed vision of the vertical upper half of a naked and extremely obese lady with wavy neck-length hair on her small face. She has an apple/A-shaped body as her belly extends more and more outwardly as one goes down.
- KA in fitting black pants with a naked upper half stands with a thin but extremely long genitalia waving high above his head followed by him beginning to squeeze it.
- After a few seconds, my own hands get a somatic revelation of holding the genitalia and apparently, it's me who's holding it and doing squish-squish.
- I do it hard and for a long time beside the commode in my washroom, though, in real life, I am lying on the floor in my room.
- Though I am squeezing and squishing it constantly and it has been long as I continue in the washroom standing in front of him, there's no ejaculation which seems weird.
- Though there's no ejaculation, I seem to be very pleased holding it, and apparently I'm too much in love as I convey the same to him.

The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

While I was moving around the balcony being busy doing something, I saw the previous vision of KA in fitting shiny jet-black pants repeat in which he had the sound of crackers burst in a line around his groin area - the revelation I had earlier during the day while lying on the floor.

The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

Night, while resting:

- The top view of my naked lower half lying on the floor with loops of yellowish intestines protruding out of my vagina.
- Also, I kept seeing this vision of the upper half of a long-sleeved black dress with a print of the heads of red roses/flowers on it.

When I lay down to sleep:

- Some fleshly revelations similar to the previous ones begin.
- The naked muscular upper half of *Dhoom 2* actor Uday Chopra looking at the viewer as he stands drenched in water in a dimly-lit yellowish surrounding.

I realized that getting fleshly revelations now put a stressful burden on my head because I am in a covenant with Jesus alone through His blood, and these revelations come with a burden on my

conscience because though I may love someone, I have the law of the Lord in my heart as well and I won't feel good if I break it. And looking at how I feel about them, and the recent revelation in which it was Jesus who was sucking and kissing my groin following which began the birthing of fat children in a line, I understood why Jesus gave me that revelation. It was to make the point that It was Him who was pleasing me by giving these revelations to birth *His* children. So, He solved my moral dilemma. It's Jesus, in principle, who's pleasing me and working through His Holy Spirit in me, and birthing *His* children through me.

Past Revelations

- (Three or more weeks back) Brother Andrew stands between two walls with his arms extending sideways as he pushes away at them while they're moving in trying to smash him. He stands in the middle and keeps resisting, but the cement walls keep sliding in exerting pressure on him followed by his head getting vertically smashed as its contents get squeezed out of the broken skull. The vision begins again with Andrew still pushing against the walls trying to keep them from smashing him between them.

  Teri iccha puri ho jaye..
  Haathon mein tere Jeevan hai ye..

- KA in a white tunic with a V-shaped neck takes a few steps backwards towards the balcony in my kitchen space as he quietly says: *Bye.. Tujhe nhi bhool paunga.. Tujhe hamesha yaad rakhunga..*

  The Guy sings:
  Bhoologe tum.. bhulenge vo..
  Par hum tumhare rahenge sada..

- (Within the past week) I see this revelation above me around a translucent ceiling wherein I am pouring down a bucket full of water with red rose petals in it on top of a person standing above.
- The side-view of my dad dressed in a white tunic facing to the left as he makes the prophetic symbol.
- A naked beige Glory looks at me and with a jump turns in the opposite direction ejecting out a blob of poop.
- A naked guy on top of me in intercourse as he punches my jaw.

Somewhere around late evening, when I sat to type the pending revelations on my Laptop, I saw:

- Jesus standing me as He pushes forward the back of my head with His hand and says: *Jaldi kar!*

I found it so cute. I know that He is not rude or arrogant, but is very meek and Humble. So, His behavior came to me as surprising, but then I wondered if He was testing my reaction or perhaps He wanted to be brief in His instruction. But then, I also thought if His reaction was representative of someone else's behavior, or if He was making me used to the kind of behavior that people who aren't as humble and meek as Him display.

But whatever the case, I need to hurry and be at par with the daily revelations. So I can build in other directions He wants me to. Because, for sure, I can't be spending my days the way that I am doing

now for all times to come. It is during this time that He is having me write these things, and slowly He's gonna add more things to my routine as I grow more in Him. I will have to read the Bible regularly too after a certain time and grow more in Him as I renew my mind according to the Word of God and learn more about His nature through the experiences of others written about in the Word. If we have to know God and His nature, we need to read the Bible for it clearly shows the things He hates, and the things He loves, and how we are supposed to perceive Him and our own selves, as we look at the journeys of other people who followed Him.

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05 October 2023
22:21

For some reason, Jesus wants me on the floor most of the time, instead of me resting on the bed. And it's good too in a way, as it keeps me in an appropriate position with respect to Him as He is God. I'm not like Death Conqueror and the likes who don't God give His place but keep sinning foolishly disregarding His ways.

I wake up and go to bed from the floor, and though I see recurrent visions of Jesus pulling me down on the floor, I feel too tired as I find it hard to open my eyes and my body too feels unable to move, so I fall asleep on the bed.

After brushing my teeth: I see Jesus in full-length white robes sitting near the left corner of my bed with a straight back and a meek posture with His legs down as He is having tea with His head bent slightly down. He looks so characterful and doesn't seem to have any ego as He silently has tea in a straight posture.

Saiyarra mein saiyarra.. Saiyarra tu saiyarra..
Sitaaro ke jahaan mein, milenge ab yaara..

It tells me that instead of going ahead with cleaning, I am supposed to be having tea for I still wasn't feeling too energetic and a tea break would freshen me up.

I take my tea with snacks near the place I saw Jesus sitting and instead of sitting there, I sit on the floor because I want to be at His feet. How dare me sit on His spot..! Though I'm getting a nudge to sit on His spot.

I sit on the floor and have my tea time before I can proceed with the day. After having tea twice in a row, I see the side-view of Jesus facing to the left in front of me, with His upper half bent down towards the floor and His hands placed on my mop that was spread on the floor, as He is dressed in His full-length white tunic with a red drape, following which He started walking ahead sliding the mop with His hands on the floor in that bent position, and as He walked ahead away from the room's door, the area of the room He was leaving behind got sparkling cleaned at once. The vision repeated several times. I saw that He would even mop the room in that manner. I was sitting on the floor after having tea and happened to get lost in random thoughts and He kept showing me this vision after which I cleaned the room. I didn't feel a nudge to bathe today. I have to make a video in this last revelation dress that He showed me.

While cleaning the room, I kept hearing:

Sang dil se dil milake, bewafa ke haath aake
Usne ek din maut hi payee..
Ref: Daastan-e-Om Shaanti Om

After cleaning the room, I laid down to rest, and had the following revelations:

- A male genitalia enters into a see-through vagina and is getting squished inside.
- ***Mundeya nu sulee utte tangi rakhda ve tera nakhra hai teekhi talwaar varga…***
  The chorus of this song plays in my Spirit in tandem with the previous vision of a sword with a golden cross-guard beaded with small multi-coloured gems moving by itself in a dark background.

  The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

  Ankh surme na ladi hui naar di..
  Khinch khinch ke nishaane seedhe mardi!

  The three lines highlighted in bold repeat in my Spirit, and then it reminds me of 2019 when I had joined *Dream Fitness* Zumba dance classes in the lane opposite to the corner sweet shop at the end of the lane with Gunika's Salon. I joined the classes because they suggested me to join Zumba first if I was to go ahead with learning the contemporary dance form because of which I had approached the dance classes. I used to be 92 kgs back then and had become severely obese with hormonal imbalances. The first song that I came to learn dancing in their group happened to be this *Teekhi Talwar* alone and I taught what I learned to Veera as well when she would come to me to play.
- After a while, I see a full-length featureless red figure of a woman birth out of me as it comes out with its head exiting first, and when it's fully out, it stands to my left facing the me who's lying on the floor. The figure is a bit shiny and has vertical lines running across, with its shape resembling that of a fit woman with small breasts, but lacking any obscene details, as the figure has no surface details except for its boundary that separated it from the surrounding space. Additionally, the figure is supposedly bald as its head has the shape of a skull and its face - featureless. It is much like a red living mannequin.
- After the red figure of a woman, a similar mustard-colored figure of a woman comes out of me, having the same stature, posture and texture of the surface, but varying only in its colour.
- A few more of such differently colored figures of women come out of me and stand beside me. They then quickly scatter around the room, take their supposed places, and get busy doing different chores. The red one sits at the table, the mustard one goes to the kitchen, and the green one stands near the bed dusting the bedsheet. In this way, all the different featureless avatars get busy with their respective chores. And as I wrote the last line, I heard:
  Hota hai jab aadmi ko.. Apna gyaan..
  Kehlaya vo… Shaktimaan.. Shaktimaan..

  This was such a nice and creative revelation. God is the most creative person. The skin or surface of those figures resembled a texture that a person would have if his/her skin were removed from his/her body and the tissue exposed.
- Akshay Kumar with a long, frizzy, and heavy beard and long hair of the same texture looks at the viewer as he puts a red tika on his forehead.
- This time when KA squeezes His genitalia, it ejaculates multiple times shown as discrete jets at first, followed by slightly elongated ones. And apparently, after a few seconds of him beginning to do it, I

get a somatic revelation of me doing it to him. The visions flash intermittently throughout the duration of the revelatory flow.

Kehta hai pal pal tumse.. Hoke dil ye deewana..
Kehta hai pal pal tumse.. Hoke dil ye deewana..
Ek pal bhi jaanejana, mujhse door nahi jana..
Pyaar kiya to nibhana, pyaar kiya to nibhana..

I have tea again and I hear: ***Todunga... Todunga tujhe mein…***

It's dark now and I lay down to rest when I have the following revelations:

- I see as a third person, the side-view of a dusky Jesus with neck-length wavy hair, dressed in just black pants, lying on top of me on the floor with the holes on his hands and feet being visible.
- Jesus in a sky blue & white attire like that of the guy in the screenshot below in my right mental view rolls a kneaded floor on a surface with a rolling pin into a vertical rectangle, after which he rolls it in a cylinder, followed by twisting the cylinder in a circle and cooking Laccha Parantha that He then serves with Pickle and tea on a plate.

- KA fully dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants walks towards me from my left side with a smile but he then takes a few steps backwards, and sits near the wall. He doesn't want to come near this time.
- The vision is followed by him beginning to squish his genitalia again followed by my hands doing it, but he immediately changes to Jesus in a white tunic with a red drape who then smiles at me.
- The vision is followed by me holding KA's genitalia in my hand and it ejaculates a jet high in the air.

Revelations while resting late night:

- The head of Akshay Kumar protrudes out of a baseless circle in a way the cap of a pineapple protrudes out of its hard base, but in his case, there's nothing below the circle which floats mid-air in a well-lit surrounding, and he has an oval pumpkin hat too on his head.
- A clean-shaven SRK in an Indian Navy uniform of a black suit over a white shirt, and a cap with golden embossments in the centre, silently nods his head looking down while facing the viewer.
- KA dressed in a full-sleeved cotton grey top over blue denims with the straps of a black bag with colorful anime print visible on both his shoulders comes walking towards me and extends his hand for a handshake.

- Karan Singh Grover sits behind a horizontally parked bike as he silently signals to the viewer with a hand. The vision repeats a few times.
- Juhi Parmar from the TV serial *Kumkum* sits on a seat on the front row in a gathering of people, dressed in what looks like a long and loose white cylindrical skirt with a white drape wrapped around her upper half which covers her head as well.
- The back of a woman dressed in a beige frilled dress with a multilayered fluffed conical lower half and a square back design as she walks away from the viewer.
- Virat Kohli in a pure white tunic horizontally lifts up Anushka Sharma dressed in a pure white dress as he rotates in a circle and they both look at each other joyfully. A gathering of people dressed in full-length white robes can be seen standing far behind them as tiny people while they rotate happily in a surrounding well-lit with white light.
- Virat Kohli and Anushka Sharma ride on different horses together, parallel to each other with a distance of about 2 meters between them, towards the viewer, on a dusty ground, as they both smile and look ahead, both being dressed in thin grey clothes: Virat Kohli being dressed in a sleeveless grey top while Anushka Sharma too in a differently stitched grey top of the same texture and shade with her hair falling loose behind her. They continue riding towards the viewer and then appears a girl child between them with her hair tied low at the back riding a smaller brown horse towards the viewer. The trio then ride their respective horses together towards the viewer.
- Akshay Kumar dressed in a black suit over a white shirt lifts Twinkle Khanna up vertically, with her dressed in a sleeveless silver sparkling dress with a square back neck, as he rotates around with them smiling and joyfully looking at each other in a worldly gathering of people in the dark surrounding of a celebration in what looks like a party with a floor that has silver lights. As he's rotating her around with one hand, he looks at the viewer and points a finger at him in a tapping motion making the point how happy he's with her.
- My mom comes dressed in her long lavender t-shirt walks to the right along the wall behind her and signals something at the viewer. She then comes closer and apparently, she's at the apartment's main entrance door now and is closing it as seen from outside the door and, apparently, I am holding the door and though I resisting as the door moves twice in a to and fro motion, she closes it nonetheless.

While writing revelations this evening, I saw Jesus with a rod above my head as He was hitting a person below, but then He changed to me carrying that rod, where I was dressed in this same black dress.

Past Revelation

- (Past two weeks) A semi-animated short-heighted but plum Chatur in a fluffed astronaut suit comes riding a bicycle from the right in a dark brown background and stops and partake in the continuing to and fro motions of agenitalia that are already underway for a while as I lay resting on the ground. But he's mainly stopping by in his suit and taking a look at the viewer.
- (Past week) James Franco dressed in a suit in a dark night open background looks at the viewer.

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06 October 2023
07:52

Visions (after waking up):

- The face of Bhagyashree with her head covered with a white drape. She carries a light smile and covers her jaw with the left side of her drape looking at the viewer as she stands in an open space with the view of a market space behind her resembling that of this locality.
- A stubbled KA stands with a white square paper held in his hands, with the paper covering his entire upper half as only his face looks at the viewer from above the paper, with 'I GIVE UP' written on the white paper in blue ink.

Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai…
Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai…

Varna ye yaad karle.. Varna ye yaad karle..
Tera hi naash hoga.. Insaaf ka tarazoo Yeshu ke haath hoga..

Within a few hours, I will be doing a video talking about my own sins and how, by the time I was in BSc, I developed my own spiritual sense of perceiving things. We are called to confess our sins and not hide them.

Dream (Late Morning):

In this dream, I am staying in the ground floor of Saroj Sadan PG, and I set out to buy some groceries from the Gupta convenience store. I take a look back turning backwards in the direction of the building adjacent to A-16 to check Glory's status, if he's around. I don't see anything. I continue on my path and when I am on the road to Guptaji's, I see many huge pits dug out on the road. Apparently, some kind of construction is underway. Also, the road looks empty and it's night as well. I keep walking and see that there's a huge line of people in front of Guptaji's that extends to the other side of the road. I never saw such an organized way of buying things in that shop before. Somehow, this night, that's how the view is. As I walking towards the store, a dark, fat and short-heighted man with a wide round face and hair slicken back to one side, dressed in a skinny horizontally striped red & white top catches me and suggests me to buy from this shop called *Fairprice*. I get an intuition tell that he is trying to deceive me into a situation, and I tell him a 'No'. He insists again, that the shop called *Fairprice* laid on an underground floor as he pointed to the side of the road opposite to Guptaji's while I was still at a good distance from the shop. He repeats several times, with a smile and pointing his hand in the direction of the lift that was supposed to take us underground. I think it to be a new idea to check the shop out because I've never been there and if it's a new opening then it's only good to know about this new shop. So, I follow him and he leads in front of a lift which as it slide opens reveals itself to be of only about 2 or 2.5 feet wide. I never saw such a narrow lift either. He gets in and gestures me to follow along and once we've reached down, he'll guide me to the shop. I get in too, but as soon as I get in, he steps out and has another guy join me in the lift who is about the same height as me, perhaps an inch or two shorter and much leaner than me, and is dressed in a loose sky blue shirt printed in white. The fat guy tells

me that this boy will lead me to the shop. I trust him and we both go down. The lift continues on its path for a long time. It keeps going down and down which makes me think how deep have they built this *Fairprice* shop. When the lift finally stops, and the door opens, what I see doesn't at all look like a marketplace or a group of shops. But it's a white corridor with a white floor with a few white doors in front of me giving the aura of a home. It looks confusing and I ask the boy with me about the shop as he was to lead me, but he says he doesn't know anything about it. I step outside the lift and take a look to the right and see the corridor get narrow as it leads to even more rooms with their doors to the right. Almost all rooms have their door opened by a few inches and I can see them lit in white light. I can tell that the rooms are definitely not occupied as any convenience store or any other kind of shop and nor do I see any person roaming outside in the corridors. I don't feel like opening the doors and checking inside either because it's quite apparent that the fat and dark man has fooled me into going underground to that place or else why would he lie and send that other boy to lead me to a place he himself doesn't know anything about. I go back into the lift and return to the ground. When I am out on the road, I see that I have a pink soap in my brown soap case with me and apparently, I got/bought it from down there without even me knowing when I bought it. I don't have any memory of me buying it but I found the soap when I reached the ground floor. The pink soap is much wider, bigger than my current lime soaps. I use it and check its smell out. I don't like it very much. It smells bland. I recall that I like my lime soaps better. I don't even know why I bought it when I already have 3 to 4 lime soaps with me lying at home. It doesn't make any sense to me. The vision of the dream then rewinds and goes back underground in that white corridor, and it goes inside the door to the right of the two doors present on the wall in front of the lift.

'Bahut pitne waali hai.. Kartika, tu bahut pitne waali hai..'

Inside that room I see James Franco (Harry from the movie *Spiderman*) in a slow duet with a slim lady who has her hair tied low at the back and is dressed in multilayered western clothes. There's a grey couch in the room two meters or so away from the wall. The room is well-furnished and the girls seem to know Harry well. As they dance and reach near the couch, he releases her and she ends up lying there to rest. He joins the couch after a while and they slowly begin making out and as thy do so and I am looking at them as a third person, I somehow fear how my dad is going to react if he's looking at the scene. I see them making weird poses on the couch as the guy is sucking the woman at different places but she seems to be dressed in the vision. I witness it for a while, and vision goes back to being in front of the lift. What I see makes me wonder if it was me who got confused or messed up the situation, or if the fat guy really misled me, because now I see that I am on an elevated open corridor resembling the one in Miranda House facing the Hostel's ground. It's a wide and open corridor without a roof and there are two lifts, one on each end, and I happen to find myself standing in front of the left lift. Now it seems to me that perhaps this is the right place to be and if I follow along the corridor, I may find the store called *Fairprice*. So, I walk along the open corridor and take a left with a water cooler present right around the corner in front, but again, the place seems to have an aura of a college as I come across an empty room opposite to the water cooler, and definitely, there can't be any shop called *Fairprice* that could be present there. So I walk back to the lift and I can see that even this is not the place the man was pointing me to. When I have reached the front of the lifts again, I enter the lift, move a bit around, and return to the same spot in front of the left lifts. This time, I notice a small square blackboard on the brick wall to the right of the

other lift present to my right, while my left side is but open. I see a few things written on the board, one of them is *Bookfair*, and it points to the direction I had just returned from. Though I didn't find *Fairprice*, I see that there's a bookfair ongoing and that I would like to be there. So, I walk back along the same path through the wide corridor, and come across the water cooler at the left turn and continue walking despite coming across empty rooms, for I am hoping to be at the *Bookfair*.

I continue walking and the space now like that of a school, which I find so boring. I see classrooms, a wide centre hall around which the school is built as I walk through the corridor. I don't get a good feeling, because I don't resonate with the place. I was hoping to find the Bookfair where I would find books that resonate with me, but now I am at this place which is not giving me a good feeling. So, I turn back as I don't want to go further in, and on my way back, to my right I come across two middle school girls dressed in the school's uniform standing in front of the water cooler with their backs towards me. The girl to the left is taller and has her face turned sideways to the right. I notice her large eyelashes and she carries a calm and soothing expression. The girl to the right is much shorter than the other girl and seems to be in pre-school by her stature. I pass them by quickly for I am feeling too suffocated at the place. As I am treading my way back through the corridor, this little 2.5 to 3 feet high girl in a beige shirt over a dark brown skirt (resembling my school's uniform) with a Pichkaari in her hands spots me, and observing her looks, I can tell that she is going to attack me! So I start walking speedily, but she follows along and immediately starts running after me and as she does she has indeed begun using her weapon at me as she smiles wide, seeing which I too start running away from her and I keep running away for a few seconds but the range of her weapon is long enough to manage to get my clothes wet as I look back at her and find her still running with a wide smile on her wide round face towards me, and when she's finally managed to wet my clothes at the back, she stops, and it's when the dream ends.

After about an hour of waking up, I recalled the dream and its ending, and it was immediately followed by the vision of that little girl now briefly pressing the tip of the Pichkaari as she said something. She just seemed too naughty!

Looking at this dream, we can see that the place that the fat guy in red & and white had led me to led me to a place that was way below ground, in a way signifier of Hell or a low-grade or low-quality place. But the second place I found myself to be at in front of the lifts represents an elevated place, a place at a higher level that comes with the presence of a bookfair, while the one that was way down underground represented a degraded place of low quality where Harry was dancing with that slim girl. Now it seems to me if the place was a whorehouse, who knows! A mind that resonates with such places is in a way resonating with the conditions required to be sent to hell, that's what the revelation revealed. While a mind that resonates with the aura of a godly bookfair carries the nature that meets the mental status of the beings present in Heaven, because the angelic beings in Heaven obey God and fear sin and are much more wiser than humans, and it's only a wise person who doesn't sin, and then a wise person would also love (godly) books. In this way, God revealed the difference between those two states of mind: one that led one closer to Hell, and the other that led one closer to Heaven. Looking for a *fairprice* in a whore house is a low-level hellish act, while looking for a *Bookfair* is a high-level heavenly act.

After I woke up, I didn't feel energetic at all and my body was aching a bit as well, perhaps from sleeping on the floor, which made me wonder if I should place my mattress down. But, no. As I lay half awake on my bed, I had several visions of Jesus. In one, He was running the mop at the centre space of the room with His foot as He stood facing to the left in the green light. He looked so cute as He did that alone.

14:32
Well, I received a call from my Mom a while back with her telling me that my middle brother's legs are broken and that he was admitted in Bhagwan Das hospital of Sonipat. It reminded me of the previous dream revelation in which my youngest brother called me telling me that Mom had beaten him up which led to him having a broken leg and the back of his head swollen too as he received a hit there.

And it reminded me of two more revelations.
One in which I saw the top view as seen from far above of a person in a wheelchair being pushed forward by another individual behind him, and both seemed to resemble my brothers from a distance, and the street resembled that adjoining the society's unfunctional club room, that lies to the left of the main exit road as seen from above. And then this day, as I was standing in the cabin facing the apartment's entrance, my focus fixed on this wheelchair that my grandma used to use.

And then, about a minute or so back, I recalled the song revelation that I have had within the past few days which repeated itself intermittently:
Toota toota ek parinda aise toota
Ke phir jud na paya..
Loota loota kisne usko aise loota..
Ke phir udd na paya..

And then I had this recent revelation of the figure of Himanshu being superimposed on the cross of Jesus.

In one of the dreams from the past few days, I saw that I was writing the Gospel of Jesus Christ on my Notebook.
I wrote that Jesus died for the sins of the world in the form of His sacrifice on the cross, and He was raised up from being dead on the third day after which He ascended to Heaven.

Additionally, this incident with my brother Himanshu, though it made me feel sad about his suffering, but looking at it in the context of the Will of God as I saw in the wheelchair revelation, it only confirms His word. And it actually made me look forward to my own suffering as was willed by God, because it would only mean that I am moving closer to Him. I was filled with a certain kind of joy at the thought of me facing the difficult situations that were meant for me. Because it would be very much like leaving a false illusionary system and entering into the truth which is the kingdom of God, and living in truth always brings joy to the righteous and godly! I will definitely pray for my middle brother as I saw in a previous dream. But you see, when we suffer for God, or because we are His, it should bring us joy, and it will bring us joy if our love for Him is rooted in truth.

Link to download the PDF file of TSPR Pages 1 to 500:
https://1drv.ms/b/s!Aod5hx_90tDb4GpMAHTNGuQa1fS4?e=LHNFzS

Link to download the PDF file of TSPR Pages 501 to 554:
https://1drv.ms/b/s!Aod5hx_90tDb4GlxIuSDioseVW4G?e=2Wlbhe

This new incident with Himanshu is so disturbing from a human point of view. I have already been having a heavy head because of this constant pressure on my brain and now this incident with Himanshu doesn't take anything away. It's hard to believe that it was an accident. Because of the way my mom was constantly telling me that he was admitted to Bhagwan Das Hospital and is to be admitted to the ICU for two days, the presence of the names Bhagwan Das and ICU seemed weird to me. She was also telling me that he was on his way to eat a burger and fell off the scooter because of the uneven road and broke his legs. And this lady who roams outside and who was one day passing me a threat by showing her right hand that was hanging loose in front of her, she intentionally shouted in front of me at someone else a few days back: *Taange tod du!?* And as she said so, she held a steel danda in her hands. Now I thought she was passing that threat to me, but today I get to know that it's my brother who has his legs broken. Hard to believe someone can break his legs by falling from a scooty, but then he's too ft also, but how can he break his legs by falling off the scooty because if he fell, he would be falling on one side and that side would be hurt, or perhaps he got a high speed forward jolt. These days I've come across quite a few people who have had accidents. This moustached old guy outside who sells boiled eggs had his hand hurt by a buffalo, and it was all swollen, then the son of Mr. Subhash - the room's landlord had an accident wherein he fell from his bike and injured his leg and had to get it plastered. And now this incident with my brother.

Well, I may not know the full truth, but God does and He watches over things. I will still praise Him in whatever situations I go through.

Link to download the Stamped Copy of my extended FIR:
https://1drv.ms/b/s!Aod5hx_90tDb4GtUDHBTldhhTCKY?e=IvBS2W

The Guy sings:
Matlab ki bhari is duniya mein..
Najaane kaun saccha hai..

Humne bhi dekhe sapne the.. Humne bhi chahe apne the..
Par waqt ne humein sikhla hi diya..
Har dhaga yaha par kaccha hai..

Other people sing:
Kacche dhaago se meet bana.. *Aur meet se apni jeet bana..*
Aur jeet se aisi preet bana.. Tu preet ko jeevangeet bana..

Earlier in the afternoon, when my mom told me about my brother's accident, a while after I ended the call, these lyrics began playing in my Spirit. I was quite unsure of the reality of the situation

because it came as such an unexpected surprise, and then later while I was cleaning my room, I wondered if we were nearing the end of the fair of hearts because these lines lie towards the end of the song after which begins the fight between Rupa and her group, and the terrorist Gujjar Singh.

Past Revelations

- (Prior to the past two weeks) I saw it as a third person. The Landlord of 9/31 Mr. Subhash dressed in a striped green t-shirt over shorts moves on top of me in communion.
- (Prior to the past week) I saw it as a third person. The guy Surjeet at Dinesh Store in his fitting thickly striped skyblue t-shirt moves on top of me in communion.
- (Past week) Dhruv Rathee in a sky blue t-shirt stands in the pose of a Namaste as he does a dance moving his hands sideways while moving around a bit. I had his revelations a few days in a row when I would be resting on floor, and he would be dancing sideways on the floor with hands joined in a Namaste. The lady sings: *Maar dala… Maar dala…*
- (Past week) He stands at a good distance from me behind me as I am working, dressed in the skyblue t-shirt as a genitalia trunk erects and hits his forehead.
- (Past week) My dad keep appearing intermittently during the fleshly revelations with KA, though very briefly and his appearance is not frequent either.

Now, these people.. They're all characterful people when it comes to me. My dad, though, he's had affairs, always maintained a good mental posture towards me. The wicked fleshly thoughts that sometimes people briefly, they don't define who they're, because as long as one is in flesh, one is open to the possibility of having ungodly thoughts. Those thoughts have to be rebuked. And if one has guarded one's heart with the breastplate of righteousness, those thoughts won't arise in their minds.

Vision (Past 24 hours): My dad's younger brother Sanjay Chacha stands in an orangish background beside the open door of the conductor seat of a car with his hand placed at the top of the door as he looks smiling at the viewer. The centre of his head had gone bald and he carries sideburns and beard around the lining of his face. He closes the door with a jerk, and then walks towards the viewer and starts moving on top of the viewer for a few seconds.

Now, whenever I receive a revelation related to a fleshly act, I at times take it as a metaphoric representation of heartfelt mental communion, and not necessarily a physical one because recall: the act of praying to God in the Spirit is itself represented by the physical act of having intercourse with God, but the metaphoric representation is because of the intimate nature that the act carries and it doesn't correspond to the way ungodly people treat the act as they fornicate and commit adultery outside of a covenant.

I recall that the last time I visited Sanjay Chacha, he had rudely sent away one or both of my brothers who had gone there before I went that day and I didn't know about it. It was because of some differences he had with my dad. I went there to meet my cousin sisters, and while I was sitting with them in their room, and he passed by the open door, he looked at me, and was about to say something, but he stopped and kept looking to the left silently with a shut mouth. He didn't tell me off. And now that I recall the incident, I see that he too made the prophetic symbol in that moment

as he stood there outside the door. He respected me enough to not behave with me in the same manner he did with my brothers. When I was little, I used to call him Sanjay Papa, and my dad as just Papa. It was later that I started calling him Sanjay Chacha. He remembered the time I spent with him when I was little and had respect for it.

20:44
As I lay on my right side in bed in the morning, I saw my dad dressed in a white tunic set standing behind me in the room and hitting my ass repeatedly with some kind of rod which reminded me of the previous vision in which I lay on my side with a black and bruised back.

About an hour back, I started hearing the *Teekhi Talwar* song in my Spirit again. The song can be listened to with its subtitles on for it has an English translation available.

ILLEGAL WEAPON | GARRY SANDHU /JASMINE SANDLAS | INTENSE | FRESH MEDIA RECORDS

The Guy sings:
Kudiya de seene wich THA wajda ve munda UP de najaayz hathiyaar warga..
Kudiya de seene wich THA wajda ve munda UP de najaayz hathiyaar warga..

Kudiya de seene wich THA wajda ve munda UP de najaayz hathiyaar warga..
Kudiya de seene wich THA wajda ve munda UP de najaayz hathiyaar warga..

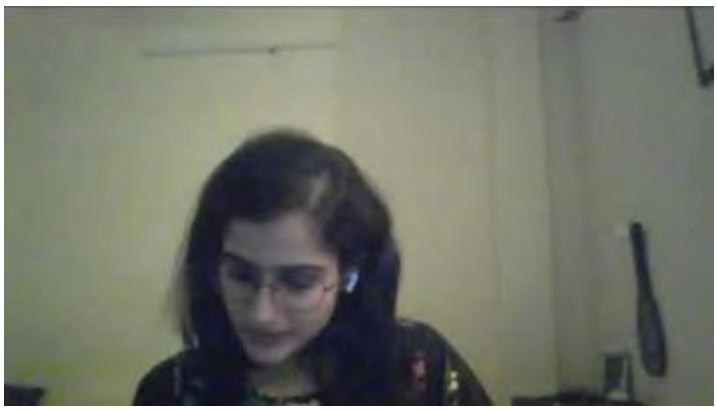
This lyric was playing in my Spirit some weeks back as well, though I didn't record it.

After I was done having my dinner of 2 chapattis with Ladyfingers, and got up from my seat, I had this song play in my Spirit:

Westlife - You Light Up My Life (Official Audio)

Now I'm gonna begin making my next video in which I will talk about my journey through brokenness, sin, friendship, spirituality, counselling sessions with the Psychologist, taking a few steps into the kingdom of devil, to finally coming to God.

From Sin to Jesus: My Journey of Sanctification



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07 October 2023
15:07

Revelations before I fell asleep last late night after making the video:

- Benedict Cumberbatch, dressed in a fitting attire resembling in its color and outer texture to his attire of Dr. Strange but in its fitting to Superman, floats horizontally in what seems like dark outer space as he is handing over an off-white page to the viewer with the view of a huge round white moon behind him, where it seems that he is about to leave after handing out the letter/page. It seems as if he's come to hand over the letter as he waits for the viewer to pick it up so that he can leave immediately.
- A naked Glory steps out of something looking at the viewer in a background lit with light yellow light.
- Two words written in brown one below the other pop out together abruptly from behind a surface in a light yellow background.

Dream(Morning):

It was a long dream, but the part that I remember clearly and that stood out among all is the one in which I was in an open space with groups of other people around, and I saw them all holding a soft drink glass with a black drink inside. Everyone held that glass with that black drink which I assumed to be a soft drink. First, I saw a stubbled RS with neck-length hair holding the conical glass along with others who held their own respective glasses, and when I looked around, everyone was having that drink from their respective glasses which made me wonder if the shop present nearby in the dream was now serving soft drinks in that manner. It didn't look like an environment of celebration but it was quiet.

Additionally, somewhere in the dream, I had my white crop top (which is an inner part of a longer dress lying on a surface) as I was deciding between two options to wear on top of it in my mind with its original black counterpart being highlighted in the dream as a translucent image of it blinked on top of the white top.

Revelations late morning after waking up:

I have the song *Teekhi Talwar* playing in my Spirit again which is then accompanied by

- SRK in a V-neck black shirt dancing lightly around his position making light gestures towards the viewer with one hand while swirling what looks like a whip in the other hand in a shiny orangish brown background mixed with a bit of white light.
- Followed by SRK's vision, comes HRX walking from the left in the background of the cemented wall of an old building behind him, being dressed in a thick grey coat with a neck-high top inside, wearing black goggles and a green cap on his head as he walks to the right in light dance moves.
- A stubbled RS with very shiny, straight, and smooth neck length hair sits dressed in a smooth and shiny pink suit over a white shirt, with the bud of a rose protruding out of the place of his heart as he looks at the viewer with an affirming compassionate expression while sipping what looks like alcohol from a small tea glass held near his mouth. He then throws the alcohol on the face of the viewer in an abrupt fit of rage followed by the side-view of him standing facing to the left in front of a person to whom he says in what seems to be an angry tone: *Tu itni smart kyu hai!*

- The naked upper half of KA sucking on the left breast of the naked upper half of a lady whose face is not shown in the vision. He sucks her breast like a child taking her down on the floor. The vision repeats for a long while.
- A naked muscular Glory stands inside my room in front of my door but he has two thick breasts protruding out of his chest.
- The naked upper half until the chest's end of an extremely muscular and fluffed person with a longer hair sidelock as he gets drenched in water. Well, his hairstyle reminded me of Mukesh, though his face wasn't very clear.

I was lying on my floor bed, and this time I put my mattress on the floor as I had begun to wake up with an aching body. The floor of this room is different from A-10 on which I could sleep comfortably without feeling much difference. And while lying on the floor bed, I had my hand on my forehead for it was paining, when I saw:

- The upper half of Karan Johar lying on a bed in the same manner as me, being dressed in a black suit as he emulated my expressions accompanied with the hand gesture of him caressing his forehead with his fingers. I see that he is called by my name. The vision is followed by the top-view of him falling straight down on the ground on his back as if the two floors of the building below him have disappeared making him fall down, and it's also when his attire is shown to be entirely black (black jacket over a neck high fitting t-shirt tucked inside black pants) when he hit the ground, he makes about an inch-deep depression in the solid soiled ground.
- The vision of the middle section of a huge fully dressed Jesus in an off-white tunic with a red drape on top, with a flat round surface protruding out in place of His genitalia as many (5-6) small genitalia were seen as horizontally attached to the flat base as they waved around their positions in the air. The structure was in semblance with a round surface with uniformly distributed multiple pins fixed to it. Now when I think, I could interpret it as Him having many ways in which He could be pleased. You can please Him in several different ways, praise Him in several different ways, and worship Him truly in more than one ways though all ways may be rooted in the Spirit. He was then moving that composite structure in and out of me. Well, what I would understand from the vision would be that He was pleased with me in all the ways.

Additionally, later in the late evening, I saw:

- A wooden handle with a round end with several pins attached to it coming at a groin, as the naked lower half of the person was shown. (Poor fellow to whom such a violent thing would be happening.)

Past Revelations

- The upper half until the shoulders of the Bollywood actor Randeep Hooda dressed in a light blue shirt with the gesture of Namaste in front of his chest as he moves his joined hands in a circular gesture of worship while looking at me.
- In a dark orangish background, Bindu Desai in an orange saree sitting on a chair with her legs crossed looks at viewer.
- The naked upper half of a bearded Akshay Kumar with long hair crawls upwards in a tunnel that seems to be lit with yellow light because of a fire at the back.
- The glass transparent horizontally spread vertical head of a snake with a small glassy transparent crown on its head in an environment of yellow light with intermittent spaces dimly lit in white.

Revelations while in the Washroom:

After 5 and a half days, I went to bath and when I was first using the commode and was constipated, I heard in my Spirit:

- *Tera jaadu chal gaya..*
  Tera jaadu chal gaya..
  Tu mujhko mil gaya.. Tu mujhko mil gaya..
  Jab dil mile mile mile dil mile..
  Tab gul khile khile khile gul khile..
- I then saw an erected male genitalia being squished by hands as its abrupt ejaculation went upwards like a jet to the ceiling.
- The follow-up revelation had the somatic sensation of my own hands doing the squish squish as it ejected out jets.
  Kartika tu pitne waali hai bahut.
- Somewhere prior to the above visions, I saw a blurry vision of a naked KA standing with his upper half bent as he moved to and for in intercourse (during my commode time?), followed by him grabbing my breasts.

Well, I am glad I didn't have revelations while bathing because I needed time for I was bathing after 5 days and had to wash my head as well. I heard a few things towards the end but I let them go and didn't think much about them.

Revelations while resting:

- Jesus called me to rest on the floor after I had my dinner. He first nudged me to quickly swipe the floor once before I lay on it. So I did.
- I now lay in rest. He then nudged me to rest my hands on the sides, and let my body loose and get rid of all stiffness and relax with a fully surrendered body and mind, where one surrenders one's own thoughts and ways of thinking, giving all the way to God alone. It came to me as something new because previously at times I would be tensed when I came into His presence for I didn't know the kind of revelations I was going to receive. It seemed more like a chore than a time that relaxed me. Because while resting I would be receiving new revelations to be recorded and the time spent would be considered as work and not rest. Yeah, but then, when we are on Earth, that's the time we need to labor for God, and He does give us rest like He told me today to let my body loose in surrender and not hold any bodily and mental stiffness.
- I then saw as a third person Jesus, dressed in a full-length white tunic with a red drape, sitting on His knees with His upper body standing straight throwing my loose body horizontally upwards in air repeatedly as it came back down to Him.
- Jesus picks up a golden crown from a group of crowns lying on a surface to place on my head, and he is picking up more and more golden crowns. It seems that he is checking the one that would fit my head well.
- He then rolled out a long rectangular white cloth on the floor that apparently had me wrapped inside it, and when it was fully rolled out when it had reached the wall carrying the Psalm 34:4-5 verse, I was naked and completely out of the roll. Perhaps the revelation implied Him giving me a feeling of release.

- I saw RS dressed in his shirt from the packet of woody pens that I bought one from today. He was inserting his genitalia inside after which he lay on top me without moving.
- *Tera jaadu chal gaya.. Tera jaadu chal gaya..*
  I am hearing this lyric even now. It has been repeating in my Spirit for the past few minutes.

  The following lyrics also kept repeating in my Spirit during late evening:
  Toota toota ek parinda aise toota..
  Ke phir jud na paya..
  Loota loota usko kisne aise loota..
  Ke phir udd na paya..
  Girta hua vo aasman se aake gira jameen par
  *Khwaabo mein phir bhi badal hi the, v*o kehta raha magar
  ke allah ke bande hasde.. Allah ke bande..
  Allah ke bande hasde.. Jo bhi ho kal phir ayega..

  Later the song *'You light up my life'* by Westlife played in my Spirit. The song reminded me of the past time I spent a lot of time listening to Westlife songs. Most of the songs that I had were by Westlife. I once was sharing with someone online how I had downloaded 100 (slightly lesser or greater) something Westlife songs. I think I was sharing it with Mukesh. He was someone who got bored with things easily. Most of the Westlife songs were meaningful and they pertained to this goldy side that had taken over me since I experienced that change. There were hardly any foolish worldly songs stored in my phone. Westlife lit up my life during those days with their godly songs. The song *'You light up my life'* also refers to how Westlife songs lit up my life with a fountain of angelic aura.

  Currently the chorus lyrics of this song play in my Spirit:
  Deewana kar rha hai tera roop sunehra.. accompanied with the opening stanza.

  I happened to listen to this other video done by Brother Andrew in which he is stressing that The Chosen doesn't quite portray Jesus very well, and he said a few more mean things. He didn't say them to be mean perse but he was expressing out his mind.

  Don't be deceived by a false image of Jesus

And after he had a few mean sentences about The Chosen, I saw a semi-animated vision of

- A flood of tears continuously rolling down from the eyes of Brother Dallas (creator, director, and co-writer of The Chosen) as he looks towards the viewer dressed in his sea-green The Chosen t-shirt with a center print of fishes.

He's doing his best to portray Jesus and they put in a lot of thought to fill in the gaps present in the Word to give it a continuous form of a story as he was talking about in one of his videos.

And while writing the part related to Brother Andrew, I saw the semi-animated low-contrast, blurry upper half of Dallas with two red love hearts in front of his eyes.

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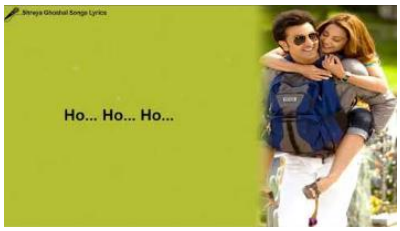
08 October 2023
00:40

I close my eyes because of this uneasy movement inside my head and see the face of a stubbled RK with an innocent expression in a dimly-lit background followed by an army of black soldiers riding on stony black animals resembling rhinos as they all have a protruding thick horn on their heads as they run towards the viewer.

The lady sings:
Aahista aahista mujhe yakeen ho gya..

Ref: Ahista Ahista Song | Lyrical Video | Bachna Ae Haseeno



- The upper half of Salman Khan slightly tilted towards the left and seen in the right mental view at a level above one's horizontal plane of eyes as he looks ahead with a fluffed chest and a righteous expression in his role as the policeman from the Bollywood movie *Dabang*.
  It is so nice to be sitting, receiving revelations, and writing them on the spot instead of accumulating them.

11:17
After writing the above last night, I felt a nudge to go and rest on the floor. While resting, I fell asleep during the rest itself and woke up directly in the morning when I saw that the lights were still on and I had fallen asleep. Following are the revelations I had before falling asleep:

- The front -view of the upper half of a lady resembling Bhagyashree lying on her right side, with her upper half wrapped in a sea-green drape with a black triangular print visible on the border of its part that ran over her head. She is carrying a small stone in her left hand and is hitting the ground lightly with the same. The act of her hitting the ground with the stone as she briefly hovers it above it accompanied by scratching on the ground is highlighted in my Spirit, and it repeats in slow motion until I get up from the floor to make a note of it. I was watching the vision and seeing how it progressed before making a note of it, but when it repeated the same act in an intensified manner, I knew that that was all the vision carried in itself.
- It's night and a tall and slightly bulky guy in a light pink shirt untucked over pants sits with vertically folded knees on a horizontal pole extending outside of a building from a glass window as seen from inside the room lit in white light, with what seems like a workplace table present adjoining the glass window. The guy had landed on the pole in that posture with a jump and now stares inside through the window, but as he lands, lands two meters behind him on the long pole in the same posture a short-heighted and lean SRK dressed in all black that covers even his head in a way that gives him the

look of a thief, or a spy. The vision is now seen from a distance of about 4-5 meters away from the duo (the man and SRK in black) as it shows their side-view with the man in pink looking inside the room through the window, while SRK sitting behind the man on his feet with vertically folded knees looking at the man. The bulky guy now jumps and lands on an adjacent pole in the same fashion with SRK following behind him with a delay of less than a second as he jumps and sits on the pole as if he's spying on the guy.

- The upper half of a lady with a plain broad chest dressed in a brown blouse widely checkered with metallic embroidery as she stands with a huge rock lifted up in her hands above her head.
- The upper half of AR Rehman dressed in a white shirt with a black waist-coat in a background of dim yellow light with a hazy translucent aura about it, as he holds out two cigarettes to the viewer.
- A male genitalia enters inside fully followed by *'You're locked'* being said by a voice.
- AR Rehman smokes a cigarette looking at the viewer.
- The side-view of a wide hall showing the side-view of its front few rows of chairs occupied by men and women in western black & white clothes, with a distance of about 3 meters between the front row and the stage in front which is not shown in the vision, as a younger moustached version of my dad dressed in a white shirt with a black waistcoat over it stands smiling around the nearer end of the first two rows as he is bent sideways with his front facing the viewer while talking to another guy dressed in the same manner. It reminded me of the Worship song *'I will run to You'* as most people in there are dressed in black & white.

I Will Run To You - Hillsong Worship

The vision is a reflected revelation of the scene above. The second guy from the left is looking away from the viewer and the scene is seen from its right side, and they're all on a podium. A reflected revelation that concerns with the doppelganger of Glory will have these people down the podium, with the scene seen from the *left side*, where the doppelganger is looking towards the viewer instead of away from him, and that's also what I saw in my vision, but only in the place of Glory, it was my dark moustached dad - the way he looked in his younger years. At first, I was thinking that the following scene was what the revelation was a reflected version of, but later I understood that the above scene in which the doppelganger is facing *away* from the viewer had to be the original scene that the revelation was reflecting or was a mirror image of in a way, when it came to inverting the *subject in question* - which is the doppelganger.

Also, in the vision, my dad was bent to a side as he was smiling at another guy present beside him, and it seemed there was one perhaps one more person beside that other guy who was not visible in the vision because it ended there, which is also the case in the picture that has the backs of the guys towards the viewer. Now, in the revelation, others beside the guys were sitting on chairs which would be a reflected situation of the standing crowd beside the guys, but God chose to reflect the situation of the standing guys in terms of their spatial positions unlike He did with others. So, in the revelation, the guys stood at the left side of the hall facing away from the people sitting on the chairs, as a few meters ahead of them to the left lay the stage. So, in decrypting, not only do we have to discover what the revelation pertains to, but also identify the different ways God used to reflect the scene because He reflected different objects from the picture in different aspects.

Now, this reveals to us that even the other revelation with SRK jumping behind the guy in pink is a reflected revelation that I will leave as an exercise for the viewer!

Past Revelations:

- (Past Week) The parallel view of the 3-D golden logo resembling that of Fox Star Studios floats on the left of the vision up high in the day sky above a slightly blurry background of tall buildings, with a

golden face of the Hollywood Actor Jim Carrey on top of the logo as his huge bald skull protruded out in the viewer's direction.

- (Yesterday) HRX in a red sleeveless sweater on a half-sleeved white shirt tucked inside pants moves ahead with his hands stretched forward into a tissue tunnel lit in a mix of dim red and yellow.

14:25

'Kartika sab has rahe hai!'

Well, I don't see any reason for people to laugh. Is it because I am wearing my newsboy/poor boy cap that I received yesterday? Well, if the situation led to my hair fall, God gave me an appropriate solution which goes along with my job.

Wow.. Jesus looks so happy as he dances joyfully in a duet with me in the centre of the room. The place is so filled with a kind of Godly joy that doesn't need a reason. Yeah.. If these abusers were not there, I would be even much happier and more filled with joy! I can see how *empty* of the fruits of the Spirit these people are! Full of worldliness and wickedness, wicked sinful habits and lifestyle, no real appreciation and love for God or else they would be following along His principles and walking on His golden path but they find it extremely necessary to insult me in one or the other way, because how can someone be happy without a reason and not live a miserable existence as these people do! They can't be happy regardless of what they possess!

About half an hour back, I had my half tiffin from Chaaru's tiffin service, which had Aloo Puri and Halwa, and I had the worship song I will run to You played along with, following which the rest of the Worship songs by Hillsong started playing in a queue, and they were sung by the same people in the same setting wearing the same clothes they wore in the previous videos - black & white. So, I realized that today was my day of playing out Hillsong Worship songs that they've sung in black & white! I also saw how these people were only a cause of bitterness and oppression and headache in my life, being so devoid of godliness. I also recalled how when I was full of a positive mind, I naturally uplifted others and saw the best in them. I won't call a black person black to make them feel small, but these people call a beige person black to insult her, and represent me as being fully bald in the center of my head when I am not *yet* fully bald! This makes me look at how empty and shallow these people are that their minds think along such a direction. I never insulted calling a fat person as fat, but they insult an out-of-shape person of normal BMI by calling her as fat. They portray things to be of a lower quality than they actually are. Though it's just the outer appearance that they misrepresent or try to insult me with, it's not the insult that gets to me, but the fact that why do I have to even indirectly confront the presence of such cheap individuals with such cheap minds! No one desires the company of such people. Every day they put on display their wicked nature. Anyway.

17:58

After I had my Lunch, I saw that Jesus was so joyful as He danced with me with extended arms. He gave me a few visions in which He was leading me to the floor while kissing me. So I went to rest with Proverbs playing on my Laptop. It was then that I had these revelations:

- Jesus in a full-length long white tunic with a red drape on top lies on me in *communion* to give me rest.

- The back view of Jesus with neck-length hair, dressed in long white satin robes, as He floats in the air at a level high above the ground with a woman wrapped in white with closed eyes, and her drape running over her head lying in front of Him, with her hanging below as they went about Him, leading to them being in a *communion* being fully dressed where she looks lifeless as lies in front of Him, followed by Him lifting her body vertically up bringing her closer to Him as He hugs her and says: *My daughter.. My daughter..* following which He turns His head backwards to the left and His face is revealed to be semi-animated black with huge eyes and an angry expression with which He looks at the viewer and says in an angry stuffed voice: ***She's mine!*** It almost sounds like a threat!

Masih nidhaal soe-daar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

I was in rest when my brother called and when I was going to go back into rest, Jesus prompted to write this detail first which is related to a previous revelation written towards the end of Page 549. In that revelation, I had seen a vision of a diary with a black cover and a golden print on it with Speak 18 written in the centre of a circle that there in the middle of the cover. The circle and the phrase reminded me of this diary that Akhila had that had Christ 17 or 18 written in the middle. So, this vision of the diary is related to the diary that she owns. Perhaps God is asking her to start praising Him.. who knows!?

While I was washing clothes earlier during the day, I saw:

- A naked Glory standing inside my room near the wall with the door as he pours a bucket of mud/soil on himself while looking at the viewer.

21:36
I was working on my laptop which God provided for His purpose and for my PhD, when I saw

- Jesus dressed in a full-length white tunic with a red drape lifted up on top of me as He was taking me down on my bed while kissing me.
  So I knew that it was time for me to rest, and that He wanted me to rest on *bed* this time. So I went and was resting with a stuffed mind. I wasn't feeling too well because of these continuous movements inside my brain. And then I received a call from my middle brother who recently broke both the bones of one of his legs in a fall from scooty. I talked to him for a while and told him to listen to contemporary Psalms video as absorbing them would bring about a godly change in his mind. When I was about to settle down back into my bed again after talking to him, I was reminded of the Speak 18 vision that I had on 30th Sept the last month.
- I felt a nudge to write its correlation with Akhila's beige diary, which I had happened to recall a short while after I had received the vision but I didn't write about it, though it later occurred to me a few times. I would recall it, think about writing it and it would slip away from mind. This time I wasn't sure if the nudge was from God, so I was still in doubt when I saw
- Jesus lying on my bed and giving me a push at the back to go and write about it. So, that was my confirmation.

Now I understood a bit more about the meaning of the revelation as I recalled the kind of things Akhila talked about. She was a great gossiper who went from room to room talking about others.

She gossiped about me as well while to my face she would be nice and later she started being mean to my face as well. She didn't like me preaching or sharing the Word of God according to the revelations He gave me. Still, God saw her because He created her and it's His will for all to turn to Him. I recalled how she only talked about useless stuff with her friends. I saw that she talked a lot in a very short duration of time but all of it was for no reason, and sounded meaningless without Godly wisdom. And she would talk about sexual things too, for no reason as well. So, God is now calling to speak sense and not just utter anything that comes to her mind that isn't godly or based in truth, and stop gossiping! Because recall:

Proverbs 20:19
New International Version
19 A gossip betrays a confidence;
so avoid anyone who talks too much.

A different version:
"Whoever goes about slandering reveals secrets; therefore do not associate with a simple babbler."

1 Timothy 5:13
New International Version
13 Besides, they get into the habit of being idle and going about from house to house. And not only do they become idlers, but also busybodies who talk nonsense, saying things they ought not to.
From < https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Timothy%205%3A13&version=NIV>
It's time that she started speaking about Godly stuff and working towards being closer to Jesus, her creator instead condoning the sins of a sinning and unrepentful man!

I fell asleep after a while of getting back to bed and had these revelations:

- I am having a single tikki, but then I see a bigger plate carrying a full serving of the snack, and apparently, I am supposed to eat it.
- I stand near the kitchen space of my room and it's dark with just the surrounding area of the kitchen lit with yellow light in the manner a candle or a lamp lights up a place in a localized manner. Apparently, I have just finished talking about something. The vision then shifts to my right into the area of the room and I now see my foldable bed placed right in front of me and apparently, there are two foldable beds placed perpendicular to the wall adjoining the kitchen space and I see the upper half of bald Amir Khan with tiny spiky hair come floating from that almost dark direction towards the kitchen space as he says in a quiet and serious tone: *Tum bhi to gareeb ho!* And continues walking through the kitchen space to the balcony area where he stands in a thoughtful way with both hands spread on the wall.
- I am not chatting with Smriti Irani on chat, perhaps WhatsApp, while she is on her way to someplace as she sits in the backseat of her car dressed in a saree. Apparently, I know her very well, and she's sending me quite heartwarming messages, sweet-sounding messages that carry a healing and warm tone, and show her elderly love for me as a person. It seems to be dark outside while she's chatting on her phone with me.

- The scene is followed by a girl being driven in a car to some place by her mom and a driver, where the girl's mom doesn't seem to have good intentions as she talks rudely to her. Apparently, they're on their way to get rid of the girl. They're planning on an accident. I now see the top-view of the empty concrete road the car is treading through with the surrounding area resembling a wilderness. The speed of the car keeps getting higher and higher as the top-view of the road is moving backwards with a higher and higher speed. It seems that the lady and the driver are going to jump off and leave the girl alone in the car for her to face an accident, but then I, as the watcher of the dream, am also waiting for the girl to jump out of the running car before it acquires too great a speed. But I don't see any of them jumping off as the car speeds up more and more on the empty concrete road. Now the view is seen parallel to the road and it looks like that it has reached the end. While the car speeds, these lyrics start playing in my Spirit:
  Koi kya jaane kaha hai seema..
  Jana hai sagar paar..

  I am anticipating the car to end up into water the way it does in the song 'Everything I Wanted' by Billie Eilish in which she keeps driving and speeding up and drowns their car into the ocean, for the lyrics and the way it's moving subconsciously makes me think of an imminent water body because of the song. After the car crosses the perceived boundary of the road, revealed is indeed an ocean as seen from the top and the car is about to enter into the deep waters, and I can see that I will have to be ready to float over the waters as the car drowns, following which the parallel front view of the ocean is shown which shows a sharp boundary of land separating the water which extends far ahead to a great distance with the view ending with a wide mountain island visible in sight. I can see that I will have to try to reach there after my car is drowned though I am observing the situation from outside. So, as the car drowns, I prep up by taking a jump in the air and now I am ready to float above the waters towards the island, but as I make the preparatory pose above the ocean, I see myself being back into my room with green light and I am now performing rope ballet dance in the air with visible rope as I move from one end of the room to the other. I keep sweeping to and fro through the air with that pose of balancing myself on a rope though there's no rope. I lose momentum as I take more swings around the room, and when my momentum has gone down to an appreciable amount and I can see that I will be landing on the floor soon, I make a slide through the air through the kitchen to the balcony and back, and try to gain more momentum by pushing against the two walls of the room (wall with Psalm 34:4-5 bible verse and the one opposite to it with the door) as I hit them every time I reach them. I have begun to gain some momentum now, and now land on the wall beside the door's opening. I land on my back as I seem to be adhered to the wall with my hands and feet like Spiderman does with his body facing away from the wall and his hands and feet resting backwards on it. I begin moving upwards in that same pose like spiderman, and while I do so, I hear these sounds of a guy coming from the ceiling. But I continue moving upwards on the wall for some reason, and when I have reached the top, I now see the front view of me stuck to the wall as a third person with a tiny avatar of The Beast from the movie Kungfu Hustle, dressed in sporty clothes stuck around the joining line of the ceiling and the vertical wall, in the same manner as me, to my right. As I reach the top and see this view as a third person, I abruptly lose my adhesive power and see the top-view of me dressed in a brown dress polka-dotted thicky in dark brown, with shoulder length, open frizzy hair, as I fall down landing straight on the bed on my back with a thud. I get up and try to perform the ballet moves again, but apparently, I'm spent now.

The Guy sings:
Jo maine tumhe dekha.. Jo maine tumhe chaha..
Jo hosh tha vo kho gaya..

The above lines played in my Spirit after I completed writing the previous para and they've played in my Spirit several times previously as well, like the following lyrics keep playing intermittently in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Tu meri hai prem ki bhasha..
Likhta hu tujhe roj zara sa..

- After the dream, I see this vision of the face of Subha - my friend from BSc who also was once my lab partner, her full name being Kshetriyamaiyum Subha Devi that she wrote as K. Subha Devi. In the vision, her face is shown to be present at the right side of the vision as she's speaking something accompanied by her eating small conical meat slices of about 3-4 cms in length with a pink top surface one after the other as she is saying something to the viewer. She looks dusky with a round face and wears a pink lipstick in this dream-vision and has straight hair that was also the way her hair naturally were.
- The vision now shows her lying inside a metallic depression of the size of her body dressed in natural oceanic objects - huge pink shells around her breast with a long skirt made of green sea weeds.
  She was a north-eastern girl and was quite good natured and we went together quite well. When I went to visit her PG for some purpose, perhaps I had to pick up my notes or lab file, I don't recall exactly the reason I visited her but I had gone to her place for some academic purpose, while she was walking me to her PG, she insisted and bought me a packet of chips to eat together. I don't know.. Even the way she talked reflected her love and compassion towards me. She was a jolly empathetic person and the entire north-eastern group seemed to like me well besides one girl whom I didn't interact much with. Now that I thought about after long, many years since the BSc days, I just recalled that she often used to tell me that if I was a guy, girls would've been flat on me gesturing with her hand as she moved her palm facing downwards horizontally while saying in an elongated tone: *Flaaaaaat….* She often made that comparison and I used to ignore it and found it too funny. I used to keep short hair back then, a veg cut, and I didn't like long hair. They somehow seemed foolish to me because they served no purpose, and I didn't like long hair on others either because even on them, they didn't serve any purpose but were just a useless extension. Now that I look at my present self, I see the ways my mind has become biased according to cultural or gender perceptions or preferences, while previously I had a very rational mind. But I find it good that though I may have adopted some biased ways of looking at things, I am aware of those biases present in my mind and can set them aside when I don’t need to use them.
- The face until neck of Death Conqueror with a blob of rough and frizzy hair above his head and two slim arrows going through his head in a crossed manner making a horizontal 'X' as he looks at the viewer in an open surrounding with the weather resembling that of a dusty evening, as he holds his ears and starts doing sit-ups.

I was now almost fully awake and was recalling my revelations to keep a record to make a note in my Notebook, and when I recalled the revelation of Amir Khan saying in a serious tone: *Tum bhi to gareeb ho!*, I saw the following follow-up vision.

- The top-view of Amir Khan standing in a room giving autographs to who resemble little street children as rows of beige sacks lie stacked one on top of the other along the wall behind him.

Well, in my walk with God by far, I saw how some people only added ungodliness and pushed their degraded way of thinking into my life through various channels. I saw how I progressed ahead in knowing God more as I read His word and received revelations, and how these people, like fools who don't have anything better in their lives to do, uttered meaningless stuff out of their sick and vain minds. They pollute my life, which would otherwise have been perfect now that I have the company of God Himself.

Jaane kaha gaye vo din..
Kehte the teri yaad mein.. Nazro ko hum bichayenge..
Chahe kahi bhi tum raho.. Chahenge tumko umar bhar
Tumko na bhool payenge..

Well, after I woke up, I freshened up a bit and went outside to buy a full Tikki as I had seen in my dream vision, and I was also getting a nudge to buy a small Mirinda. When I was at the Tikki stall, the guy asked me if I had paid for the Panipuris I ate yesterday. I remembered to some extent that I had indeed paid and in the beginning itself. But he was insisting that his wife told him that I didn't pay, which made me think a bit and I thought perhaps I didn't indeed pay. So I extended to him the small amount which he didn't take though his expression changed a bit. I then recalled Amir Khan's statement from the dream: *Tum Bhi to Gareeb Ho!* And somehow it was related to that situation. It went both ways. I thought if he wasn't sure about him receiving the payment, I could make it so they would be at peace for his wife may have forgotten, though I kept some space in my mind for the possibility of me actually forgetting to make the payment, though I was sure to a great extent that I did. *Tum Bhi to Gareeb Ho* corresponded to me making a second payment to him and also to the situation where he didn't accept it and the statement made by Amir Kahn then turned on me that I too was poor.

Well, Meera seemed so rich to me because of who she was. She was such a good company. God forbid that I become rich and become prideful of it and a sinner like Death Conqueror! Better to be poor and live right! All the good people whom I met, regardless of whether they were relatively richer or poorer resonated with me in the same manner!

Psalm 37:16
Contemporary English Version
16 It is better to live right and be poor
than to be sinful and rich.

From < https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2037%3A16&version=CEV>

I want righteous and smart people around me, smart in the sense that they're sensible in a godly sense, and don't behave like fools referred to in the proverbs. Only a fool would want to be rich like Death Conqueror and live in the way he does, betraying God and disrespecting His statutes. *Like attracts Like.* Sensible, smart and godly people are attracted to wisdom. And my monetary status doesn't seem to matter to me because it keeps me mentally reliant on God and keeps me from being reliant on the self and being filled with conceit like some people. I like to work hard and live godly, and develop mentally, and now developing spiritually in God has been added to my goals as well. This state of not being abundant teaches one many wise things.

Page 558

09 October 2023
02:59

Past Revelations

- (Past week): The view of the door in front of mine as a small white dog sneaks out of the door from above the stairs inside and leaves to the left into the corridor.

11:55

- (Past 24 hours) A small-framed vision of an opened book with off-white pages in the shape of a love heart.
- (Past 36 hours) When I was done washing clothes yesterday, and was wiping off the washroom's floor at the end, I saw: Dushman dressed in an orange Saree with its drape running over his head carrying his usual apathetic psychopathic look as he looked at me and danced in a weird way on the song: *Mein to aarti utaaru re.. Santoshi mata ki..*

- (Past two days) The front view of my black hair clutch with colorful radium print opening and closing.
- (Past two days) The side view of a Laung without its head and with its base spread wide open.
- (Past three to four days) Death Conqueror in a servant suit of light blue shirt tucked inside blue pants does a gentle duet with me as he smiles. (hard to believe!).
  I had the following vision repeat when I was lying on the floor in green light a few days back.
- (Past three to four days) The face of Death Conqueror until his neck with the skyblue collar of his shirt visible comes at me severing away my lips that he takes away above. The vision repeats a few times.

I heard this phrase repeated strongly in my spirit last night when I was making calls to my mom and my dad when my mom stopped responding after they got in an apparent fight: *Maar dala… Maar dala..* But when my dad finally picked up, everything seemed to be fine. I had asked our neighbour Kanta who stays on the 9th floor in 903 above us to go take a look in our apartment and ring the bell, but I guess she didn't. But she instead called my mom later.

I happen to feel itchy around my throat so I begin itching while being in sleep itself but at the same time I hear something being said in my Spirit. This certain sentence ends with the word 'world' written in black on a beige surface and as I hear it I find myself poking a finger at the side of my throat after waking up from the dream-vision in which I was poking the word *world* with my finger written on the beige surface. The continuous itching and this *world* revelation wakes me up and then I see Jesus on the bed as He is now communicating to me to sleep on the bed now. So I use the washroom and do so. When I lay down to sleep, I series a fleshly revelations begin with a face flashing itself intermittently, but I ignore it. The revelations are later accompanied by the words *'beauty'*, and *'beautiful'* being said out in the Spirit. Somewhere in the middle of these revelations, I see flashes of a tall, naked and muscular dark green reptilian being who is lying on top of me. And then I also see the top-view of a pair of hands massaging my back, the hands then changing to that of the green reptilian being. Somewhere in the middle of the revelations, I saw a vision of two hands

trying to lift up the bottom elastic of my bra, which made me think if the spy cams were trying to do that. I felt glad that I at least wore a lingerie.

You see, these revelations, reveal things about the hearts and thoughts of others, and have nothing to do with me. The one time that I recall that can be attributed to me is this time that I lay on the floor in rest and was now ready to commune with Jesus when I immediately saw: Jesus in a full-white tunic with a red drape on top of me with an inverted genitalia as He looked at me with a serious expression of readiness. How great it is that one thinks of communing with God and He gives you an immediate vision implying that He indeed is vigilant of your thoughts.

Dream (Morning):

I am inside my room and my mom is outside, and apparently, she wants to get in. She's carrying a resentful look and aura around her. It's dark in my room. Perhaps it's night. I let her in and I'm not really sure how she's going to behave, but she seems to behave just fine as we talk for a while. She turns away from me and then I hear the sound of a bullet shot as I look ahead of her in the dark in the huge distance ahead, and as she freezes at her place at the sound of the bullet after which I wake up for a brief time. It seems that someone shot at her from that great distance in the night, and though we were in my room prior to the bullet shot, the view ahead is that of a dark and open night field.

I am now in what looks like a ship that moving ahead with the view of a road in the front to its one side while the other side being covered with painted cement walls as the ship carries the look of a wide building. It's raining heavily outside as the ship moves ahead and a certain guy keeps showing up in front of me with a ring in its case as he sits with it opened. Apparently, I know that guy and we've been together for a while. I move from one scene to another, from the ship to an open road, and still that guy keeps coming with an open case of a ring in front of me. Even when I'm in a what looks like a cloth shop, that guy appears again, and whenever he appears, we spend some time together after which he leaves.

Saare jahan mein tujh sa koi nahin..
Tujhko chhod koi Prabhu hai hi nahi..
Ghutne mein teku bas tere samne..
Tu hai mera Prabhu, tu mera pita..

Halle.. Halleluyah.. Halleluyah.. Hallelu..
Halle.. Halleluyah.. Halleluyah.. Hallelu..

Well, though I have shares some parts of my personal walk with God, I will now keep those revelations to myself or only reveal them as God leads me. Jesus sets an e.g. as He gave me the vision of Him sitting on the ground with a bouquet of colorful flowers in His hands and how He takes care of His bride and thinks of her well-being, while appreciating her skills as He gave me some reflected revelations that needed me to use some mental prowess.

Saare jahan mein tujh sa koi nahin..
Tujhko chhod koi Prabhu hai hi nahi..

These lines have been repeating in my Spirit intermittently for the past hour or so.

Revelations while resting:

- Two white sacks filled with some kind of powdered substance rest together against a wall.
- The face of the bald music teacher of *Ek Chatur Naar* nods his head vertically with the background of the wall of a room dimly-lit with daylight.
- Jesus is dancing alone in the centre of the room.
- The bearded face of Abhishek Bachchan as he looks at the viewer and wears a brown cowboy hat on his head, turns his back towards the viewer and as he's floating away from the viewer in a dark background, his pants fall down by themselves.
- I hear the lyrics:
  Mehbooba mehbooba hosh udaye mehbooba
  Mehbooba mehbooba chain churaye mehbooba
  Tu hai meri mehbooba, ye dil ye deewana tera mehbooba..
  Mehbooba mehbooba, ye dil ye tera mehbooba.
- The following lyrics play afterwards in my Spirit:
  Meri aankhon ne, meri saanso ne
  Mere hothon ne, meri baaton ne
  Is mehfil ki har dhadkan ka dil loota..
- followed by the vision of a dusky Urmila Matondkar from the song *Mehbooba Mehbooba* dressed in her stoned orange dress moving upwards as she holds a rope with a leg bent about it and holding it tightly. She continues moving upwards in the dark background of a high-ceiling room with black rocky walls and then a genitalia trunk hits her forehead.
- I see a clean-shaven Bobby Deol dressed in a zipped up, loose, plain and black track-suit with a neck-high t-shirt inside as he puts on a black cap on his head standing in a dark shiny background. This revelation makes my rest time, as it's so holy, and I get up from my bed with a ***Wow..*** . This slot of revelatory rest was so much better.

Before going to rest, I saw how with a lack of a fleshly mind, things were perceived with a very high-quality perception: the one that I was used to. That way of perceiving things seemed so heavenly. I kept my fleshly aspect for a committed bond and for fornication to be thrown out to dogs or pigs, because recall Matthew 7:6 (NIV): **"Do not give dogs what is sacred; do not throw your pearls to pigs. If you do, they may trample them under their feet, and turn and tear you to pieces.**

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%207:6&version=NIV>

The following recent video by Brother Wally goes along with some of the visions I received that I found to be intermittently scattered in the initial parts of the video. For instance: the chessboard path vision.

Video on Brother Wally's Channel (Revelations of Jesus Christ) on YouTube:
[the WAR between TWO LIGHTS (END DAYS WARNING) - YouTube]

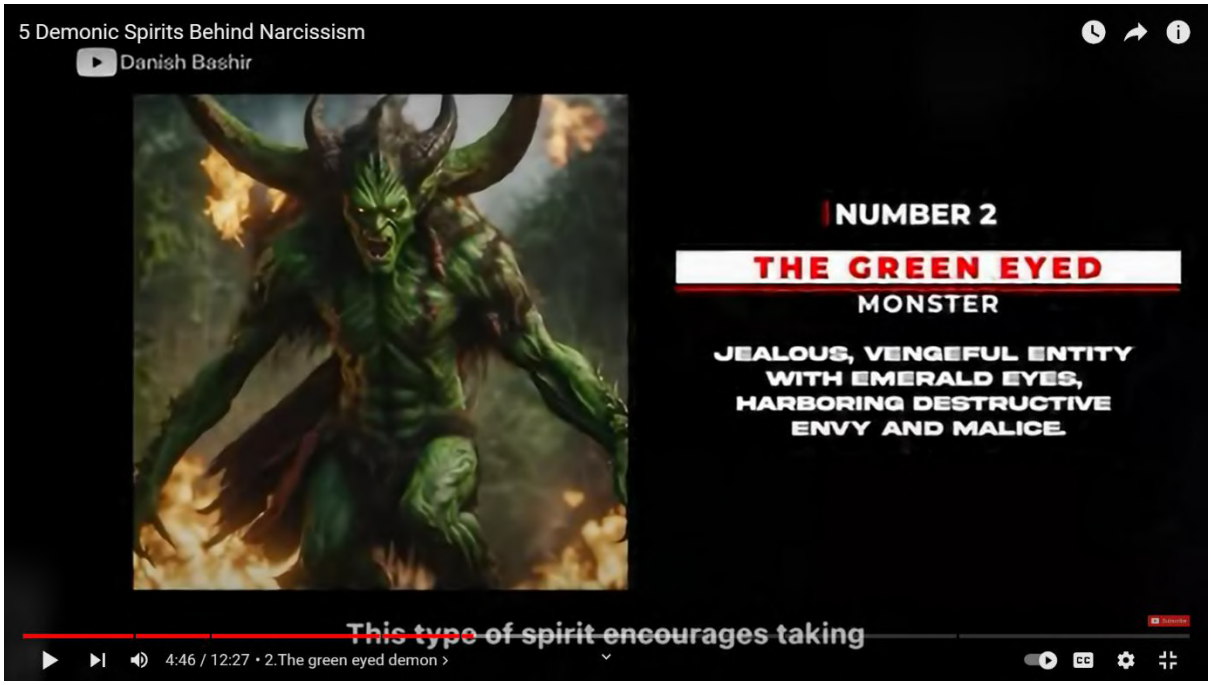
This particular dress of the heroine (Karina Kapoor) from this song has been highlighted to me a few times since yesterday, for I happen to be dressed in a similar Black and white dress that I wore because of a dream.

[Full Video: Yeh Ishq Hai | Jab We Met | Kareena Kapoor, Shahid Kapoor | Pritam | Shreya Ghoshal]

Also, the following lyrics from the song have been being highlighted in my Spirit since morning.
The Lady sings:
Tode maine saare ye bandhan jamane tere!
Todungi na mein waada..

Anyway. I will now do a livestream talking about the first time I happened to watch Jesus on TV, and the prophetic journey afterwards. I didn't talk about this in my previous video.

Well, I happened to open this video that I came across on my YT homepage, out of plain curiosity! I felt nudged to open it and then I came across this info about this green-eyed monster that I saw last night when I lay on bed to sleep, the naked and muscular green reptilian being that was attacking me!



The video made me think: *Wow! Such a great timing!* This green monster exactly captured the traits of the narcissistic Death conqueror who is so revengeful, envious, greedy and dissatisfied despite everything he has! I am so glad I opened this video before going live. I think I received that vision as a confirmation marker corresponding to this video.

5 Demonic Spirits Behind Narcissism

Also, you may check out this awesome song by Brother Andrew and others capturing the reality of earthly humanity and world-system and the role of God.

This World's Coming to an End

The live that I did today on my YouTube channel *The Secret Place* in which I talked about my early life spiritual experiences:

Live from Vijay Nagar, Double Storey, New Delhi, India (Jesus on TV and the Succeeding Revelations)

I also noticed again how the name of my ministry/book The Secret Place Revelations complemented my situation. Though I have no privacy, I receive these revelations in my private time alone with God in The Secret Place despite everyone watching me.

Page 559.

10 October 2023
06:03

Past Revelations

It was the evening that I wore my green dress as was pointed to by Jesus when I saw:

- The upper half of Dushman resting against a wall as he looks at the viewer and says making gestures with his hands to the people present beside him not visible in the vision: *Isko leke aao re! Leke aao re isko!*
- A very fat lady in a Saree with her hair tied at the back stands facing the viewer with another lady standing facing her at a distance of about 1.5-2 meters with her back towards the viewer as she holds a fat baby in a thick diaper around its shoulders extending him out with stretched forearms in front of the fat lady, as the fat lady makes a gesture as if she's about to eat the cute fat baby with its fat body hanging vertically in the air.
- I walk by Dinesh Store in the morning, away from it on the other side of the road and as I walk past it, I get an internal blast that sets me ablaze alive, and the shopkeeper(s) present inside the shop witness the brutal event.
- A naked Ali Fazal lies on my bed on top of a person as I see the vision from a distance of 3-4 meters as a third person.
- (Past few days) The back-view of me sitting on a chair swing as it swings high to and fro through the kitchen space. This was such a great revelation.
- (Past week) The front-view of a row of many cloth hanging ropes one in front of the other, tied at around the same level, on the right side of the door of the roof of this building, as they move vertically. The vision then shifts to its left side where in reality only one rope is present, but in the vision is shown many ropes tied in the same manner as the previous vision, but this time on the front rope is hanging my strapless beige bra as the ropes all vertically oscillate together.
- (Past week) A naked Ayushmann Khurrana nails me on the wall with the Psalm 34:4-5 verse as he is indulging in intercourse while standing as he moves his ass to and fro.

Revelations last night before sleeping:

- Urmila Matondkar from the song *Mehbooba Mehbooba* in the air on a rope in a posture with a bent knee as she is holding it and has balanced herself on it, as seen from a level below but at some distance away from her front, while a short fluffed guy of about 3 feet height dressed in a skyblue shirt tucked inside pants, with an ass bulging through the pants as he clings to her upper body looking at her. He then changes to a monkey dressed in the same clothes.

The lady sings:
Husn mera katilana khauf se tere..
This certain line has played in my Spirit several times previously (though this is not how I think.)
Mehbooba Mehbooba (Full Song) | Ram Gopal Verma Ki Aag

- The face of Abha Ma'am (Abha Dev Habib who taught us Mathematical Physics in Miranda House), in my right mental view as she walks by in the forward direction with short hair, lowered eyes, and long leafy metallic earrings in her ears as she says: *I'm Sorry!* The act of her saying Sorry repeats a few times.

  I woke up quite early today and then heard these Hindi song lyrics in my Spirit after a while.
- The Guy sings:

  Teri meri galla hogi mashhoor.. Karna kabhi tu mujhe nazroo se door..

  It repeats several times in my Spirit.

  As I keep lying in bed feeling uneasy as I am itching at the back, I also keep seeing a vision of
- Tea with my leftover Parle-G biscuits in the air in front of my mouth as with the face of Jesus beside them. It seemed that He was nudging to have them.

  I continue lying for a while and after a while, these lyrics from this song that had played in my Spirit in the morning a few days back get highlighted in my mind again.
- The Guy sings:

  Tu.. kab ye jaanegi. Tu.. Kab ye maanegi.
  Tu.. Tu hai jaanejana.. Tu.. Meri Mehbooba..
  Socha nahi socha.. Tune kabhi..
  Socha nahi socha.. Tune kabhi Dilruba! Hey!

  Ae dilruba kitna hasi mela.. Mele bein bhi, ye dil hai akela..
  Duniya jaane.. Najane aaj yaha..
  Par tujhko pata.. Tu hi meri laila..!
  Mere dil mein bas tu hai, ye tune na jana!
  Mein hu aashiq tera aashiq, ye tune na mana!
  Sharmati bhalkhati, tu kitna tadpati..
  Phir bhi tu, mere dil ko, kyu itni hai bhaati..!

  Tu.. kab ye jaanegi. Tu.. Kab ye maanegi.
  Tu.. Tu hai jaanejana.. Tu.. Meri Mehbooba..
  Socha nahi socha.. Tune kabhi..
  Socha nahi socha.. Tune kabhi Dilruba! Hey!

  TU KAB YE JANEGi (sonu nigam)

And as I was beginning to write the above song, I heard in my Spirit:
Masih Nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jate dekha hai..

This reminds me of the previous vision that had Glory with neck-length hair in a black tunic with golden embroidery shouting at what he was witnessing with his upper half bent backwards with a terrified expression on his face.

Well, I used to watch the above 'Tu' song by Sonu Nigam often during 2019 when I was staying in Veera PG (E-7, Vijay Nagar, Single Storey) as I liked the melody, the rhythm, and the dance steps. And I liked it so much that I would watch it many times in a row as I liked Sonu Nigam's dance steps.

Sonu Nigam makes the prophetic symbol and also in this part of the song, he's dressed in red & white (white shirt untucked over red pants) which is further confirmation of him being called by God.

I get up and make tea, and while making tea, I hear the following song lyrics:
The Guy sings:
Teri jhuki nazar, teri har ada, mujhe keh rahi hai ye dastaan..
Ke koi shaksh hai jo ki in dino tere jehno dil pe hai cha gya..

Pritam, Shafqat Amanat Ali - Teri Jhuki Nazar (From "Murder 3")

Well, the lyrics playing in my Spirit make me think about where else was I supposed to look when I was making tea which was at a level below me.

Anyway. Randeep Hooda makes the prophetic symbol as well in the thumbnail above, and perhaps he has already been birthed like few others in a spiritual sense in the kingdom of god. Who knows. But he should become a part of His kingdom at some point in his life, like others who are called by Him and are birthed through me. Let me do a gesture of a worshipping namaste as well to him and others about whom I received Worshipping Namaste revelations, though the gesture doesn't and shouldn't surpass my and their worship of God.

I have my tea with the Parle-G biscuits while sitting on the floor with outstretched legs, after which I see

- Jesus standing to my right and pointing me to the Laptop to record the recent revelations. This is the kind of guidance I want from Him. The lady sings: *Chalu uthu ishaare pe..*
  You see He is God and it feels good to obey God because that's what we're supposed to do being His creation.

The Guy sings:
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua, tara bana dala..
Meri awaargi ne mujhko awara bana dala..

And after putting my mug into the kitchen sink, when I am walking towards the chair, I see

- A vision of Jesus behind my chair pressing my shoulders to relax and give me some rest. So I quickly sit on the chair and as I see Him giving me rest, I envision kissing His hands on my shoulders.

~15:50
Past Revelations

- (Yesterday) I was perhaps making tea in the narrow kitchen space when I saw SI Aakash, dressed in a checkered red and white shirt untucked over black pants standing in an upright manner near the bed and looking in my direction with two red love hearts in front of his eyes. The vision repeated a few times during the day in all the cases of which I saw him standing at the same spot (at a good distance of about 4-5 meters) and look in my direction with red love hearts in front of his eyes.
- Jesus pulls me down on the floor from behind leading to the back of my head hitting the floor though I don't seem to get hurt, but after He does so, He gets on top of me and gives me rest.
- (Past few days) ***'Kartika tumhe sab yaad rakhenge!.. Tumhe sab yaad rakhenge…!'***

I woke up quite early today and recorded the revelations that I had from the night above. Afterwards, I felt like resting again and had a series of revelations.

- When I lay on bed, I heard the following lyrics play in my Spirit.
  The Guy sings:
  Tu hai mera, Mein hu meri - Kabhi mujhse keh dena..
  Ek pal bhi bin tere, Ab mushkil hai rehna..
  Tu.. kab ye jaanegi. Tu.. Kab ye maanegi.

Tu.. Tu hai jaanejana.. Tu.. Meri Mehbooba..

- I then have some revelations with KA and fall asleep gradually when I have the following dream.

Dream 1:

In this dream, I find myself with Akhila in room D1 on A-16 with the two beds joined and the wardrobes missing from the room giving it a spacious look. She is dressed in her pink and white casual top and shorts that I saw her usually wear at home. The viewing me doesn't know what I am doing there. That's not where I want to be and I can already feel uneasiness inside me in her presence as I know she is unreliable and unpredictable for she can say any nonsensical, insensible, and hurtful thing at any moment of time. Being with her is like being in a dangerous territory and I don't want to be with an abuser like her or her friends! I see that she's sitting on the floor with her legs crossed in front of the center table placed along the wall between the room's and the balcony door, and she's reading a booklet held in her hands. The floor is supposedly too clean. After a while, she's on a video call with someone with her phone placed vertically in front of her on the floor at some distance from her, and she's has her eyes lowered to the phone as she is talking to that person. While she's doing so, I go back to what I was doing: washing my mug standing in front of the kitchen sink of this new room I've shifted to, and I notice that while I am washing it with my hand inside it with the water running, I too have my eyes closed. But my eyes are closed because I feel relaxed with closed eyes and I didn't see the need the open them while rubbing clean the mug's inside. She is not speaking in the usual bloated way that she does in a loud and domineering voice, but instead in a soft voice with a humble undertone and not an authoritative and domineering one. She seems to be talking in a sensible way and I find it hard to believe this aspect of her personality. It doesn't even seem real to the observing me and I am wondering if she's acting in front of me as did all the time! I was so fed up with living with a real-life actor who always hid stuff and said things in a deceptive manner when I lived with her! She's now lying in her bed with her phone held in her hands in front of her. It seems she's on a video call. And I observe the beds. The two beds are joined into a double bed which is covered by a light purple faded bedsheet printed in green and other colors. It's the one that's there in my home. I observe that the bedsheet is faded at places but is well-spread. The next scene flashes her lying on her side facing away from my side inside a plain off-white sheet with her phone still held in her hands in front of her. I don't want to be in the room and want to go back to 9/31 (my present residence). I don't know why I've dropped in that room. It seems I went there from my current place for a reason unknown to me in the dream. I am not liking the sight of her because of all that has happened in the past, and neither do I want to be there and am planning to leave the room as soon as possible as I intend to take my stuff lying there and leave.

There's a break now in the dream and the next scene shows her showing me a black surface with the shape of the mirror image of 6 embossed on it in solid silver, with the solid (and not hollow) circle at the bottom too huge compared to the top curve, and she's asking me what the figure is. Well, I know that she thinks in sexual terms even in casual interactions and I can tell that she's referring to the shape of the horizontally inverted 6 being in resemblance to that of a breast, though I don't mention it. I now see that both of us are lying together on the joined beds with her to my right as she shows me her right forefinger's nail, and apparently, there's this pale circular area in its centre with a dot inside and it seems to be lacking blood. Now she superimposes a red flat translucent surface with a

circular shape with a dot in the middle and on her forefinger and says that a clot of blood inside one's body is also called a breast. Apparently, that circular paleness on her nail is because she received a hit on it leading to a blood clot inside, and now she's asking me to call the clot of blood a breast while laughing mildly with a fun countenance as if it's something funny, but I refuse. I tell her a no with a horizontal nod and say, "I will call it a clot." I now begin moving away but her face approaches me. I continue moving away, but she gets a hold of me and is making mouth movements as if she wants to kiss me while she's coming at me which makes me burst out in mild laughter as I resist and move away following which I wake up laughing as I say *"What's she doing here!?"* Well, the revelation reveals the only common grounds on which we could exist together in harmony where she's much more sensible and internally (not externally) humble which also reflects in the way she talks. It also shows how she would need to give a scientific turn to the immoral jokes she is used to making, and even then I won't like them! So difficult it is to find common grounds to exist together. She would have to really humble and sensible and not gossip and say hurtful things for no reason if she were to coexist with me. And then I didn't like the immoral joke either that she made! I think the dream reflected the best version she was capable of being in to coexist with me in harmony! I don't even want to stand beside her and listen to what she or others like her have to say! I find it sickening to listen to indirect talk!

Additionally, this dream made me recall the time that we were staying together with our beds joined with the center table in front of our beds with our wardrobes on either side.

- I wake up with a statement said by a lady's voice with the word ***Raniganj*** repeating in my Spirit. It repeats for a while and I don't record it but keep lying as I am too fatigued and I fall asleep again after a while and have this dream.

Dream 2:

In this dream, I found some relief as my dark and moustached dad dressed in a grey suit and wearing a cap was present in the room D1 of A-16, and he told me that he was taking Akhila away from me with him and shifting her to a different place. Also, in this dream, I told him how I had been eating his omelettes in response to which he told me that he had no problems in eating Akhila's apples that laid on her bed's side table near the washroom, and he seemed to say it in a mocking tone as he looked at me, took an apple from the heap and took a bite. He said in a mocking tone: *To mujhe uske apples khaane mein koi dikkat thodi na hai!* I also saw that our beds were no longer joined but were separated with her wardrobe in the middle that she was emptying as she packed her bags and she wasn't looking at me or talking to me as packed her stuff with her back towards me. I see that he's helping her get her stuff out of the wardrobe separating the two beds. She comes in the middle and stands near her wardrobe facing to the right to get the rest of her stuff out and I notice her attire as her side-view is visible to me. She's wearing a shoulder-less skinny pale grey dress with a floral print beginning to cover her right above her breasts with its back stitched in a deep V style.

The dream then shifts to the new place she has been shifted as the vision moves through a long corridor and stops at the end of it with a room present on its right with one more room ahead of it. The corridor looks white clean, and as the viewer enters the room, one finds it white clean as well. There is a double bed against the white wall right in front of the room's door with a white wardrobe

to its right and the door to the washroom at the end of the wall with the wardrobe. The room looks quite tidy and clean and everything is shown as being white. I see Akhila fully dressed in multilayered clothes with her long hair let loose walking in that room.

After a while, I move out of the room and on my way out of the corridor, I find out that I'm actually together with two more women though I am not living with them in a direct manner. I get to know so as I see Akhila still around for why is her new white place being shown to me!? And this one more girl who's not as crooked as Akhila but I see her around. I move around a bit, and find myself on the roof of our rented apartment in Rugha Saini's home back in my hometown. And then as I am moving forward, I see Death Conqueror sitting in the open on a low-level surface dressed in a closed black suit with a white shirt inside with a tie, and he is sitting there as if he's waiting to be served. Additionally, he's an emanating an aura that makes it look like he's someone big and knows a lot though that's not how he is supposed to be perceived because of his actions! In the dream, I can sense that it's a situation I will most probably be unable to escape as I sense that the possibility of me actually having to serve the wicked man posing as someone righteous could come to pass. And then I can also see that I'm already a part of the 'trio' and it's not how I want to be ideally and I feel too helpless about it! I quickly move away from the entire scene and move around a bit. I don't go around the place I saw or know I could see Death Conqueror, but I walk up to a white Police Van in my sight and hide behind it. The middle-aged Policemen inside seem somewhat friendly as I briefly interact with them and feel safe for a while. I go back to the last second room in the corridor and find that it's empty. Apparently, Akhila left. The following dream-vision has a girl who lives in one of the apartments along the corridor walking with me and one more girl. She seems friendly, and shows us her apartment which looks like a narrow, dark dungeon as it's dimly lit and has metallic fittings as one looks through. And the first thing one comes across as she opens the gate to her apartment is a huge square grilled metallic structure of about 1 meter dimension on the floor on the left side of the apartment with a guttery base about a feet below. Apparently, that's her toilet. I look ahead into her apartment and find that the toilet grill is its most prominent part. She wants to invite us in but she would need to clean up. She uses a broom with hard wooden sticks to clean the wide metallic grills. She is aiming to remove a part of goop stuck on top of the grill. Her open toilet seems too unique to me but it looks very unhygienic as well because: look at the wide guttery surface below the grills! As she has scraped cleaned the surface of the grills with her broom, she is now looking forward to invite us in, and this's when the dream ends.

I woke up with this line said by a person in Hindi in my Spirit that said that (s)he found a Yogi on the way.

21:52

I was resting a minute back on the floor when I saw:

- Aishwarya Rai dressed in my fitting green dress standing with one leg in front of other as she moves the right side of her lose hair partitioned in the middle at the back. Ma'am Aishwarya Rai is called by my name as well. This revelation so made my late evening, and I got up with high vigour.

I'm so glad that I didn't have many fleshly revelations because you see, though I know that I am capable of not sinning despite seeing a sinful situation, but I am not infallible as I am not God. So, if I

continuously keep seeing the fleshly revelations, though I may not sin, I feel mentally exhausted because I know that this is not what I want to keep seeing or come across. I want to read God's word and transform my brain according to it instead of watching the fleshly revelations. But to know that at the end when I get to heaven, I would find some of those people there or they would join me there with God in their bodies, the fleshly part of the fleshly revelations cease to matter. Flesh is but a prison for the spirit, an illusion, a part of devil's game to assimilate God's angels into His kingdom. Jonathan explains it so well. He's my favourite servant of the Lord. He's so genuine and he says what he means, and he doesn't call good evil and evil good. As the end times approach, people get worse and worse at even basic common sense.

Revelations during my rest on the floor a few hours back in the evening:
I was perhaps making tea when this song started playing in my Spirit.
The Guy sings:
Mohabbat kabhi maine ki to nhi thi..
Kisi ki nigaaho se pee to nhi thi..
Magar ye achanak hua kya…

The chorus of the above Sonu Nigam song keeps playing in my Spirit for a long time even until after I lie down on the floor to rest. Whenever I feel like I need rest, I lie down, and then this late evening God cheered me up by representing me as Aishwarya Rai.

Anyway.

- The revelatory flow begins by the front view of a horizontally erected male genitalia as it moved around its position like a wave. It then takes the form of a beige object with a curved top surface which is entering into something as seen from a distance from inside the entrance. As the beige object keeps sliding in, it takes the form of a naked man who then stands erect on the left side of the vision. The man has a blob of frizzy hair on his head that’s sparsely covered with snow. He seems to be standing in a cold place, and his face is not too clearly visible. Additionally, his body is also a bit blurry and beige all over, so he doesn't look obscene. As the vision focuses more on the guy, his face transforms into a few faces and finally to Sonu Nigam.
- The upper half of a woman dressed in the black and white attire of Kareen Kapoor from the song *Ye Ishq Hai*, with a black round hat on her head, as she looks at the viewer smiling through her red lipstick.
- I also saw a distant vision of Jesus dressed in a full-white tunic with his red drape beating me with a stick as I lay on the floor saying that I was not to eat meals, and this gesture of Him in the vision makes a strong point. So I know that I should not be eating meals besides what He shows me, like the dinner that I had yesterday wasn't shown by Him but I had it by my own will.

Also, I've been hearing this intermittently since yesterday:
Rassi jal gayi par akad nahi gayi..

which doesn't make any sense to me because I'm the same person more or less in my moral conduct than I used to be some years back, and I've only gotten better in discerning the aspects of outer

holiness that my brain was blind to previously. I didn't condone sin, I don't do it even now. I didn't like sinful and vain company or the company of those who are entirely worldly, those who didn't ask questions or ponder about the hidden unseen reality that is sensed with a static and focused mind, because in my moments of extreme concentration where I was not a part of the world, it was almost as if I had mentally come out of its systems, is when I felt this invisible thing silently speaking to me that I sensed was very real. If one stays distracted and immersed in the world at all times, and that's also what's the devil's game is as was sung by Brother Andrew in his recently released song video, one doesn't get to grow spiritually.

So, I don't really understand how the statement *Rassi jal gayi par akad nahi gayi..* applies to me because as a child of God, I am not called to partake with sinners or bow down to them. I am called to walk on the golden path of God and call others to walk on it. Wisdom calls others to walk on God's golden path. We're called to hold on to the righteous path of God despite persecution and oppression. The verse would better fit a wicked person who even when he gets judged stays wicked instead of turning away from his sin! But the one who wants to walk on the perfect path of God as God makes known His will to them, his experience is better captured by the metaphor of refining of gold under fire! Because that's what God does by putting His people in difficult situations: He refines them and builds the needed character in them required to fulfil His purpose, or to let them go of their idols or their worldly life so they can live for Him and His purpose and look forward to their heavenly life.

You see, devil and his minions, his demon servants, they are the ones who are cast out of heaven and they roam around on Earth awaiting judgment in Hell and they know their fate, yet they continue in their rebellion. That's what's called *Rassi jal gayi, par akad nahi gayi..* This verse goes along with how a wicked person retains his wicked character despite being judged for it, and not for a righteous person who stands for the right thing despite persecution and oppression. Psychopaths though they may get jailed or get punished for what they do, they don't get affected much, they still continue to carry that psychopathic attitude which very well goes along with the Hindi phrase that was being repeated in my Spirit.

This plays even now.
The Guy sings:
Mohabbat kabhi maine ki to nhi thi..
Kisi ki nigaaho se pee to nhi thi..
Magar ye achanak hua kya…

Ref: Mohabbat Kabhi Maine Ki To Nahi Thi | Yaad | Lyrical Video | Sonu Nigam

I realized that the face of the woman in the thumbnail of the video above resembles Akhila's so some extent in her face cut.

23:11
Within the past half an hour or so, I happened to come across a post suggesting on my browser's home page and I felt like opening it because of the heading. I watched a part of it and then got back to working. This vision has been repeating in my Spirit for the past 10-15 minutes.
Vision (past half an hour): The upper half of Richa Chadda dressed in her beautiful fluffed V-necked black dress looks at the viewer and says while crying: *I'm sorry! I'm sorry!*

This night I felt a strong nudge to have ample amount of Sweet Lassi and got sweet curd and a bottle of zero sugar Pepsi as well. I felt so full after having these things and I began to feel an aversion towards eating wholesome solid foods the way I had begun to feel when I was on a liquid diet. I felt glad to some extent for it meant that I was slipping into that same state that I was in before I went to home months back and began eating after which it became very hard for me to food fast again. And now after long, I felt that inner sense where my body was repelling solid foods and wanted to sustain only on liquids. I pray to Jesus to keep me in that state so I can fulfil the vision of a flat belly that I had in A-16. You see, God's ways are not our ways. For me, a flat belly doesn't mean anything when compared to a person's character. Tejaswi didn't have a flat belly. He was so wide and chubby. Though I always wanted to be fit but I didn't put it at the place of a person's character. But I know that I have to follow along how God leads me to. He transforms you according to His Will. He led the Israelites through different circumstances through the wilderness and had them fight battles because that's what they needed to do to possess their promised land. But in my case, the nature of the promise is different. It's a promise of a marriage. So He's leading me accordingly. But above all, it's God who made that promise to us, is who should be at the top of our priority. He should be out favourite of all and our guide.

I bought grams because He showed them to me in a few revelations. I have started feeling aversed to food again. I am glad I'm slipping into that state. It has been months since I food fasted for many days like I was doing before I began eating at home! And though I was not eating and only drinking, I felt light, content and great in a spiritual sense. And the past few months, that I spent eating, though I ate, I didn't feel as good and content as I felt when I was food fasting, though I couldn't stop eating either. I had my dinner yesterday as per my own will, and not because I was nudged by God. I didn't feel good after having dinner. And today also, though I kept having my own inner impulses to eat, I could see that no matter what I ate I was going to feel like eating more and something else after a while, because I was eating for the wrong reason. It was serving as a pleasing distraction which doesn't lead one to feeling content. It felt just like one of those habits or activities one indulges in that seems like it will bring relief and one feels like indulging more and more in it but it doesn't in the end. Now, this habit or activity that serves as that circular loop is different for different people.

Anyway. When I got my Lassi and chose not to have meal and had my Lassi, I saw:

- Jesus kissing me passionately. Now He is happy that I'm following along His Will.

It feels so good to not be reliant on food for one's strength but on God's Spirit as I was feeling when I was food fasting some months back but could still carry my daily chores without any lack of energy. When I went to home and saw how much people ate and drank there and they weren't even working as much as I was, I saw how dependent they were on physical food and how low in Spirit they were. And I became like them in their company because I didn't guard my heart, and then they kept bringing me drinks after every hour under the pretext that I wasn't having food! They project their own self on others!

I can recall how great and spirit-filled I felt when I fasted. I felt great! And going home hindered my food fasting though it didn’t hinder at all with the amount of revelations that I received as they only increased with time and I only grew closer to Jesus though I was eating, and He led me through the phase. He corrects me because He knows that I love Him don't want to leave Him and where else will I go beside Him because He is the one who created me and He is the path to go back to my home. And if I leave Him, I am doomed. Only a foolish person would want to leave their creator Father and be lost in the World.

Page 560.

11 October 2023
04:14

Revelations before falling asleep:

- The upper half of a bearded Keanu Reeves with neck-length hair in a white cotton t-shirt. I saw in this sentence that I had misspelled Reeves as Reaves which was being detected by the Word programme. I looked up the name of KR and found that his surname is indeed Reeves and not Reaves – what I used in my previous mentions of him. In all my mentions of KR as Keanu Reaves, I am referring to Keanu Reeves – the actor who played Neo.
- A huge upper half of Sunder Pichai in a black suit over a white shirt to my left near the door takes his red love heart out of his chest and presents it to me. The heart then changes to a red 2-D paper heart which he is holding out to me.
- Randeep Hooda takes out a huge flesh heart from inside his chest and comes at me to lie on me with it in between but then he retracts and stands against the wall with his huge 3-D red love flesh heart held tightly against his chest in his hands as he looks wary of putting out his heart of flesh at risk. So, he continues standing there looking at me with his heart of flesh held tightly in his hands. Well, humans are but a passing wildflower. So, when we are unsure about our putting our fleshly hearts at risk, we should give them to God and build a relationship with *Him*, and in His company, we learn to not be dismayed even when people betray us.
- A black SRK dressed in multilayered black clothes stands behind Kajol dressed in full-sleeved white tunic with a multi-coloured abstract print as they both stand in the pose of Titanic, with SRK looking like a demon. Kaajol is still standing with her eyes closed and hands stretched when SRK walks out in front of her without her noticing it, pulls out a gun and shoots the centre of her forehead. Who could this betrayer avatar of SRK represent here?.. I wonder.

Dream (Post Midnight):

I see the upper-halves of a beige woman with shoulder-length, slightly frizzy hair with a beige stubbled man with neck-length hair (apparently Jesus) standing in a forest as they're kissing and hugging each other. It seems they're a couple, a married one perhaps. It's now raining heavily in the forest, as a messenger friend of ours comes riding a horse in the direction of the viewer on a path made through the forest. Though the guy and the lady aren't shown in this scene, apparently, they are still together. The messenger friend on the horse was rushing to warn them of an invasion by the enemy. After a while of the messenger on the horse being out of the sight, a troop of enemy on horses comes riding from the same path through the forest. It's still raining. The following scene shows the upper halves until throats of Jesus and I lying on stubble lying on the ground in the forest as we are kissing each other. In this part, the hair of the lady are much shorter than the previous time that they were shown being together, and she's carrying a blunt hair cut until the middle of her neck, and the color of her hair is light purple. The vision now shows them standing as she wraps a faded dark blue towel around her naked body while standing in front of the guy who now has longer neck-length hair than her.

The following scene shows the enemy troop briefly settled at a place that has a flyover running horizontally above, and it's dark now. The enemy has gathered together to find the couple in love busy together somewhere in the forest but they've not been able to find them by far.

The following scene shows the upper half of a bald man with features resembling Glory's, dressed in a solid grey kimono suit, looking smiling at the viewer with hands folded together in front of his chest, as the view shifts between the smiling bald man and the side-view of the naked legs of the duo in love caressing each other as they sit on top of a square cement stool facing each other. Only their lower halves below their upper thighs are shown as they rub against each other's legs on that solid cement stool with the lady wearing white heels. The woman stands up and is about to sit on the erected genitalia of the man on the stool as the bald man in grey watches. The duo seem so in love as they're keeping staying immersed in each other despite the enemy's troops searching for them for no reason. They don't seem to be affected by the enemy's search for them.

The doorbell rings. I am now in my room sitting on my table in front of my laptop, working with lights off. I stand up because of the doorbell and see that it's quite late at night. I look in the direction of my bed placed in a position perpendicular to its current one and I see a doppelganger of Glory sitting there dressed in a brown waistcoat over full-sleeved off-white shirt tucked inside pants. He stands up and looks at me as we both are surprised at the doorbell. I tell him in a quiet tone that it's quite late at night signaling that the door shouldn't be opened. He gives me a sarcastic affirmative nod as his face changes to that of a doppelganger of RS with a wider fluffed face and he continues looking at me with those negative expressions. It seems as if he's finding it mean that I am making the point of not opening the door for it's too late and therefore unsafe to do so. I think of opening the wooden door while the lights are still off as I think that there's no harm in taking a look outside through the closed mesh door and as I am approaching the door and about to open it, the doppelganger moves in the direction of the switchboard of the room. I open the wooden door and see a ghostly, fat and bald 2-3 feet high short-heighted figure right outside the mesh door looking upwards at me through the lower mesh of the door. It scares me off as it's dark outside as well making the figure look even scarier and making me walk backwards inside the room near the wall with the Psalm 34:4-5 painting. The figure stills stands outside and slips inside like a shadow from below the mesh door and as it does so, somehow the mesh door that I thought was closed flings opens towards the inside of the room (while in the real life it opens on the outside). I see that the wicked figure is sliding on a wheelchair as it immediately comes sliding in my direction and gets a hold of me as it stands behind me, and then I feel an oppression as it has gotten hold of me now. There's another taller man that has come along with this dark ghostly figure and he's the one who's holding my arm. I am shouting looking in the direction where Glory's doppelganger had moved and telling him to turn on the lights but he's not doing so for some reason. I continue shouting to him to turn on the lights as this ghostly figure is preparing to hurt or kill me, but he's ignoring my calls! I continue shouting at the top of my voice but no response, and as I do so, I end up biting at the arm of the taller man who though has a hold of me is also inside a room which is a part of their transport spaceship right to my left with its lights turned on and he keeps peeking outside from a door in present there. Towards the end I manage to bite off a part of the flesh of the arm of that person and spit if off following which I am set free with the bald figure on wheelchair still behind me as I now look at the top-view of the scene and see myself walking away from the bald figure and this is when

the dream ends. When I wake up, I wonder if my doorbell actually rang because I heard the sound so clearly in my dream.

Revelations post waking up:

- I see several RS revelations as he stands in the space to my left dressed in blue sporty clothes with a huge erected genitalia.
- He appears in different sporty attires with joyful expressions of excitement.

There are a few other revelations as well, but I wasn't in a position to record them all. They were all so quick as they flashed by in front of eyes.

As I am standing at the sink washing dishes, I hear the voice of an old lady resembling somewhat that of my grandma's saying: ***Tod di bilkul! Tod di bikul!***

This song begins to play in my Spirit.

What A Beautiful Name - Hillsong Worship

What A Beautiful Name (Lyric Video) - Hillsong Worship

- A naked half of Glory stretching open a tissue tunnel with his hands tearing apart a part of it around its opening as he stretches it out. (The upper half of a crying naked Glory says: *That's not me, Kartika. That's not me, Kartika.*)
- Dushman digs a 2 to 3 feet square mud hole inside my room near its door with me standing a few meters away from him. The follow-up vision shows his own naked upper-half holding inside the hole as he holds on to the surface of it.
- A clean-shaven Keanu Reaves/Neo in a white shirt with two holes burst through his eyes as they reveal the burst red eye tissue inside his eye sockets.

- A scissor cuts through a vagina's tissue with one of its ends inside and other outside. Such a savage sight. The vision repeats a few times.
- A huge upper half of Jim Carrey as the green *The Mask* character runs scissors through the air towards the viewer in the green atmosphere of my room.
- The back-view of three ladies standing high on the stairs of the audience area with the centre lady putting her arms across the shoulders of the ones on her sides, as they all watch a game being played in the green field in front. While the lady in the centre is dressed in a fitting bridal white dress and is bald, the ones on the sides are dressed differently in dark clothes and have long hair.
- I am lying static on the floor but then I get this vision of the internal view of my groin with the lobes stretched away as only the clitoris is visible with a finger going to and fro on it. But I don't feel like doing so as I don’t wanna sin and neither am I thinking of any such a thing which makes me wonder if the revelation is about someone else though the view is that of my groin as I can clearly tell.
- The clitoris starts bleeding out from a place.
- The vision continues for a while and is accompanied by this vision that I see as a third person of a naked upper half of Akshay Kumar standing behind a naked lady as he squishes her breasts from behind.
- The follow-up vision shows that it's him who is rubbing the open groin of that lady in that manner.
- The visions continue as he continues to please the lady and squish her breast(s).
- The side-view of a golden throne on a golden flat surface with four handles at its four ends is shown as a smiling Akshay Kumar holds the proximal right corner of the flat carrier and is dressed in multilayered full-length white robes, with the other 3 corners held by other people dressed in multilayered full-length white robes as all of them carry the throne carrier to the right in a background lit with mustard light. The vision expands and on the throne is shown to be sitting a fat me dressed in my green dress as the fat me leans back in a comfortable position bent on one side while the four men keep walking in the right direction. It made me wonder if it's a reflected revelation of my dead body being carried away for burial.
- My head until my throat bent backwards with closed eyes with a crown of thorns on my head. It made me recall the vision of RK with a crown of thorns on his head as he had his head bent backwards.
- The follow-up vision shows the slightly bearded face of Randeep Hooda in place of mine as he has his head bent backwards with a crown of thorns on his head.

Dream (Morning):

In this dream, I see my middle brother Himanshu with two women in this room that I am staying in, and he doesn't have a broken leg in the dream but walks in a normal manner. I see that he is wearing a black vest and then he put son another vest on top in way that it covers his left shoulder. He then lays on the bed and one of the women removes her clothes and sits near his legs with just her lingerie on while the other woman seems to be fully dressed. The behavior of those women seem too ungodly to me for why are they removing their clothes in front of him and sitting with him! I leave the room and am now walking on the road resembling my hometown's road to the junior wing of my DAV school with its playground lying behind the brick wall to the left of the road. It's night and on my way, I come across different people, one of whom happens to be a dark Glory, riding apparently a bicycle. The road takes a left turn and I am now at a place where I see a green square ground to my left and a cemented structure made on the other side of the road. I cross over

that structure and move to a place that apparently has a grave. I had been moving towards my grave. I find myself in my rented room again and find Himanshu with the two women again, with the previous scene repeating. I notice the behavior of those women and don't like it at all. As I see him lying on the bed with the two women around him, I mock him saying that this is not how a space filled with Holy Spirit is supposed to look like! I am disgusted by the sight of the naked woman in just her lingerie set (in a plain lavender colored bra with V-shaped cups) sitting near his feet and the other woman sitting beside him. As I make the comment looking at them, it's then when the dream ends.

While lying down:

- Sis Adele standing on top of me with an axe as she moves it fiercely through my neck. The vision repeats a few times.

While standing in front of the washbasin, perhaps I was brushing, I see:

- Sis Adele dressed in her Bold Existence Polo t-shirt measures my neck with an inch-tape.

After I am almost done cleaning and am standing in the balcony doing something, I see:

- The naked upper half of Akshay Kumar until a feet below his shoulders looks smiling at me as he says: *I'm really happy with you!*
- While I sit working on my chair, I see a vision of Sis Adele abruptly wrap the thin end of a brown tie around my neck as she pulls me backwards towards her with a serious and fierce expression.

While resting:

- Sis Adele comes at me with a brownish face and fierce expression and holds my breasts as I lay on the floor followed by Jesus in a full-length white tunic with a red drape on top dragging her away from me near the door after which she runs to the right in a hurry with a bent upper half.
- Dino Maria sits cross-legged on an elevated surface with a book open in his left hand which he s reading while he is also ringing a golden bell in his right hand.

Past Revelation

- A fluffed muscular Salman Khan standing behind a woman as he is squishing one of her breasts with one hand.
- A naked Glory on top of a naked me with his hands on my breasts as he's moving them apart sideways separating them from their places as he pulls them away and severs them. It reminded me along with other such revelations that targeted my breasts about the vision in which Jesus oiled my body with a lot of oil. In that vision, He gave an oil massage to my entire body as if preparing it for something, beginning with the groin, followed by the belly and then the chest. The vision had shown the top-view of the detail of Him giving me a good gentle oil massage as He held my breasts with both hands, them being separate by a great extent as I lay on the bed, as He massaged them together in a circular manner for a good while in a surrounding lit dimly in a fire lamp's light. (*'Mein pagal ho gya Kartika.'*) It actually scared me a bit for it made me think of what was it that was to ensue that He was giving me such an antidote revelation. I took the advance healing bestowed on me nevertheless. Afterwards, He oiled my ass and He did so with a very sad countenance as He looked down with lowered eyes and He put extra oil on my right hip that was on the top as I lay on

my side with Him behind me. You see, you don't feel any shame with God because He is your creator. He is like a parent who knows everything about you - not just the external things but the internal things as well. After He was done, He walked backwards towards the door as He said in a serious and quiet tone: *Now we will meet in heaven.* I could tell that He had prepared me for something really terrible that was to take place. And when I receive such revelations like this one in which Glory or someone else is pulling apart my breasts, I recall the gentle anointing massage by Jesus/God. I didn't write this detail of the breast massage previously as I felt too uncomfortable. But it has to be written. Jesus gives such a relieving massage.

I want Godly people in my life who take me further on the Golden path! And who are able to help me in my walk with God instead of bringing me to lower levels or dragging me down to their levels by their degraded behavior, and whom I can also help from the aspects of my own walk with God! I don't want people like Akhila or Death Conqueror who will only fill my brain with their ungodly crap! They can't behave in even basic moral ways, let alone aid me in walking on the perfect path! They don't even read the Word when they have ample time. I am not able to read it because I have to write revelations, sit and spend time in the presence of the Holy Spirit to receive further revelations, and then I have my daily chores. But they!? They keep staying at the same worldly level and don't make any efforts to move along God's path. I was telling God how I don't want such degraded people. That, why was He pushing me towards people who were affecting my state with Him and who were not interested in getting to know Him or walking in His ways which they've clearly demonstrated by their actions!

And then I also started feeling repulsed by my green dress as well because it seemed so stupid to me just like my toes' nail paint that I removed yesterday! It looks so foolish to me if I look at it from my own view! The sleeves are so fancy. But when Jesus had shown it to me with that expression, that got me and it motivated me to wear it and I was happy because He suggested it to me. But even if I may be happy because of His love-filled gestures, sooner or later my own nature is going to come to the surface! One more reason I liked this dress was because of the dance swing move! And that move makes me like it again, just like Jesus's expression as He held it in His hands, with a wide teethful smile and two red love hearts in front of His eyes, and then yesterday He was representing me as Aishwarya Rai! These revelations make me like it, but in the absence of these revelations, I would feel great hatred for it, as I realized when I suddenly felt the same, because I don't want to look like a vain and dumb fool! It's such a shallow look! I like Jesus's clothes. He dresses Holy in plain white and red clothes. Since God started changing my mind as He gave me revelations related to my outer looks, I now have two ways of looking at such stuff: one which is my own which clearly rejects all vain things as it holds in high importance the inner mental statutes that one lives by, and not these foolish and meaningless outer representations, and the other way is that of looking at it from a plain viewpoint of outer beauty as is perceived by the world, which I have always found foolish! But the revelations given by Jesus make me want to keep wearing it because He made it about the dance move and me being the newsboy girl wearing this dress with a newsboy hat! So, it's no longer about the dress being vain or flashy but about the traits attributed to it by Jesus which are not outwardly traits but reflect a part of the truth while giving me a *nice* look at the same time.

At some point in time, my hatred for vanity started far surpassing my attraction towards them because of their attractive outer appearance. Even if I *could've* found something attractive, I always reasoned that it was vain, meaningless, or worldly and therefore that thing would cease to have any power over me! I looked at things from a viewpoint of the filter of morals and rationality that I built for myself and not by how those things were meant to affect a person. I was well in control of my mind. When I look at people like Death Conqueror, they seem so low-level in terms of maturity, godliness, and moral way of doing things. It's almost as if there's no fixed moral mental structure leading to unpredictability. This is not the kind of person I ever wanted to be around! One feels content and happy with someone whom one knows and feels reassured about him/her not going out of his/her way to hurt you. But this fellow and people like Akhila are the opposite! How can one form a stable sense of mutual bonding that is not entirely based on one side forgiving everything and taking the weight of the other person's wrongdoings! That's what Jesus did on the cross and that too not for the reprobates who never change their ways! It's so sick to use others to pass messages! And how foolish of those who agree to serve as messengers of the wicked ones! There're so many people around in the world who are much much better than these ungodly dumbasses God put me in the presence of for a time being!

He's no God that he should put people in difficult circumstances to test them or behave in unusual ways to observe their reaction! Sin is sin, no matter who commits it! What was he thinking before sending cameras in my vicinity? I can't even think of such a disgusting thing to do to someone! It fills me with disgust, just like the disgusting messengers do! These people are so used to deception. Don't they know that God is *disgusted* by deceit!? I feel as if I came down to such a low level with these people while previously I was on the high road away from the world. These morally degraded people, no words can describe my disgust for them!

If a moral person finds something unforgivable, it means (s)he herself/himself will never do it as (s)he is too serious about it! But these people just make you cringe! Now unforgiveness is a sin as well, but one doesn't have to be with those who keep committing acts that require one to bear their cross for them and serve as a doormat while handing out forgiveness as something invaluable as that's how these people treat it! Even God lifts His grace after a certain period of time! People like him think that their worldly status makes them seem like an attractive option, but it only adds to the disgust for they exhibit the deplorable combination of being wealthy with immorality! I'm more than happy to live in a clean hut than in a mansion filled with immoral goop of the world!

Dream (Evening):

I am in my room but apparently, it's a ship as well. Being in my room itself, I go from different scenarios from others capturing them and making a visual photo story as I go from one event to the next. I recap and capture some important details that I had missed and add them at the appropriate places. One of the events that I've missed capturing as I find out while rewinding the video is a bald doppelganger of RS slapping near his hand that is holding a bird in it. I've to add the entire part following the slap in which RS' bald doppelganger is with the bird to the ship's story of rescuing birds as it goes from land to water. There are some things that are to be left that are present in those areas my ship appears at, those things pertain to specific people or objects, and then there are some things and people that very clearly are shown that they're meant to be a part of the ship. I am sitting

on the outer deck with water present right in front of me at a level almost as the surface I'm sitting on with no vertical barrier in between. To my left, I see a grey bird, perhaps a pigeon, perched on a tree's branch present at the same level as me. I take in the bird in my ship from the outer unsafe surroundings. Likewise, I keep gathering as my ship appears in different places and situations.

Revelations after waking up:

- The front view of a bald and clean-shaven Amir Khan with a fully flat front dressed in a white bridal dress with a floral crown on his head steps down cemented stairs. The vision follows up with his front changes to a flat chest and a protruding belly. He too is the bride of Christ.
- A figure above me bites away my eyeball out of my closed eye.
- A vicious black dog walks towards the viewer with a vicious expression carrying the figure of a naked person in the shape of a hand held in its mouth.
- The vision is followed by the person in the shape of a hand changing to the exact shape of the hand itself. (Evil demonic people)

  I sat up from my lying position on the floor and now happened to think about this fake couple I came across when I went out to buy milk powder and other stuff from Dinesh Store. I was thinking how they were affecting the presence of qualities inside them that didn't really exist and they emanated a persona that didn't go along with how they were trying to portray themselves. Their acting was very much apparent, and I felt disgusted because of the same. I then had this immediate vision.
- The girl with the grey head wrap, as she is walking ahead with the guy beside her, turns her head towards me and she is revealed to be having black demonic eyes.

  The Guy sings:

  Everywhere I go, all I see is dead people..

  God is disgusted by deceitful people who are one way and act the other. It is written very clearly in the Bible!
- Glory bites my lower lip away in one swipe!

21:05

The revelations that God gives me *expose* the hearts and thoughts of people. You see, God watches the people in their sin and He judges and weighs them accordingly. Though He has accorded us forgiveness and grace through His sacrifice at the cross, He calls us to come out of the world and overcome sin. But God, though He watches the sin of the world, He stays Holy or set apart. Nothing is hidden from Him. Likewise, when He gives me revelations, they expose the hearts and thoughts of people that God is watching. However, it doesn't mean that He approves of them.

A very insightful and revealing sermon on what Christ's death achieved on the Cross, given by Derek Prince. And he also talks about how the Jews were married to the Law before Jesus died for the sins of the world. They had to keep the law and the punishment for adultery was death. And remarrying was only permissible when one's marital partner died. So, adultery was in a way also an opening for the innocent partner to remarry because the adulterer or adulteress would be put to death because of the Law. Though Derek Prince doesn't say that gentiles were married to the world before the crucifixion, it is implied. After Jesus made a way into Heaven and fulfilled the law for Jews, the believing Jews in Jesus were no longer married to the Law, but to Jesus. Likewise, those who were in the world and were therefore married to it (the non-Jews), when they believed in Jesus, were no

longer of the world but they got married to Jesus. Jesus made a way of reconciliation between the Jews and the Gentiles, and them and God because previously, it was only the Jews, the Israelites, who belonged to God and not the rest of the world because they were the ones who received His Holy Law that they had to keep for them to be called His nation or children, while the gentiles lived as they wanted and followed the false doctrines of the demons. But, Jesus tore the differentiating veil between the Jews and the Gentiles as He nailed the *law* to the cross and not just the sinful deeds of people (Colossians 2:14 NKJV: **having wiped out the *handwriting of requirements* that was against us, which was contrary to us. And He has taken it out of the way, having nailed it to the cross.**) Jesus nailed to the cross the requirements that we were supposed to follow. However, we are also called to keep ourselves pure and holy as we wait for Him, not fornicating with the world and its ways. And Derek also explains the verse where it says that if you're under law, you're not under grace and vice-versa. So, after Jesus made the way to Heaven through His sacrifice, the believing Jews got married to Him instead of the Law, and the believing Gentiles too get to get married to Him instead of the world. This made me recall the revelation in which Jesus with two white wings horizontally spread at the back, and a golden ring floating above His head stood behind the mesh door of my room as He was signing something.

Satan Defeated and Disarmed - Fullness Of The Cross Part 9 A (9:1)

The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

Very insightful videos about narcissism I came across in the night.

5 Ways a Narcissist Reacts When You Become FEARLESS

The 5 ways a narcissist reacts when you become fearless:

1. They will try to beat you down.
2. They'll go silent.
3. They'll discard you.
4. They'll run a smear campaign against you.
5. They'll seek revenge.

Another excellent video I watched. This video talks about how narcissists because of a lack of functioning conscience and the way their nervous system works, can never be alone and at peace with themselves but they always need chaos around them in one or another form (they have no apprehensions in creating chaos in the lives of others to appease themselves).

Also, they don't feel exhausted even when their minds are constantly working and thinking in negative ways to cause emotional, psychological, and mental harm, many times followed by physical harm, to their targets. They can spend hours fighting over something meaningless or they can work tirelessly to make life difficult for another person, but it doesn't affect their energy levels and they're capable of causing further harm as their immoral tongues are never bridled for they speak whatever foolish thought that comes to their minds, at times when they know that what they're saying is a blatant lie. Behaving in abnormal ways, where they're continuously lying, falsely portraying situations, or changing narratives, doesn't seem to have a detrimental effect on their well-being, as every day they wake up and do the same thing while maintaining their outer false self. But, to a conscientious person grounded in reality and truth, their behavior comes with huge repercussions which shows up in the functioning of the survivor's nervous system as (s)he begins to feel huge amounts of fatigue, mental confusion, and other symptoms caused by the narcissist's abuse. While a normal person doesn't like to keep others on their foot at all times or have them walk on eggshells with mental fog, a narcissist likes to control people by creating confusion and playing mind games that never stop!

Why The Narcissist Can't Sit Still?

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12 October 2023
14:41

Vision (Last night): I am reminiscing about KA when I see a huge red love heart come out of my chest and rise above me and burst leaving just the first name of KA written in the air in red. The rising of the red love heart and its burst leaving just the first name written in the air in deep red repeats several times.

Vision somewhere in the morning as I lay half asleep on my bed:

- I see the upper half of Karishma Kapoor dressed in a neck-high shoulderless lavender-colored sparkling sweater, with her hair tied in a bun at the back, with her hands tied on a pole above her head as she looked at the viewer with an exhausted expression.

I was lying in bed bring half-awake in the morning as I was feeling too fatigued and had my hands resting on my belly one on top of the other, when I felt a very real and tangible sensation of a kiss at the back of my hand that was on top of the other.

It was followed by a vision of a naked Glory standing outside my room and apparently, he had dropped that kiss at the back of my hand.

I got up, used the washroom to pee, and laid back on the bed as I was still feeling fatigued and felt that I needed rest.

I then had these visions as I lay on bed feeling tired though I had slept relatively earlier last night:

- I see a semi-animated side-view of my upper half below my neck lying on bed which shows my bust with a blurry translucent aura about it protruding out more than the usual way it looks, with my head facing to the right. I watch the view which then moves to the left along my body and shows my slightly protruding lower belly and a huge ass below. I don't why am I being shown this vision. But somehow I look better in this vision than I actually do in real life. After a while of observing this view, I put up my green sheet on top though it's not too cold but it gives me a sense of relief. I fall asleep after a while.

Dream (late morning):

I am at my home and everything is messed up the way it always is! (In real life, I am so fed up of cleaning that dirty home, because it's not just about cleaning, but like fighting a never ending battle with people of opposite mentality who just don't want to live in a clean and organized manner, but like it to live like animals! I feel like I am the only one home who cares about the home being manged and clean and likes it, they don't seem to like cleanliness nor do they maintain it!) I think of cleaning a bit and I begin with the white wooden ply near the wife router placed on the LCD unit in the hall. I have to scrub it with some chemical to clean it. As I am doing so, my dad comes out in the hall and begins to chemical clean the other side of the LCD unit. I can tell that he has come to join me for a while to give me the momentum needed to clean the entire home! As he scrubs the ply for a while, he says: *Isko saaf karke apna dimaag saaf kar rhi hai!* (But cleaning this, you're

cleaning/clearing up your mind) I don't really understand what he is trying to imply! His statement can either be a sarcastic comment about me focusing on cleaning the outside while my mind is polluted or unclean with ungodly thoughts, or he can also be implying that by cleaning that unit, I was wasting my time and degrading my mind by taking away from the time that I could've used in inserting my mind with good and godly thoughts. (Well, to me personally, I never felt that way when it came to cleaning, because it was very necessary for me to have a clean environment to live in. Cooking seemed to me to be a waste of time to me!)

Well, even filling the mind with good ideas or morals seems better when done in a clean environment. I would like it more to read my Bible or any other book in a *clean* space and not a cluttered and dirty one! So, I don't really understand what he is trying to say. He then leaves and leaves me alone with the chore. I can see that it's a huge task that even if it gets completed wouldn't matter because of the nature of the people living in the place. Also, I can sense my dad's inner resentment towards me and I don't feel safe at home. So, I run away. Additionally, in the dream, I know that I have some spy cameras placed/planted inside my body. And then I keep coming across this distant presence of the party that planted them inside me. I am moving forward on road that's on a highly elevated level with respect to the level of the ground below the road's side to my right. As I move ahead, and I seem to be in a hurry though I don't know where I am heading, but I just want to be away from my home, I see a car reveal itself on the ground below on the road to my right from behind a structure. The ground below is inhabited by people as there're homes built on it. I don’t move on or feel like going down to that low-level ground, but I keep moving on the road above with no structures built on it, and I am not alone there. I keep coming across people, youngsters present on the road who seem to be stationary on the road, and are dressed in camp suits or other types of dark sporty clothes. They all seem so smart and sporty while the life below on the ground looks too bogus and unnecessarily consuming. That presence that is chasing me intermittently makes its appearance on the ground below as I keep evading it though I know that I will always be found for I have the spy cams planted inside me. I continue moving on the *high road* and now have crossed a concrete traffic light crossroad, the area resembling that of the traffic light zone beside the GTB Nagar's Metro station with the opposite road with common autos that commute to Burari. I cross over to an almost empty road in the direction of the road with Police Line homes present to its left, but in the dream, the wide road has trees present on both its sides and it seems to be late evening now. Apparently, I am floating with a high speed on the road and am not using any vehicle. As I step on the road, a grey wide and long convertible with a rectangular built abruptly passes me by from behind with a great speed as its parts are all moving. When the car has passed me by and is now ahead of me, I look at its back, and see the vertical rectangular yellow and green metallic back of an autorickshaw fixed at the right half right at the end of the back seat. It didn't really need that addition. I don't know why it chose to fix it at the back. Additionally, the convertible amazes me for I saw *no* visible being present inside as it passed me by which makes me think how is it even running!

Well, it's a bit annoying to write all this because the revelation carries info that clears up things, doubt, misconceptions, misperceptions for others, and not me. I already know who I am and can use my time in better ways!

I now come across a building to my right that's built at the same level. It's day and I find my paternal Aunt, Rekha Bua (my dad's younger sister), there and she seems pleased to see me. It is perhaps the building of a school she works in. We have a hearty chat for a while and then she takes me to a store to buy me a bracelet of a promise. I don't know why the bracelets are being called as promise bracelets but in the dream, the bracelets are called promise bracelets for some reason. The store has many promise bracelets, the metallic, wooden or stony letters and words in different fonts and colours woven together artistically to form a bracelet and each one has a different promise written on it.

As I was writing the previous line, I saw the face until throat of a naked Glory as he is crying bitterly looking at me while saying: *Kartika, I am sorry! I am sorry! Kartika, I am sorry!*

She buys me a promise bracelet as per my choice and I am too happy about it. We then separate and go our own ways. I continue on the high road which is no longer a high road for everything seems to be at the same level now. I now come across Luthra Ma'am from my school in one of the other buildings to my right. She taught us science and social science during middle school and always had a short-haired veg cut resembling to a boy cut to a great extent. She looks like her usual self, wearing a red lipstick on her conical face. Her full name was Phool Luthra, and we never could've thought that that was her full name. We always called her Luthra Ma'am, and no one called her by her first name. She too seems happy to have met me as we have a hearty chat. She takes me along with her though I don't know where she's taking me. Perhaps it is to have a meal together. I walk happily with her as we take a turn to the left away from the building and it is then that I notice her suit she's wearing. She's wearing a white cotton tunic set with the light sky blue and light green horizontal print of a triangular wave all over on her tunic. She too wants to buy me a promise bracelet. We come across a shop that has huge promise bracelets hanging on the outer rectangular front of the shop which is to our left as we stand facing a street tailor who has planted himself at about 10 meters in front of the bracelet shop. We have stopped at the tailor's to inquire about something. The tailor is a middle-aged man dressed in a white shirt finely checkered in light blue. As Luthra ma'am is talking to him and asking about the huge metre or more long bracelets that ae visible to us from that distance, some metallic, one with a blue stone heart in the middle, and others with different designs but each one formed by joining together words giving it a specific meaning or promise, I notice that the tailor is not showing good behavior towards me. He says: *Mein ek kisaan hu..* (*I am a farmer..*) I don't know why he is saying it when he is supposed to reply to Luthra Ma'am's questions. I get a sense that he's putting me down by indirectly referring to me as a *kisaan* (farmer) and communicating to her that I don't deserve that promise bracelet for I am a *kisaan*, though he doesn't say it apparently. She doesn't seem to get his hint or understand that he's insulting me in a way. (Now, he may not be insulting me, but that's how I perceived it in my dream because that's how these toxic narcissists insult you as I've come to understand since the time this disgusting fellow started chasing after me.) I look to my left on the wall with the bracelets and spot one that compares the person to a (sky) star, and it repeatedly catches my attention besides the one with a huge translucent and stony blue heart in the middle of the sentence. I leave the duo talking and walk towards the bracelet shop taking a closer look at the huge and beautiful bracelets hung in front of the wall as I read the writings on them. Each bracelet has a promise that uplifts the wearer by stating a good quality about him/her written on it. I look back in the direction of the tailor and find him saying: *Mein ek kisaan hu* to

Luthra Ma'am in an affected tone. I don't understand why does the tailor has to put me down, for he's nowhere related to me in any way while with Luthra Ma'am I share a bond. Who is he to tell me who I am or what I deserve or the kind of people I should be bonding with!? I walk back towards him and tell him that we are not called to be part of the world. That God has called us to hate the world if we love Him because we can't love both at the same time as the world doesn't follow God and His statutes. Instead of understanding what I am trying to covey, he keeps interjecting and repeats: *Mein ek kisaan hu* which makes me angry and I bang my palm on his table with a loud thud to shun him for a while a whatever he is saying is reflecting his abusive and cheap mind while if he listens to me and absorb what I have to say, it will benefit him. Seeing my momentary impulsive behavior to shun the tailor so that he lets me complete my sentence and sees how it refutes whatever foolish point he is making, Luthra ma'am gets repulsed from me for she doesn't understand my motive and my mindset but judges me on the basis of the thud I made. As she gets angry and repulsed, she walks away from me without buying me the promise bracelet and out plan to have a meal together also coming to ruins. I see her walk away in front of me and take a left as she walks to the left at some distance behind the tailor. I keep standing in front of the tailor for some reason looking at him a while longer after she's gone. And now I notice that his expression has changed as he looks at me with slightly filled eyes and a sad expression. I notice that he has blue eyes as he looks at me silently. Now that I look at this part, that tailor could represent me as well, because I've been buying clothes as I see in revelations and to change my cloths set to a holy one, and then I would consider myself analytical to some extent as well, and then I am a farmer too as I sow seeds of Words of God that are supposed to grow in their due time and reap a harvest for His kingdom. But back when I was in the dream, I couldn't have thought that he represented me. He looks at me with that silent sad expression with filled eyes for a while as I observe him looking silently in my eyes.

After a while, I decide to leave and walk ahead. I leave him behind and am now feeling hungry and have to eat something. I am walking on the street Luthra Ma'am walked away from me on as she took a left thereafter. I come across a street vendor to my right on the service lane that I am walking on and eat something from there. I walk further ahead and come eat a bit more from another street vendor. I now come across a third street vendor and find it selling huge paneer kulcha sandwiches serve with gravy white grams. He says that he will have me taste it first and slices a rectangular part of the kulcha (~5"X2"X2") which looks more than enough to me and I feel that I won't be needing to eat more after I've eaten that freebie. He hands it to me and he says that he would be putting the gravy grams on top of the slice as I eat. I find his behavior quite amicable but it doesn't come to me as a surprise. He perhaps doesn't want to use a disposable plate to put the grams in. He pours some gravy gram on the head of the sliced kulcha, and I take a bite. I find it good. I tilt the slice in his direction signalling to him, and he puts another serving and he's putting more than enough so parts of it is falling down on the paper disposable plate I am holding below the paneer kulcha's slice. I see how good and amicable he is. I continue walking ahead on the service road and am now treading my way back on that high road as I rush ahead near its open end below which lie the great deep valley. It seems to be a plateau present at a very high level and this time it doesn't seem that there're any homes present below for when I happen to slip down by less than a meter or so and manage to get back to the surface, I see that the open vertical side of the plateau has green growth on it and though I didn't look down I could tell that the area wasn't habitated but consisted of a deep valley. I continue moving and am back to my home now I had previously run from. I find my mom there and

she seems to be in good terms with me though I still feel a tension between me and my dad. I sit on the double bed with my dad sitting at the other end of it with his legs outstretched. My mom comes and sits close beside me between us putting her legs inside the sheet and I feel safe in her presence.

Revelations after waking up from the dream:

- Prof TRS removes the blob of green sheet lying on my upper half that I've placed there intentionally. The vision repeats a few times.
  The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*
- I see the back view of KA standing facing me with his hands above raised above his shoulders tied with a rope with my hands raised above my shoulders with him dressed in just a black pant as he says angrily to me: *Saali! Itna pyaar karne ke baad bolti hai ke marne jaa rhi hu!* He repeats it a few times while he is kissing me intermittently!
- A distant view of the naked upper half of a clean-shaven RK lying in a double bed with its head placed against a wall with a white bedsheet spread on it. He is lying on his left side facing and holding a naked woman whose back alone is visible at first, with their lower halves in side intercourse under a white sheet, but then she moves a bit and is revealed to be Alia Bhatt but a slightly chubbier version of her with a wide ass, as he looks in the direction of the viewer and says: *Everyone loves you! Everyone loves you!*

Past Revelations

- (Past week) Peter (Shahar Isaac) from The Chosen dressed in multilayered white clothes stands as he extends his right arm and hands something out to a person to the left not shown in the vision.
- (Past two weeks) The side-view of Awadhesh Prasad (my previous supervisor) standing at the gate of his room on the 2nd floor of the Multi Storey Building of the Department of Physics & Astrophysics, as seen from some distance to the left of his room, with him dressed in a white full-sleeved shirt widely checkered in blue as he horizontally rotates the forefinger of his right hand in front of his face while looking sideways with a slight smile towards the viewer.
- It was the day that I had seen this present room that I live in that I was thinking of booking while still being in A-10, and had returned to my room 303 of A-10 after checking out the room, and was now lying in the bed, resting when I was suddenly consumed with thoughts about KA followed by the vision: A lean and naked KA set entirely on fire stands above me in a firey background with his devil's tail with a triangular end floating in air behind him.
- ***'Kartika, tumhara balidaan vyarth nhi jayega.. Tumhare balidaan vyarth nhi jayega'***: Heard in the Spirit. It was about the time that I visited my maternal granny in the village Mukimpur that lies opposite to the society of my parent's apartment.
- As I wrote the above revelation, I saw: A naked Glory in a dark background crying with an open mouth looking at the viewer.

While working in the afternoon:

- Prof TRS pulls away the top of my green dress and peeks inside.

(Well, it seems to be a labelled revelation. My tendency is to slap or hit abruptly anyone who dares cross his boundaries. And I've always felt this way when people cross boundaries of others as well against their will. I remember the past revelation in which Prof TRS came walking to me with

lowered eyes and a bent head as I sat on the commode of a toilet with a naked upper half and loose palazzo denims below, as he asked me: *Kingdom of darkness kab aya..?*)

The Psychological Healing of God

The vision with the back of a lady in a sleeveless white dress with two silver fairy wings at the back and a blurry figure of Jesus standing in front of her as he gets replaced by Glory in a white tunic in flashes: equivalent of replaying/recreating the traumatic experience of bathing publicly in the washroom in the presence of a psychologist who then gives the situation a safe and healing outlook and goes through the traumatic experience with you! Jesus knows psychoanalysis very! He's the greatest scientist, philosopher, psychologist, counsellor. He is the Great Know-It-All!

Likewise, in this new place, I happened to
Now, As I began to write the above line, I realized how Glory may not like the revelation followed by the lady singing: *Maar dala… Maar dala..*

In this new place, this day while removing clothes before bathing when I was removing my top, I saw that my shoulderdless bra had slipped down below my breasts revealing them in the open which again was a traumatic experience. And until that evening, I was too traumatized in a way, and the disgusting messenger people outside only made things worse for me but then later in the night I realized that I would have been even more traumatized if I hadn't already received the revelation of me standing with my top lifted revealing my breasts in front of KA and that too with a huge teethfull smile. I had this vision back in A-10 and it didn't make any sense to me for I thought why would I do such a thing but God was replaying the traumatic scenario before the event actually took place and he played a safe version of it in which I was apparently happy and was standing in front of a person with whom He had now given me many revelations with, many of which were of great quality! For e.g.: the swing revelation, and the smiling face of KA with *Dil Mein Sanam Ki Surat* song revelation, and the revelation in which a pink cloud arose out of my heart like in the manner of an animated chimney.

So, I felt good and safe when I thought about KA, and then God knows psychoanalysis very well. So, when I recalled this revelation, I was no longer hurt. It worked in the same manner as the washroom bathing revelation worked with me standing facing Him who was replaced by Glory. Jesus has been doing my psychoanalysis from the beginning now that I look back. Without all these timely revelations, I don't know how much traumatized and unable to work I would have been. He has kept me mentally functional while this disgusting fellow Death Conqueror only works to destroy me internally!

Likewise, with all the other revelations that I received, I can't really estimate the amount of Psychoanalysis He has performed on my Psyche and healed me. This disgusting fellow Death Conqueror was mocking me by saying: *May God heal South Africa!* Even if I was really a South African, even then why should I feel bad about myself. This disgusting ungodly fellow says it in a way as if being black is bad or an undesirable state to be in! Ungodly and immoral Fool! A black dog is more desirable than a white snake!

Such a disgusting fellow! But look! God is a healer to His children! He had been mentally healing me from the beginning and I didn't even know it! How great He is!

Another opportunity to praise God!

And I also understood the meaning of the inverted A inverting itself to the upright A, while I was watching Brother Jonathan's recent video. It represented the act of rigorously judging from down to up as encapsulated in the term Anakrino.

Strong's 350

350 *anakrínō* (from 303 */aná*, "*up*, completing a *process*," which intensifies 2919 */krínō*, "to select by separating/judging") – properly, **to *distinguish* by vigorously judging "down to up,"** i.e. *closely examining* (investigating) through "the *process* of careful study, evaluation and judgment"

See: <https://biblehub.com/greek/350.htm>

Proverbs 15:8 (Contemporary English Version)
8 The Lord is disgusted
by gifts from the wicked,
but it makes him happy
when his people pray.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Proverbs%2015:8&version=CEV>

Psalm 5: 4-6 (NIV)
4For you are not a God who is pleased with wickedness;
with you, evil people are not welcome.
5 The arrogant cannot stand
in your presence.
You hate all who do wrong;
6 you destroy those who tell lies.
The bloodthirsty and deceitful
you, Lord, detest.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm+5&version=NIV>

I don't really know where I would be without God and His healing accorded to my mind! He wanted me to persist and resist the pressure put on me by the oppressors. That's why He gave me revelations that would serve as a healing ointment to my mind and would help me persist and persevere.

Morning before getting out of bed:
Vision: A tap in my room that I am using runs out of water.

During Day while I was cleaning:

When I reached outside the room mopping the floor, I heard in my Spirit:

- *Hota hai jab aadmi ko apna gyaan.. Kehlaya vo Shaktimaan.. Shaktimaan..*

And while I am mopping the narrow space outside my room, I hear:

- *Ye aap shakti hai.. Duniya badal sakti hai..*
  Phoolon mein dhal sakti hai..
  Sholo si jal sakti hai..
  Hota hai jab aadmi ko apna gyaan..
  Kehlaya vo shaktimaan.. Shaktimaan.. Shaktimaan.. Shaktimaan..
- When I was mopping the grey cemented floor that extended to the left of the region in front of my room, the *Shaktimaan* song kept playing in my Spirit and it reminded me of the visions in which many figures of differently colored bald women came out of me and set to different chores. The green and yellow one being abound the cleaning and cooking respectively. I never liked yellow color since I was a child. Within sometime of receiving that vision, I saw how it truly represented my real self, for the red version of me that would stand for the things I love and things that I connect through with a sense of love the most, the version of me went straight to work on the Laptop. While the one that I liked the least, the yellow one went to the kitchen. It also reminds me how I fell in love with Tejaswi. It was because he was so versatile though his moral character hadn't yet been quite clear to me. Aastha once commented about how I was so consumed with his intellect as I kept talking about his abilities in front of her. Well, the one thing that I liked the most was him being able to play music while looking at his written musical notes. I had found it quite impressive when he opened his file and started playing flute looking at the notes. And also when we would chat on WhatsApp, he used to casually talk in poetry. That's how his brain worked. He didn't have to sit and think to devise a poem, but he came up with several rhyming sentences in a row while he would be typing in his usual speed that I could hardly match. But none of those qualities mattered after he revealed his psychopathic self of a cheater and a betrayer! None of that intellectual stuff mattered afterwards! I projected my own self. I was a deep thinker and placed much focus on living upright, or rather having the right mind. To be able to continue to carry a right mind amidst various circumstances counted as intelligence to me. And to be able to have a deep-rooted understanding of morals and how one was supposed to behave was also a part of intellect which he exhibited none! His intellect was only objective and therefore robotic. It was quite robotic. He wasn't like someone who had a deep-rooted and consistent sense of morality of the kind that's visible on the faces itself of the people who exhibit that consistent and deeply ingrained moral structure in their minds. It was almost as if doing the wrong thing lay at the front in his mind while for a righteous person, his/her moral structure lies ahead of all his thought processes and is not a substitute meant to be used as one wills. For me, my personal moral structure lay at the front, and bonding with people came with a deep significance. It was like having fewer mental connections when it came to interactions with people but whatever connections existed had a great importance. So I also chose people very carefully because it was a matter of inner quality! I've changed greatly if I look at how I used to be because look at the kin of people God gave me revelations with: Death Conqueror and Akhila whom I would consider lying way below the threshold. My past self would look at them as being so low-levelled, people I wouldn't even want to greet. I don't know why I was like that. I was trying to not make even one mistake by my own standards and I loved to live in that manner. I was highly idealistic. And if I saw someone casually trespassing the moral code knowing that what they did was wrong, I used to right away

reject them and didn't want them to be a part of my life! I didn't look at what they did or happened to do. I looked at their attitude towards what they did or said! And they said and did wrong things with no sense of remorse. Their attitude towards different things reflected their nature. If someone is joking about an ungodly addiction, it would tell how degraded and low quality the mind of that person is! After I came to God, I interacted with many people whom I would have *never* interacted with! He made me so open and changed my brain fully! I do think that my previous self was so much more better in detecting sinful attitudes in others and in my own self. Now I learn to ignore so many things. God lowered my standards to dust as He gave me revelations with these abusers! I still interacted with all sorts of people as I saw the best in them and I saw the areas they could develop morally, but in the case of abusers who with no reason say and do mean things, it's hard to keep going on! I let go of my self-righteousness and took on the righteousness of Christ.

Anyway. When I was almost done with cleaning, I saw:

- My dad dressed in a blue t-shirt over shorts dances happily in the centre of the room with raised arms.

I guess God was highlighting to me how I could do many things. He was building my morale and strengthening me in a way. I can like cooking as well if it involves the use of something that the red being likes. The red being would like cooking if it was not about the food but about meticulously doing that chore. That I can see. The red self is what came out of me first.

The vision and the *Shaktimaan* song playing in my Spirit today made me look at the new-age parallel of activating/opening chakras in one's spiritual body. God through this revelation revealed the truth that there's no such thing as a chakra inside a body and the concept is a part of a false doctrine, but what a human is capable of his daily routine chores alone. Any supernatural feat God has him perform by his Spirit, it's because of the Spirit of God working through that person, and not because he accessed or opened non-existent chakras that are but constructs of false doctrines that open ways for demons in one's lives. Demons can have one perform miracles too. But that counts as partaking in the kingdom of devil.

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00:12

Vision (yesterday afternoon): The upper half of Danish Bashir in a beige t-shirt with long strands of mucus hanging from both his nostrils as he look forward with head slightly bent down.

It was such a good and validating watch though sad. But it truly depicts the reality of the serpent race on Earth and how they operate!
Narcissist Forced Her to Unalive Herself- Chloe's Sad Story

I had just written the revelations that showed the presence of KA's first name alone hidden inside my heart and the revelation I had received this morning, when the following lyrics started playing in my Spirit after a few minutes

The person sings:
Mere dil mein bas tu hai.. Ye tune na janaa..
Mein hu aashiq, tera aashiq.. Ye tune na mana..

'Kartika, bahut pitegi.'

Past Revelation

- (Past two-three days) Dushman in his postman suit from the movie sobbing with a sad countenance as he stands downstairs in front of the small gate with his hand resting on the handle of a white scooty and his body facing towards the viewer.
- (Past two-three days) Dushman dressed in a red embroidered saree with his head covered with its drape.

"Day Of Rage" And "Global Jihad" Scheduled For Tomorrow (Friday The 13th)

Helping To Cast Out Demons 👉 Deliverance and Demonology

Past Revelation from the revelatory flow during a Worship session on 22nd Sept:
Death Conqueror pushes Akhila away in a haste as he is looking at me.

After I wrote the two KA revelations on the last page that showed his first name in air as my heart burst, followed by the revelation of his hands tied with mine as we stood facing each other with our arms raised, I saw:

- KA dressed in multilayered black turns away from me and runs jumping ahead happily as his genitalia trunk hits his forehead and stays erected.
- The vision is followed by him nailing me to the wall in front of the kitchen slab as he is kissing me passionately.

This makes me think if the second revelation of the two is also God's psychoanalytic response to what these people are going to do. Who knows? I never thought they could do such a thing either. They're very well capable of doing everything God showed me!

Revelations while on bed a while back:

- KA in multilayered black on top of me as he is kissing me.
- KA sits with his genitalia inside my mouth as he squishes my breasts inside my dress in front of him with both hands.
- A pack of vicious black wolves with vicious expressions walk towards the viewer with the wolf in the front horizontally holding a severed hand in its jaws.
- *'Samajh gaye hum tu kisse pyaar karti hai!'*: says Dhruv Rathee dressed in a sky blue t-shirt as he sits on top of me and stabs my forehead with a knife, and bends and drinks the blood that's oozing out while moving to and fro on top of me in intercourse.

After a while, I happened to think about the evening I was standing at my society's vegetable vendor after returning from my workplace on my white scooty, and had seen the face of Glory hiding behind a car about 10 meters ahead of me in the parking space in beside the lawn to the right of the society's main entry door. It was perhaps mid-2018 as I had just written my first trivial MS with Awadhesh Prasad. Glory was talking to someone present at a level below and when I looked at him, he immediately hid below. Well, first, it was dark, and though he looked like Glory to a great extent, I still had a few percent of doubt in my mind. Also, it was a quite an unexpected appearance and I

didn't know what he was doing there and how was he expecting me to behave for we had never talked before. As I wrote this part, I heard in my Spirit: *Kartika, sab tujhe bahut pitenge! Sab tujhe bahut pitenge!* I mean I don't operate with a hive mind. I say things out clearly and completely and expect others to do the same as well. I don't expect or want them to assume things, and because I don't *want* to assume something false, I say everything out clearly leaving *no room* for confusion. It is also apparent in the way I talk on the phone. It sent me into a brief shock and I continued with my act of buying vegetables. While I was still standing at the vendor, I saw from the corner of my eyes a small car drive to me from the direction I had seen the apparent Glory stand, and stop to my right. The vendor was on the service lane of the road and the car had parked in front of it to my right. Now, I could sense that whoever was inside that car (one or more people), they had stopped there for a reason though no one was getting down and neither did I hear anything. Yeah. The behaviour came across to me as being very weird as this wasn't how I always operated in my life. Why will I look at or go to a parked car even if it's beside me? It just didn't make any sense to me! I mean if I already know the person well and (s)he had informed me beforehand that they would be coming to meet me, even in that case, the arriving party calls you before coming. They don't just park near you and sit silently! That's such a creepy behavior! (Glory says moving his hand with a raised finger in an apparent innocent affected tone: *Pitunga bahut! Pitunga bahut!*) Because he didn't choose the right way, I didn't make sense to me to even look in the direction of the parked car, because why would I. It would count as a very abnormal behavior. If I go to meet someone, I go to them directly in a straightforward manner. I don't play games. I won't go to them and then pretend that I don't see them while expecting them to come to me and trespass their own boundaries. This kind of behavior is so rooted in abnormality as it expects a person to violate his/her own boundaries without knowing the person. There's not set standard way that's followed that should've been followed. The act very weird to me. Only a self-sabotaging fool would have went and inquire the people present inside the car about the reason they were parked there! If you behave in this abnormal manner with one person, you will behave likewise with anyone and it would be counted as sheer foolishness! Such a boundaryless way of approaching people! He is below even the lowest level of psychopathy which is good because he only learned the psychopathic way of indirect interaction. Perhaps he had been a fornicator in his life and his methods aided in his function, but they are still not the right way to go about things. Now he is much better and way below the psychopathic levels of Death Conqueror and he is far more righteous than him as it seems. But still, all of these people operate with a hive mind don't know the direct straight forward way of communicating! They just camp themselves and wait for the other person to trespass their own boundaries.

Well, though I may have felt repulsion towards his chosen way that day because I found it abnormal, I was thinking yesterday how despite my perception of it being abnormal, if I had walked upto him and talked, perhaps I wouldn't have been in this camera situation today because perhaps I already would've been with been him. Who knows!? In that case, I wouldn't have had to go through these past years of mental suffering. But if he would've behaved normally, even then this situation would've been avoided in the case where I found the situation awkward. Why would a person walk up to a vehicle without a reason when the person(s) inside is not directly responding or calling you. These days the situation is so worse that even if someone calls you from inside a vehicle, you exhibit some wariness and not walk up to them freely and fearlessly as psychopathy is on such a rise. Why then chose the ways of psychopaths!? It would make sense to adopt such a covert way if one was to

run away from a threatening or undesirable situation, not otherwise! Why does the minds of these people work in these psychopathic ways! It is so annoying!

Anyway. As I was lying on the floor yesterday, I was thinking about the alternative consequence of me behaving in that other way. But why with a normal mind would I respond to a covert action or behavior! It only makes me angry to even think about doing so. I think these people are too used to roam around red light areas and picking up prostitutes who themselves come walking to them and sit in their vehicles! It would or could never have walked up to that vehicle unless someone called me up and even in that case I will gauge the people inside and would walk to them only if I found them worth replying to, because I wouldn't be interacting with a group of drunken junkies if they happen to call me from inside a car and I would just ignore them!

Before falling asleep, I had the following revelations.

- The upper half of RK dressed in a navy blue neck high thick sherwani tunic as he is bicycling speedily towards the viewer in a golden background and says looking at the viewer: ***Tera badla to 'Mein' loonga!***
- A heavily bearded RK looks at the viewer and says: ***Vo tujhe marne aa rha hai..*** before he hastily turns and runs away…
- ***'Vo tujhe maarne aa rha hai.. Vo tujhe maarne aa rha hai..'***
- The top-view of Danish Basir lying on a bed with wide open unblinking eyes as another hand moves a beige sheet on his upper body. He looked so still and perhaps represented me in that vision.

These lines from the worship song ***'Mein Hath Uthaakar Gaaunga'*** have played intermittently in my Spirit several times during the past weeks.

The Guy sings:
Karuna bhalai teri.. Sada rahegi mujhpar..
Teri vishwaas yogayata.. Dekhunga mein umarbhar..

Past Revelations

- (Yesterday): Jesus dressed in white tunic with a red drape on top lies over me on bed with my jaw in his hand as He says to me: *Dhokha kyu diya!?* after which He begins to kiss me! But I don't really understand this vision because in my eyes I've been very much obedient to Him and I mentally stretched myself to my limits and didn't want to leave Him.
- (Past 48 hours): The upper half until shoulders of KA in an astronaut suit without the helmet with his head drenched in water.
- (Past two days): I lay down on the floor to rest in green light and then have this vision of a maned lion walking towards me from the wall in front of me. When he has reached my groin, he sit down with his front two paws extended forward and starts licking and sucking my groin.
- This photo of me from my childhood has been being highlighted to me for some days. I has me wearing a shiny black velvet newsboy cap over a black sweater as I am holding my infant middle brother Himanshu wrapped in a cloth in my hands. He looked so cute when he was that tiny!

The Lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

Revelations in the morning:

- An extremely black Jesus hits my belly with a steel rod.
- Sis Adele hits the back of my head with a rod.
- The side-view of the upper half of Danish Bashir until his shoulders dressed in a shirt finely printed in yellow & black as he looks at the viewer and says: ***He's going to kill you!***
- A small-framed vision of a highly bearded RK speedily rides away on a bicycle from a pride of thickly maned lions that are running behind him. The lions as they chase after RK lose their outer cover and reveal themselves to be black dogs/wolves. RK speeds up even faster and manages to be away from the black dogs/wolves. He then reaches a huge Jesus dressed in a white long tunic with a red drape and starts moving/bicycling up on Him, but He turns out to be an idol and the wolves/dogs chase after Him on that idol. It seems that they're going to catch up and get a hold of him. The following scene has a clean-shaven RK dressed in a long white tunic with a red drape on top standing on a golden surface in a surrounding resembling that of heaven as he extends a hand downwards and pulls up another RK dressed in a long white tunic. And as I wrote the detail of RK dressed in Jesus' attire of red and white in a heavenly golden background, I saw:
- The upper half of a clean-shaven RK dressed in the attire of an off-white tunic with a red drape on top looking at the viewer with filled eyes as he says: *Kartika, itna pyaar karo..!*

The lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Well, if Glory or any man had godly love for many women, that wouldn't be called as sinful. Godly love refers to Agape and isn't fleshly, and then we're called to love others the way Christ has loved us. Now it's a different thing that God chose to minister to Bollywood stars first for some reason though I didn't previously have a Bollywood inclination. I only liked some specific movies or parts from different movies and mainly those Animes that I liked since high school, but now I seem to have grown above them. But I would perhaps still be watching them in my leisure time if I didn't have the present list of things that I had to do. I've many ways I can spend my time feeling happy. And my entire day will pass by and fall short but the things that I could do in my leisure time won't all still be covered. If I get tired of watching Animes, I will always have something that I love to read. And there's a great amount of books that I thought I would later buy as I had the list made, all I had read once and wanted to own later. So, there's no possibility of me getting bored even if I live alone. And now I've the company of God and a purpose accorded by Him. So everything is even more meaningful now.

Revelations while resting:

I am trying to rest, but the movements inside my head won't stop, and it makes me time and again look at the reality of the kind of people I am dealing with no matter what others or they themselves have to say. I get annoyed with this voice I keep hearing that comes from above. It seems too overreactive at times. It's been such a long time since I've talked to a sensible person who doesn't play mind games! After I've spent enough time lying on the floor with an aching head, I see:

- A bearded Glory in a full-sleeved white shirt untucked over denims hits my forehead with a steel rod with an angry countenance which makes me think perhaps he's thinking that I receiving fleshly revelations so he's punishing me when I'm actually struggling with a headache.

Towards the end of my rest, I see:

- A clean-shaven RS dressed in a full-sleeved light blue shirt sitting in the front seat of a roller coaster with the seats behind him fully filled, as it slides on a surface and he looks ahead with a cheerful countenance wearing specs with a transparent frame.

I then went outside to buy apples and other stuff and now going outside is such a depressing thing because one can tell that the environment is not real but affected. People are where they are not because they've a real chore but because they're messengers. Most of them seem to be messengers and it's disturbing. Gone are the days when one could walk on the road going unnoticed for now you see messengers everywhere! This is emotional abuse of a high extent driven by a need to control the outer reality of another! Why is this fellow trying to manipulate my outer reality? It is not going to achieve anything! He's only proving how great of a control freak and emotional abuser he is!

Revelations while resting on the floor after dinner before Sabbath:

- Glory in a full-sleeved white shirt untucked over denims is lying on top of me as he places hasty quick slaps on my face and says: *Itna pyaar kyu kiya! Itna pyaar kyu kiya!*

As I begin to fall into sleep:

- A small-framed vision of a tiny face of a beige cow lying with its eyes with huge eyelashes closed and mouth protruding out.
- The still expression of the tiny cow takes a few different forms as the vision changes.
- A tall RK with neck-length hair with a red cloth wrapped around his forehead holding the baby Yuvaan (the Salon lady's child) in one arm as he's pampering him.
- The lady sings:
  Teri bahon mein.. hain mere dono jahan..
  Tu mile jidhar meri jannat wahin..
  Jal rahi agar hai jo ye do tarfa..
  Na bhuje kabhi meri mannat yahi..

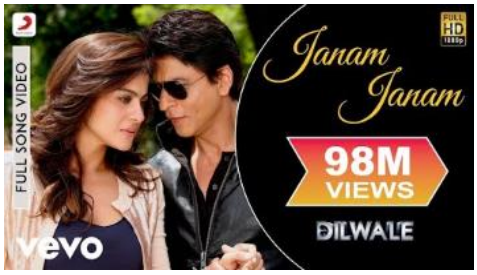
  Tu meri aarzoo main teri aashiqui
  Tu meri shayari main teri mausiqui

After a while as the song continues to play, I see:

- The side-view of naked upper half of Kajol with her back facing upwards, and head facing to the right, her body extending out from the left end of the vision, as she lies on what looks like a wooden floor with her straight hair falling backwards and her fae turned towards the viewer as she's freezing covered all over with ice, while a naked SRK sits on a chair facing the viewer as he's set on fire and as a huge genitalia trunk hits his forehead. Later when I looked at the revelation, it seemed contrary to the lyrics.

The Guy sings:
Talab talab talab.. Bas teri hai mujhe..
Naso mein tu nasha banke ghulna yuhi..
Meri mohhabat ka karna tu hak ye ada..
Meri hoke hamesha hi rehna kabhi na kehna alvida..

Ref: Janam Janam Full Video - Dilwale|Shah Rukh Khan|Kajol|Arijit Singh|Antara Mitra|Pritam



While cleaning floor:

- Amir Khan dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with a black waistcoat on top driving a car with filled eyes as the song lyric plays: *Kaise mujhe tum mil gayi..*

While bathing:

The Lady sings:
Jo wada kiya vo nibhana padega..
Roke zamana chahe roke khudayi tumko ana padega..
Jo wada kiya vo nibhana padega..

The lady sings:
Tode maine saare ye bandhan zamaane tere..
Todungi na mein wada..
Aadha hissa mere to dil ki kahani ka tu
Piya mein baaki adha..

And the rest of the stanza continues followed by the chorus.
The two songs kept playing in my Spirit in turns.

The song from the movie Taj Mahal reminded me of this vision I had within the past few days but which I forgot to record:

- Madhubala as Mumtaz Mahal dressed in her white attire from the movie comes walking with a red rose held vertically in one of her hands and a bouquet held in the other.

Since I was bathing after many days, it took me time as I had to over-scrub the places that quickly get dirty and therefore were the dirtiest as I felt too dirty and was itching a bit as well. As I washed the dirtiest parts the last time for my own satisfaction, I saw:

- Amir Khan dressed in a full-sleeved shirt with a black waistcoat over it looks at me and says: *She did it intentionally! She did it intentionally!* which gave a sense of me intentionally overdoing some things to gain attention which was not so at all.

This is a song that played while I was typing the above and it has played previously as well accompanied by the scene from the movie Ghazini in which Amir Khan sits alone on the bench with the cement slab.

The Guy sings:
Kaise mujhe tum mil gayi..

Utar aayi jheel mein jaise chaand utarta hai zameen par
Haule haule.. Dheere se..

This vision from the morning also kept being highlighted to me:

- A highly bearded RK looks at me and says: ***Agar ye sara saman rakha hua dekh lega, to tujhe maar dega!***

Well, I didn't understand what it meant because I don't possess anything bad.

Written in the morning of the next day (14th sept):
After bathing in the night, I lie down on the floor to rest and feel like having a drink - Mirinda. So, I go out and get a medium-sized bottle.
As I am having it, I see:

- Jesus abruptly comes at me along with the Mirinda and sticks to my lips in a kiss. He does so in the same abrupt manner that I am bringing the bottle to my lips.

After having some of it, I lie down on the floor again as I've recorded almost all revelations until that point in time and am at par with recording them.

I lay down on the floor, later changing my posture to my back facing upwards which reminds me of the vision I had of the upper half of Kajol lying on the floor with her back facing upwards as she was freezing covered with ice. Yeah, I see that I too am feeling cool and fresh, though I am not freezing, but I'm feeling good. I also think about the labeled SRK set on fire sitting on the chair behind her as her face is turned away from his direction. The back of the chair is facing me and then I also turn my face away from the chair.

As I'm lying there, I am reminded of this previous vision I had earlier during the day:

- The side-view of a naked woman lying on a surface with her back facing upwards as the focus shows her unusually protruding out ass, which makes me think if that's how I'm being perceived, though I am fully dressed.

I then have these visions follow:

- The youngest person in the Dinesh Store removes in a quick slide my black jeans, splits my legs apart, and starts having intercourse with me in that position only. The vision continues for a while after which I shift to the bed.

Past Revelations

- The same guy from Dinesh Store dressed in a navy blue sports attire sits above me with his legs open like a frog as he moves to and fro in the air above me. I see it as a vision showing him as a person greater in dimensions than me. The vision repeats for a while as he says: *I love you.. I love you..*

And then I've been hearing these lines intermittently throughout: *Mit jaayengi kitaabein..*

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14 October 2023
11:52

Dream 1:

I am in a classroom and I see several navy bluish screens in the shape of an experimental globe, with latitude and longitude lines drawn on it, placed on the tables in front of us. I am sitting on one of the back benches of the room in the left row. The class is sparsely filled with some of the benches in front of me left vacant. We're being taught to read a parameter or decode something by using the globe screen to get a point on it corresponding to the observed parameter and thereby decode the underlying characteristic or parameter to be found out. Interestingly, the globe doesn't have the usual longitude and latitude lines but it has lines with words written at the ends of them instead of a number. Perhaps those words represent a quality. I've only partly understood the workings of that globe screen that's resting on a metallic globe stand. But I know that I will understand it later when I sit alone and think about it in my own way. That's how it used to be back during MSc days when it came to some subjects that I didn't understand in the class itself though there were some like Stat Mech (when taught by Prof Sanjay Jain) that left no scope for misconceptions and doubts. The teacher now seems to be talking about something else. After a while, I see a girl standing in front of the class with her facing the screen placed on the front left corner of the room. She is talking about a different concept now with a plot in blue being displayed on the white screen. I don't understand what she's talking about either. I receive a call from my dad and start talking to him inside the class itself. (I don't recall if I ever did so as it has been long and things are different now. Perhaps I did, because I used to immediately pick up his calls whenever he called.) I tell him about the class and he then tells me that he already knows what the teacher isI teaching and tells me the name of a phenomenon and as he's talking more about it, the teacher notices me being on phone and asks me about the same. I tell him that it's my dad and he's saying that he knew about what he’s teaching. The thin and bald teacher with tiny spiky hair who is dressed in a printed t-shirt gestures to me telling me that he wants to talk to my dad. He walks up to my seat and I give him the phone. My dad tells him the 3-word name of the phenomenon which the teacher is not able to grasp as he repeats it out and looking at him I can tell that he doesn't think that what my dad is talking about is anyway related to what he's teaching. As he is repeating out loud the 3-word phrase in confusion to ask my dad for confirmation, I repeat a slight variation of the phrase with the same words but with the middle word said in the continuous tense. As I do so, I see Amir Khan looking at me with a smiling mischievous expression in affirmation carrying his look from 3 idiots sitting on the last bench as he reveals himself from between two guys beside him in the other row to my right. The call ends.

Dream 2:

I am with two more people and I take a route from a place to Kurukshetra from where we take an E-Rickshaw which then takes us through the road and stops on the side after a while, with its side-view facing to the right seen as a third person. Missing the details of the rest of the ride, the dream now brings the people to a home in which I find Sis Adele. Apparently, we've followed an itinerary of three places, and now we're at her home, and we've come to visit her. She offers us some snacks on the brown rectangular center table in front of us with her sitting on the long couch against the wall on the other side of the table. The table is now filled with snacks she has someone place there. We

talk for a while and I'm feeling great in her company. We move around her home as she takes us around, and I notice how ultra clean it is. I'm feeling great being in her home considering the fact that she's such a learned prophet of the Lord. The three of us leave after a while.

While we have treaded most of our way back and are back to Kurukshetra - the mid-transition point - I see that the people with me are two huge, wide middle-aged men dressed in white tunics with bald heads with tiny spiky hair, and I see that we are now in a corridor under a white ceiling and a few white pillars behind them with a wide background of open green park/field further ahead. I am now feeling like going back to Sis Adele's home as I was happy there and therefore I ask the two people to accompany me, but, they refuse. They're busy talking among themselves and they don't at all seem as serious and excited about seeing her again. The two are emanating a worldly aura. I so badly want to be back there. I am thinking of the ways I can reach my hometown Pundri (which is about 40 kms to Kurukshetra) as I need to be there first as a part of my journey to Adele's home. Once I've reached my hometown, I will get a direct commute to Sis Adele's home. I ask the two men about the ways I could reach Pundri. The two men tell me that I will have to take a bus which disappoints me a bit as I will have to first get to the bus station and it seems such a tedious process to me as I imagine myself actually reaching the bus station and see how it is filled with dust, crowd and noise. I turn away from the duo and exit the open corridor while entering the building and come across Mr. Dheeraj Kakkar (my previous PG Saroj Sadan's owner) who's standing against a wall to the left in front of me. He is leaning against the wall and facing in the viewer's direction, dressed in a pink shirt tucked inside pants, with his right hand raised straight upwards as he moves his fingers together against the wall. I take a quick right as I don't wanna be in his presence for I don't feel comfortable around him. After exiting the building, the dreams skips the intermediary details and I find myself in Sis Adele's home again. I am sitting on the corner of a bed with Sis Adele in front of me as she talks with that other guy. They're talking in a quiet and sensible manner. There's something below the bed to my left which I keep tending to as I am looking at her and listening to her talk with that guy. She's not talking to me as actively as she was doing when I was in her home together with the duo. I feel left alone though I still want to be there, and I watch them talk. She's now walking towards the balcony and I follow along, being 5-7 meters behind her, and notice the ultra-clean floor marbled in off-white with a thickly checkered pattern on it made by thin strips of light grey stone. There's isn't a single speck or particle of dust visible as seen in the reflected natural light of the day. It's silent, clean and peaceful. As I am exiting into the balcony, I see that it's a square area of about 4X4 meters and it is almost empty, ultra clean and marbled in the same manner as the rest of the space I walked through.

I move to the right corner of the balcony and look down and see an almost empty, wide, and ultra-clean concrete road. Apparently, I am in Australia with her. I look at how clean the surroundings are and how there's no dust in the air as well. I continue looking down, and now see some dark Indian laborers on the street. I can tell that they're Indian because of the way they're dressed in *sarees* and *suits*. They're moving some stuff to the right. Perhaps there's a construction underway. I see two ladies dressed in sarees walking together in a straight line in a weird manner as they stand facing each other where the one in front has to walk backwards while the other facing her is walking forwards. I find it weird that the Indian laborers should be there because the space is supposed to have Australian laborers. I observe them and see how out of place they look compared to the

surroundings. I don't like their sight, because you see, even if one's a laborer, one can possess a mind that's above the petty things of the world which the people seem to be consumed with. I can sense the aura their minds are emanating, and I find their dressing sense cheap as well, for their sarees expose the huge bellies of the obese workers. It seems quite dumb to me for them to wear such uncomfortable clothes while laboring when one is supposed to be dressed in a way that doesn't hinder their work. On top of that, they're exposing their bodies revealing their ungodliness and unholiness. They could've dressed sensibly in a comfortable way that covered their bodies and do their work with vigor which would've also reflected their character. But, they *choose* to get their clothes stitched in a way that exposes a great part of their bodies.

As I wrote the above part about the laborers, I saw:
The angry upper-half of an angry Akshay Kumar dressed in a loose and long off-white full-sleeved shirt looks at the viewer with his anger clearly reflecting on his face!

Dream Continued:
I turn away from the scene of the road and see Sis Adele standing facing me behind the semi-open wooden mesh door on the right end of the wall as she walks backwards and goes back inside her home closing the balcony door. She hasn't talked much with me which makes me wonder if she really wants me there or if she's just putting up with me. After she's gone inside, I observe the clean balcony and the short and narrow sky blue rack placed against the wall a few meters to the left of the door. I wonder how could that balcony be so clean despite it being uncovered and exposed to the outside. I notice her white rubber flats with two broad horizontal white strips, and one more footwear on a lower shelf of the rack. There are a few thin notebooks and notebooks placed on the rack as well. I wonder how is she able to keep her white footwear that clean. Yeah. It's because of the dust-free place and the clean roads below. Though I can see the rack's resemblance with my own sky blue rack placed in my room, her rack isn't as wide as mine and looks even cleaner and with much lesser stuff placed on it. I am very impressed by her white flats. I go back in and now am standing at a door which has a white horizontal woven cloth strip stretched at the top between the two ends. I stretch the cloth in such a way that it decreases the vertical width of the woven piece. But as I observe it to have decreased, I am now trying to stretch it back to the previous level as I've messed up. Apparently, those rectangular white woven strips were also woven by her. I observe some tiny dusty balls around the corner of the door. I know that she's a very clean lady. So, that must have been left because she's too busy or has other things to do as well, for rest everything else is too clean.

I turn back and now move into a room that's not too organized as it has clothes lying around. She is sitting behind a table with a black sewing machine fixed on top of it, and is perhaps working as she continues talking in a quiet tone with that guy. This is the first time that I'm getting to know that she sews as well. I notice the room. I see a few small wooden square tables of a dimension of about less than 2 feet lying to her right. Those small square tables, though reaching up to a comfortable height are set in a line in front of the wall to aid her in sewing and have a metallic base below the textured beige wooden top. I look further around the room and move backwards by a bit and find a bed lying against the wall to my right. It is full of clothes lying on it. I spot a plain Indian shawl lying on the bed and ask her if she made that. She seems to be occupied in herself as she takes a while to respond.

She tells me that she didn't make that one but she made the green woolen one lying on the bed. I pick it up and observe the embossed pattern of multiple lines with each having a cm in thickness running together as they met into an intricate circular design embossed on the woolen cloth. I can see that she's quite talented. I now go back to the balcony and see the short man - her supposed help - move on the road below with a bent upper half as he's carrying something. He seems dark, has a bald head with tiny spiky hair, and is wearing a grey jacket over grey pants. He looks shabby and dirty. He's perhaps doing something to help the laborers.

The follow-up scene has Sis Adele lying on her side in a comfortable position on a bed made on the floor as she's explaining to the man in grey how this certain guy nearby moves around, his pattern, and where he will most probably go. I too am sitting on the bed with her in front of me. She's talking about the dynamics of this particular neighbor and says the word research in between. She seems quite insightful to me as she knows a lot about her surroundings. She's not gossiping or badmouthing anyone though. She then gets her wallet and takes out notes of two Australian dollars (of a high value) to give to the man sitting beside her for him to give to the laborers below. Looking at her, I recall the money lying in my red pouch and ask her if she needs my help (of Indian rupees) as well. I'm thinking of giving her two 500 Rupee notes from my pouch like she took out two high-value AUDs. I'm still waiting for a reply as she always takes a while before replying to me and that's when the dream ends.

Past Revelations:

- (Part of a dream-vision I had within the past week) A lady enters into a white zone from a door at the right and extends something, perhaps a polythene, to another person present to the left as she looks at the viewer and asks in a taunting tone: ***'Sharab pee lee?'***
- (Past few days) A smaller framed vision of the top view of me dressed in my green dress, and standing in the center of my room lit with green light, with my head turned upwards as I looked above with my hair falling down from the square head top as Jesus sat on vertically folded knees and stabbed with His hand a dagger in my groin in repeated motions. The top of my head has begun to look like a square because of the excessive hair loss from the center region of the top of my head.
- (Past two weeks or prior) The upper half of a naked KA rises up high in a curve, stretching his body up high as he looks upwards with a head turned slightly backward.
- (Past two weeks or prior) The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a plain shirt looking down at me with his upper half bent slightly bent forward as he says with a teethfull smile in an affirmative tone while slightly nodding his head: *'Tune Pyaar Kiya..'*
  'Tune Pyaar Kiya..' reminding me of the movie 'Maine Pyaar Kiya'

Somewhere while writing the dream with Sis Adele, I saw:
A small-framed vision of about 2 inches in dimensions of the top view of a white disposable plastic bowl full of Gravy Aloo sabzi with a much smaller plastic disposable bowl placed to its left filled with Sewai Kheer.

While resting:

- The top view of my upper half until my shoulders lying on the floor with the face of my mom in place of mine.
  She too is called by my name.
- The upper half of Sis Adele dressed in her thick black Bold Existence Sweatshirt looking at me with a smile and filled eyes.
- The side-view of the face of Brother Philips until his throat, with him dressed in his brief video he uploaded today on YouTube, looking down at me as he says before turning away into the background of the open sky above: *We all love you!*

- My dad hits a person on the ground with all his force as he is hurling abusive words shouting at the person below calling her 'Saali…!' as he is coming at her with a long steel rod.
- A few more visions of my dad hitting a person on the ground with the steel rod with an angry vicious countenance.

I didn't have many revelations. But towards the end of it, as I was now thinking of getting up, I saw:

- My dad dressed in a white sleeveless sports tank top with white shorts below rides a cycle to the left in a white background. His upper body looks too muscular and huge compared to his legs below in the vision.

Well, after I got up, I went straight to my laptop to add the detail of the white strips having been woven by Sis Adele, and as I completed writing the sentence, my doorbell rang and I received an Amazon parcel. I found that it was the cycling shorts that I had ordered a few days back which reminded me of the vision I had of my dad bicycling to the left.

As I was writing the above, I saw:

- Akhila smiling at me showing her teeth with filled eyes in a shiny dark brownish background.

After a while of the above vision, I see:

- Death Conqueror smiling teethfully at the viewer with slightly filled eyes.

The Case with Poonam Bua

Poonam Bua - my dad's youngest sister - got married to an MBBS doctor who happened to be extremely obese and dark - almost black. She often told us before she had gotten married but her marriage was fixed to that guy that if people made fun or passed a demeaning comment about how her husband looked, she would say that he was an MBBS doctor. She herself was a beige woman with a very lean and bony structure.

20:36
It took me a long time (most of my day) to write the dream revelations from today. It's a tedious task for me to write revelations because I'm not a wordy person. I am a visual thinker and it's hard for me to encapsulate my thoughts in words and it takes a while.

21:14

While I was writing the above, I saw Jesus pointing me to have Aloo Puri Kheer as I had seen Aloo and Sewai Kheer in the vision. So, I do so.

And while I was having the same, I saw Jesus dancing in graceful moves behind me in the centre of the room as he walked and rotated gracefully with stretched arms.

After I was done eating and was now walking into the center of the room, I saw Jesus dressed in his full-length white tunic attire with a red drape on top sitting on the bed emulating my act of eating as he quickly moved both his hands to his mouth one after the other from the place of his lap.

And as I was typing out the above, I had the scene of Emma singing out the first phrase of the song from the following performance being highlighted to me in my Spirit.

Serge Lama - Je suis malade | Emma | The Voice Kids France 2018 | Blind Audition

It reminded me of the time that I gave my first singing performance in the school back when I was in 5th class. I sang the following song and received the first prize defeating the elder opponents. Everyone was so silent when I was singing and later all teachers praised me and some even had me sing the song in their respective classes that I was a part of. The song became my pet song and whenever a teacher would want a day off by spending the period in a casual fun way with the students, having them perform something in front of the class, the students will speak out my name along with this same song. Ashish, whom was my batchmate since class 1, when he briefly got in touch with me in BSc as we shared what we had been doing post-school and future plans, asked me to send a recording of this song sung by me to him. He too used to be one of those who would call out my name during such free periods along with the name of the song *'Lape ati hai.. Lape ati hai..'* though the name of the song was 'Lab pe ati hai..'

Lab Pe Aati Hai Dua Banke //# Tamanna Meri Zindagi Shamma Ki Surat Ho Khudaya//# 2023Ka Naat video

Luthra Ma'am was so impressed with the song that she asked me to share with her the cassette, the original form I had it stored in. So, I gave it to her and when she later saw me, she told me that it was a prayer and not a song. I had skipped the 'Aaa..' melody in the beginning part as it was too high for me to sing and it would ruin my entire song if I was to incorporate it.

It was my dad who had suggested this song to me and told me to practice along with it as it played in the stereo. This became my favourite post-school routine before the day of the competition as I would practice the song many times in a row.

Now when I look at the song, I see how even the song was prophetic because God gave me the job described in the lines below.
Khushkhabri do gareebo ko..
Kaidiyo ko riha karo..

Ref: The Worship song *'Usne Mujhe Bheja Hai..'*

I would talk a bit more about Ashish here. He was a lean and thin guy with slightly brown eyes. When we talked after a few years towards the end of my BSc, which was also the time I got back in touch with other batchmates of mine (Ravi, Himanshi, Shreya and Nupur perhaps too, or I might have gotten in touch with Shreya and Nupur later in MSc. I can't recall.), he told me how he remembered the day that I had happened to mistakenly walk in his section instead of mine on my first day of the school in 1st standard. He told me that I came walking with a finger in my mouth, after which the teacher sent me to the right section. I came as a surprise to me because though I remembered my first day at school, I didn't remember that I had walked into the wrong classroom at first. He was a funny guy and I went along well with him along with the other guys in my class who were all righteous! I went along with all the girls as all were good, humble, and righteous. I really have no idea how that segregation took place after 10th when all the humble, good, and righteous people were grouped in a section that I was a part of, while the deceptive and over-smart ones were a part of the other. I consider it as the work of God, because it's close to impossible to have no deceptive, gossiping, and lying person in the group. All the girls liked me as I used to shake hands with all in a line when I would reach school in the morning. Most of the people in my class used to be righteous. That was the beauty of the place. Ashish was there in my tuition with Shamsher Sir and he was a casual buddy, or a classmate, who threw intermittent jokes (not vulgar or ungodly jokes but clean jokes). I think his full name was Ashish Chhabra. I had some common friends with Shreya (Pooja Bansal etc.) as well who attended the tuition. There was an environment of Godly love in the air.

What I remembered from my first day was my dad showing me the classroom as he pointed towards it from a very far distance as we stood on the slant in front of the main gate which didn't really make things clear to me. I was dressed in my cream net frock with a short boycut style of hair that I kept until 6th or 7th, continuing the veg cut version of it briefly again in BSc, and later again in MSc.

So I happened to walk into the wrong section. In my right classroom, I met Bimla Ma'am and she was teaching Days of the week. On the first day itself, I got deceived because I happened to meet this guy

named Diwaker who misguided me into not writing down what the teacher was saying. I wasn't carrying an eraser and made a lot of mistakes and then I was trying to erase what I wrote with my saliva on my forefinger as I couldn't think of any other way but it only made the page dirty. I asked for an eraser from here and there and he was sitting somewhere around me. He whispered to me in a quiet voice with a fishy tone: *Rehne do! Mat likho! Kuch nhi hoga! Ma'am kuch nhi kahegi!* (*Don't write anything! Nothing is going to happen! The teacher won't punish you or say anything!)*

I knew intuitively that it would be wrong if I was not to write, so I told him the same that the teacher was going to be angry as she was going to check out notebooks towards the end, but he, like the deceptive devil who deceived Eve in the garden by telling her that nothing was going to happen if she ate the fruit from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil (despite the instruction given by God to not eat from the tree), deceived and convinced me not write anything as he too wasn't writing. Towards the end of the class, when the teacher checked our notebooks, she found a few misspelled words written in my notebook and called everyone who didn't have their notes complete and punished them. His behavior made me remember him because he lied and deceived me on the very first day!

He later turned out to be the kind of guy who got his practical files completed by other girls of the class by begging in front of them with an innocent face calling them *Behen Please file banade.. Behen Please file banade..*
He even came to me once with that innocent expression, saying *Behen Please* , but I refused! But this girl from my section had pity on him and made his file. She was very fair and came from a village and had very thick brown hair that grew blonde as they grew further. The lower ends of her hair were always blonde naturally. Though he was bad in academics and often got punished and would be seen standing outside the classes because of a punishment given by the teacher, he wasn't immoral and deceptive in other ways.

As I was writing about Ashish asking me for my voice recording of the song *'Lab Pe Ati Hai..'*, I heard in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:
Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..
Sunenge sada jise.. Ye jameen aasman..

He shared with me the video of a recent remix that they had recorded in which he played the guitar. He also told me about this girl he was into, and the intermittent breakups they faced. I later stopped being in touch with everyone from my school. I don't know why I stopped being in touch with them, but the only reason that I can recall was that I felt like we were not on the same path. And then I was too happy with Meera. I thought she was enough as a friend for me and I expected the same from her but she had to befriend immoral people like Tejaswi.

Ashish then had begun sharing some parts of his life on chat during the 3rd year of my BSc that we got in touch online after school, and told me that he was working to build 6 pack abs. One day he excitedly sent me a photo of his upper half on WhatsApp, showing his six packs, but before it got downloaded I deleted it as I read his message that said he had shared his 6 packs and then the blurry

to-be-downloaded image showed his body which I wasn't interested in looking at because it seemed boundary breaching to me. I told him that he shouldn’t have sent me that picture and also that I deleted it without taking a look. After that he was cautious and knew better how he was interact with me. He was then saying to me some other day on WhatsApp: *Meri friend to itni charitrawaan hai ki meri photo dekhe bina hi delete kar di!*

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15 October 2023
05:56

When I lay down to sleep last night, the vision of the baby with her finger in her mouth from the song 'Lap Pe Ati Hai' kept being flashed to me in my Spirit before I fell asleep. I may have had other revelations, but I can't recall any. If any, they could've been fleshly, or else I would've remembered to take note of them otherwise. Because I've had many fleshly revelations by now and when I receive such innocent and cute revelations that I did yesterday, I find them stress relieving as they soothe you in a conscientious way, while a fleshly revelation will serve as a burden on your conscience.

As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard in my Spirit:

The Guy sings:
Yaariya..

Ref: The first line from the song Yaariyan.

Last night, I had these revelations as well:

- An entirely black and naked KA with a translucent boundary hugs me tightly as we move about together on my bed. And he's calling me his wife.
- The vision of KA and the doggy licks repeat in the setting of the current situation. I notice his very wide tongue that he's placing between the center of my groin and moving upwards in a lick until my throat.

I heard my phone ring at 2:47 am in the morning and it woke me up. I fetched my phone from the table and saw that it was my mom. She had woken up in the middle of the night because of the AC running in the bedroom which my middle Brother Himanshu needed as he had not been bathing since he broke his leg. I talked with her for about 1 hr 16 minutes after which she told me to go back to sleep, but I was already awake now so I told her that I would read something. I thought this was a good time to read the Bible as I hadn't been able to do so for long. She told me that she would go back to sleep.

I had tea with some biscuits first and then I began reading the Bible from where I had left it the last time. I saw that I wasn't retaining the words that I read as I had to re-read the same sentence many times and then my focus also kept drifting as I wasn't able to make a coherent sense of what I was reading. So I spent a good amount of time with the first paragraph itself that I began to read.

(Now I know that the abusers and oppressors who sent the spy cams around me would be more than happy to witness how my mind is negatively affected by their mental abuse, but I will leave them to God. Only a rotten piece of meat suit feels good about causing harm to other people and serving as a mental block in their life's journey! Demented abusers like it when they make you dysfunctional in one or the other way or when they know that they've ruined an aspect of your life which is very much

apparent form this sentence this dumb and foolish made while standing in front of my room: Seedhiya 2nd floor ke baad khatam ho jaati hai.. Implying that I wasn;t supposed to progress further ahead after my MSc and then I saw this guy communicate this deplorable message that I was to be drop out which filled me with such disgust for these people! How much more disgusting they can prove themselves to be! They get filled with so much joy which reflects on their face and they can't stop smiling when they see the ways they've caused damaged to your life. It is their life force: this knowledge that they ruined someone's life!)

Anyway. I also noticed that it was taking me that amount of time because the paragraph carried objective info about the way the Israelites had to offer offerings before the Lord. If it was an incident or a story that I had to read, it wouldn't be taking me time. So, I spent a good amount of time on the paragraph concerning Daily Offerings to the Lord that the Israelites were told to make. However, regardless of the time it was taking me to understand, I saw how the Lord had to be pleased by the Israelites every day. The burnt and smell offerings they had to make every day, and that too within the time period specific by the Lord. It helped me to understand the kind of relationship the Israelites shared with the Lord, and the kind of things He expected and demanded from them. I saw that list of rigorous offerings they had to make, which made me think about how much more freedom we have now because of the shed blood of Christ where we don't have to perform those daily sacrifices but God has made Himself freely available to us nevertheless. As I was lying on my side thinking about how lucky we were now because of the one all fulfilling *perfect* sacrifice of Christ and how I was able to enjoy reading the Bible while lying in bed and knowing more about God without having to do any of those things that the Israelites did for them to have a sustained relationship with God, I saw

- Jesus lying beside me, dressed in His full-length white tunic with a red drape running across his front, as He dropped a kiss on my lips and hugged me intimately. It told me about how He loved His children, His creation.
- I then saw the vision as a third person of Him hugging Akhila top who was lying on my bed in my posture, dressed in a finely printed black and white.

I also saw how Jesus was justified in loving Akhila though she didn't yet believe in Him or even reciprocated His love. It was because she didn't know Him and didn't have any experiences with Him either. But, I, by this time had several experiences with Him and knew Him better and therefore carried more responsibility in a way about how I was to behave or progress ahead in my life, because I *knew* Him. He would rather have you not *know* Him at all than know Him and be lukewarm (not serious) about Him - a statement made by my friend once on FB chat. If we know God, we've to be serious about Him, or He would rather want us to not know Him at all!

After these thoughts passed through my brain, I continued reading and reached the para about the monthly offerings. I also had the following vision repeat during my reading time.

- KA gives me doggy licks again beginning from the groin to uptill my throat.

By this time, I had built some focus and was able to retain stuff now. I saw that they were called to sacrifice two male bulls, 1 ram, and 7 lambs. With each bull, they were to offer 24 cups of fine flour mixed with olive oil, with the ram - 16 cups, and with each lamb - 8 cups. I saw how the number of cups decreased by equal amounts as one went down to lower animals. Also, they were to offer wine

along with each animal they sacrificed in the proportion of 2 cups for each bull, 1.24 cups for a ram and 1 cup for each lamb. This caught my attention as I saw how the amount of floor decreased by the same amount while going down to lower animals, but the amount of wine seemed to decrease in a different pattern.
So I stopped right there and tried to think of ways that the two sequences of decrease could go along together. I came up with a few trivial mathematical sequences the wine could decrease to go along with the cups of the flour but I couldn't understand or reconcile the two decreases. However, I knew that even this detail revealed an aspect of God's nature. There're many aspects of God's *Holy* nature that our minds won't be able to comprehend. Even the way the amount of flour and wine to be offered with the sacrifices decreased as one went to lower animals reveals things about God's nature.

For the Flour:
24-->16-->8
The difference: 8-->8

For the Wine:
2-->1.25-->1
The difference: 0.75-->0.25

I didn't understand how the amount of wine to be offered went in tandem with that to be offered with the floor. The amount of floor decreased by equal amounts, while this was not so with the wine.

A corresponding way for the floor to decrease in tandem with the wine would be:
16-->10-->8
Or if one was to begin with the original amount of 24 cups of flour, it would be: 24-->15-->12, considering 12 to be the scaled 1 in the case of flour. But how come it decrease in the sequence 24-->16-->8?

Perhaps a super-smart person can resolve this dilemma. In times such as these, I always craved a company that was smarter than me so I could receive some help. Nidhi used to partly fulfil that role when it came to mathematical juggling, algebraic steps, or other methodological clarifications.

Perhaps it has to do something with the nature of offerings where the floor decreased in equal amounts but the wine decreased in a different way. Perhaps Jesus leads me to find the resolution in my lifetime, or He may not. Because we can't understand *all* aspects of His nature.

While I was pondering on this mismatch while lying on my bed, I didn't feel like read any further, and then I saw:

- Jesus standing in the centre of the room pointing me to the table to write my thoughts about what I had read.

I'm so glad His job gives me space to use my mental faculties that I want to use.

~14:22
When I shared the song 'Lab Pe Ati Hai' last night, the following song was also highlighted to me. And then it played in my Spirit a while back.

Maa Sunao Mujhe Woh Kahani...

This was a song present in the cassette with the other Siza Roy prayer song *Lab Pe Ati Hai*. And I had this option as well to sing in that competition, but I chose the other one for that competition. I sang this one on a different occasion. When I shared it with Meera as we sat outside the Vishwavidyalaya Metro, she liked it very much along with the other one. It's a very meaningful song seemingly sung by a child of a very young age. She exhibits greater wisdom than some of the old men and women of this place, and this is such an old song. I grew up listening to these songs as my dad would play his ghazal cassettes in the morning itself while getting ready for work. At a young age itself, I was introduced to the idea of rejecting vanity, and not love it. That shows a part of how children need to be trained in righteousness (and their walk with God). Though I didn't understand the artist's context with which she sang the sentence *'Baat jisme na ho apsara ki..'*, what I understood was that it talked about being realistic and understanding the daily struggles of life of earthly people instead of thinking about sky fairies that didn't exist in my knowledge back then but now I know that the true kingdom is the kingdom of God's angels aka fairies, but they're not called fairies because of their vain looks but because they exist in their glorified spiritual bodies in heaven with God.

Well, now that I think about it, the lyric *'Ho na pariya jahan aasmani..'*, I've understood it in the new context of listening to a story that talks about *fairies* captured inside physical prison bodies and not the ones present above in the heavenly sky.

Later in the morning after I had returned from the Dinesh Store, and was done talking to my mom, I was saying out in annoyance how these (real-life) actors acted to possess one or more qualities that they didn't really possess. I had become sightly enraged at the sight of a few people on the way whom one could plainly tell that they were walking by while acting. I saw this fat A-shaped lady dressed in an unironed white tunic set with a green leafy print come walking in front of me a she looked downwards and was murmuring things in herself while slightly moving her hand on the side. I saw that she was presenting me! It was apparent! But why was she doing that! By doing such a thing of acting, she proved that she indeed was a dumbass! Doesn't she has any better stuff to do in her life than to serve as a messenger! Coming across such people on the road whom I can tell are fake

spoils my mood and therefore I made the statement when I was back in my room about such actors who only pretended to possess an inner trait that they didn't have! Why have I been coming across such useless messengers that neither God nor want to know Him!

Anyway. As I made that statement out loud about real life actors pretending to possess qualities they didn't have, I saw:

- A stubbled RS standing behind me with neck-length silky and smooth hair dressed in his previous attire of a Pink Suit coming at the back of my head with a steel rod with all his might which made me think if he got offended by what I said. But what I had said was about real-life actors and not professional actors.

I lay down to rest around 9 or 9:30 am after doing the brief Bible Study I discussed previously and cleaning my room having a heavy breakfast of 500 ml milk with a banana and two coconut Ladoos. Before that, when I was making my second tea in the morning after the Bible Study, I was thinking if the sequential mismatch between the amounts of flour and wine was because of a common function that defined the sequences that I wasn't able to think of or figure out in my mind as I haven't done such a thing for a long time, and not because of any trivial algebraic correlation. But writing it was necessary because a better learned or trained person of higher acuity could figure out the correlation much quicker than me. As I was cleaning the room, I was thinking how if I were to get married according to the dream that I had received, I wouldn't have this fellow be a part of my life in any way and I didn't see for my heart to have the posture that I saw in the dream in which a green bulky Glory hulk stood with angry expressions while a short-heighted Nasiruddin Shah came smiling with a Chaayos bag as he threw it on the bed. Because.. look at all the revelations I am receiving! He put me through this, not God! God is revealing and exposing the hearts of people, but the sinner stands separate from God.

Additionally, this vision also kept being flashed in my Spirit in the morning while cleaning:

- Sis Candance dressed in a Bold Existence black Polo t-shirt is sitting beside Adele on a couch as she teases her about the revelation with her that I received yesterday. I know that God gave all these revelations concerning many people to *unite everyone* together!

At first, I was in a semi-sleepy state, and I didn't feel good lying on the bed in front of everyone as I felt creepy and lustful eyes watching me through the public broadcast! **I had these revelations while being half-asleep or as a dream-vision.**

- The side view of the face of Asin (from the movie Ghazini) lying on her side with closed eyes in the same way that I am lying.
- I see the top view of a naked muscular man lying on a lady in intercourse as he keeps pushing upwards and as the lady keeps pulling him towards her with her many arms that are wrapped around him. The guy then turned his face to the right and it turns out to be Glory with a bearded face on the sides. He moves his face to the right a few times ascertaining it to the viewer that it's him. I see this vision as a third person. I notice that unlike the cases with KA, there's no demonic resistance that's pulling him away from me against which I have to pray for. And when he's with me I see a naked KA get pushed upwards to the ceiling with a thud making him stuck to the ceiling like spiderman and leaving a depression in it.

- A flower with four long pink petals pushes against my mouth at the space of its mouth.
- A small-framed vision of the upper half of Sunny Deol in a white tank vest with a dark green turban sitting and moving to and fro in oscillatory motions.
- A long and thick penis goes in and out of a tissue tunnel for a while.
  Well, at times the revelations are labeled, and other times they expose the thoughts and perceptions of others.
- Danish Bashir moving a long sword smoothly in and out of a tissue tunnel.
- The front view from a distance of Deepika Padukone dressed in a neck-high and full-length square dress, finely printed in yellow and black, with square shoulders and buttoned up until her neck and having a side-slit on the right side of her dress until her knee, and with her hair partitioned in the middle tied low at the back in a bun, walks to the right on the service lane of a city road with a confident and righteous countenance carrying her brown laptop office bag held down in her right hand. Her face then changes to Tabu. (Confident and Righteous working ladies!)
- KA in a white tank vest over red plain boy shorts stands in the washroom with the vision followed by him on top of me.
- I pray to God that I don't want fleshly revelations, after which I see:
- The upper half of Brother Andrew, dressed in a full-sleeved checkered shirt with a brown half jacket on top, standing holding a few greenish snakes extended horizontally in both his hands that are twisting and twirling on top of each other. As they're doing so, he's looking at the viewer. He then looks down, drops down the snakes and runs to the right!
- *'Kartika, I want to see you. Go and take a bath.'* Well, I didn't know who this foolish person was. But I heard it a few times. Immoral fool.
- The vision is seen from inside a tissue tunnel. John Abraham with neck-length straight and silky hair opens the mouth of the tissue tunnel, pours blue kerosene inside from a bottle, and sets the inside on fire, making me think what the kerosene represents.
- I see the side-view of my naked upper half sitting on the bed facing to the right with my body curved backwards seemingly stretching itself to the extreme. The vision repeats several times throughout the revelatory flow and is eventually followed by the vision of blood spread on the surface below the groin of the lady.
- Dream-Vision: The front view of the vertical naked body of a woman pinned to a surface with her head not visible in the vision as a lady says that it is time for a breast gun now, and as she says it, she takes out a small handgun in front of the viewer and as she is walking towards the pinned lady with just had carrying the gun black visible, I see the left side (viewer's right) of the pinned vertical body boundaried with a light black marker in a rectangle, I panic as I don't know what she is going to do to the tiny breast lying inside the marked area, and apparently that pinned lady is me, and as the other lady approaches near the pinned lady with that handgun, I wake up in panic.
  I have a bit of uncomfortable sensations inside my head and also I want to cover my eyes from light to give them rest. So, I put my fingers on my eyes with my palm facing down and that's when I see:
- The upper half of a beautiful lady in a black background dressed in clothes similar to the dancing lady in *Pardesi Pardesi* song from *Raja Hindustani* with a thick black boundary of Kohl around her eyes as she looks at the viewer through her fingers with her palm held horizontally in front of her eyes, as she is moving them above and below her face revealing and hiding her open eyes adorned with Kohl. And with this vision plays the song:
- *In aankhon ki masti ke*

Mastane hazaaro the.. Mastaane hazaaro the..
In aankhon ki masti ke..
In that state of being half-asleep, I realize that that's how I am being perceived, so I remove my hand from my eyes.
Just imagine, you happen to be in a comfy posture and then you receive such revelations which would have otherwise been absent in the absence of cameras!
And while I was writing the above, I heard the lady sing:
Bhool na jaana.. Bhool na janaa..
Bhool na janaa.. Ohhh…
I was half awake but too tired to open eyes when I had the above revelation.

And now these lyrics play in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:
Pal pal meri yaad tumhe tadpayegi..
Mein jagunga neend tumhe na ayegi..
Chhod ke aise haal mein jo tum jaoge..
Sach kehta hu jaan bahut pachtaoge..

The Lady sings:
Pardesi mere yara.. Mujhe na rulana..
Tum yaad rakhna.. Kahi bhool na jana..

- The follow-up vision that I had after this vision of this lady hiding and revealing her eyes after I had removed my hand from my head, had a close-up view of a huge bulging eye looking through two fingers.
- Somewhere in the flow, I see the close-up view of the upper half of the face of a lady lying down with closed eyes as an inexperienced hand puts black eyeliner in a crude way on her upper eyelids. As I wrote the sentence, I saw: The face of Death Conqueror with teary eyes and he's crying silently with a wavy open mouth followed by the view of him dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants hit the top of my head with a rod with a fierce intense expression. (*'Ye mein nhi hu Kartika. Mein itna acha nhi hu.'*)
- A hand lightly rubbing against a female groin with open lobes. Apparently, it's Glory!
- A hand continues to lightly move on top of an open view of a groin.
- And then I keep hearing: *Sab dekh rahe hai.. Sab dekh rahe hai..* In the tone and voice of the fat middleman from A-16. But I can't really understand what is it that all are seeing? I am fully dressed, and if anything is being telecasted live, it is entirely to be blamed on the disgusting criminal Death Conqueror! Who does such a thing! Will he do the same to his relative or mom!? No, because he looks down at me. He thinks he is so superior that he can just do anything! His reactions, the smirk when he's actually hurting the other person gives his wicked inner self away. Who feels elated when the other person is having a hard time - only a psychopath! And I've seen that wicked smile in his eyes many times that clearly tells that he's aware of how he is causing harm to me and how it's filling him with that sadistic joy! These people don't feel godly joy, but they derive it by hurting others, just like that wicked lady Akhila and the likes! On the outside, they look so polished and decked up as if they are high profile people, but when you listen to the kind of things they talk about, it tells you

how cheap and degraded they are! And when I've already noticed twice this sick wicked smirk in this fellow, why would I approach him!? I will only tell him to go away and stay away from me! Go find abusers like his own self! Go and live telecast his mother's or sister's genitals which would be a just thing to pray for, but because now we have Jesus who contends for the repentful sinners, I would rather pray that these demonic meat-suits are delivered from their demons and repent before him in time!

- A small-framed semi-animated vision of the huge muscled clean-shaven and short-haired Pehelwaan Ali Faizal with a comparatively much smaller face, dressed in just a white Langot standing in a golden background as he in a pull pulls open his Langot and throws it away followed by a genitalia trunk erecting and hitting his forehead, followed by a smaller me with open hair sitting on top of his erected genitalia in intercourse. Apparently, the Pehelwaan is strong enough to bear my weight in that posture. I see the vision as third person.
- A semi-animated vision of a well-built muscular man dressed in just a white Langot lying on a surface with a dark background of tall metro city buildings behind him as he changes his poses like a Pehelwaan showcasing his muscles on the surface as the uneven buildings behind him are set on flames of fire reaching upwards.
- The top-view of Shilpa Shetty standing high above on a heap of rocks with a leg lifted and placed on a black oval rock in front of an ocean. She's dressed in a loose white t-shirt with something written in the centre untucked over light blue fitting jeans.
- The bearded face of Amir Khan facing to the right in a cold zone as an hour-glass carrying the bluish cold aura of the vision rotates vertically in a to and fro motion as the light bluish contents keep moving from one side to the other.
  I sit with a backwardly curved upper half with blood below.
- Dream-Vision: I am standing in front of a mirror fixed on a wall out in the open inside a covered space with an open back with the road to Dinesh Store lying to my left behind me. I have to go buy something and I notice my inner white vest has curled up by a noticeable extent inside my white Bold Existence t-shirt. So, I straighten it before going out and as I do so, a voice says: *Bas isiliye ye humein achi lagti hai* with the vision now moving behind me and to my left showing the path to the Dinesh Store with a few people present on it.
- I see the small red packet of namkeen, that I had three such small packets of, being highlighted in my Spirit. So, this told me that Jesus wanted me to have it after getting up from my rest! I didn't have much rest yesterday, as I spent most of my day typing out the dream revelations.

And then this cheap lady from upstairs walks by saying in front of my room that my Laptop is going to be destroyed! May her everything be destroyed if she stays in such a wicked mindset - which is a *just* and *righteous* prayer to pray! Badtameez! These fat badtameez ladies who communicate the messages that I don't wanna receive have no good sense but say demoralizing things to me!

Anyway. As I was having tea with the Namkeen poured in a steel bowl, I thought how I wouldn't be having it had I not seen the vision of it, because I intended to fast the rest of the day, but then I saw Jesus in a full-length white tunic set with a red drape on top standing beside me and talking to the vision me sitting in front of me responding to my thought in a very serious tone: ***No one else could've done what you did for Me! No one else could've what you did for Me! No one could've gone through what you went through for Me!*** And He looked so touched by how I stayed

committed to Him through all this time! And then He started moving His genitalia somehow protruding out of His tunic in and out of my mouth which told me that He was pleased with my conduct. I saw He was allowing me these treats because of how I stood beside Him all this time despite workers of devil coming against me. Because you see, hardly anyone follows Jesus here and most follow one or other form of an idol as god, whom they don't hear from, nor do they see that god for real whom they're worshipping, and nor does that god of theirs guide them in righteousness like Jesus does in His Word as I have shared previously! And these people kept coming at me with their false gods and idols and hypocritical goldy arguments as they were still committing the sin but said things with an unjustified innocent countenance. I've been dealing with these demented people for a long time now!

And then I hear these lyrics often:
Badtameez dil, badtameez dil, badtameez dil, maane na maane na..

which only annoys me because I never liked this song after BSc because of its cheap lyrics! Until BSc I took it as dance song and didn't think much about the lyrics, but then I became too serious about the kind of things I was liking and exposing myself to or was letting in my life as I only wanted high-quality people to be a part of my life.

After I got up around 1 pm in the afternoon, I called my mom, talked to her about Eligibility Criteria for teaching positions of Assistant Professor as she was asking me, and I also shared with her some examples I knew of people who delayed their masters to either be eligible or because they face some kind of financial difficulty. After I was done talking her, I quickly mopped my room because I had noticed some dust below my indoor slippers before I went to sleep. Afterwards, I made tea, and added two sugar-free tablets which didn't turn out to be enough, so I put another, and as I picked up the small stirrer and started stirring my tea, I had this abrupt vision of:

- A short-heighted Death Conqueror standing to my right dressed in a closed black suit over a white shirt with a tie reach out his hand to my face and slap it wing a bang! Well, it rather seemed funny to me because.. look at him! If he really slaps me, he would entirely be on my mercy, and I could choose to hurt him real bad if I wanted to! 'Such a bold and fearless move', I thought!

16:44
And within the past minute, I saw:

- The face of a teary-eyed and naked KA until his throat as he looks at me and says in a stuffed voice: *Kartika, I Love You! Kartika, I Love You!*
  And I have plenty of revelations that would reveal my response to him.
  'Kartika, tu pitegi! Bahut pitegi!'

And when I had mopped my room the second time after waking up, and was now placing the bucket in its place, I heard the lady sing: *Tod dala.. Tod dala..*

Past Revelations

- (Past 24 hours) A girl dressed in a red crop top over blue denim jeans (I don't wear crop tops), as her attire highlights her wide lower half. She stands with a bent upper half with a guy present behind her back as he plays tabla on her ass which seems to be metallic.
- (Past 48 hours) The side-view of the upper half of Sis Bia facing to the left, dressed in a white polo t-shirt with her curly hair stretched back by a white hairband, while her left hand seems to be resting on a surface in front at the level of her chest, looks at the viewer and says something like: *He's going to kill you..*
- KA falls on me in multilayered black clothes squishing my breasts as they burst out in blood. It made me wonder if this was a warning such as the genitalia forehead hits that correspond to their drones hitting the centre of my forehead causing me pain. Now how many times will they prove how disgusting they are!? They are a great example of those who have a seared conscience that doesn't get affected regardless of what it does.
- And then I had this other revelation repeat often that shows my tongue being severed from its place. Now why should that happen? There's no limit to the wickedness of these people!
- Gulshan Grover with a moustache dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside stands facing the viewer inside a room as he is moving a sword in a to and fro horizontal manner through something lying on a surface, with the subject in question not being shown in the vision.

During my brief rest:

- I see a huge green textured snake floating in the air resembling a python. It is then coming at me with its mouth wide open. I bind it in the name of Jesus and cast it out through my balcony's window and command it to never enter again into my room as I recall Brother Derek Prince's talk on how the demon kept coming up with different arguments that even if it was cast out, it will enter the host again! So, keeping that in mind, I tell the printed yellow and black snake to stay out and never enter again. Likewise, I seal my room's door with a prayer commanding it to never again through that door as well. I pray the blood of Jesus on my entire room and pray that all snakes (representing demons) stay out of it.
- An animated Maleficent hovering on a female's genitalia.
- The vision is followed by the animated Maleficent dressed in her animated attire with a purple robe at the back, and with the face of Angelina Jolie floating above a surface and approaching me with a red rose held in her right hand (the viewer's left of her hand).
  I then ask God to not give me any fleshly revelations, though I have begun to feel some movements near my groin, but I don't want to see anything. I understand that I have to keep my heart guarded and not expect fleshly revelations as I had become used to receiving them so every time I lay down to rest, I knew that I would be receiving one or other kind of fleshly revelation. So, I think of guarding myself spiritually and then have this vision:
- I see a person fully covered with thick golden armour from head to toe standing in shiny and well-lit golden surrounding with none of his skin or inner clothing visible, and his upper half covered with an almost rectangular breastplate with an outward slant at the bottom. But then the fully armoured person abruptly runs to the left fearfully leaving the frame of the vision which makes me wonder why is being such a coward though being fully armoured. Why doesn't he stand and face whatever is coming his way, now that he's armoured so well. And then I see a crowd of bald thin men with tiny spiky hair and round faces running after him with their chappals held in their hands with their bases facing in his direction.

Why did such a situation arise!? Because of the immoral fellow Death Conqueror!

I wanted to rest more but I didn't want more revelations. I will perhaps read something now. I see that God utilizes all of my time and He doesn't let any to go to waste as I receive something at all times, especially when I am resting.

Past Revelations:

- (The second of September) I wake up from a dream with a lady's voice saying in Hindi: *'……., Akash hi sahi..'* which implied: *If no one's coming, then let's settle or be content and happy with Akash (the police man) who is a good option.*
- (Past week) Akash whispers in my ear: *She's a piece of shit* about my assigned IO Meena as she has blocked me on WhatsApp for no reason and isn't reaching out to me either and doesn't pick up my calls. I think he said because he saw how I was correct in calling her corrupt the last times I contacted him regarding her not receiving my calls and then blocked me and didn't give any reply to my messages. He had then rebuked me as he called my behavior despicable as he reasoned that all police personnels were busy with G20 and didn't even get the time to eat and sleep properly. But now it had been more than a month since G 20 and still she didn't contact me as she would and she still has me blocked on WhatsApp which she had done back on 7th September (the past month). Instead of telling the culprit to follow the path of God and do things the right way, they are covertly insisting an innocent person to bow down to the wicked tactics of a psychopathic mind. She's not saying it, but that's what she's communicating with her behavior. She didn't call me even once after she was assigned as my IO.

19:36

While having milk with fruit bread:

I see a vision of a bearded RS with silky smooth neck-length hair nailing me angrily to the wall in front of me beside the kitchen sink as he holds my jaw with a furious expression and says: *Naukar smajh ke rakha hai kya mujhe!? Naukar hu mein tera!?*

After I wrote the above, I heard in my Spirit: *Kartika sab has rahe hai.. sab has rahe hai..*

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From the evening of 13th October:

While going out this late evening (around 7-7:30 pm or so) few days back to buy Apples after talking to my mom, as I was nearing the outermost gate, this guy with a CID moustache dressed in full-sleeved navy blue shirt tucked inside black pants came walking hastily saying with a smile: *Itni raat ko kahan jaa rhe the..* I don't know this guy though I seem some resemblance with Glory, and though he seems to be looking at me while he's saying the sentence to me, I don’t assume that he's saying it to me because he came rushing directly towards the gate and didn't even say Excuse Me or anything similar which would've served as a confirmation to me that he was indeed addressing me, and then he could be talking to someone behind me as well. So my attention kept shifting towards and away from him. As he reached the door, I saw that the expression of his eyes had turned inwards and then he was looking at the back. He opened the door and walked away behind me.

Later after I had returned from the local market having bought the apples, momos, Aloo Kachori and two sweets, I was reminded of the previous highlight from the movie The Notebook in which Noah stands in front of the heroine and says the he could be anyone whom she wanted him to be. And then I recalled the past dream revelations of *The Dusty Man & The Fairy* and the one with the fluffed and muscular CID Daya. Noah says that he could be fun, pensive smart, superstitious, brave etc. anything she liked and then he asks her what she wants him to be, which now makes me recall my own vision revelation of multiple differently colored women being birthed of me, with each one going ahead with a different chore. And then I also recalled the revelation in which Noah pushed me away while dancing together thrashing me to the wardrobe in 303 of A-10, while I kicked Jack away while dancing with him, but in either case the person being pushed/kicked away walked back to the pusher/kicker.

The Notebook | Drawn To Ya | Warner Bros. Entertainment

Additionally, on my way back from the local market, while passing by the nearest sweet shop to my place, as
I looked towards it, I felt a strong nudge to eat a Kachori as I felt a subtle movement inside my heart. So I got one, ad bought two pieces of different sweets as well. I wrote this to record the point that I felt a strong internal nudge to have that Kachori.
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16 October 2023
11:49

Past Revelation:

- (Past Few days) A butterfly with beige wings beautifully and thinly patterned in black is flying at its place close to something. Death Conqueror clips its wings with a scissor as a result of which it falls down on the ground, after which he squishes its main vertical black body with his foot!
- (Past two days) A small-framed vision of a hand putting yellow daal in two separate steel bowls.
- (Past few days) Jesus throws tea out openly in the air along with Parle G biscuits and as He has done so, they freeze at their places, as they're spread out in a wide region in the center of my room. The vision is followed by me floating through the air with an open mouth as I move through the contents lying still in the air and gulp them all.

I asked Chaaru last night about what they had cooked, they told me that it was Paneer and Yellow Daal. Though I remembered the vision, I didn't ask them for a tiffin as I didn't feel a nudge but was nudge to go buy milk and fruit bread as per the vision I had received within the past hour. So I went and did so, and had the same. It was after having it that I got the nudge to go and ask for a half tiffin with daal in both bowls along with two chapattis.

As I was breaking the second chapatti in pieces to put in the bowl to eat with a spoon after having the first bowl in the same manner, I heard: ***Isko bas attention chahiye! Isko to bas attention chahiye!*** accompanied by the RS dressed in his attire of a pink suit from a previous vision.

Earlier during the day yesterday I was thinking about the opposite way of eating the way I did, which would involve taking a lot of amount one perhaps already knew (s)he wouldn't be able to eat and then leaving the leftovers in the serving plate, leftovers that constitute more than half of the amount one took. And I saw how foolish such a way of eating was. First of all, the way a plate looks with leftovers in it is a shabby sight in itself. It looks so bad compared to a plate that has been completely eaten from thus giving it a kind of uniform and therefore neat look. Secondly, I thought only a foolish person would take an amount that was way above his/her eating capacity. I always put stuff on my plate according to my judgment made by considering three factors: how hungry I am, how I like the contents of the food that I am about to put on my plate, and lastly how much can I eat. And I have had a natural inclination to eat a lot because of the eating disorder I developed during childhood. So, I took the amount that I would be able to eat (which just happened to be perhaps more than what others ate), but I knew for sure that I would finish the contents instead of taking an unreasonably great amount when I know my capacity, and leaving the leftovers giving my plate an utterly despicable look. A plate with leftovers looks so disgusting as it shows the lack of good judgment on the part of the person who made that plate! Everyone should finish the contents of their plates and eat in a civilized manner instead leaving uneven mounts on the plate resembling heaps of garbage that are such an ugly sight to one's eyes because it is *literally* a heap of garbage on the plate when it's left over, or if one happens to leave stuff, one should immediately put the leftovers in the garbage can so that others do not witness the post-meal ugliness of the plate.

And this reminded me of the situation I saw in A-16 or other PGs. I saw plates placed inside or beside the sink with a lot of food on them which would make me question if the people who took that amount were dumb fools as they left a great part of what they took on their plates. At times, only eating a bite or two, and other times, not having eaten anything at all. Now there could be several circumstances (basically two with a number of varying reasons for them) leading to such a situation: either one had the plate set by someone or one's own self to eat later but then one ended up eating from somewhere else leading to the plate staying as such, or one had the plate set to eat but then had to leave because of an emergency, again leaving the plate filled. But no, it was not always so, because I saw my own foolish roommate fill up her plate to the brim and then put the filled plate in the store room outside her room. Now she's so dumb that she would even make a point of me calling that unused kitchen a store room and say 'It's a store room? Can't you see it's a kitchen?' and she would feel superior about it. I know how she thinks and puts others down with her low-level and degraded mind. I wouldn't have said a thing about her, but she has behaved consistently in such ways. I mean look at the habits of these people. They take more than they can eat, and then they don't put what they left in the dustbin and she exclusively put her filled plate in that store room despite the food delivery guy who also served as the dishwasher telling her to not put it there for it wasn't his job to gather utensils and everyone was supposed to put their utensils in their proper place. But the bigoted ego of the millionaire girl stopped her from listening to what he had to say. He talked to me about it once and told me to tell her the same. But I told him her response I had heard as she was complaining openly about how he wasn't picking her utensils up. In her mind, he *had* to do that job. He was obligated to do that job though it may not be his job. The same mentality you see in Death Conqueror! He targeted me, so I *have* to comply though I don't really have to comply with his sick ways, because *why* should I, looking at how he has been hurting me in various ways all this time? The end doesn't justify the means, because there's a proper way to get things done, because of this existent properness alone Jesus had to come and die or else He would have given free entry to Heaven to everyone! But there's a certain properness of mind and one's bond with God and how they obey Him that's needed when one enters in His kingdom. When I told that food delivery guy about her response, his eyes got filled. He felt small. She made him feel that way by her behavior! That's who she is when it comes to people below her economic level. That's why she's a dumb fool! Likewise her immoral and disgusting genitalia buddy Death Conqueror! The only proper way for us to enter heaven was through Jesus's sacrifice and it will hold true for all times to come. There's no other way. The disgusting man chose a way that showed his superior ego! He didn't think if I got irreversibly hurt or lost my mental balance, or I could've taken self-harming steps as well in the absence of God. But none of it mattered. The only thing that mattered was his disgusting genitalia and surmounting ego in the absence of which he wouldn't have such a thing in the first place! **These stupid people are good in only tiny, small or insignificant ways that don't really matter, but they are terrible and bad in huge ways that cause a lot of harm to others!** Because look how he wasted years of my PhD and then he wants me to be a drop-out and it would boost his ego if I was to be so. He just keeps proving again and again how filthy he is in his mind. Even thinking about such a person makes me nauseous with feelings of disgust!

Yesterday Evening:

- Dushman is prodding my body going from my face to my groin, and as he reaches my groin, he tears it apart, followed by him saying in his usual unstable tone: *Are mein dushman nhi hu! Mein to tujhse pyaar karta hu! Pehchaan mujhe!*
  But the Holy Spirit is still representing him by the character of Dushman. The follow-up scene has him standing to my left as he is removing his beige postman clothes before coming at me!

Late Evening after dinner, I had these revelations while lying on the floor:

- Ali Faizal walks by naked by my left side towards the narrow kitchen space.
- The follow-up vision has his naked self holding a pole in a dark background with one leg bent and wrapped around it as he has balanced himself on it. He seems to be enjoying his pole ride.
- He looks at me and says something like: *You're the one for me!* while rejecting his wife Richa in the next statement. (It doesn't reflect my thoughts though as I am not someone who wants husbands of other people and cause tension and strife in one's life.)
- The follow-up vision has a naked Meera with her open long and thick hair falling at the back balanced separately on the pole along with him as they both stretch forth their bodies outwardly in a direction perpendicular to each other.
- The chubby face of Bhumi Pednekar with her wavy (almost curly) hair combed sideways with a children's clip on one side of her head looks to the right slightly turned away from the viewer.
- Bhumi Pednekar in a saree breaks open a brown coconut on the ground severing it in half and revealing its white insides.

During Last Night:

As I lay on my bed and think that I feel tired, I see:

- RS in his previous attire of a pink suit with a stubble and silky and smooth neck-length hair sitting beside my legs and pressing on them together with both hands which reminds me of the previous revelation I had earlier in the evening while having milk and bread in which he had angrily said as he was about to twist and sever my jaw: *Naukar hu mein tera!? Huh!? Naukar hu mein!?*
- Harry Osborn in black graduation attire stands with a leg lifted and placed on a surface at a higher level with a background of a beautiful tall and green smooth (and not chaotic) waterfall.
- Somewhere in the middle of the revelatory flow I see a naked short heighted but slightly wide avatar of Death Conqueror resembling KA to some extent sitting on a standing me with his legs wrapped around a naked me as he sat in the posture against my body in intercourse.
- The vision is followed by us in that posture standing against the part of the wall to the left of Psalm 34:4-5 with my back against the wall.
- The above is followed by the vision of a naked Jack sitting at the edge of a double bed inside a room with a naked Rose on top of him in intercourse as he's then fondling her breasts.
- The vision is followed by the vision of the upper half of Jack dressed in his clothes from the movie (a dark olive green full-sleeved shirt with straps running across his shoulders from below his pants).

Today's Revelations

Dream 1:

I am in a vehicle and heading to a place with Shreya heavily dressed in multi-layered black clothes with her straight shoulder-length hair falling at the back. We are sitting on an elongated seat along

the wall of a metallic vehicle with its door to our left. Shreya asks her younger and only brother Ojas to go and check if they're about to arrive at their destination (a certain building). Her little 2-3 feet high brother Ojas walks towards the gate, bends and peeks outside, returns and then tells her about the status and he does it in such an innocent way in his innocent baby voice that she's overwhelmed at his behavior listening to him and begins pampering him calling him Ojas Bhaiya. She keeps pampering him and I can see how much filled with love she is because of the innocence of her little brother. Now when I wrote about it, it reminded me how I used to be mesmerized by the innocence of my younger brothers when they were little. I couldn't leave them alone for long and needed to play with them and show my love for them every now and then as they were so little with their highly innocent *self* (and not just looks). They were so cute! It also reminds me of my own wickedness I exhibited with my youngest brother when he was little. I would ask him to fetch me something or do something for me, and he would do so, but then I would scold him for no reason because I wanted to make him cry not because I enjoyed in his pain but because he looked too cute while crying to my stupid younger self. And when he would begin crying, I would then start pampering him, showering him with love in order to make him stop. Now that I look at it, it is so wicked of me. How could I make an innocent child cry when he actually *did* something for me, and I made him cry for no reason? I would scold or shout at him, saying mean things and at times hit him lightly with my palm. But it wasn't the hitting that hurt him, but the fact that I was scolding him because of which he would start crying in front of me which would then melt my heart and I would begin soothing him as I would hug the little him and drop kisses on his cheeks saying: '*Sorry Sorry.. Sorry Bhaiya..'* Suddenly I would feel too bad for my behavior and would try my best to make up for what I did. But Shreya exhibits the correct behavior. She doesn't scold her brother for no reason making him cry but appreciates what he did right and makes him feel loved. But I made my brother feel loved after giving him a dose of undeserved difficulty. The present abhors the past me for doing such an act! If I asked my little brother to do something for me and he obeyed without delay, I would immediately express my gratitude, admiration, and love for him instead of scolding him for no reason.

The Dream Continued:

It's night now and I am out of my home in my hometown and am standing at a shop to buy something when I notice this dance across the other side of the road performed by short ladies as they move forward dressed in sky-blue sarees while sitting down on vertically folded knees. I get curious about what's going on there so I cross over the road. I see a clean-shaven Amitabh Bachchan dressed in a cream tunic set with a half jacket on top performing on a song as he's singing it. I am sitting down on the floor on a spread along with others as we watch his performance. Towards the end of his performance, he is near to my side of the audience and ends it with the last three phrases said separated by some distance. When I enter the space in front of which these performances took place, I find it to be a huge empty hall lit in white light with very few people roaming inside. I walk further inside and find SRK walking around with a stoic expression, being dressed in a black suit with a black shirt inside, and though the hall is almost empty, he seems to have not looked at me though I'm standing right in front of him. Now I don't know if he didn't notice me as a human when he passed me by, or if he was aware that he passed by someone but didn't find it worth it to look in that person's direction to see who it was, for at times we can close by people we know without noticing them as we are focused on our path and we don't look hither tither. Though I don't know if

he ignored me in the dream, I happen to think so, and then think about the group of pages with the vision of a hand holding them together in a group making a point that those were the pages that contained his reference in my revelatory notebook. I feel a bit hurt for I've those group of pages of revelations about him, so he could've at least said Hi, or have a brief friendly chat before walking away. There were two more girls with me when I entered the hall. Now I've to use the washroom to perhaps wash my hands or something like that. So, I move towards the same which is near the entrance of the hall that entered in through. I am now walking with the two girls inside through the hall when I see Anil Kapoor with a moustache coming walking in from a door present on the far left end of the hall, but on spotting me, he abruptly stops in his track, turns back and walks out of the hall. He enters the hall again, this time seemingly mentally prepared, dressed in his previous attire of full-sleeved shirt over pants with a half jacket on top. He spits lightly on the ground as he's walking to the right and passes by in front of us.

Dream 2:
The vision focuses on the face of Pooja Bhatt in the night navy blue background as it turns away from the tree's trunk that she's standing in right against, and as her face turns towards the viewer/vision's focus, it gets lit with green light that slowly increases in intensity as her face turns further towards the viewer. After the face of Pooja Bhatt, I see the vision now focusing on the face of a male and I am expecting him to be the actor Rahul Roy from *Phir Teri Kahani Yaad Ayi..* As I wrote the previous line, I heard the person sing:
Tere dar par sanam chale aye..
Tu na aya to hum chale aye..

The chorus is followed by the lyrics wherein I hear the lady sing:
Bin tere koi aas bhi na rahi..
Itne tarse ke pyaas bhi na rahi..

And the lyrics repeat a few times.

Dream 2 continued:
As the vision of the dream now focuses on the face of the actor with his face too lit with the green light, though at first he briefly resembles Rahul Roy, his face then changes to another Bollywood actor with the green light still shining focusedly on his face. This part of the dream repeats a few times with the face of Pooja Bhatt turning away from the tree's trunk towards the viewer as focused green light falls on her face eventually illuminating it with great intensity, followed by the face of the actor in the forest's open space being lit with focused green light. Both of them are standing in what looks like a forest sparsely populated with trees as it is illuminated with the soothing moonlight giving it the bluish hue of the night.

And then somewhere in my sleep, I had this dream-vision in which I saw a rough figure of the upper half of a guy near the ceiling above my feet who was saying that because of the way that I eat - completely finishing the contents of my plate, I couldn't be with him. Though it wasn't clear who it was, the statement made me look at what I had been thinking the previous day about how I would be feeling if ate the other way round. The thought had dropped in my mind on its own and I saw that

I found finishing the content of my plate somehow related to righteousness and that it I was to do the opposite, I wouldn't be feeling good. And today, as I wrote earlier on this page my thoughts about the same, I also looked at the reasoning I followed in finishing the contents of my plate. And if I find something unreasonable or illogical, I by default find it hard to do, as is apparent in the way I interact with others as well, or else I would've met Glory by now. Looking at the way people ate in my previous PG (A-16) made me quite angry as I saw filled plates that they didn't even care to empty in the dustbin. Why do they take that huge amount if they can't eat it. I always take the amount that I know that I will surely be able to eat and then I take more as needed and that's the *right way to eat*! People who don't even know the right way to serve themselves judge others who are doing things the right way!

Now there was a time when I had begun fasting and would stop eating as I felt full even if it meant leaving just a bite on my plate. It was around the time of Tejaswi. But now I prefer to finish the contents because I only grab that thing to eat that which I like and because I like it, I can easily eat a few more bites of it.

Past Dream-Vision

Again, a rough figure of a guy is pointing out things about me, the way I live, and other things that are shown to me in a group, and pointing to them, he says something like: *How can I live in such conditions?* But I don't find anything too wrong about the way I live. The only thing that has occurred to me that I am lacking is for me to buy a mat to lie on the floor so my olive green sheet won't be dirty. I like to live in clean and organized surroundings, and for my own self: *I focus more on my internal cleanliness of mind*.

Revelations post waking up:

- A beige wall on which is written in black that things will stay right for a day or two.
- The vision shows the face of Tom Cruise as he walks to the viewer with a well-lit background of a room lit in white light, and says: *I Love You..* The vision repeats a few times.
- The upper half of Jyoti Ma'am (Jyoti Rajput) dressed in a green saree with a yellow blouse wearing my black newsboy cap salutes at the viewer with her right hand and says: ***Yes Sir!*** The vision repeats several times. She teaches in the Dept of Physics & Astrophysics of DU, and is a single lady though she has crossed her middle age. She chose to stay unmarried.
- The upper half of Srilekha (whom I met in Miranda's Hostel) looks at the viewer as she says in a broken voice: He's going to kill you.
- Later, when I've yet not written the vision about Jyoti Ma'am and am therefore constantly being reminded of the same as it keeps getting flashed in my Spirit, I see the follow-up vision showing her now looking at me with red love hearts in front of her eyes.

When I wrote the vision of Jyoti Ma'am saying Yes Sir with a salute wearing her newsboy cap, and then I was writing her brief background of being unmarried, I wondered if that was what God's plan was for me and it filled me with joy because that is the ideal thing I want to do. I want to work for God with my cap on. Now some foolish people like the lady who stays upstairs may and the likes may imply that it's a job anyone can do, but as Jesus revealed in the vision yesterday: No one

could've done this tedious job besides me. Seeing the unrepentant and reprobate posture of the hearts of those people, they wouldn't even qualify for such a job! So they better not demean my job by saying that it's a trivial job! Because a lady like the one who stays upstairs doesn't even possess the needed inner traits and mind to do what I do, the same with others like her! I don't think the people who were making fun of my job yesterday, by portraying it as something trivial as a guy said something and the foolish lady above repeated after him, would stand with God for a week if not a day. Because their minds will keep going back to the demented ways they're used to thinking. Additionally, they don't believe in sanctifying one's inner self. They're just about an outward image, and that image they want to preserve, while internally they stink! This lady who was playing me yesterday nowhere possesses my character traits. So she better keep her mouth shut that does the job of devil. They all qualify for doing the devil's job, and that's why they do what they do: serve as wicked messengers. These people are so demented that they don't even know the way a bond is preserved and trust is gained! It is not gained by doing what these people did or by trying to put mental pressure on an individual.

Additionally, this other foolish lady was indirectly saying to me once when I was near The Royal Canteen that they sent cameras to make sure that I was working! And then these lines keep playing in my Spirit:
Teri Vishwas Yogyata dekhunga mein umar bhar..

The worship song: *Mein Haath Uthakar Gaunga..*

This makes me think how these foolish people fared in their lives by far as they did not *see* everyone who was around them, those who cooked their food or brought stuff. Were they watching those people all the time to make sure that they did things right or were trustworthy? How did they manage all this time? And I wouldn't even want to be with such a person whom I trust enough and whom I have to put *cameras* around to make sure if they're doing things right! These people are so demented and their minds stink. They're brainwashed with illogical immoral social reasoning that rules their brain!

Honestly, I truly want to be like the vision of Jyoti Ma'am that I saw today. I think she's in an ideal person to serve as a messenger of God because she's independent and unmarried and also a scientist so she can reason well with people. Being independent gives you the freedom to work for God without having to depend on others who may cause objections or hinder in your work, though one can face hindrances in other ways as well, financial dependence on the provision given by God alone removes the possibility of the different financial problems one could face in their ministry. Almost all the people I've come across who work for God are self-reliant like Sis Adele who has her business she established as God led her or they accept donations like Jonathan receives from different sources and a great part of it he also used to build the tiny homes for the homeless in a project he financially supported, but no one is fully dependent on one person or a particular person. They all in a way are reliant on God for their provision which is a very radical way to think and live. Brother Andrew works a job, while previously he was a paid pastor in the church system but he left that job as he saw the hypocrisy in the worldly church system where people didn't really follow the teaching of Jesus but stressed on the *Easy Grace* way to live. He left the financial provision he

received from the church system and instead chose to do a job so he and his family could truly be set apart in their pursuit of the Lord because once you're in the church system, you and your family of believers are by default answerable to the church and there's a lot of worldly stuff that goes on there where the Pastor himself is in sin with his secretary etc.. And then we've brother Philip who runs entirely on donations. He has a huge ministry. Same goes for Brother Wally. So, God can lead one to do a job to fend for themselves and their family or situate them in such a place where they receive help from others. For me, God provided me through my job at the dept. And He knows my strengths and weaknesses. He knows that I teach well and that would be a good option of a job to provide for me. But I will see how He leads me in the future. Now if we look at the old Testament, God provided for Elijah when he was hiding through a raven and Elijah stayed at that place for a long time. Regardless of the way God provides for His children who follow Him, they are supposed to stay with Him and continue following Him.

I'm just so fed off of hearing these cheap 'Uffs'! It sounds so cheap to the ears!

God's Story: Elijah

While I was listening to another Elijah Video, the lyrics started playing in my Spirit.
The Guy sings:
Pehle kabhi na humne kaha.. O aaj sanam hum kehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai.. Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..

Ref: The Bollywood Song.

While I was cleaning the balcony space, I kept hearing: *Kartika Sab has rahe hai! Sab has rahe hai!* which again didn't make any sense to me.

After cleaning room, and brushing teeth, when I am not cleaning up the few small particles on the wet balcony floor with a tissue as I don't want to get my hands dirty again by touching the mop, I hear: ***Kartika tum jitna soch rhi ho na, tum itni acchi nhi ho..!*** And it makes think of Glory as *his* face gets flashed! The sentence repeats a few times.

After I wrote the above: The naked upper half of Glory until slightly above his shoulders doing a Katta at the viewer.

And then as I continue to clean the floor, I hear: ***Na to ye itni sunder hai, na hi itni moral hai, isko God ne kaise choose kar liya!*** Which doesn't make any sense to me. Because I'm not sinning in any of the ways these people are doing and am following the Lord God as He guides me. In my own eyes, I've degraded in my moral standards as I put up with people like Akhila and Death Conqueror and gave them grace, kept listening to their crap as they threw it at me.

Well, I often think how the foolish men whose brains are brainwashed by the prevalent societal culture, use these stupid indirect tactics that only end up wasting time.

Well, now that I think about it, whenever I saw Glory downstairs while staying in A-16, I was thinking about God's plan and not mine. He had already given me the way the wedding was supposed to unfold, and then He had shown to get a flat belly. So I never felt I was ready to go and meet him. And then I recall his angry outburst once, when he threw a small bottle of soft drink in front of him as he was sitting downstairs and waiting! I hadn't talked to those guys, and I felt weird around them because they were not godly in a way and then I didn't even know if I was supposed to go downstairs because I didn't feel any nudge. It's now that I've started to be active in the Holy Spirit and know what I am supposed to do. But it didn't used to be like this during those days. I had these changes in me in my mind that God told me that I had to bring about. And they never approached me in a direct manner like I do others. It was mainly God who inhibited me perhaps in going up to him whenever I saw him. If he walked inside my PG and asked the guy below that he wanted to meet so and so, I would go and meet him. That's how normal people who are not psychopathic go about things. Now I've started to become a bit accustomed to the weird and awkward ways of these people, but even then I don't like them and neither would I adopt them, because they reflect a demented way of thinking that's based on acquiring a kind of mind control of another individual!

Note: Amrita Singh was the actress shown to me in the previous two visions, one of a lady sketched in white riding on an animal holding a Trident (with the entire scene sketched in white) on a black background in white, and other with the head of a woman with straight hair with a golden headband like that of wonder woman resting sideways as she faced the viewer. I couldn't find her name online as I didn't come across her picture. But today I found her picture as I searched for old age heroines.

'Kartika, you're living in Heaven.. You're living in Heaven..': This sentence has been repeated to me in my Spirit since morning. And it would make sense to me to some extent as everything in my room looks golden in golden light and most of the things are clean besides me.

Revelations while resting on the floor:

- The short-heighted and fat lady from the group of four people of the Bed Box PG standing behind a crowd of people, with her being unable to look through the crowd of tall people as dressed in a fluffed red Santa Claus suit making her look like a thick cylinder, as she says in a low tone: ***Maaro Maaro, Ise Maaro***

Earlier during the day:

Death Conqueror standing beside a slab facing the viewer says in an affirmative tone as he looks to the left while fiddling with something lying on the slab: ***Dumbass to vo hai! Dumbass to vo hai!***

Followed by: *Pehle mein tujhe maarunga. Aur tere baad usko bhi maar dunga!*

Revelations later at night:

- A small-framed vision of KA riding a bicycle towards the viewer on the viewer's right side of the road with a dark brown square-faced vertical bull sitting behind him with his rectangular vertical body lifted at a level higher than his head.
- He then stops after treading some distance and seems to talk with the viewer and shake hands.

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17 October 2023
00:51

About an hour before the sunset and it was dark, I saw Jesus pointing me to eat milk and bread and when I went to Dinesh Store, I felt nudged to buy Maggi and Pasta as well. Before I set out to buy, He showed me with His fingers that I had to ideally water fast for three days and that it could extend to 5 days as well as I was able to persevere. So, I knew that he was having me eat that heavy meal of my favourite combo of milk and bread because I was supposed to fast for the next three days. I had the pasta and the milk and bread. While the pasta cooked, I mopped my room as the floor was a bit dusty. I had the full packet of bread leaving only two slices which I wasn't able to have as I was too full. I threw them for I was to fast and they would rot without a fridge. After a while, I saw Jesus nudging me to eat the Magi as well as He showed me His own self pouring in the Maggi in His mouth directly from the pan as He held it above His mouth. And the thought that accompanied was that I was going to need the fuel for the fast. So, I had that too.

Also, somewhere in the evening, I came across this video by Danish Basir as a YouTube suggestion in my phone's YT homepage which talked about how narcissistic abuse affects your skin. I had been having these itching episodes for the past few months where the itching had only increased and it increased to an unbearable extent when I was at home because of Raksha Bandhan. That night I started itching a lot and it was with a great intensity and I woke up with swollen arms. I had to go and see the dermatologist who sat in the Omaxe Plaza near my apartment and he told me that I had Urticaria and though that because of it I could have itching at any place from my head to toe. He gave me medicine for a week and my itching went away for a week or so but returned after a while, though not with the same intensity. Now, this video by Danish Basir told me that emotional and psychological stress caused by Narc Abuse often causes skin conditions in their victims. He shared how he himself suffered from the same and still does though he has reversed a great part of it. I will share the link with those who are interested in watching his video on the topic. His video was a confirmation for me that my condition wasn't unexplainable but a very common one found in victims of narc abuse that they developed after years of facing extreme levels of stress.

Skin Issues Caused by Narcissistic Abuse

My itching symptoms were still bearable when I was in my room, but when I went home, my home's unclean and unorganized condition made my symptoms worse as it only added a lot of stress to my brain, and my condition became unbearable. And I wasn't even in a condition to clean up because I had been low in energy levels and feeling emotionally downcast leaving me unable to function properly! Cleaning my home is a huge task when there are people like my youngest brother who leave things in improper places and only contribute to the mess with a speed greater than the home gets cleaned! A room one can clean multiple times in a day. But it's not possible to do with a full-fledged home filled with stuff and people need to be cautious and vigilant of how they operate and the way they do things inside a shared space. I understood the reason behind the itching I had been facing for those months now. It began small and I saw it as something normal at first but then it increased as my skin would inflame and even now I have inflammation at some spots in my body. I saw my wrists inflamed and then when I sat on the chair, I felt a bump on my ass and when I checked on the chair and found nothing lying there, it told me that that part was inflamed. At home, I had woken up with swollen arms and they itched a lot.

Later, I was deciding about the thing to go ahead with as I had a number of things I could do: there were a few teaching Christian videos that I could watch, or I could worship, or write my pending revelations. I thought that I would write the revelations. But then this worship song that I had just closed the window of on my browser came to my lips on its own and therefore I knew that I was supposed to worship as I felt an accompanying nudge to play the song.

When I played it, the thought of merging it with Sergei Polunin's dance occurred to me, and it has occurred to me several times previously as well when I used to play it together with this particular almost an-hour-long worship song video by the name of '*Holy Holy Holy Are You Lord*'. So, I downloaded the worship song and started working on the song video. At first I had thought that I would play the dance video in a loop throughout the duration of the song as it played in the background. But when I started working on it, one thing followed next and the looped dance video took the form of the guy's worship journey. It took me my entire evening to complete editing the video as I had to make a coherent and sensible story. And as I was working on it, it started raining very heavily! And then I happened to laugh at something followed by a loud thunder right above my head. Looking at the story of the guy captured in the looped dance video made me think how much dumber I had become as compared to how I used to be some years back! Dumber in the sense that I stopped being receptive and accommodating of thinking in the way that I was doing while editing the video. I saw how I had become entirely consumed with low-quality people like Death Conqueror and Akhila, not because they were around me but because this disgusting fellow kept sending messages to me indirectly about them when I didn’t want to know anything. Now if God reveals something, it has a purpose, and it is not based on a lie. He doesn't misjudge or misperceive. And also, He is God, and is supposed to be thinking about everyone. So, He is free to give me revelations about anyone. However, I not being God, don't have to think about wicked people but this fellow kept showing me covert messages that I didn't want to see. Why is he trying to communicate with me when there's no appropriate receptor because I don't empathize with criminals or abusers like that foolish woman!? Later I was thinking how narcissists had to do something really bad to their victims so they wouldn’t be forgotten. It's not just about using their victim in one or other way but one thing they dread the most is the victim moving on and forgetting them. They can't seem to bear

the thought of that person whom they once abused and kept under their thumb living a happy life being away from them and blocking their abuse tactics.

Anyway. After completing editing the video, I decided to rest, and then had these revelations:

- RK in place of Sergei Polunin looks at the viewer, hurries backwards, and does a few ballet jump steps.
- RK dressed in a navy blue ethnic set tunic
- '*Vo tujhe marne aa rha hai.. Vo tujhse pyaar karne nahi aa rha.. Vo tujhe marne aa rha hai..*': The lines repeat with a strong emphasis on them.
- RS on a horse rides towards the viewer dressed in a sherwani.

13:36

Parts of two Dreams:

I happen to walk by a semi-animated pool when I hear a guy's voice saying: *Mujhe aise pta lagta hai ki ye mujhse pyaar karti hai* following which I see a semi-animated tall and wide lady with her back hair falling at the back dressed in a deep red beach bra with strings going over her shoulders and the back, and a full-length deep red vertical strip of cloth of about 1.5 feet wide hanging in front of her groin with the apparent skirt tied with a string at the back. It's a skirt made of two vertical deep red surfaces, one on each side. That lady takes a huge leap into the pool and moves on its surface as she's struggling to perhaps float and ends up accidentally stretching her legs wide out revealing her uncovered groin, does a few more awkward forward and backward swings before drowning inside the pool.

Well, after I woke up from this dream, I happened to notice the way I was sleeping, and at times I stretch my legs out to feel comfy and have a better sleep as I have wide thigs and I need some space between them to not feel weird or itchy, and I saw that's how I was lying in that moment as well, and then it reminded me of the lady from the dream, after which I crossed my feet together one on top of another.

My dad lives on a green hill along with other houses present on it. I am hiding by lying on the ground at about 20 meters or so below his level. I am lying on my front as I don't wanna be seen by him for he may hurt me. But he spots me and tells me something. I move away from him and continue doing so.

I am now standing on the road in front of the Laundry service shop. I happen to look back and right behind me in the centre of the road spot a white rectangular convertible with my dad sitting in the driver's seat after which he drives away. After he's left, revealed behind him is standing a Sardar Ji dressed in a full-sleeved checkered shirt untucked over pants beside a common car. The Sardar Ji comes and walks up to me and says something. His behavior doesn't make sense to me.

I was still lying in bed not feeling energetic when I saw:

- The upper half of a uniformly stubbled Jesus in a golden high contrast environment looking at me as He wore a golden crown beaded with multi-colored gems. He looked so beautiful. His character

shone through His countenance. What a blessing and fortune to live be able to live with Him in Heaven.

Also, the sentence: *Kartika, you're living in Heaven.. You're living in Heaven* made me think if it pertained to the time that I would be actually living in Heaven leaving the Earth.

I am listening to *Blessed are You Lord*, and as I have been doing so, I saw:

- Death Conqueror and Akhila dancing together in the space between her room's sofa and her bed with him wearing a golden crown with multicolored gems embedded in it, and her dressed in her finely printed yellow and black dress revealing her slim figure. They're not dancing in an obscene manner but in a graceful way as they move about each other with extended arms.

As I wrote the above, I heard:
Rahegi sada yaha..
Pyaar ki ye daastan.. Sunenge sada jise..
Ye jameen aasman..

which reminded me of how Akhila was once seemingly crying in front of her friend Shin saying that *'It's her story',* in response to which her friend responded with an indirect: *Don't sideline her.* But I was only writing the truth of how they had been behaving with me and the things that God showed me. They really seemed cheap and low-quality people to me because of their bloated self and their attitude and behavior! I still feel that disgust for them. Now they may be sharing the above bond, but it only shows their selves contained within that setting and not how they've come across in front of me which has only been abusive! They are severely degraded and are the kind of people that despite the other person not saying or doing a single thing to hurt them, will still devise deceptive schemes or say hurtful words to that person for no reason, or cause damage to her life and feel good about it. Typical Psychopaths! So low-quality! Who cares if such people have such a bond? Even Ahab and Jezebel shared a bond where Ahab did everything Jezebel told her but they both were ungodly and hated Elijah and were after his life. Jezebel wanted him dead. Now a woman like her wants to live in a dependent way where she doesn't have to lift a finger but is given all facilities because of one or other privilege she didn't earn and which doesn't involve her working for it. She would perhaps like the life of staying shut inside a house indulging only in vain social activities that involve a lot of useless talking with no sense of financial independence. She may be like that who doesn't like to work and earn her living using the skills or talents God has blessed her with, perhaps she doesn't have any! But I am not like that! I wouldn't like full-fledged dependence on a man, let alone on an immoral man! God gave me a brain that He did for a purpose! I could cook and cean anywhere, with any guy I was with! Jesus didn't have to show me the vision in which He was rolling out kneaded flour after which he made a Laccha Parantha. I don't know why He showed me because I could that even without Him showing me that and I did use to cook when I was home in 2020 during the lockdown of Covid-19. But He also knows that that's not who I am at the core. That's only a small part of my daily chores and shouldn't consume my entire day. When it comes to her, it would make sense if she spent her entire day cooking and cleaning because she is well-suited for that as she doesn't like to be independent or work a job, and then she likes situations where she gets to talk a lot of useless stuff. I have many things at hand that I could do because I am capable of doing them

if I didn't have to stay at home taking care of chores. I can do that too, but I would prefer to do it while living with a righteous man. I would feel content and at peace if I was to depend financially on a righteous person who knows and follows the ways of God and not a worker of devil! I am on the side of Jesus because I know His character traits and I like it when He provides for me! But I wouldn't have liked it if an immoral man provided for me or else why would I have left Awadhesh Prasad (my previous supervisor)?

And also, the life where I am living within the foolish worldly social bounds that require me to partake in foolish social activities while being a part of a worldly home doesn't seem too inviting to me either! I know that the lives of some people only revolve around what they're going to wear in the next social gathering they're going to attend and they spend a lot of time discussing the same while on the other front they're blinded to their wicked ways of ungodly thinking that has tainted their brains. I know she's like that. I don't want to be a part of home where my life is going to revolve around the foolish things of the world that I don't want anyway. I want Jesus and His Kingdom. I don't want to be the part of the kingdom of an immoral man who put me through what I went through all this time, because I know where it leads. I know the kind of lifestyle they live, and how their brains work as well, with God, the real God and not their perception of who God is, being nowhere in their thoughts. I don't want an abundant life, but I am not contending for poverty either, but what I am saying is having in God in whatever situation one finds one in, because a wise person knows that a life situation or condition is separate from the person. We've to look at the person and not his surrounding life condition. It's a very foolish life in my eyes that entirely revolves around living comfortable, attending family gatherings, going to places, and partaking in systems that reflect a worldly way of thinking without the presence of God. Mind rules over the body. Living such a life I described above seems such a waste of time in the absence of God. Because there're many in the family of God who stay at home, don't work a job, but then they interact with others who also are a part of God's family and not the world, and they know that where they are is what the Will of God is for their lives as well. But to uselessly fare around the social systems of the world without the guidance of God is a very foolish thing to do and a waste of time. Whatever work you do, it has to be done under God and not by being separate from Him. And I realized that this kind of lifestyle with Godly guidance would hold meaning when one lives with a righteous partner and not a wicked immoral one.

Late at night, I did a live stream in which I explained the different phases of the worshipping man in the video, but after the video was done, I found out that it had been removed by YouTube as they found it to copy someone else's work when it showed mostly my own Worship Dance video that I had uploaded previously. I don't know if they removed it because it matched a video from my own channel, but then my channel isn't huge or even the level of a beginner. I am not making videos to gain subscribers but to share the truth.

As I was talking in the stream,

- I kept seeing the vision of the upper half of Sis Adele lightly slapping my face with a smile. It seemed as if she was pleased with what I was saying.

After the stream, when I lay on bed:

- The naked upper half of RK with abs visible through his open navy blue full-sleeved shirt as he is sitting on top of a much smaller woman and moving slowly.
- His face then changes to Bobby Deol.
- A hand holds out a huge conical shiny light green diamond. The guy turns out to be KA dressed in a neck-high black t-shirt with a loose printed shirt on top.
- The diamond changes its shape to that of a leaner cone with a taller height.
- He looks at the viewer with the same green diamond that he was holding in his hand now shining inside his eyes.
- The follow-up vision has him still having those eyes with that emerald green diamond shining inside, but he's now both his hands lifted up to the sides of his head as he presses his thumb against his head and moves his free fingers in quick motions while sticking out his tongue and moving it up and down randomly making random sounds.
- The side-view from a distance of 5-6 metres of a naked couple on a single bed laid in the centre of a dimly-lit room with a localized light with both the persons having a beige complexion and a sheet with a lavender print wrapped around their middle bodies as the guy moves slowly on top of the woman. The room looks spacious and well organized and their bed seems to be situated in front a window present in their room with it being covered with a white sheet.

Past Revelations:

- (Past 48 hours) A firey white football moves to the left through a dark background. The vision repeats intermittently throughout my time of resting which is not a true rest.
- I had a few Jackie Shroff and Tiger Shroff Visions as well. The Jackie Shroff visions had the upper half of the actor dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants looking to the left, while the Tiger Shroff visions showed his naked upper half standing beside what looked like a hospital bed on its side away from the viewer inside a spacious room lit with sunlight coming through the windows on the wall facing the viewer and present at some distance from the bed, as a naked woman lying on the bed jumps and wraps her legs around him in intercourse.
  Last night, I was preparing to fall asleep as I lay on my bed under my green sheet with my face covered with it as well.
- And then I have this vision of the face of Glory in front of mine as I dropped quick repeated kisses on his lips.
- A long and narrow steel cylindrical pipe held in front of a vagina in open air.
- (Past 48 hours) A close-up view of the pink vertical tissue slit of a vagina.

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18 October 2023
15:11

Dream:

Apparently, I am in my school in my hometown. And I am this person dressed in a red fitting t-shirt over black pants with short hair whom I am seeing as a third person. He is standing outside the row of classrooms lying to the left of the principal's office and is now walking to the group of teachers standing near the lawn in front. Many filled buses are leaving with school students dressed in their red and brown uniforms, I too have to board the same. All of us are going on an educational trip to a place where we would be looking at the details of the things on display. But then I recall that I have to quickly fetch something. So, I rush to the first floor to the left of the principal's office. Instead of taking the open stairs adjoining the outer wall , I take a leap and jump directly to the first floor, and as I am rushing to the left end of the corridor, I see the short-heighted and cylindrical Prof. Hashmi, dressed in a grey full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants, running in the opposite direction to me holding a heap of answer sheets in his hands as two slim and taller people run behind him to catch him. It seems that he doesn't want to be caught, and while I am on my way to get the thing I am worried that the filled buses may leave.

Revelations Post Waking up:

- Vijay Raaz dressed in a green satin shirt with a crumpled V-neck looks at the viewer and swipes away his nose towards him.
- The vision repeats a few times with him performing the act in different forms.
- The vision from last night of the couple in bed repeats with the middle bodies of the duo wrapped inside a lavender sheet as the man lay on top of the woman, but this time I see the presence of a rat trap that gets stuck to the left hand of the lady, and when the guy has removed it, it gets stuck to his hand lying on the same side. They keep removing it but it keeps shifting from the hand of one to another.
- The follow-up vision now shows the front view of their bed showing the face of the man who's lifted above the woman while only the head of the woman lying on the bed is visible. The man carries the face of Tom Cruise and then changes to that of the clean-shaven red ranger (Conner McKnight played by James Napier Robertson) from Power Rangers Dino Thunder who has short and straight neck-length hair that he keeps partitioned in the middle.

  As I wrote the last sentence, I heard:

  The Guy sings:

  Deewani hoke haseena.. Khaayi kya dhoke haseena..

  Aao tum bhi aaj sunlo..

- The face of Meredith Miller from the *Inner Integration* channel on YouTube with her ringing a bell beside her right ear.
- Meredith Miller looks at the viewer with a smile as she sits in her seat.

I had an outburst again because their abuse continues all the time! And whenever I go out, I have to come across messenger people who only depress me more by their stupid messages! They've to

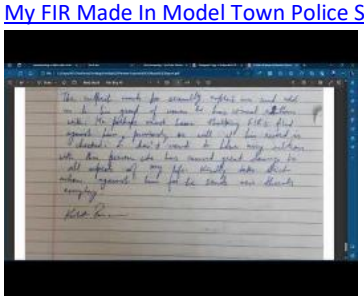
insult one or other thing about me! Even if I am 250 kgs in weight, they've no right to insult my body! And even when I at home, the messengers keep coming in different ways! It's almost as if the whole world has become abusive! And it doesn't mean that I don't want to walk in the Will of God. If I was alone in the desert like the Israelites where the only problems I faced were about food and shelter, but where I knew that I was led by God, I wouldn't be as stressed as I would know that I am walking with God. But, at least, I wouldn't be having these wicked people around me who serve as messengers and cause me harm. Israelites didn't have people bothering them or targeting them during the time in the wilderness before they entered the promised land.

I called my assigned IO and found out that she had blocked me! So I called the general Police helpline 100. A lady picked up and I told her I had filed an FIR and as I said so, my voice by itself became coarse as I was about to cry, and when I shared with her that the assigned IO had blocked me, I began to cry out loud, and then she told me to visit the Police Station. But I've done so previously, and whenever I do so, I don't find her there, and neither does she pick up my calls when I'm there! While I was preparing to go to the Police Station, I felt like peeing and on my way to the washroom, I saw the following vision.

- My dad dressed in a black full-sleeved t-shirt is slapping my face hard repeatedly as he is saying: ***Jayegi Police Station!? Jayegi Police Station!?***

And then it occurred to me that I should record my FIR first before going to the Station, and I've thought about it previously as well many times but I didn't do so, and I was also busy with my work. But I want to make a record of the things I've complained against. Because why should truth be kept hidden! Only wrongdoers would want so!

My FIR Made In Model Town Police Station (Live From Vijay Nagar, Double Storey, New Delhi, India)



When I had just begun to do the above livestream, I saw:

- Jesus coming with a steel rod at the back of my head with full force as He came at me with a high jump through the air with the vision beginning at His position at the highest spot in His vertical trajectory.
- My dad coming with a steel rod at the back of my head with full force.
- Towards the end of the video, I saw my dad sitting on my bed with his legs resting downwards as he now carried a relaxed and calmed down expression of relief as he smiled to himself. He was no longer angry the way he was when I was doing the livestream.

After doing the above livestream, when I lay on my bed to rest, I had the following revelations:

- The character of Gajendra (played by Danny Denzongpa) from the movie Lajja swings a metallic rod towards a person lying on the floor. He carries his hostile villainous look from the movie. It seems that he is going to hit his head.
- The vision is followed by him changing to now dressed in an attire of white polo shirt over tucked inside pants, but still carrying the moustache from the movie, and standing in a Polo ground with the stick followed by him hitting it straight in my direction and the ball hitting the centre of my forehead.
- A chubby and short-heighted Soha Ali Khan with her hair tied at the back comes walking towards the viewer dressed in a sleeveless light attire in the shape of an open cone at the lower half with a semicircular top buttoned up to her neck.
- The vision is seen from the ground level. Death Conqueror dressed in a white sherwani tunic with grey buffalo/cow print hits the head of a person with a steel rod with all his might.
- Followed by him hitting her head again.

Past Revelations:

- (Past 48 hours) Shiney Ahuja from the movie Gangster, dressed in a finely checkered full-sleeved shirt, standing above me in a dark background throws a lit lighter on me with an apathetic expression.
- (Past week) A modern cubic art painting with a naked beige lady lying on her side facing the viewer as a man lies behind her with an arm going over her. The painting is colored with mild forms of colors.
- (Past 48 hours) '*Kartika, we're sorry that you've to go through this because of us! We're sorry that you've to go through this because of us!*': Heard in the Spirit

Well, I don't find it burdensome to go through the situation that I am going through as part of my walk with God, and then it's job as well in a way, but what hurts and hinders in my daily functioning are the bullying and insulting messengers that I keep coming across every day! They're what make things difficult for me, along with the fact that a wicked person is expecting me to lay down my life for him when he has already ruined most parts of it! He wants to turn me into a dumb robotic fool who takes orders and doesn't get hurt regardless of what is done to her! (So wicked and deplorable!)

It made me recall how I intrinsically developed this inclination to doodle cubic on my own, and I didn't know that it came under the category of cubic art when I would begin making the structures on any surface I happen to begin doodling on. This day during BSc while being on the roof of Saroj Sadan, I happened to doodle a huge cubic structure on the roof's floor with something, perhaps a chalk or a piece of red brick, and it was then that Tripti Di asked me with a slightly authoritative tone about what was it that I was doing. I didn't reply because I couldn't have given a reply that would've seemed sensible and then I also knew that a person who would understand what I was doing and why I was doing what I was doing wouldn't be asking me that question. I saw that she didn't have the reception needed for the answer to the question she had posed. So I just smiled at her because I didn't know what else to do.

I happened to search for Walter Lewin on YouTube yesterday as I felt a nudge. I was curious about what he was doing now as he had been *expelled* from MIT in a way. I found his channel that he posted videos on now, videos sharing problems and their solutions and other things. I saw that he

still carried the same artistic bent which was quite apparent when one looked in his background. I watched a few of his videos and then scrolled down his YT page and found some art quizzes that made me recall that he had a huge interest in the history of art where he had delivered a lecture on the same talking about the evolution of modern art. Looking at those art quizzes made me recall the vision of the cubic painting I wrote above which I had forgotten as I had not made a note of it in my revelation notebook. When I paid closed attention to the thumbnails of his videos, I saw this cubic painting of naked women hanging behind the scene as he stood facing to the right demonstrating momentum conservation by releasing a huge ball as a part of a pendulum that kept swinging to and fro but never hit him, always missing him by a few inches, demonstrating to his students the law of conservation of momentum. This was his famous classroom experiment her performed to make students understand the concepts of physics on a practical level. That painting in that lecture further confirmed that my vision was somehow related to that. Though I don't do obscene cubic art. When I looked at the painting, not only did it serve as a confirmation of the relation of the painting that I had seen with that painting in that lecture, but it also nudged me to look up the types of painting in modern art as I had now forgotten the names of them. I had watched his video on the history of art many years back, back during my previous year of MSc perhaps or the final year of BSc. But I didn't recognize my own doodle style at that time. It was yesterday that I recalled the roof incident, put everything together and realized that my doddle style has mostly been cubic.

Ref: Lectures by Walter Lewin. They will make you ♥ Physics. - YouTube

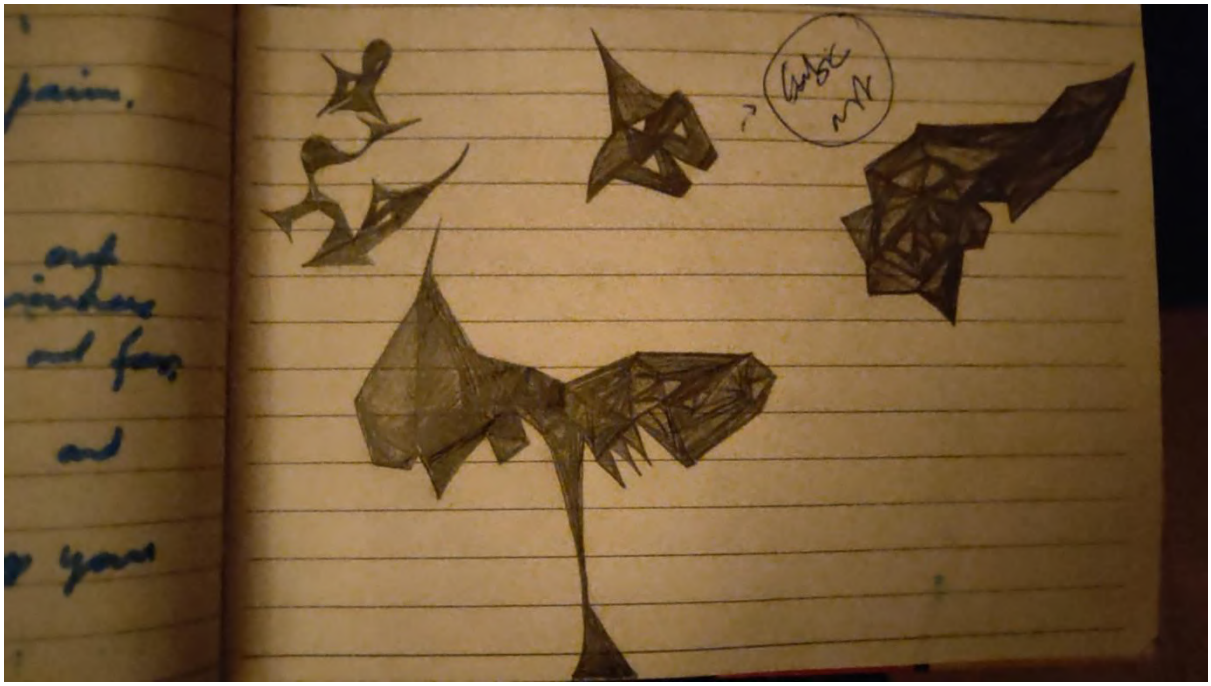
As I was looking at his pendulum lecture for fun, I heard in my Spirit the lady sing: *Banake kyu bigada re..*
Now followed by: *Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo.. Jhoota pyaar Jhoota pyaar jhoota pyaar kita hai vo!*

Bigada re naseeba.. Upar waale upar waale.. No matter what I may do, I keep going back to what I like which is not vanity.

Anyway. Good to know that I shared my interest in cubic art with Walter.

A (cubic) sketch I made in Saroj Sadan (A-17/B) somewhere during mid-2021 representing the pure flames of the *unmatched* **Spirit of God**.

Cubic Art in My Song Notebook that I am not using as my revelation notebook after the red one got filled:



I shared with my mom how my supervisor Nivedita Deo wasn't really vested in my PhD as she said many hurtful things to me and said many sarcastic things to cut me down and make me a part of their degraded system. She gestured to me once when I with my colleagues was standing in (her husband) Sanjay Jain's room, by making mouth movements in front of me in the manner of drinking something. And then the last times I met her, she told me that *'Just close your eyes and lie on the bed.'* as the *solution* to my manuscript being stuck, or being stuck in my PhD. She's been very mean to me like she has been no one else. Once she even shouted hard at me saying: You're not innocent! And she gave me a huge lecture for nothing! And she has shouted at me previously as well making me cower! But the prior incident of her saying that I was not innocent traumatized me for a few days as I kept feeling vibrations in my brain and couldn't stop/control crying! I would feel a trauma wave spread across my brain in vibrations! I shared with mom today how I didn't want to talk to her anymore as it didn't lead me anywhere but only hurt me. And then the last time that I was with her, she behaved in an almost normal manner during our meet in her room, but when I was back to my corner seat in Room No. 184 on the 2nd floor of MSB of my dept (Physics & Astrophysics), she came to talk to Pooja, and indirectly said to me: *Chance hi nhi hai!,* in a mocking tone! She was referring to my PhD having no chance of progressing ahead. These people, they talk indirectly. They say hurtful things indirectly! They abuse indirectly!

And then I kept having this nudge to have 2 chapattis with Aloo Soyabean that Chaaru had cooked tonight. I don't know.. perhaps I was too stressed, and that's why I felt the nudge! And then I realized how my supervisor wasted 5 years of my life keeping me in confusion and misleading me into thinking that she was on my side when she was working for the abusers and played both sides! I didn't benefit much from discussions with her. But I saw that others did benefit a lot. I realized that she was invested in their cause, but was against mine as some years back when I had still not cleared

my confirmation exam she had once told me to leave everything here and return to my place (hometown). But she's nice to everyone else because they're not facing the problem that I am facing! She also once said to me: *Pehle kyu nhi chhoda! Pehle kyu nhi chhoda! Pehle hi mana kar dete!* referring to my own future thought that she thought that I would have sooner or later as I would realize her stance with me! This day, I realized that she had playing me all this time, though she would never say it, but she has always said things that targeted my individuality and pushed me to cover up my originality as she once said in a taunting and annoyed way that journal don't allow for that amount of originality in the way one wrote things, in response to me highlighting to her the fact that I saw different paper in the same journal written in different language styles that were peculiar of the respective authors though written in the format of the journal! She has always tried to have me *mellow down* my originality. I put a lot of thought in writing something which made perfect sense to me, and she would straight away reject it. She once told me to mellow down or change what I had written, but what I had written was how I wanted it to be written and changing it would change the way I approaching the point that I was trying to make. Perhaps she was guiding me according to her better reasoning, but it's hard to believe so as she doesn't like originality, individuality and morality and has said really mean things to me as well. She was crying for her student Vivek saying that he hailed from a poor farmer family and how Awadhesh Pradesh shouldn't have insulted his work and presentation, but look at she treated me! I didn't hail from a very rich family either. I hailed from a middle-class family! I too had to work to be independent as I couldn't be dependent on my parents! But she didn't see my case as important as she did others, because in her eyes, if I am moral and stand for what was right, I deserve to go through what I've been going through! Anyway.

And then when I had the dinner tiffin with me, and was talking to my mom while being under a sort of breakdown as I was no longer in denial about my supervisor's behavior, I ended up tearing up and crying out loudly for a very brief while as I talked to her. I told her that if I couldn't progress ahead in my PhD, then I was going to look for a job. I had these revelations while lying on bed after having dinner.

- The semi-animated upper half of RS dressed in a light pink sherwani embroidered in gold.
- The semi-animated Sidharth Malhotra with a long golden crown on his head stands up from a throne and moves to the left.
- A semi-animated Salman Khan with a long golden crown on his head, dressed in the typical half-naked ancient Hindu attire of the king of a folded drape running across one's body with only the lower half covered with a dhoti and the rest of the body adorned with golden ornaments as usually shown in the TV serials. He stands from his throne and takes a few steps forward as he swirls a whip he's carrying in his left hand. He then says something like: *Kisne pareshaan kiya Kartika Tumhe!?* The Lady sings: *Banake kyu bigada re..*
- The view from in between the left two rows of benches in a classroom well-lit in white light in which all students are busy writing, perhaps, an exam with their heads bent low, but Hritik Roshan sitting on the left end of one of the benches of the middle row at a distance of a few benches is looking down and eating food. After a while, it is revealed that he is eating daal chawal with his hand (rice covered in yellow gravy). Everyone else is busy writing their exam, but he is busy eating daal chawal.

The students are all dressed in white shirts with a tie striped in grey and white slanted horizontal stripes.

- The back of Sridevi dressed in a shiny Indian saree that fully covers her back as she looks at the viewer turning her face to her right side.
- The side view of Uma Thurman (as The Bride from Kill Bill) with blonde hair, with her bare arm visible to the viewer as she rotates her bare shoulder facing the viewer in a semicircle with her face turned towards the viewer to her left side.

Earlier late in the evening, I felt an urgency to look for a job, as I didn't felt like going to that department, and also, now I no longer wanted to pursue research the way I did previously as God had brought significant changes in my perception about things in a way that I no longer gave the things the importance that I previously gave them. He had already shown me back in 2020 that He could reveal things that were unsearchable, things that couldn't be researched about.

God reveals 'unsearchable' things.

So, I no longer had the same inclination towards research as I realized that it was by knowing God and reading His word and putting His revelations to action that my mind was going to grow, and not by pursuing research. So, I didn't find it hard to let go my PhD though I spent years working in a fallen system where people were only working against me collectively! I finally realized that my supervisor wasn't on my side, but she herself was copying me as I observed, and why was she doing that! I would rather see her original self as I love to see the original selves of people and not a fake or affected countenance, and considering how I have been coming across several real life actors for a long time, I have grown tired of it. It's almost as if almost everyone has become a hive minded robot lacking individuality!

I was feeling betrayed by God, because He didn't come through for me though many years had passed and now the abuse was taking a toll on my mind. I wondered why was He not inflicting His judgment on the culprits or correcting them with His rod. Why was He instead having me change things about me instead of them changing things they need to change about their ungodly selves! By

far, I reasoned that perhaps the change in them was directly correlated to how I changed in response to God's given revelations, but it had been many years now and I looked at the mental damage that I had suffered. I no longer thought the same way. I looked at my traumatized brain that no *object* of whatsoever value could heal. And then I looked at abusers, how they were continuing in their abuse of me and How was only telling me to bring about physical changes in me that were but vain, though not all. I don't have the immoral habits or problems that these people faced yet I was facing the brut of their actions! It was the time that my human emotions came to surface and I put aside my role as a servant of God! I looked at all that I had gone through and saw how undeserving some people were! Why should I've went through such a situation for someone who thinks of himself as someone above law or as someone too superior!? I was fed up of the things writing the things God showed me as I that's what I did most of the times and found no relief from my oppressive situation. I was also earlier complaining to Him that why did He show me things with a speed that I couldn't easily record them but had always to be kept on my foot. Perhaps He was optimizing my time and wanted to reach out as many people as possible within a short period of time. But it is very stressful for me and not at all like where people rest with God, receive one or two revelations in a day and further understanding about it following by them sharing it with others. In my case, I had started receiving several revelations in just a day. I was telling Him that why was He putting such an unbearable load on my head where He was giving me revelations one after the other before I could record them. Perhaps He knew that I would be able to catch up or He knew my capacity, and perhaps He had reserved this time for this part of the job itself.

When I was on the roof strolling after drying clothes - and it was before I talked to my mom and shared with her my desire to find a job - I was thinking how I, though being in a difficult situation, didn't want to betray God or leave His side. I told Him that I didn't want to be Judas or fail in my job because of my stressful situation.

Later after having dinner and talking to mom, I was asking Him to take my life away as I was so done with this situation. I knew that it was Him that I wanted and not those lusty men who run after flesh and have no second thoughts before hurting others in irreversible ways! Marriage was never important to me because I knew the marital situations of the times. Look at my supervisor's situation where she asks her husband if he had a good time sleeping outside of their covenant! That's how degraded their minds are! God didn't devise the institution of marriage for a person to be with his/her spouse's family but for him/her to be with his/her spouse. So, it's the character of the spouse, the other party, that matters above that of his/her family. But many people in the place make it about living in a soup of extended family disregarding the actual condition of their marriage and only looking at their interactions with others who're not causing them problems. But this is not how God devised a marriage to function! He made it exclusively for the unison of a man with a woman and not that of a family with another family, as is also written in the Bible: A man shall leave his father and mother and be united with his wife and they shall be one flesh.

Genesis 2:23-24
23 "At last!" the man exclaimed.
"This one is bone from my bone,
and flesh from my flesh!

She will be called ‘woman,’
because she was taken from ‘man.’”
24 This explains why a man leaves his father and mother and is joined to his wife, and the two are united into one.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=genesis+2&version=NLT>

And I've seen only those people who possess a strong sense of individuality possess the intelligence to understand these above verses, or they by default carrying such a mindset without them knowing the Bible. It came as common sense to me and many others with whom I resonated. This verse if not to say that one is completely sever from his/her family, but what it says is that the **family is not supposed to hinder in the marital unison or life of a man and a woman**. Their respective families shouldn’t be posing hindrances or problems in the smooth functioning of their marriage. If they do so, that's not a godly situation to be in. Because, **a family unit in God's eyes constitutes of a man and a woman**, and not even their children should be posing a division between them. **The earthly unison of a man and a woman is supposed to reflect the heavenly unison of Christ with His Church.** It is supposed to reflect that bond. Christ told His bride to be set-apart. He didn't marry the church's earthly *relatives*, but the church *alone*. So, though a person may be with Christ, it would imply that ***they*** are the ones belonging to Christ alone and ***not*** their family members who chose to reject Him. So even from within a family, Christ married a specific individual or individuals, and not all, with all of them constituting together one body of Christ. Christ doesn’t have many wives, but one, which is the body of Christ. He doesn't call each individual as a separate bride, but all together constitute a collective body and that one body is whom He calls His bride. That's also why Apostle Paul wrote that let one man choose one wife for himself, though he suggested for those who were able to stay celibate without falling into sexual sin to stay celibate as marriage only increased one's physical and mental involvement in the systems of the world, and because of this involvement, he wrote as well: let those who're married live as if they're not married and those with possessions as if they’ve none.

1 Corinthians 7:29-40
29 What I mean, brothers and sisters, is that the time is short. From now on those who have wives should live as if they do not; **30** those who mourn, as if they did not; those who are happy, as if they were not; those who buy something, as if it were not theirs to keep; **31** those who use the things of the world, as if not engrossed in them. For this world in its present form is passing away.
32 I would like you to be free from concern. **An unmarried man is concerned about the Lord’s affairs**—how he can please the Lord. **33 But a married man is concerned about the affairs of this world**—how he can please his wife— **34** and his interests are divided. **An unmarried woman or virgin is concerned about the Lord’s affairs**: Her aim is to be devoted to the Lord in both body and spirit. **But a married woman is concerned about the affairs of this world**—how she can please her husband. **35** I am saying this for your own good, not to restrict you, but that you may live in a right way in undivided devotion to the Lord.
36 If anyone is worried that he might not be acting honorably toward the virgin he is engaged to, **and if his passions are too strong[b] and he feels he ought to marry, he should do as he wants. He is not sinning.** They should get married. **37** But the man who has settled the matter in his own mind, who is under no compulsion but has control over his own will, and who has made up his mind not to

marry the virgin—this man also does the right thing. **38** **So then, he who marries the virgin does right, but he who does not marry her does better.[c]**
39 A woman is bound to her husband as long as he lives. But if her husband dies, she is free to marry anyone she wishes, but he must belong to the Lord. **40** **In my judgment, she is happier if she stays as she is**—and I think that I too have the Spirit of God.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%207&version=NIV>

Yeah, so this day I was feeling too tired of writing revelations relentlessly as my work didn't operate in the manner of how others worked for Him! I don't find real rest that comes with silent time with God but He keeps giving me revelations, and I can understand that there must be a reason for this urgency.
And I was on a fast that I began the evening of the day before yesterday. That evening, as I lay on bed with a mindset of having to fast fort the next few days, I saw:

- The Bold Existence mug near my mouth with milk contained inside it from which I am drinking the cool milk. And the vision continued for a while.

So, I knew that God was telling me that I could have milk during my fast, though I didn't have any drink besides water during my first day. I ate after it was dark after the one-day fast. And I guess it fuelled me to clean my room in a greater detail the following day and also wash my clothes that had been lying for around a week or so. I think I received that mental energy because I ate. I don't want to depend on food for my mental strength, but the situation gets *very* stressful at times! I've eaten this night as well, and I don't know if I am going to do something extra tomorrow that I don't do in my daily routine.. I may. Or rather, I should use this day of having eaten to accomplish the chores that I don't do on a daily basis! This is how I regulate my energy that I've gained after resting.

I also prayed to God to not even put me in such a situation which could lead me to turn away from Him.

While I was talking to my mom and having dinner, I saw: Sis Adele dressed in her black Bold Existence Polo-T-shirt coming at my face with a slap as she said: *Dhokhebaaz!*

Earlier during the day as well, I kept seeing this vision of her calling me Dhokebaaz. It made me think if she was calling me so because I ate.

This morning I saw how dirty my room had become because of it not been cleaned for just a day (yesterday), and I felt bad about it because this is the place where the Lord stays with me as well, and the condition of the space needed to be maintained accordingly. I knew that this shouldn't be the condition of the place that has the Lord's presence.

Earlier during the day while I lay on bed:

- A sudden jerk at the place of both my knees.

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19 October 2023
15:21

Revelations last night after lying on the bed to sleep around 4:30 am:

- A naked Glory with a heavy force enters inside me abruptly and starts slapping my face with a hand afterwards.
- He removes and inserts again in the same manner and continues slapping my face. The follow-up visions have him repeating the same.

Dream 1:

I am in a rectangular home with an almost empty dark room at the back with a narrow closed corridor present to the right of the room with the connecting door present at the left end of the wall to the right - the structure resembling my grandpa's now-demolished home in Rohtak (Haryana). The dark room has chips lying around in it. The behavior of my youngest brother Divyanshu seems fishy and he seems to be a messenger to me. I don't feel around him. My mom cooks and then sits alone on the head chair on the left end of the long and wooden rectangular dining table in a dark background with some wooden utensils lying below her chair and around on the dinner table as well. She sits alone to eat as she places her plate on the table after everyone else has eaten. I keep going back to the dark room at the back and eat some of the chips and my mom keeps coming in that space to check. I am not eating a lot of chips but small amounts that I am able to eat without being noticed.

I am now standing on the narrow outer balcony on the first floor of Aditi's home (one of the homes we rented in our hometown of Pundri), facing towards the open roofless pagan temple where people offer food offerings and at times animal offerings. (We used to sometimes hear the sounds of pigs coming from the space. They were apparently meant for sacrifice though I never saw with my own what went on there. Those sacrificed animals were perhaps buried there itself.) The dream continued: There are some other people present in that narrow space standing facing in the direction of the pagan temple. I notice a little girl standing there who is focused on an insect with longer than usual rectangular translucent wings (one inch wide and 3 inches long) of about with a horizontally striped multi-colored pattern. The little girl behaves fearfully with the insect flying in front of her but becomes normal as a butterfly with longer than usual wings (about 3 inches wide) carrying the same multi-colored pattern on its wings with the same opacity comes flying near her. The girl is actually happy with the butterfly around her. That insect with rectangular wings is apparently dangerous but the butterfly with wide wings is safe to be around and doesn't mean to cause any harm to the girl. I help the girl evade the insect by shooing it away while letting the butterfly stay.

As I wrote the above sentence, I heard in my Spirit: *Sab pata hai ise.. Sab pata hai ise..*

This time when I am inside the home, I see the long dining table filled with dirty used utensils and apparently my mom will be washing them. I offer to help her as they're a lot and then she was busy cooking previously as well, so I think she must be tired. But she denies my help. I go back to the dark

zone and come across a symbol put to help me discern something related to the room. As I observe it, it assumes a black-colored heart shape.
I enter into a room with hostages locked inside by a criminal. The hostages don't resist or reason as they've been put in a mental prison and fear the criminal. I talk to the hostages and the criminal who's keeping them as a hostage and am able to show them that they could actually leave and they didn't have to stay inside because of the fear of that criminal who was holding them all in. But they don't seem to understand and I leave the room.

I go back to the well-lit part of the home and my mouth is stuffed with chips. My mom comes and asks something, perhaps something related to the chips. I tell her that I'm not eating food as I've eaten enough and then my eating chips doesn't affect me like it does Himanshu for he's not supposed to eat fast food as he's usually sick and is obese as well. She then retracts and says: *Galat jagah angutha laga diya*, after which she walk away and stands beside Himanshu as she's pressing his genitalia near its end.

Visions while being briefly awake:

- The upper half of Sis Adele in her black Bold Existence sweatshirt with her wearing a golden crown with small multi-coloured gems embedded in it as she looks at the viewer.
- A thick splash of blood on the middle of the left side of the wall with the Tube light facing the wall with the door.

'Kartika, tum already jeet chuki ho..': Heard in the Spirit (Past few days)

Yesterday Evening: *Kartika sab mere saath hai. Sab mere saath hai.*

- The front-view of an almost square Notebook with a bald, tall and wide man standing beside a very lean and thin girl in a high temperature background as the Notebook starts rotating around its horizontal axis extending towards the viewer.
- Sis Adele says: *I Love You Kartika*, as she looks at me dressed in her thick black sweatshirt!

Past Revelations

- Jesus comes at my head with a steel rod bifurcating my head vertically in half.
- Judas (moustache with a bald head) from The Matrix stands behind my chair facing the part of the wall beside the Wifi socket dressed in a long black V-neck expensive suit.
- The follow-up vision shows the front view of him sitting in front of a Laptop & working dressed the same way and wearing black goggles.
- While bathing the last time as I stood in the washroom in my lingerie set: Glory whips my back standing a few meters away.
- A smiling Glory puts a red tika on his forehead.
- Day before yesterday: The upper half of a bald man with a round face and carrying a reddish hue on his face standing near the ceiling as if being seen through a transparent surface. He has two tiny devil horns resembling the shape of a less than an inch long nail on his near his forehead.
- Seen as a third person: The upper half of the bald reddish man with baby devil horns now lies on top of me in intercourse on the bed with a slightly wicked smile. His upper half then changes to a full-

fledged resemblance of devil with red muscular skin and thick and long bull horns on his head with the wide wicked smile, him no longer being the baby devil he previously was. It makes me feel repelled and worried about him turning fully into the devil for now only half of him was turned into the same. The extent to which he changes into the devil kept varying as the vision progressed, with him at times turning into a full human as the side-view of his naked and muscular upper half is visible with head bent downwards but apparently possessing sky blue eyes, but then he would go back to begin transforming into that full-fledged devil form, never fully transforming to the devil. As the vision progressed, the instances of him transforming back into a man with blue eyes kept increasing and it seemed like he was going to stay in that form for longer durations, perhaps never changing back to the devil form.

- Part of a dream: The side top-view of an extremely obese lady in the shape of a cylinder walking to the right and crossing an empty road covered with trees on both sides and walking to the right, while being dressed in a fitting printed tunic set as a thin man comes walking by on the road further behind into the vision being at a distance of about 4-5 meters. The follow-up vision has the top view of a slim lady dancing with the guy, being dressed in a saree with the square back of her black blouse visible in the view of the vision.
- HRX stands with his right leg placed on an elevated surface in a light golden background.

Dream 2:

I am in an open ground with square white tents made around. Apparently, there's a function being held as I see long rectangular benches covered with white satin cloth placed at the front stage position inside the tent where the organizers or speakers are supposed to sit. I see myself dressed in my green dress that Jesus was previously highlighting in a vision, and am wearing a thick and long olive green shawl on top that I've wrapped around me and it covers my upper body entirely extending even further downwards until slightly above my knees. After the function has ended, I see a similar rectangular table with white satin cloth set outside some distance away from the tent where food is being served as people sit around it and have it. I am not having it as I feel too full already as I've already eaten previously and apparently, I'm on a fast as well. So, I'm avoiding eating more though they're inviting me to eat with them. I just stand beside them and watch them while I adjust my long and thick green shawl which hangs as a thick multilayered A-shaped mountain below my neck. Those people are supposedly known to me and are a part of my group. They resemble well-built Hariyanvis dressed in white tunics. There's another similar function held beside the one that I am a part of and that one is being held inside a concrete hall unlike the one that I am a part of that is organized in an open tent covered with a white satin cloth on three sides. I notice that the one inside the concrete hall, though about supposedly being Jesus, is playing the messages of Buddha and seems to his teachings with Jesus', while my function talks about Jesus alone which makes me think why are they merging the two. I am now in a room with a lady and we seem to be resonating and rejoice in each other's company. We come across a poster talking about a skating fun activity in a cold snowy place as a part of a supposed tour consisting of a few days. She asks me is I would accompany her to the event. It seems fun to me and now she's become my friend. Apparently, we stay together in the same building and I can tell that she's a good and genuine lady without deception who doesn't feign or affect emotions. I can tell that she really finds it an exciting idea to attend the skating event together with me and I see her usually dressed in a Saree. The following scene has her lying on the floor with the vision focusing on her naked belly visible because she's

wearing a Saree in such a manner. She's probably half asleep or perhaps is murmuring within herself as a lady's quiet voice is heard out in the open saying: *Mera chota bhai kab aake mera pet katega!* And as she says this, the vision zooms in close to the exposed part of her lower belly with the navel and continues zooming in until the view moves to the side of her belly. But comes from inside the room in front of the door of which she's lying (being a meter or two away) a chubby bald man with spiky hair dressed in a fitting red t-shirt over black trousers who is supposedly her husband and whips her belly sharply waking her up followed by more whips on her belly and all over. In the next scene, she is sitting against a wall with vertically folded knees and looks injured and spent with a dull face with blackness all over. She's no more joyful but sits silently with a sad expression. Now when I see her, I ask her if she would accompany me to the skating event. She denies shaking her head slowly to the sides. Her friend is going to a colosseum and wants her to join in and I seem to be knowing about it in the dream, so I ask her about the same, but the vision then shifts to her left where her fat and bald husband is revealed to be sitting on the corner of the bed and he exhibits resentment towards her visiting the same. This enrages me and I immediately grab his head and hit it on the sides of the wall beside the bed hurting him. I felt he was being too controlling and then he hurt and silenced her as well!

The next scene has me walking into the living room of our rented Apartment on the first floor of Rugha Saini's house in my hometown Pundri. The living room has a wooden square serve window going into the kitchen above which I see something engraved in brown by my youngest brother on the wall, and the statement he has written insults Sis Adele. I can see his hatred or repulsion with her and I understand that he is not of God and is of the world and therefore someone like Sis Adele who was once a successful doctor career-wise before she changed her profession to starting a business as led by the Lord is going across as someone who has reached too far in her life's journey than a regular man living in the world. My youngest brother can nowhere compete with her, neither professionally, nor morally, nor in his bond with God. I see the basis of his insults and how they are rooted in his feelings of inferiority. She loves God and has a deep understanding of His Word as well. She is not vain. She is scientific, sporty, and spiritual. Though my youngest brother may be scientific or sporty to some extent, but still, he wouldn't be able to be as knowledgeable and competent as her as she has a working experience. And then he doesn’t have a spiritual bone at all, let alone progress ahead in that direction. I can see that it's no use arguing with him about what he has written. Though it irks me, I know it's not gonna change who Sis Adele is, less so her bond with God and her role as a prophet of the Lord.

Because of this act of his, I hate being in the home. I see my mom and dad present in the room as well.

I sit on the bed with legs hanging down, the bed being placed against the wall with the room's door, and the door lying to my right hand side. I see my dad enter the room and pass me by slapping my face. He seems to be having stuffed anger inside him for me that he's finding ways to express. Though I am hurt by the slap, it takes me a while to respond to it as I make sense of what just happened by which time he had walked ahead by a meter or two to my left, and then I hit him back in response to which he asks me about what took me so long to respond. He was expecting an immediate response. We get into a fight and I nail him down to the floor with his front lying the floor

as he lies face down and I keep him stuck there sitting near him and putting pressure on his back and shoulders so that he's not able to hit me again or more.

I am now back to the ongoing function outside and my dad is around as well, and apparently, he's observing the way things operate in the place.

I move around leaving him engrossed with the function as I know that the presence of the group that was playing Buddha's lessons is going to catch his interest and keep him occupied. As I move around, I come across different animals as well that are eating from the food served on the table placed on the other side of the ground. The last animal that I see is a huge elephant that picks up with its trunk a huge ring-shaped slice of bitter gourd from the heap, and he eats it as well. The ring is about a foot or so in diameter and less than half-a-foot in thickness.

When I go back to the zone where I had seen my group eating the served food, I come across my dad and he seems to be curious about why everyone in the place that's playing the teachings of Jesus and holding functions about Him love Him that much and wants to get married to Him. Apparently, he is thinking of Jesus as a human as he is, so why then should He then have that special perception where everyone in the function wants to marry Him. Apparently, he has learned enough by roaming around that the kingdom of God involves the wedding of believers with Jesus. Now I don't know if he got to know in the dream that the believers constitute one spiritual body when looked at from an earthly perspective and not *many* bodies, but this He has understood that people get married to Jesus in the Kingdom of God in Heaven (which is a spiritual kingdom). My dad is carrying a moustache in this part of the dream, and as I begin to explain to him the meaning of the term marriage in heavenly context and what it means for a body of believers to get married to Jesus, I see him checking his own face out with an inspective look in a wall mirror bringing his face up too close to it. I can see that he's wondering about what's wrong with him, when there's nothing wrong with him but he hasn't understood that Jesus is God, so why should he compare himself to Jesus? As he leaves the mirror and continues walking with me, I begin again to explain the marriage of believers to Jesus signifying the return of the angels that left Him to being back to their heavenly home.

Somewhere above in the middle, I heard a guy's voice whisper: *Sab pata hai isko! Sab pata hai isko!* Well, indeed. Jesus knows everything. Who revealed these things to me? -His *Holy* Spirit!

The Lady sings:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Vision received while making a note of these dream revelations in my revelation notebook:

- Mr Bajaj stands dressed in a navy blue suit with an open navy blue shirt inside looking at the viewer as his legs are missing and not visible below the level of his coat.
- Glory pushes open my legs and kicks a white football in.

After I had woken from sleep, I saw:

- Adele throws tea and my conical bowl carrying the white Sabutdana mixture Namkeen at my face with a resentful expression. The vision repeats several times. I wasn't thinking of having it or could've avoided as in my heart I wanted to avoid having it, but the vision kept repeating itself and so I had it.

Past Rev while making the FIR video:

- Prof TRS hits the back of my head with a steel rod. The vision repeats a few times throughout the duration of the video. Thinking of the video now reminds me how I made it private later as I wasn't sure if I should make it public as God had His eyes on these people as He wanted them to turn to Him, from what He revealed to me in revelations. So I made the video private. But then I kept coming across the same foolish and false insults whenever I went out or happened to look outside. So I was then wondering how could I expect any different behavior than how they've been behaving all this time. So I made the video public again. As I would receive revelations, any my heart would have a change, I would make the video private again, but again, these people would exhibit the same behavior and cause me stress. So I knew then it was only better to let it stay public because they proved themselves to be highly unreliable and unpredictable. It's almost as if every time I go outside I come across something insulting that I don't resonate with! I learned over time that I was only going to be hurt on one or other way so I shouldn't be withholding from sharing my filed record of their abuse.

Whenever I go out, it's almost as if a load of filth comes at me in the form of and false portrayals being thrown at me by the wicked messengers! It's almost as if they bring you down to such a low mental level of perception which is demonstrated by the kind of things they come to deliver - mostly insults rooted in lies, or comments about things that one person shouldn't be commenting anything about as the subjects of those messages are none of their business and they're not supposed to be thinking about those things! This death conqueror and his messenger group make you cringe with their degraded comments and tactics.

And then I had this vision repeat intermittently throughout the day in which I saw:
A lean, thin, tiny and cute Death Conqueror dressed in a sky blue full-sleeved top embossed with vertically strips on it over navy blue trousers in an upright posture as he sobbed with filled eyes looking at the viewer. The vision was so heart-melting. But I didn't know if it showed a reflected revelation or the truth.

It reminded me of this certain day when I was staying in E-7 (Veera PG's) in Vijay Nagar Single Storey. It was winters and we all used to sit outside the PG in sunlight as the PG was entirely closed and no sunlight came in our rooms and then there was no roof either that we could go to. All I remember is that I was outside the PG dressed in my grey woollen sweater and then I briefly spotted a guy dressed in full-sleeved sky blue top over navy blue Jeans walking on the side of the PG a few buildings to the right of it with his head bent down on his phone. Though I didn't take a long look at the person, as I looking at that person rang an alarm inside me because I had spotted a fellow of a similar height and stature a few times and then I was aware of the stalking situation as well though I had not yet reported it as the lockdown had begun and therefore I didn't come across the stalkers as we mostly had to stay inside. Also, I wasn't as disturbed back at the time that I am now after enduring and persevering through the difficult times! I didn't have any experience of being stalked

previously (not any that I noticed) so I reasoned that perhaps the stalking will stop on its own if I don't give the stalkers any attention and continue focusing on my own work. I had begun to observe these incidences after I was enrolled in PhD when I would walk from the dept to the Metro or vice-versa. Those incidences were few (that I identified) and also they were separated by wide periods of time. And each time I would ignore because why would one give attention to someone who seems to be stalking one? It only raised my alarm bells which Glory will call CID alarm bells for I saw it as a very wrong thing to do because I had my own fixed mine and I projected my own self on others.

I would never stalk a person, so if someone is stalking me, it came across to me as deceptive and criminalistic behavior. What were they trying to achieve by stalking? The first incidence I observed was quite easy to identify because of the way the shared E-Rickshaw was arranged and the body language of the clean-shaven guy sitting inside gave him away. It didn't go together with the way he was dressed (deep red tunic set with a black half jacket on top) and the way he held his bag also stood out separately from his persona. It seemed he had dressed specifically for that *'occasion'* and he was dressed in a way that made his self and his dressing sense stand out as two separate objects and not as one (the dressing sense) being a reflection of the other (the person inside). It was long back in 2018 perhaps. The E-Rickshaw was present across the road in front of Gate No. 4 and on the first look at the passengers, I spotted that guy that stood out so I took a right turn before crossing the road. And my intuition turned out be correct because when I had walked some distance towards the Metro, I noticed that guy walking to my right with high speed matching mine. He had left that E-Rickshaw and was now walking beside me a meter or two to my right. It further scared me and I didn't even know that guy and neither did he seem to resemble Death Conqueror because I knew his face (like many other people's) with whom I was FB friends with. But the stature of that guy resembled Death Conqueror. So I still wasn't sure. And I saw a stern psychopathic look on his face as he gave me a very quick side glance signalling something. And then he increased his speed and walked speedily ahead towards the Metro stopping at the place where one is supposed to take a right turn towards the Metro as I abruptly happen to notice his back towards me from several metres behind him. He had made sure that I looked at him, and then I saw another red flag. I saw him copying my movements, as he looked to his left and then to his right while holding a handkerchief by its end in one hand. It now raised my alarm bells to the highest because I had recently been fooled by Tejaswi who mirrored my persona and formed a strong bond only to gravely hurt me in the end which was very difficult for me to emerge out of. I had met Tejaswi in 2016 and perhaps more than 2 years had passed by this time and I was still not fully healed and now I come across this other guy displaying psychopathic tendencies which activated the *flight* response in me out of the *fight or flight*. During that time, I wasn't looking closely at how the world operated in its deceptive ways and neither did I have any inclination towards learning the same as I thought in black & white terms where I had strong weights of right and wrong attached to different ways of thoughts. And this guy was exhibiting weighty wrong behavior. I didn't look at what could be the reason behind someone's acts. I projected my own self on the world not expecting it to be like me but evaluating things by own sense of right and wrong. And this behavior that he exhibited wasn't in a moral logical line with any righteous intention. I had just emerged out from being in that dark space where I watched a lot of healing videos and spent time in healing myself alone. Coming across another one of such fellows especially after I had read Psychopath Free sent me into high alert mode.

Anyway. After I shifted to Veera's PG and before the lockdown was imposed, and when I was going regularly to the dept, I noticed that the stalking was still continuing and I didn't even know why I was being stalked though I observed Death Conqueror trying to mirror something as he walked by me dressed in a blue tunic set printed in silver with a half jacket on top carrying a bag and wearing black shoes. But why had he assumed this look. Now back during those days, I was scrutinizing everyone through the lens of Psychopathy as normal people don't mirror others. I don't expect people to adopt a second persona to interact with me. So I found it weird and unnecessary. And then it seemed like a red flag to me well. In the incidences of him making an appearance in this attire of his, he didn't carry a psychopathic look, but still, mirroring is a red flag and I had just escaped a Psychopath. Now with a different person who seemed to resemble Glory to me, his expressions were not Psychopathic when I happened to catch sight of him twice. But again, I was a very straightforward person and I wouldn't behave in the ways that fellows were doing and I hadn't met people until this point who behaved in such a manner. Their behavior came across as something very abnormal to me and the only solution I found was to ignore these incidences. Before Tejaswi (2016), I never observed this weird behavior coming from anyone in my life . But now, all of a sudden, I was suddenly being exposed to a great number of such psychopathic appearances. But despite them, my mental structure of right and wrong stayed intact. It told me that ***they*** were the ones who were not behaving in normal but deceptive and psychopathic ways. And I tended to stay away from such people. I communicated things in a very transparent manner and I wouldn't even think of choosing a logically or morally wrong way to do something that I already knew the right way to do. Why with a right mind would I choose the wrong way to accomplish a purpose?

I kept ignoring the stalking and didn't report it because I was used to living an upright life away from dealing with Policemen or going to them, and then I had already approached them a few times after I got to know that my cell phone and laptop were hacked after Tejaswi's incident. I was tired of being consumed with the thoughts of these new problems that arose in my life as a result of psychopathic Tejaswi's brief arrival in my life. So I kept ignoring it. I assumed things would become better because I was a normal citizen and then there are many people around and then one thinks along the lines of why would someone specifically target me via stalking. And if someone is doing so, in the absence of open communication, things never get cleared out and one can only live day by day under this confusion of how the next day is going to unfold. This fellow made my life abnormal because of his actions and though I was disturbed to some extent it was at a subconscious level and not at a conscious one as I had things to do and look forward to in that phase of my life as I had recently joined in PhD and I was looking forward to progress ahead in my career and didn't want the stalking situation to negatively affect me. When someone has been exhibiting those psychopathic tendencies, how could I think anything positive about that person? I didn't assume stuff about others. I let their actions and behavior speak for themselves, and this stalking behavior without communication didn't seem to make any sense to me. It wasn't leading anywhere. I only observed it as an observer knowing that stalking was very wrong. Now the entire city has turned into a stalker! - Extreme rise in Psychopathy, but I don't have the same mind either that I had many years back. I became used to the tricks and behavior of the deceptive people around though it does hurt me and is making me tear up as of now because why do people (be it anyone) have to play these games!?
And how foolish it is to stalk someone or insult them without a reason? Their behavior came across as being very unreasonable that didn't lead to any productive thing as in it didn't make clear the

purpose behind their acts for they don't communicate directly nor does and it only perpetuates the situation. And why would I interact with strangers and ask them about their strange behavior. Isn't it risky to do so!?

So, coming back to the incident of very briefly spotting that lean and short guy near Veera PG, I figured that it could be Death Conqueror and I also knew by this time that he had been involved in stalking and then I had a list of Psychopathic appearances made by different flying monkeys I didn't know. He had formed an image of him in my mind of being a threat because he's so abnormal and a socially illogical person who takes the illogical path of high resistance that may never lead to the destination, destination in the sense of getting to the end of the reason behind one even beginning to act in such psychopathic ways! So looking at him I had the obvious thoughts of him being the unreasonable stalker making me quickly go inside because of the activation of *flight*. And then I came out after a while. Perhaps it was to pick up my footwear drying outside in the sunlight and then I saw him walk by to the right right in front of me with his head bowed low into the phone and in that brief glance I noticed his expression and the embossed pattern on his full-sleeved winter top. And his expression actually came as a surprise because he was smiling silently with a closed mouth as he looked below on his phone and his eyes were shining as well. They had a certain light that I often noticed in righteous people. It didn't go along with the image he made in my mind through his actions. But still, looking at the unexpected countenance didn't nullify the list of unexplained events of abnormal behavior that I had in my mind. So, things were still not clear to me! And then the stalking and insults continued! And then in 2020 I got to know about the cameras which further added to the bad image of him in my mind. Why would I intentionally come across as an unrighteous person and give a false impression to someone I am trying to form a bond with!? - that's how a normal mind thinks that wants clear waters between him/her and the person in question.

All this time that I wrote the above, Glory has been hitting the back and the top of my head with a steel rod!

Why would I stalk Meera in black clothes on a bike with other people dressed in a similar manner looking like a criminal. Why would I try to scare her by my tactics!? And why would she choose to be around me when I have consistently behaved in such psychopathic ways! It counts as *lying and deception*! Why make one's own life and the lives of other people abnormal by indulging in such activities!?

When I came across such behavior, it was a HUGE red flag. I reported against stalking in 2021 when I was getting mentally disturbed by the same. At this point the subconscious disturbance caused to my mind had reached the conscious part of my mind and I noticed how I had been getting disturbed by these abnormal acts! I didn't choose any abnormal or immoral way. One act of mine that I *know* for certain was immoral was when I got B-waxed openly the first time knowing that there were cameras around, and that too was performed because of two reasons: one was that I had already received the revelation of the naked and smooth lower half of a woman sitting with open thighs with green gras present in the centre of her legs and as she continued sitting in such a manner, a small cow came walking to her and started grazing at the grass. I didn't follow along the vision for many months because I just wasn't ok with it and I understood it as me having to get B-waxed! The second

reason is actually the main reason that caused me to go ahead with it. Apparently, that night I was supposed to have a significant event of my life take place as I saw a function nearby and I heard some voices of me being covertly called out. Apparently, I was to meet Glory that day and God had already shown me that he was the person of the promise in that vision I had in 2020. Though I've already had the wedding dream and knew how things were supposed to unfold, I still went downstairs because they had organized it and they were calling me and he's the God-chosen person as well. The Lady sings: *Banake kyu bigada re..*

Without that event, I wouldn't have gone ahead with that act which I knew was immoral but I was following God's instruction in my mind. But now that I think about it, it could also refer to a man waiting silently at his place for the woman represented by a tiny cow to approach him, where the cow is about an inch high with the fair and smooth legs of the man being of a normal size. Because this is not a tactic that I use or even would think of. Perhaps God revealed to me how their minds work. You see, I visited the home I thought I was meant to visit so things would be clearer, and I told them about my white camel's dream who is lying thirsty. I was being honest to the extent I found comfortable, because there were some revelations with Glory I had received by that time that I didn't share with them because they were personal. If I have a confusion, I go and ask. Even when I think I may be causing a problem to someone, I go and ask them. This is a non-psychopathic way to think! It's not simple. It's pure and it brings me such joy, peace and contentment to be able to interact in such a way!

Why do people act in such confusing ways!? And why would a person who's not used to the ways of the world feel like getting oneself into a deceptive environment!? Why did they expect me to think illogically or assume or deduce something which is not apparently shown by their acts!? If I thought like the world, I would find their behavior okay, because a great part of social behavior is illogical and not based on a solid moral or any other type of reasoning, but is only based on an impulse to interact and build one's circle. Societies are not formed because of the presence of an outer logical structure though the inner underlying principles behind a socially interacting system *have* to be logical, where the outer socially manifested behavior would be considered as an emergent property of the social complex system. I approach things in the right way that's also consistent with a logical way to think. Now it varies from person to person if one wants individuals who would understand and go along with their unreasonable ways or if they want someone who is as straight and sleek in approaching the problem or task at hand. I may seem like a fool to someone who would prefer someone who doesn't look at the outwardly immoral behavior. But I want a person whose acts and words reflect his inner self and not the other way round which would be a very foolish and unreasonable thing to do. Why do I have to make an unreasonable and illogical twist in my way of thought to go along or understand the demented ways of these people - that twist, that jump that's uncalled for and shouldn't be made. In fact, it wouldn't be made by a Holy mind. That's what Gandhi talked about: being one in thoughts, words and actions. He was referring to this same principle. That's why God has called us to be set apart from the world because being a part of it only brings out illogical and unreasonable changes in one's brain. Because I had in extreme black & white terms, something they may have considered as a trivial way of life, would come across as terribly wrong to me. Now if I seem like a fool to someone because of it or if this is not the person they would want for themselves for they want as deceptive individuals as them, who possess minds that have

defective neural jumps in their thought processes leading them to think in such ways, then it is not really my problem. In fact they're living a problem when they should try to get rid of this defect in their thinking patterns. I too had difficult experiences in my childhood. But it doesn't mean I want to keep having a *defective* mind. Now there are some defects that're not harmful like switching between two tasks or forgetting names or switching events or people, which aren't really defects but constitute a normal way a mind should be thinking. But what would be considered as a mental defect is when one acts in a way that may never accomplish the purpose of the person. Say, I have to inquire about my package that is to be delivered which has been delayed but instead of calling the firm directly, I call the shopkeeper in my locality, the iron man, the street vendor, or someone else, or basically everyone else besides the firm who could give me the answer to my query, or say I use these other people that I am contacting to contact the firm on my behalf without them even sharing the order number any my details with the firm, I am never going to receive the package with such an approach, no matter how many third party resources I may use because I am not giving the firm the details it needs to know for it to inform me about my package or confirm it it's going to be delivered or not. When one uses logic with a firm, why doesn't that person uses it with other people!? And say, I give my details to those third party communicators I am using, for them to share it with the firm, get the details of my package and then share it with me, but in that case, I could've done the same thing by my own self and why would I need others to do my task for me when they could miss answering a question asked by firm, a detail that only I knew. I like to be around people *who will not drive me insane* with their socially learned foolish tactics. There are logical ways to function in a society as well. Now that I've written this, I feel so at peace because I know the reason these people have been repelling me immensely! Why can't they choose the right and straight path to whatever they want to achieve! It goes hand in hand with thinking morally. Because it's a moral person who chooses the straight and narrow path talked about in the Word of God. Again, we've arrived at another moral principle logically. Bible is not an illogical book. It's based on hard core logic, and it also reflects God's way of thinking. Being truthful and leaving with integrity (Gandhi's statement about consistency in thoughts, words and acts) and walking on the narrow path - we've arrived at the Biblical principals in a very logical way!

Why are they targeting a person's way of thinking by putting forth such a defective way of operating!?

Evening

When using the washroom to pee:

- I see the upper half of RS dressed in a peach colored sherwani tunic with golden print with a light golden background, as he gives me a thumbs up with the image of my new brown Laptop bag flashes on top of the vision around its lower end.

Visions while resting on bed:

- RS dribbles a white ball with one hand.
- Bobby Deol wearing a brown coat with a navy blue shirt inside as he dribbles a white ball.
- RK, dressed in a brown coat, stands inside the frame of the open door of a lit room present on the left side of one's mental view, the vision having a dark background. He's about to say something but then he abruptly extends his hand forward and slaps my face.

- RK dressed in a grey V-neck sweater with a white shirt inside, its collar being visible through the V-neck of the sweater, and carrying a brown bag behind his back with its thin shoulder straps running across his shoulders, runs in a direction parallel to the line of sight of the viewer as he looks straight ahead and not to the sides.

Past Revelation

- (Past few days) RS in the shiny pink suit from a past revelation rips open my chest and gloms on my heart in quick motions.

As I was cleaning my room this night as the floor had gone dirty, I kept hearing whisky lullaby playing in my Spirit as I mopped the floor.

The lady sings:
The rumors flew.. But nobody knew how much she hated herself..
For years and years.. She tried to hide the whisky on her breath..
(The song continues playing..)

The entire song played in my Spirit.

Alison Krauss and Brad Paisley - Whiskey Lullaby (Lyrics)

I was completing writing the Dream 2 on Page 565 when I began hearing the chorus of the song *Tere dar par sanam chale aye..* And it still plays in my Spirit.

Tere Dar Par Sanam - Male Version - Phir Teri Kahani Yaad Aayee | Kumar Sanu | Rahul Roy

(Yesterday) I tell Jesus that this disgusting fellow has a huge list of sins against me and then I see: Jesus stands in a golden background dressed in His attire of long white tunic with a red drape holding a long golden list of paper in His hands held near His chest reaching down until the floor and further ahead with the golden writing on it visible from a distance.

The sins of this fellow against me are sins against Him first before they would be called as sins against me.

Past Revelation
Genelia D'Souza with long hair walks to the left in a direction turned by a small extent towards the viewer.

I was telling my mom late evening how this criminal fellow was very much like a totalitarian who was only concerned about what he wanted because of which he was willing to put others in extreme mental trauma while using people around as flying monkeys to pass abusive messages. It later reminded me of the vision which had the huge lightly stubbled face of KA at the top of the vision with his hands clasped below his chin as he looked below with a wicked expression showing how he was in control of everything and how it was giving him pleasure. He was liking to be in control of the situation below. This vision proved the statement that I made to my mom. And then this disgusting messenger lady, that stays behind the white door apartment in front of my room to the left, was saying how everyone was important and connected. But it is a false statement. Everyone is supposed to be connected but not to pass covert messages to another person, and not to inflict abuse either! This guy has only traumatized me and dulled my brain and tried to nullify everything that I believed in, none of which was immoral by the way, but rational and righteous! He is more than happy if my PhD is ruined because how could I, someone belonging to a 'poor' family (poor in his eyes) could reach the level of PhD!? According to him, I've come a long way while it is the norm in the family! Most of my aunts (dad's younger sisters) have MSc MPhil degrees and they believe in being financially independent. What I've is the least I could've done because of my difficult childhood which my Masters hindered to some extent. Even my dad's friends' wives are employed. It is not a surprising thing to get a degree and find a job. Their purpose behind progressing ahead is not to flash a degree but to be employable in greater number of situations. But as Akhila was insulting me in front of Shin once saying with a derogatory tone how I've come a long way in my life which seemed such an overstatement. Because what I've done doesn't reflect 10% of what I was or am capable of doing had these cheap people not inflicted on their abuse on me and tried to make mentally handicapped. People with worse financial conditions than mine have progressed ahead to greater extents in their career than me, and they don't minimize or insult whatever they achieved by saying things like they've come a long way because that thing that they achieved or fulfilled was already inside of them or a part of their nature. It wasn't something they couldn't have done. It's almost like saying that a natural painter has come a long way when you see him actually painting something. It's her, Akhila, who has come a long way, because what she's doing is a *side* thing for her as she doesn't even carries a bent for her subject but chose it because it was within her grasp. She's come a long way because she's not really an academics person and doesn't like reading either. For her to reach the level of Masters would seem to a person of average reasoning to be a huge thing. I never saw her reading any good book besides when it was time for her exams. (I only recall her

reading a book casually in that dream that I had in which she was sitting cross-legged on the floor and reading a book.) She possesses foolish and worldly books like *Rich Dad Poor Dad*. An online psychologist once suggested it to me for whatever reason, and when I read it, it was boring and seemed stupid. If a person like her becomes independent, it makes sense to say that she's come a long way because she has the mind of a person who stays at home and talks with others around her all the time going from room to room. It's a huge feat she achieved by completing whatever she's done, and that too isn't done with any purpose besides just to gain a degree so she doesn't look illiterate in this current world where everyone is roaming around jobless though possessing many degrees! But in my case, I had the mentality of being independent since childhood and I preferred a mindset of scientific temperament over any other. What I did goes in line with who I am and what I was supposed to do! It doesn't look like something huge or strange to us, but normal! That's what my mom and her friends did. Though it's a different thing my dad made her leave her job by giving her false assurance and she often complaint about her decision later. These people are so wrong! In the view of this disgusting fellow, he should've targeted me in Masters alone so I would fail to complete that course as well. He chuckles inside as he thinks how he caused harm to my career while pleasing himself, and then he thinks that he got late in abusing me in this way, a he would've stopped me from getting my Masters degree because, how come I, someone so downtrodden in his eyes, think in *such ways*! All my friends had a strong righteous mind and a drive to be independent. Even Aditi and Deepika from my hometown are working and those are the kind of things I used to be taunted about: this girl started working, that girl started working as well.. what was I doing!? My maternal cousin (stepmom's eldest brother's daughter) whose dad was government driver, even she started working after getting a degree from DU and to a sane and normal mind not tinged with a superior lens of one's upbringing - it wouldn't seem that she should be proud of it or if she's out of place. Regardless of what she's doing, her elder brother isn't doing much and was previously in wrong practices (I don't know what he's doing now). The mentality of these people, the ones who've had an abundant upbringing, it seems so downtrodden! My birth mom used to sit with my dad in his office and give injections to the patients and later she cleared HCS as well though my dad couldn't and they had gone together to take the exam after their marriage when I was perhaps still in her womb. I don't know what makes these people think so highly of themselves. Just because they have abundant wealth and they managed to get degrees from good places, they somehow feel to superior while not exhibiting the basic common moral sense! My birth mom received several job offers according to what my step-mom told me. It's a different thing she died because she couldn't tolerate the trauma of an event in her life. If she was alive, my home's financial condition financial and relational conditions would've been much better because she and my dad never fought according to how my dad described their time together a few times.

This stupid person hasn't yet caused enough damage but in his view should've caused more damage by targeting me when I was in the Masters itself so I wouldn't even be eligible for some types of jobs that I wanted to pursue. This thought was put in my brain a few days back out of nowhere, and I saw how evil this disgusting totalitarian fellow was! He will lie and say that I am just not smart or intelligent enough to have come this far or I don't really possess the qualities that I actually do! Who wants such a wicked man in his/her surroundings? And only those who are as wicked as him would serve as his messengers! He is ruining my career when I am have the internal built of a professional woman, but he encourages that dumbass to pursue hers when doesn't even have the thinking skills

besides possessing the ability to indulge in vain talk! These minds of these people are immensely anti-social and they've proved it by how they've behaved, because they used an criminalistic achieve something they didn't even let me know about. I didn't even know why they targeted me. At times they say, it was to take revenge because I blocked this fellow online as I perceived to be a highly immoral man, other times they say it was to propose marriage, and now they're saying it was to shame me publicly, break me down and make me submit for being boundaried and having lived a much better life than them in terms of morals! I would go to a person whom I know is my friend or have spent quality time with, and the fact that I am going to that person reflects this other fact that I found him moral and trustworthy enough for he proved it by his behavior and actions. But what has Death Conqueror and Akhila proven by their wicked behaviour and actions committed towards me! In an environment of a hive mindset with people not taking decisions according to their individual moral sense, morality goes down in the drain as no one cares about doing the right thing but about doing the group thing! And an intelligent doesn't partake but separates himself/herself from such an interconnected group lacking common basic morals! **Because intelligence by its intuitive definition refers to the quality of taking correct decision regardless of the dumb, immoral foolish behavior of the crowd!** - This is key! And they've proven how great of dumbasses they are! I don't even want to interact with people of such demented thinking because whatever I am going to say they will respond with their demented and brainwashed hive mind. An individual doesn't has to be a part of an interconnected hive mind for him to think that everyone is important. I too think everyone is important and so does God when it comes to His children and not the wicked, because se the wicked He has reserved for judgment. But me thinking so doesn't nullify my distinct quality of thinking independently and evaluate if what the hive is doing is wrong! Everyone is connected in principle, but it doesn't mean they've to behave like these people have been doing! You don't try to oppress another individual and force them to take a step you want them to take, or to cause harm to them to have your way, but you give them enough space for their individual persona to exist while retaining your own space! But these people don't even have the basic common moral intellect! How many time will I say this repeatedly observed fact!? They want to blur my sense of individuality. I don't know why they're targeting it. They must be fools! And then they exhibit these seemingly uncorrelated qualities that go along together. They possess no sense of a wholeness of persona. Why so they represent that I am someone one. It shows how much of a moral fool they are and that they don't know how to proceed ahead while not causing mental or otherwise harm to the other person! The only way that I felt I was out of place in thar place with her was the place itself and the kind of people was surrounded I was surrounded by, and not my life situation. It was so because I hadn't yet stayed in a PG like that and had not encountered such wicked and bloated women that I found in that PG. And I shifted there it was cheaper for me to stay there than staying in that single seater in Saroj Sadan where I could've continued had I not had a fight with the owner! The place was out of place for me and not what I was doing career-wise! While with her, she wasn't in an out of place in regards to her living conditions for she's used to living in comfortable situations and not take care of things around by her own self, but she was out of place career wise because it's not what adds meaning to her life and it's not something she's really passionate about either. Their statements said about me seem so out of place to me because it shows how they form false perceptions and make foolish judgments because of a lack of a rational mind in the presence of which they wouldn't have done what they did! If I am in an expensive place with a lot of flashy things but I am not able to exhibit my innate sense of self, that place is an out of place for me. My mom

gives me the space to be me and she praises the qualities that actually matter in life, *while* encouraging me to be financially independent, so I don't feel out of place with her because we resonate at a personal level and not at the level of our living conditions/situation. When I was friends with Meera who was from a weaker financial background, or when I was friends with Neha who was from a stronger financial background, our friendship never involved an exchange of money so it wasn't based on our economic conditions but we bonded and interacted at a personal level and took decisions that went well along with both the parties instead of putting down one of them for being or not being a certain way. And they were not actors, that's why they were my friends. I can't even stand in a real-life acting group of supposed hive-mined friends lacking or who have put their own individual sense of morality at the backseat! It's almost as if I came to a place of Dumb Dumb meat-suits as they all do and think about is the dumb act *dumb-dumb* (phonetically speaking), idea being inspired by one of Brother Marcus's video in which he was talking about *Dumb Dumb* Christians.

Anyway. When I saw how he thought that he should've my ruined my Masters too, it filled me with disgust for him! The entire place has turned into an obeying apathetic zombie land! It's not about securing a loved one, but it's about knowing how one completely turned the life's plan of another person upside down and turned into her someone unrecognizable, instilling in her low-level qualities while diminishing her real traits or self or an inclination towards low-level vain things to feel superior about one's own self, that how one was able to possess control of a person's life and cause immense damage to it! When did I see this disgusting fellow talk to my real self! He only portrays me in downtrodden avatars that are not me at all! Without him and the presence of people like Awadhesh Prasad, my PhD would've faced no hindrances and I would be happier and not traumatized. It makes him feel content and happy that he inflicted trauma on an innocent individual! I was not a stripper or a whore like the women that he's used to hanging around with that his act wasn't supposed to have a traumatizing effect on me! But he didn't care at all if ai would be left traumatized for life or left brain dead because of his abuse. He could've chosen the right way, the moral way to approach me, but his intention was not moral, his intention was to break me so I could be turned into a brainless puppet who says yes to everything and take *simple* decisions (in his own words). Is he taking simple moral decisions!? Or is he taking pleasure in his criminalistic acts!? He changed my brain through the trauma! And this disgusting fellow knows it and it doesn’t has any effect on his conscience-dead soul! Conscience-dead people make empathetic people brain-dead whom they target! Abusers don't marry to find a partner to love and respect. They marry to find a slave, who doesn't speak up in the circumstance of abuse and who doesn't leave them *despite* abuse, someone who would put up with anything and everything! And they often target strong individuals! And change them into a brain-dead person through their abuse and it gives them joy to look back at the itinerary of people they did the same thing to! That's who they're looking for! That's his truth! Even their song preferences shows how conscience-dead they're! Doesn't he has people from his own status whom he could *choose* to be with him, if he's so concerned about his good-for-nothing worldly status!? Of course he has! But, those people because of their support system and wealth can leave and can cause this fellow harm. And he would have never chosen this evil wicked way with them! He chose this sick way with me because he knew I wouldn’t be able to cause him harm or even defend myself! A normal person doesn't ruin someone's mental health or try to drive another person insane like this fellow has tried to do to me! He had no shame in saying that I would need to go to a rehabilitation

centre as was repeated to me by his dumbass messenger Akhila when I was staying with her. At least, I repeat what God says, and not what an immoral demonic meat-suit like him says! He knew the extent to which he has cause me damage! And he expected it to drive me insane, to a mental asylum. According to his good judgment, I should've been dead by now! But because I am still not dead, he will continue until the day I am either brain dead or physically dead as well! And then he would find sadistic relief upon looking at how he killed an innocent girl! Look at his history! If I was to look at his history which he hasn't revealed to me or told me anything about, but it's not hard to guess! Look at his history which says a lot about his filthy inner self!

While I was writing the previous paragraph and writing about the thought put in my head that talked about my Masters being ruined, I kept seeing:

- The fat guy from the Dinesh Store with a relatively smaller face and a protruded jaw stands behind his shop's counter dressed in his striped full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants and nods at the viewer with teary eyes in affirmation.

Meera was once telling me that if a man loved a woman, he took even a single step towards her with utmost care. Undeserved traumatizing abuse isn't even in his farthest thoughts! But this guy can insult me every day in several different ways and then lies and says he is a *shy* man and therefore he needs others to do his bidding! He is neither shy for he slept with many women and he is neither mature and moral which he has proved by his inability to do things the right way! If he was to come and talk to me like a regular person, I know that I would spot his hypocritical nature and tell him off! You talk to a person for an extended period of time and observe their character traits and then you decide if you want that person in your life! What character traits did he show that deem him worthy!? I am sure that this fellow even if happens to get married to someone else would raise children teaching them the same principle he has followed his entire life! It's hard to think that he would teach them the right way of God when he himself follows the ways of devil and leads others to follow along! Why would a normal moral person want to co-parent with such an abuser if she has already given up on her preferences regarding the different aspects of her life because of having no other option. No child should get to grow in the company of such a person. A godly parent leads children in the Godly way, but this fellow is making other people themselves follow wicked ways and traumatizing others! Abusers like him only want a door mat and a servant who never leaves because they've trapped her with no windows out and then she knows that even if she leaves, the criminal is going to come after her and not respect her boundaries and decision. If he had come walking to me like a regular man *actually* possessing the moral qualities of a regular man, I would've talked to him regularly. But how can he behave like someone he is not!

I know that God ordained Glory for me as He revealed to me in that dream. But I happened to think analytically about the situation of this person that how with his present self he would only be a terrible example to his children because what will he tell them - that he stripped and abused and almost drove that woman to suicide and left no other option but to succumb to the abuse? Sooner or later they will find out and, say, if someone else was there in place of me who retained her godly self though couldn't evade being with this fellow, then that person isn't going to hide the truth or stay silent. I will always say no matter what happens to me or where I go that this fellow was responsible for causing me mental and physical pain and how he tried to gain mind control over me

and subdue my God-given free will! Say if someone else and not me went through this situation and ended up compromising, her children will ask her questions that she'll have to answer. They can ask what happened to the course she was pursuing. Why did she make this or that specific choice. If that woman is godly, she will say the truth. How she was left traumatized and unable to continue ahead in anything because of which she had to make the choice she didn't want to make. And how she still regretted making that choice and the ailments she suffered because of the same. How she was emotionally abused all this time. In an environment like that of his home, children grow up to be psychopaths like him, like the acting children he sends to deliver messages who know acting and lack innocence! The children of this fellow would think that it's alright to do what he did and live the way he lives and perhaps it's something great to do and a proud badge of the rich in the pursuit of what one *desired* not loved. Perhaps for them, desiring someone is equivalent of loving them, in that case they're too immature! I love Jesus. So I tell Him everything directly I think about Him as I praise His good godly qualities.

No one should grow up in a wealthy environment only to be an immoral psychopath at the end!

With Glory, things are so straightforward, because though he too is deceptive to some extent but not in a way that's meant to traumatize another person. So if a child grows under his guidance, he can at max learn societal deceptive ways of communicating and I already know this about him that he won't lead them into unrighteousness and won't call good evil and evil good. He signifies a relatively much better moral environment that children should grow in - a normal *moral* home.

As I wrote the above, I saw:

- Glory dressed in a sleeveless grey cotton top with a grey inverted cap on his head looks at me smiling as he flaunts a slap showing the palm of his hand.

Glory is a good moral example and I love moral people. Now, the only way things could work out with Death Conqueror concerning other women as options for him was him turning away from his wicked ways and actually changing inwardly and repenting before God and giving his history to Him leaving that lifestyle behind. In that case, he already repented before God and gave everything to Him and changed His ways. So, he will be now a good influence for his children as he wouldn't be instilling in them this criminalistic political way of thinking. One teaches what one knows to be right. And what will he teach to his children or what will they learn by example: living a superficial life devoid of originality and morals just like him! But even if he was able to turn upright and guide his children to righteousness, they would still face many problems in the world because of them not being a part of its ways, as the ways of the world are not ways of God. So, teaching Godly ways to children is almost equivalent to leading them to live a difficult life as the serpent race doesn't support godliness. I don't think he is mature enough to lead himself or his children straight into worldly problems because of their godliness.

Glory and his circle is mostly righteous, and even his messengers, and they're not wicked! Though he has been demeaning, but not to the extent of this fellow. Their reasoning is upright though their ways of communicating may be deceptive.

With the present mind, it seems that Death Conqueror wants to turn his children in his copies who thinks along the ways he does!

I wish Glory was upright in ways of communicating as well and then his *only* problem would be solved.

Now let's analyse Akhila. What will she teach her children. Is she going to gossip and demean others or cut them down in front of them. Is she going to teach them condoning sin, or how it's ok to back bite behind one's back and break trust! They'll only see a vain person who is concerned only about keeping the outer countenance of things normal while functioning with a demented self undercover. Even in my family's case, my dad is a bad example of a husband if we look at how he treated my mom. I see it and ***know*** that it's wrong, but my youngest brother, he doesn't seem to care about it. For him, it has become the norm now and he doesn't get too affected when my dad insults my mom. If my dad was different, perhaps my youngest brother's behavior towards my mom would also've been different, and he would find it offensive if some day my dad actually became abusive because of some reason while now he himself says demeaning things to my mom. He learnt this attitude via observation and induction, and this is not what children are not supposed to see. Now, if one only cares about their children having enough money, then these things won't matter to them, for they're not thinking in the ways of God or the ways of Devil but only in terms of worldly security attained by money and power. But if we look at the true body of Christ, it's security comes from the sinless Most-High God whom they follow.

If an abuser makes a parent brain-dead, it will have an inductive effect on the children as well. Why should people live with a broken sense of self in a setting which is supposed to be ruled by a base of purity and commitment. But abusers break their targets because they're to not choose the right path.

Now let's consider the cases of RS and KA. They both would serve as a moral example with their respective partners.

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15:21

Past Revelations From 20th October

- (Yesterday) As I turned the kitchen's yellow light once On & Off to check if the green light was on or otherwise I would've had to walk in the dark and then I needed the green light on to be able to see and write revelations, I saw: the naked upper half of Glory until shoulders as he said in a stuffed voice: *Kartika, Bahut Marunga!*

On my way back from buying Chole Kulcha's as I was on the flat floor between the stairs of the two floors, I saw:

- A flat surface hits the back of my head with great force. It reminded me of youngest brother telling me while crying that mom had beaten him ('*Didi, Mummy ne mujhe mara..*')
- As I sit to have the Chola Kulchas, I keep hearing: *Kartik Aryan pagal ho gya! Kartik Aryan pagal ho gya!*

While having Chole Kulchas, as I pick up my Bold Existence (BE) Mug, I see:

- Sis Adele in her BE black & white polo t-shirt in front of me hits the top of my head with a rod and an intense expression followed by her abruptly leaping towards me with an 'I Love You' taking me back in a kiss.

This revelation like the other Jesus revelations I had represents the physical equivalent of her inner state. The recent revelations within the past week that God gave me about Sis Adele only strengthened my bond with her though I may not be directly talking to her, it has built an unbreakable bond and this is also how we are called to be with our fellow brethren in the Body of Christ - not emulating the physical representation but carrying the underlying love-filled heart state. The revelations strengthened me internally for I felt that now I had the company of God's chosen woman who is so successful in her ministry and is doing His job so well, being well-advanced and well-learned in Scripture than me. Her given words not only encourage me but also points out the spots I'm being loose at. And this is how we are called to minister to each other. For instance, I came across this video yesterday she released and it spoke directly to my soul as I had been having emotional outbursts wherein I was getting impatient and angry to some extent as well at God for I didn't see much change in my situation and neither had I lost weight or worked out (felt no emotional strength to hit the gym while coming across messenger people) and most of my time was used up in writing and daily chores. And then a few days back I was shouting in my room at the cameraman. This video told me that regardless of my emotional state, God was still with me and that emotions help us to bond better with him but aren't the sole determining factor of how ***He*** bonds with us.

What if you don't "feel" God?

In this way, God uses my situation to lead the way for others who may be going through the same struggles and when they come across the testimony of my situation, they get company and therefore can be led out of their situation. I watched Brother Philip's video and it seemed to point to me that my way of writing consumed a lot of time of other people. But then I also understand God gives me revelations in a day that talk to multiple people either in a straight way through His revelations or the application of His revelations in my life thereby revealing a meaningful teaching or message. So, at times it may get long, but we've to keep in mind, that we're ministering to people on an *individual* basis as well which is quite important. So, though it may take a lot of my time to write out the extended life situations or the application of revelations, it's all worth it in the end, because what seems dull, trivial or a waste of time to one person may be a piece of gem for someone else. When I compare the similarities between people and me, it's not to glorify my own self but to get the attention of *those* people and have them identify with me as we share common interests thereby leading them to the truth. It reminds me of this statement I heard in one of Derek Prince's videos: At times, the only Bible some people get to read is by observing your life. God can use several ways to get to the heart of a person. For instance, He knows that Walter likes cubic art specifically pertaining to nudity or obscenity, and therefore He gave me the revelation of that cubic painting of a naked woman with a man lying behind her, and then later I was reminded of my own inclination towards cubic art, not as something that I would buy or like to possess (I never thought about buying a cubic piece of Work) but as an art form that comes out of me on its own. In this way, He connected two individuals through common shared interests leading the person who would otherwise never have thought about Him or would've kept rejecting Him, to think and realize that God is indeed aware of that person's inner self. And then He revealed through me the Holy version of Walter's cubic painting that hung in his lecture containing the practical experiment of energy conservation. My artwork *Flames of The Holy Spirit* is intended to talk to him at a personal level through a channel he deeply connects with, as he has always been fascinated by art and knows a lot about it as well, the various forms and its history. To some people, reading such sections that talk about my interests may seem to be self-glorifying or as if I'm just feigning for attention, but the underlying purpose of those long paragraphs is to have a specific individual identify with the text at a

deep subconscious level so in due time his mind is transformed and is turned towards God. Not everything is for everyone. An unbeliever is fed something he can understand about God while an advanced believer already knows the basics and needs words of greater wisdom. It's a combo of milk and meat and addresses a variety or people.

1 Corinthians 3:1-3 (New International Version)
The Church and Its Leaders
3 Brothers and sisters, I could not address you as people who live by the Spirit but as people who are still worldly—mere infants in Christ. **2** I gave you milk, not solid food, for you were not yet ready for it. Indeed, you are still not ready. **3** You are still worldly. For since there is jealousy and quarreling among you, are you not worldly? Are you not acting like mere humans?

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1+corinthians+3%3A1-3&version=NIV>

Hebrews 5:13-14 (New International Version)
13 Anyone who lives on milk, being still an infant, is not acquainted with the teaching about righteousness. **14** But solid food is for the mature, who by constant use have trained themselves to distinguish good from evil.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Hebrews+5%3A13-14&version=NIV>

To know that a member of the Body of Christ loves me the way Sis Adele does is so encouraging to me and it doesn't let me feel alone though I may physically be alone. It makes me feel truly connected to her in the Spirit. Likewise with other members. We're called to build each other up and not break each other down.

This may not be for everyone, but I would just like to add to the statement where I wrote that Walter demonstrated the law of conservation of momentum in that pendulum experiment. I had written the statement from my memory not really working out the logic behind it and it had seemed correct to me. And when I opened his video and saw him saying that he demonstrated the law of conservation of *energy* and not momentum in that experiment, I wondered if I said something wrong but I had the intuition that it had to be correct in *some* way. I later thought about my own statement and figured that at each point in the trajectory of the huge pendulum, the law of conservation of momentum was being obeyed separately with the momentum assuming different values along the path but the same value at a given point (in the absence of external or frictional forces). I just wanted to clarify my statement which may have seemed incorrect to people who really know the subject.

During day
The guy sings:
Dil diya galla.. Karange naal naal behke..
Ankh naal ankh nu milake..

The song lyric played in my Spirit the previous day as well.

Revelations While Resting on Bed:

- The face of Amir Khan with a Handlebar moustache in a dim golden background as he bites a small green chili pickle in one go looking forward at the viewer.
- A long-seeming face of RK in a dim golden background with a huge flower peeking out from behind his left ear with a gazra/garland of huge colorful flowers covering the top of his head as he looks at the viewer. The face changes to Alia Bhatt's.

'Mit Jaayengi Kitaabein..'

Past Revelation

- (Past few days) The face of Tiger Shroff in a background lit with white light facing slightly towards the viewer away from the left direction as he blows out a pink bubble out of the chewing gum he was chewing which expands into a circle of diameter of about 5 to 6 inches and bursts.

Today's Revelations (21st Oct 2023)

Dream:

I have a game that I have to play in the field but I notice some people playing an indoor game in a common hall lying to the left of the playground area. The game involves throwing white balls at each other and I observe 4-5 people playing it. Instead of going to the open field, I stand in their group and assume a position as I receive my own catches. Rekha bua says that the place she learned stitching from was 3rd best in the skill in the town. The name of the town she said sounded like the typical name of a village ending with a *pur*.

I now find myself in a space with the view of an open ground in front of me with a wide and conical mud mountain lying at its far end. I see a prototype flash in my vision of the situation that's supposedly safe for me to be in. The safe situation has a semi-circular soil strip of a disk extending away from the mountain, with a huge open green area extending further in my direction. Apparently, I can monitor and change the width of the semi-circular strip and the green zone right in front of me and I am supposed to fix it to the prototype I had seen. The soiled strip in front of the mountain is supposedly the enemy's territory of attack and therefore it needs to be thin while the green area in front large. I fix the parameters, and find the soiled space to be much wider than the ideal thickness, and the mountain also seems closer in the real setting than what I had seen in the flash. I can see that how I've fixed the parameters isn't a safe place to be in as the mountain is close up and so is the enemy's territory with the green zone covering almost half the width of what I had seen which stresses me out.

After waking up

- A small framed vision of a room with a single bed covered with a white sheet with a white pillow placed near its end against the wall as a fat and wide woman dressed in a finely printed blue and white tunic over a red salwar with her hair tied at the back quickly walks by the right side of the bed in a curvy manner in a direction away from the viewer towards the wall as she leaves the vision passing the bed by.

  As I wrote the above sentence, I saw the vision of Glory carrying a violent expression while grinding his teeth.

I was walking around my bed in the morning when I had this vision.

- The side-view of a teethfully smiling bearded guy with ruffled hair, dressed in a brown suit with a white shirt inside and a tie striped in a slanted pattern, as he is moving speedily to the right in an open space pushing his hair backwards while he holds a thick horizontal wooden stick parallel to his body with both hands stretching his arms in front of him. The view expands downwards and to the right side to some extent and what is shown is him moving speedily on a skateboard as he is being dragged away by a car as the wooden stick is tied with ropes around both its ends at the back of that car. The vision shifts further to the right and the surrounding is revealed to be that of a concrete road surrounded by trees. As the view shifts further to the right, the car is revealed to be a dull red convertible with the conical back view of the head of the driving guy can be seen. The guy sliding on the skateboard with high speed seems to be enjoying his ride as he is being dragged away by the guy in the convertible. The road ahead of the car as seen from the back is open and empty with the view of the sky clearly visible.

The vision reminded me of what I had written the previous day about me getting together with my friends that were both lower and higher in their financial status compared to me wherein we made choices that went well along with both sides. But the common denominator was all of them being good people.

Revelations during the past hour while resting on my bed:

- The side-view of the upper half of Meera dressed in a dark saree with her hair tied low at the back in a white background as she blows out a party horn finely printed in brown and a lighter yellowish shade which extends to the left on blowing it. (As I wrote this revelation, I saw: a naked Glory hit my head with a rod with an expression signifying stuffed anger.) She keeps blowing out the horn, and this specific time, it extends to an unusual length and keeps extending ahead to the left as the vision follows the extending horn. It seems like it's going to extend indefinitely, but the vision cuts short and the horn is now shown to have been rolled back to her mouth possessing a seemingly normal length inconsistent with the previous extension.
- A bearded RS drives to the left as he sits on the passenger seat of a scooty with both his legs on the side of the viewer as he laughs pointing at something/someone he has just passed by behind him. He seems to be laughing in a mocking manner and is dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with a black print tucked inside a tan shaded jeans/trousers (neither a denim nor a pant). (As I wrote the revelation: An overjoyed face of Glory threatens with a '*Maarunga!'*.)
- The front view of Johnny Lever dressed in a full-sleeved finely vertically striped shirt tucked inside pants stands behind a Thela on road, the Thela being covered with a thick red plastic sheet as a child dressed in a red t-shirt stands close to his right while he looked down at her as he held a huge and thick glass jar in his other (left) hand and poured greasy granular liquid syrup contained inside it on his Thela itself. The jar is almost empty and filled to an extent that he is able to hold it with one hand, lifting it about half-a-meter above the surface.

After I had this resting session, I changed my dirty top and went out to do a few chores and on my way back, I got one more jar of coconut sweets - the square one. I already had bought the round one the previous day. I got the square one because I liked it more as it tasted different. So, when I was

having the square sweet and I had not yet written the above Johnny Lever revelation fully but had only made a mention of it, I heard this in my Spirit:

'Johnny Johnny', *Yes Papa*
'Eating Sugar', *No Papa*
'Telling Lies', *No Papa*
'Open Your Mouth'*, Ha Ha Ha!*

Well, I am not lying or hiding stuff from anyone. But it could represent what someone else's doing.

The Chorus of the song *Tere Khat Main Jalata Kaise* plays in my Spirit after the Johnny song.

The rest of the revelations I had while resting:

- A clean-shaven HRX holding a sword in his right hand, dressed in his white multilayered attire resembling his look from the movie Jodha Akbar, looks at the viewer in a dim golden background.
- The clean-shaven fat and bald Guruji, whose photo many people put inside their shops or homes, sits dressed in his saffron attire on a seat with clasped hands slightly below his face as he looks at the viewer with the pet look he carries in his photos. Then appears the BJP symbol of a Lotus superimposed at the bottom left side of the vision.
- The face of Bollywood Actor Jitendra Kumar seen in one's left mental vision pukes out water held in his mouth to the right in a streamlined manner.
- His face then changes to Rajpal Yadav's who pukes out water in the same manner.
- The stubbled face until the throat of Brother Andrew with the top of his multilayered checkered clothing visible appears in front of my face and drops a kiss.
- Glory appears dropping quick kisses on my lips.
- RS dressed in the multilayered white attire resembling that of HRX in Jodha Akbar, comes riding on a dark brown horse from the right direction in a night background, looks at the viewer with a resentful expression while moving up and down slowly at his place because of the horse, following which he turns away and rides away from the viewer on a narrow dark path through a forest with a stuffed and angry 'JAA!' said as he rides away into the forest's dark path.

The Guy sings the chorus of *High-Rated Gabru* song.
Haye ni haye nakhra tera nee, high-rated Gabru nu maare!
Guru de ha dil te dimaag ute chaa gayi..
Beautiful hogi je tu zindagi wich aagyi!
Haye ni haye nakhra tera nee, high-rated Gabru nu maare!

Past Revelation

- A small-framed vision of a bearded RS with neck-length hair dressed in a printed sherwani as he holds his head with it getting separated from his body from the neck, and extends it forward to the viewer and puts it back in its place afterwards.
- The front view of the upper half of a woman in full-sleeved black top with her hair tied low at the back and head turned to the left as she spits out water in the washbasin in a streamlined manner

from a distance of about 2 feet after followed by her moving sideways to the right and turning in that direction.

Recall: The vision that had a tall and wide bald man dressed in a full-sleeved (off) white shirt tucked inside pants standing facing a lean and shorter woman dressed in black on the front cover of an almost square notebook that started rotating around the axis perpendicular to its plane and then moved backwards. I understood a while back that the vision actually represented the Right Hand Thumb Rule! Because the Notebook rotated in a clockwise manner and moved away from the viewer. And then name *Right Hand Thumb Rule* in itself says a lot about the message hidden in the revelation.

At first, it occurred to me out of nowhere if the revelation was about me teaching centrifugal force as a demo class that I am to take on Wednesday, but then I looked at how it didn't involve things moving outwards around the axis of rotation, but backwards as the Notebook rotated. Which then made me look at the direction of rotation and I recalled it to be clockwise thereby deducing it to represent the Right Hand Thumb Rule. I hope the people will get the message regarding what constitutes the right way of using one's *thumb*.

I actually don't want to eat anything but I end up eating at times because of different reasons. At times, Jesus reveals for me to have a small communion, at times it's related to something else like yesterday I felt this nudge to ask my mom if I should've Aloo Puri which I found and didn't find weird at the same time. Because I generally wouldn't ask my mom before eating a specific or a general thing with a rational mind, but then I am getting this strong nudge from within to ask her if I should've it. She tells me a yes so I go ahead with it. Likewise, this morning, I felt this strong nudge to order Paranthas from *Pandit Ji Paranthe Wale* (in Ashok Vihar). So, I did. Ideally, I would not like to eat anything at any time. But at times I am guided to have something, other times it's my own choice as I need breaks after sitting for long and need tea or coffee. But ideally, I want to fast *all* the time because it will lead me to be more active in the Spirit, even much more active than I am now.

This event from my middle school was highlighted to me a long time back but I didn't record it but this evening it just popped out with an unusual weight as it reminded me of this lady shouting *'Phoolmala lelo'* outside in the morning.
So, the event concerns the school's Punjabi exam that I took which asked us to write some words in Punjabi, perhaps two words or more, but two is the minimum number that they could've asked from my memory. And one the words I happened to come up with was *'Phoolmala'*. I don't why but it just happened to be one of the words I wrote in my school's Punjabi exam. It was somewhere between 5th to 8th when I learned Punjabi. This lady repeatedly shouting *Phoolmala lelo* outside seems correlated to this event of my life.

Evening

When I lie down to rest:

- RS stands in a full fluffed yellow sports suit in the sunlit background of an open ground stadium with ruckus visible around the audience seats behind him, followed by his face and neck visible through

the suit changing into a form of a muscular black chimpanzee and then to a black dog with a human figure as he leaps at me and start licking my face.
'Kartika, marunga!'

- HRX in a grey suit with a tie sits on the right end of a circular dining table only the right half of which is visible with an upright countenance and posture of a gentleman as many women sit around him on the table and feed him Chowmein with a fork held in their hands. All of them are putting the noodles in his mouth in a random manner and they all seem to be in a haste to do so, at times some even ending up touching an empty fork on his cheek.

A long time back, this vision of the dark-complexioned Shastri Sir from the DAV school that I attended in my hometown kept being highlighted to me. The vision had him sitting near my row of seats in front of which lay the classroom's podium. He sat there dressed in his light pink shirt that had an oval mark embossed on the front on one of the sides because of it having been rafooed. The thread used in the rafoo stood out on his shirt and the embossed part was about an inch or so. This particular vision of him sitting on the chair wearing that shirt kept being highlighted to me but I didn't record it. He taught us Dharm Shiksha (Religion Studies) - a compulsory subject we had to take study and take an exam at the end followed by us receiving separate special certificates of the same. He also performed rituals and hawanas in our school and knew about the Arya Samaj stuff along with the related mantras that he recited during the hawanas that were often performed in the school. He was a dark and bellied man. This evening, I went to give my pink shirt that was torn by a slight bit by its side. I had only worn it once but for an extended period of days and perhaps it got brushed against a rough surface leading it to slightly tear up around that area. At first, I was thinking of throwing it, and it kept lying for a month or so as I kept forgetting about it and also hadn't yet decided if I should get it mended or throw it. Also, the torn part was present on the side and not the front and because the shirt was a boxy loose-fit one, it wouldn't be too visible either. So I decided to get the shirt mended instead of throwing it. I could always wear it inside if it looked too weird. I in my own persona would've no problem in wearing that rafooed shirt outside either because look at the condition the disciples of Jesus walked the earth in. The act of giving the pink shirt for Rafoo highlighted that view of Shastri Sir to me.

Somewhere during writing the above para, I saw:

- The teethfully smiling face of an amalgamation of Death Conqueror and KA with filled eyes.
- I also heard: *Kartika, vo bahut buri hai.. Kartika, vo bahut buri hai..*
  The Lady sings: *Hum Mar Jayenge..*

Back in my school, I used to think if he didn't feel weird wearing that shirt with an inch-long embossment standing out. I used to think that I would've instead thrown that shirt though I didn't possess an abundance of clothes but had what was required and what I had was enough to fill a cubical box of about less than 3 feet. But still, I would've thrown the shirt. It looked weird and caught our attention. But now I was giving my own shirt for Rafoo and even if it would be visible, I didn't care about it and then I understood why he was ok with wearing it though he had other shirts as well. It was because he was wise enough to not care about the embossed mark but what mattered to him was that it was mended and was usable. He treated that shirt like other shirts and cared the same for it as it used to be well-ironed with sharp creases and the mark didn't catch *his* attention at

all though it did *ours*. I learned this wise thing about his way of thought today. Though objectively I understood him during those days as well, years later this time I myself had possessed that quality of his. The vision most probably pertains to the 10th class because of the location of the classroom that I remember. And I could tell that no one else in the school would've worn that shirt in a formal social setting but *he* flaunted it. It wasn't his foolishness but wisdom.

And then this attire of mine that I often used to dress in during my school days keeps getting highlighted and flashed to me as well. I often wore a fitting but thick full-sleeved pink sporty winter top with two rectangular strips hanging down from the sides on each side over blue denims and it goes along with the revelation of the fairy in pink and blue that came flying from the sky and took away the child standing alone on the road from behind his back. The fitting clothes didn't look weird because I used to 55-58 kgs back then. I didn't see fitting clothes as being unholy back in those days and those who dressed in salwars and suits or even sarees seemed too foolish to me because only a fool would choose to wear such uncomfortable clothes. So I intrinsically associated well with those who shared my sense of clothing. I didn't like Shirts either but only T-shirts and other tops. I've changed my dressing sense now to be Holy as I bought loose boxy-fit shirts. It seems to me that they will be put to use now if I get a job which I'm planning to find.

And then this also keeps getting highlighted to me: This girl named Arnimal from my BSc batch sitting in front of my bench wearing an old off-white t-shirt with a few mm hole near its neck. She hailed from a rich family and later left Miranda and went abroad to pursue BS. She was a great pop dancer as well and easily performed Michael Jackson's steps and she was so humble. When we spotted her in the lawn outside Miranda's canteen many months after she had shifted to that University abroad, she exhibited the same humility and even put herself down by calling her BS as BS. I don't know why that vision of the back-view of her t-shirt was being highlighted to me, because in her case I had gotten impressed by her wearing it as it showed how she was not vain but an original person. Now that I look at this incident written below the Shastri Sir's highlight, we can see the wise teachings hidden in the two seemingly opposite situations.

Later during the late evening, I heard inside me that if I had to feel something, I should be feeling sad for those who continue to choose the wrong way because by doing so, they're rejecting God in a way. I think I heard this because a day or two before I was shouting out in anger. But this day I heard that instead of being angry I should be feeling sad. But eventually one is going to expect the other person to come out of their wrong act, repent, and leave it behind instead of continuing to feel sad.

~20:00
I found this interesting suggestion as a notification on Quora. I think we all are all fours when it comes to different things. Now I could be an idiot in one thing and a scholar in something else.

Human beings are of four types:
1. A man who knows, and knows that he knows. This is the scholar, so take and patiently learn from him.
2. A man who knows, but does not know that he knows. This one has forgotten, so quietly remind him.

3. A man who does not know, and knows that he does not know. This one is a student, so teach him continuously because he will be a great scholar one day.
4. A man who does not know, and does not know that he does not know and isn't even interested in knowing. This one is an idiot, so reject him".

From
<https://thestoics.quora.com/?__ni__=0&__tiids__=115239420&__filter__=all&__nsrc__=notif_page&__sncid__=45132454620&__snid3__=60320847406#anchor>

I watched this recent video (perhaps yesterday) by Brother Andrew and it was followed by the chorus of the Westlife song shared next to this video playing in my Spirit.

What Makes a Man a Man?

Westlife - What makes a man - Lyrics Video

The Guy sings:
Tell me what makes me man wanna give you all his heart..
Smile when you're around, and cry when you're apart..
If you know what makes a man, wanna love you the way I do..
Girl you gotta let me know… So I can get over you..

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22 October 2023
21:56

Revelations last night before falling asleep:

- A small-framed animated vision of a muscular and naked upper half of Aamir Khan with half of his upper half shown as being black with a slanted boundary on the surface while the lower half is shown as being white as he stands beside a window to his right in front of a table inside a dark room lit with perhaps just moonlight and takes a note of something on a square notepad.
- The top view of a white Ginnie Aamir Khan with a bald head and a white Ginnie flesh ponytail around the top of the back of his head.

Today Morning

- A small-framed vision of the hand of a lady pouring out tea from a white disposable square packet, apparently of the size of a 500ml milk packet, into a small white disposable tea glass with a few more such glasses placed on the slab.
- Angelina Jolie comes walking from one's left mental view with long and thick brownish hair falling at her back wearing a full-length golden dress with a few mm thick vertical stripes of golden glassy embossments as it runs across her chest like the drape of a Saree with her right shoulder exposed, though being a one piece and not separate at places like a Saree. The dress covers the rest of her body fully and properly while leaving that shoulder exposed.
- The view is seen from a point slightly below the parallel view of the object. The front view of the top-right corner of a tree's round top fully covered with red flowers with the background of the clear open blue sky at the back.

Dream:

I am inside a house with a striped metallic door standing behind it as a lady sits with outstretched legs crossed over each other on the bed a few meters away from the door. In front of the door lie a huge ground through which I see a person walking towards it and apparently, that person isn't supposed to be there. I draw the curtains so that person can't look inside and I myself hide to the left of the door, sitting down on vertically folded knees. That person is now standing outside the door and is peeking inside and I can see him through the fine vertical strips. I then move inside the house and am now able to see a slim lady with her hair tied at the back standing outside in the wide space between two walls. She is looking inside but is not entering the house. I sit down and hide behind the table present at that place of the house. Apparently, I don't want to be seen by her.

Vision (Past 24 hours): Sis Adele dressed in her black Bold Existence attire of a polo shirt over black pants dances with Jesus dressed in His attire of a long white tunic with a red drape on top with both of them having their arms extended forward and their hands clutched tightly together in the center of my room.

While having tea:

- Walter appears behind me in the air as he hits the back of my head with a steel rod.
- A few more people come at my head with a rod.

- I feel several hits on my head. It's almost as if whoever is hitting my head is not showing any mercy to me while doing so.

I had milk in the afternoon with some solid food and later lay to rest on the floor and had these revelations.

- The backside top-right view of Shawn dressed in a finely printed half-sleeved shirt as he is sitting in front of a piano and playing it meticulously with both hands. He then looks up at the viewer and says: *I Love You.*
- *'Banake kyu mara re..'*
- The parallel back-view of a man lying on the floor on his back as me but being dressed in a white polo, sporty fitting T-shirt with his hands joined behind his head as he abruptly jerks them forward and throws a knife held together by them at the wall in front of me.

I move to the bed because it's cold down on the floor as the winter has begun its onset, and then have the following revelations.

- The top-view of the upper-half until slightly below the shoulders of Chaaru lying on the bed in the same posture as me carrying the same relaxed expression with a tinge of smile.
- Guruji dressed in long saffron clothes with the hairstyle of Master Pillai from the movie Padosan walks holding the hand of a little child dressed in a printed orange t-shirt and shorts who is walking on his right side as they both walk together on a stoned floor inside what looks like a hall in the direction slightly tilted towards the viewer away from the left direction.
- My right lower leg suddenly feels broken and crushed inside, almost as if the bones are broken as it's no longer intact but is free flowing lacking inner stiffness (which reminds me of my Himanshu's accident), though I don't feel any pain. How miraculous God can create bodily sensations without me having to go through the accident. If He can give me this somatic experience, He can heal without medicine as well.
- The Lady sings: *Hum Mar Jayenge..* (from the song *Hum Mar Jayenge* from the movie *Aashiqui 2*).

The following song played in my Spirit in the evening.
The Guy sings:
O meri pyaari Bindu, O meri bholi Bindu..
Meri prem ki naiyya beech bhawar mein gud gud gote khaye
Bindu paar lagade, Bindu paar lagade..

Meri Pyari Bindu - Padosan - Kishore Kumar & Sunil Dutt - Classic Comedy Songs

Also, after I wrote the cubic art revelations and the momentum conservation in a Pendulum, and I was thinking about Walter that day as I had written about him, I saw the following vision.

- Akhila standing to my left shrinks down to a dot on the ground, being almost invisible.

It can have more than one context. It could represent me as well in some situations.

While having dinner, I listened to songs sung by Little Emma in a row and ended up listening to Never Enough and because she was little, I didn't understand the beginning lyrics fully and the song seemed good and melodious to me so I looked up the original version and played the first video suggestion that had the song's lyrics as well.

The Greatest Showman - Never Enough Lyric Video

While I was listening to the song, a few thoughts crossed my mind. The lady sings how without a certain person (or she could be addressing several people as well at once) all the spotlights and the world would never be enough for her. This later pointed me to how the lyrics correlated with the previous vision of RS stepping out of a car with a stern expression in a surrounding of people and spotlights all around leaving DP alone inside, and how she didn't step out for a while by herself but her translucent red drape flew several meters ahead and got stuck to RS wrist calling for him to accompany her! The revelation came to new life with this song as I saw how the spotlights and the world will *never be enough* for DP without RS.

And as I wrote the above para, I saw:

- DP dressed in her red bridal saree abruptly slaps my face with a fierce and intense expression turns her back towards me and ejects a blob of poop through the stuff of her Saree. Somehow it passed not touching her clothes as it has been shown with other people who were a part of similar visions.

It also made me ponder at how each individual is so important for God, the ones He chose for Himself, that the million angels that He already has in Heaven will never be enough without even one of those that He died for on the cross and ordained for His kingdom. Indeed, each one of His chosen ones are too important and without even one of them, the rest are NEVER enough! Because we can only imagine how hard it must be for someone to just throw away something he or she himself or herself created. If it's possible, that person will try to mend that thing so it can be with him/her. And now imagine God creating a living person who thinks and feels, can reason and love. He gave those qualities to each one of us and designed each one uniquely. How difficult it must be

for Him to throw away this complex thing capable of love that He created for a purpose!? This created being is so precious for Him that He will go to any extent to get it back to Himself. I never looked at His mind in this way before. It's a revelation. He downloaded this understanding of His perception in my brain this night itself. I still have the artwork I created back in MSc placed in a photo frame in my home. And I will *never* throw it! How can then God throw His children so easily!? Wouldn't He first incorporate all solutions He can to bring them back to Him? - which He did on the cross taking out iniquity on His own self.

22:42

As I delved more in the song, wrote the above, or listened to a different video of it, somewhere in between I saw:

- DP dressed in her red Saree performing ballet moves in the centre of my room.

Never Enough (from The Greatest Showman) repris par emma

'Toot chuke hai hum, Kartika.. Toot chuke hai hum.'

Past Revelations

- (Past Week) I grab a naked Death Conqueror's long and thick genitalia and pull him towards my groin. The act repeats a few times. I have this revelation while sitting on my chair.
- I see the following vision as a third person. I stand naked facing Glory whose face I pull and abruptly push him down to my right breast.
- I have this vision while lying on the bed. Glory hits my chest with a danda as I lie on the bed.
- The top view of Ayushmann Khurrana as seen from slightly behind him, showing him dressed in a black and white Dhoti Salwar with a well-built naked upper half stands facing a lady while he holds a sickle in his left hand. The duo stand in an open forest area. After Ayushmann is done speaking, the lady leaves the scene.
- The Lady sings: *Baatein ye kabhi na tu bhulna.. Koi teri khatir hai jee raha..* (The lyrics have intermittently repeated several times in my Spirit during the past week.)
- Likewise in the same manner, the following lyrics have also been repeating intermittently during the past weeks where the lady sings: *Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na.. Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..*
- The top-view of the naked upper half of Rose from the movie scene in which she lies on a surface to get painted with her hand raised and lying above her head. When I had this vision, I had my hand lying above my head in a similar posture. Perhaps that's why I received this vision. I feel relaxed when

my hands or legs are stretched by a bit so I happen to put my hands above my head or fold my legs horizontally or change in different postures.

- (Past week) I lay on the bed to sleep perhaps or rest, when I see the head of Death Conqueror with overgrown ruffled hair between my legs as he was sucking on my inner lobes.
  The lady sings: *Maar dala.. Maar dala..*

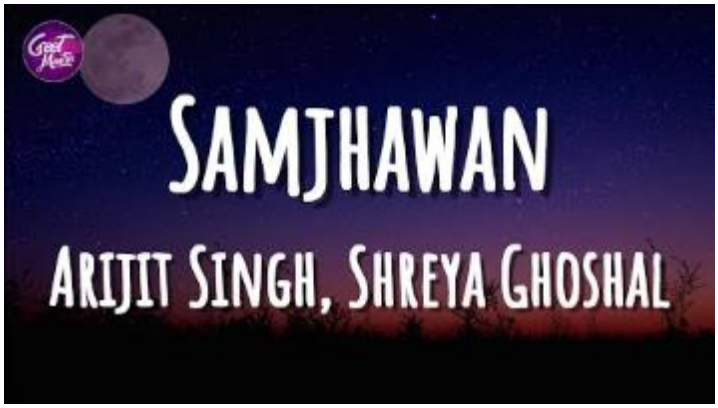
After I shut down my Laptop, I hear the song lyric repeat itself in a row many times: ***Hum Mar Jayenge..***

I then lay on my side to sleep, and see:

- The front view of the upper half of a lady sleeping on her side in my posture as 3-4 black crows sit on top of the side of her neck pecking at it with their beaks.
- As I'm beginning to fall asleep, I hear a lady say: *Divyanshu* followed by a small *Moti*lal written in white on a thin navy blue rectangular strip with the word *Moti* blinking on the surface.
- I wake up after this dream vision and see a tall and overweight lady in a dim golden light dressed in a thick green satin saree fully covering her like an extended drape and not a folded one over a shining yellow blouse as she holds a sickle in her right hand.
- A distant view of the lower half of a woman dressed in a fluffed white dress resembling the lower half of that of the lady in the song 'Never Enough' as she takes a step over an elevated door frame towards the viewer while stepping out of the space, with her other leg following. As she does so, her professional black bellies can be seen on her foot.
- The side-view of the upper half of HRX in a dim golden background in his white Akbar attire in my left mental view as he looks forward to the right with his body moving movements as if he's sitting on a horse slightly moving around his position.
  The Lady sings: *Kaat Dala.. Kaat Dala..*
- A Giraffe's long yellow neck patterned in light brown in a dim golden surrounding. It also reminded of the previous vision in which I the scene in the beginning from the movie The Matrix that showed Neo's long neck as he slept on his side facing away from the viewer.
  Neo's Neck (The Matrix)

Currently, I hear:
Nai jeena tere bajo.. nai jeena nai jeena..
Nai jeena tere bajo.. nai jeena nai jeena..
Followed by the chorus of the same song.

Ref: Arijit Singh | Shreya Ghoshal - Samjhawan (Lyrics)



- The upper half of Shawn from *Yeshu Ke Geet*, dressed in a full-sleeved yellow shirt in a dimly lit background, looks at the viewer and makes the 'awesome' symbol by joining his thumb and forefinger with his other three fingers standing upright. He then gives a thumbs-up to the viewer. These two actions of him repeat several times.
- As I close my eyes after the above vision to sleep, I immediately see: A small-framed vision of KA moving above my groin, a tiny naked groin superimposed on the real reality as he begins sucking the insides of the groin.
- It is followed by him sitting on my left on a stool wearing a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside grey pants.
- Also, somewhere around the same time, I see my naked upper half below me with a wide empty space in the center of my chest as an amalgamation of KA and Death Conqueror dropped kisses at the beginning of my small breasts followed by:
- *'My Darling.. I'm so pleased with you..'* followed by the side-view of a very thick penis entering a vagina while moving to the left, as it moves fully inwards with a slight thud made by the end of it hitting the surface. It does so for a while and then I feel a strong nudge to upload the revelations in the Laptop this moment itself and not delay. So I get up and write the above.
- Somewhere while lying on the bed when in this revelatory flow, I heard: *Kartika, vo tujhe maar degi. Vo bahut buri hai! Vo bahut buri hai!*

More Past Revelations

- (Past three weeks or before) It was during my communion time with Jesus as I was resting and He was on top of me in intercourse/communion that I saw: Several white and sparkling shapes roughly resembling curved snake heads eject out and scatter themselves uniformly, in the open air space to my left near the center of the room, in the shape of an arc of a circle or along the surface of an inverted cone with a circular arc at the top.
- (Past week or before) I dance with a smiling Death Conqueror in the center of the room with extended arms, with him dressed in a full-sleeved sky-blue shirt tucked inside a lighter version of navy blue pants.
- While resting on the bed after I wrote about my first day in school when I had accidentally walked into the wrong class with a finger in my mouth when I had to actually go to the other section of the class: Dushman looks at me with wide-open eyes as he rushes to the left biting a finger in his mouth.
- (Past few days while brushing teeth) Dushman says with an amused expression: *Haaye re!* while moving his hands very loosely.

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23 October 2023
03:33

The Guy sings:
Isse pehle ke humpe hasti raat..
Banke naagin jo humko dasti raat..
Banke naagin jo humko dasti raat..

Leke apna bharam chale aye..
Leke apna bharam chale aye..
Chale aye.. Chale aye..

Tere dar par sanam chale aye..

Last Night Before Sleeping:

- Edible silver foil superimposed on a blurry background of the display picture of Death Conqueror's FB profile with him dressed in a yellow tunic, as the vision eventually takes the form of a soft yellow square barfi with silver foil on top - the shiny texture resembling the freshly made yellow Barfis in the departmental canteen of my workplace.
- A lady's voice says: *Jeb mein ….(the phrase isn't clearly audible) aur 300 rupay the*.
- The sentence hasn't yet ended when the vision of the scene towards the end of Titanic is shown that had Rose standing on dry land along with others after having been successfully rescued from the disaster, being dressed in her thick hooded attire with an expression that shows how she's looking forward to her life that she would be starting afresh. In the vision, the hooded face of Rose is seen from below her face and her head is covered with a thick dark hood and not the thin checkered hood from the scene.

Hooded Rose post being rescued from the shipwreck.

In my vision, she didn't have this stern look, but a soft expression as she looked ahead.

Ref: Titanic - Rose Sees Cal Hockley For The Last Time

- *'You Love Me..'* : says a voice.

Morning Revelations

- A small-framed vision of a stubbled Arshad Warsi dressed in a chicken white tunic set (embroidered all over) standing at the far end of a room in front of a brown door as he claps his hands looking at the viewer.
- A small-framed distant vision of the side-view of Emma (when she was that little child) standing facing to the left inside a recording room with the mic apparatus in front of her and her ears covered with a headphone, with her dressed in a sleeveless sky blue top that runs too wide as it goes down and ends with a narrow elastic end hidden below her oversized long top, with a navy blue capri below.
- I place an almost empty pack of the Atta Biscuits that I have almost half filled as of now into an almost empty carton with a few things placed at its right side after which I slide the carton below my foldable bed again.
- *'Through your voice, you continue to echo..'*

Somewhere around noon, I go to the home salon on the first floor to Shalini - Chaaru's brother-in-law's wife, to smoothen out my looks a bit for my upcoming teaching demo in Medi-JEE in Sonipat as I now have excessive hair growth back on my chin and my face looks shabby as well – being full of hair. I could prepare for my demo anytime (including night or early morning), but she won't be free anytime and then I must leave the next day. Her little child (about 2.5-3 feet high) is sitting there as well on the sofa, looking too cute being busy with her phone she gave him to keep him busy during the time she is busy with me. When she asks me if I would be getting the full length of my legs waxed, I tell her that I will only get half of my legs waxed as I don't want to serve as a bad influence on a little child for they shouldn't be exposed to the nudity of other people. After I've said so, I see:

- The view of Death Conqueror standing in the middle of the stairs going down to the first floor present to the right of her apartment, with filled eyes and long drools of snots hanging down from his nose as seen from the slight left from a space somewhere around the near the end of stair while he looks ahead.
- The vision repeats when I comment on how her child also knows the lyrics of a certain song he was singing along with as it played on her phone (the lyrics of which I didn't understand at all).

For older people or young adults, they are supposed to have built that internal wall that stops them from observing things from an obsecene perspective in order to stop them from sinning. While little children don't their brains well developed and need to be preserved from looking at certain things or reading or watching certain kind of things. Adults are supposed to be guarded in their hearts for they've reached an age of maturity and must have their minds developed. Now, whether their minds have developed in righteousness or justifying unrighteous living depends on their own self, their friends circle and their home conditions. When we go out, we don't see everyone dressed in long tunics - be it men or women, but a mature guarded mind is able to still have clean eyes while coming across people dressed in different types of clothes. However, we are also called to reflect Holiness through our outer clothing. I wrote this paragraph to clarify the counterintuitive thought that why is it that children shouldn't be exposed to nudity while young adults aren't strictly inhibited from doing so. It is because they are expected to have already built that strong filtering wall of righteousness through which they perceive things, which is to say one doesn't get affected regardless of what one sees but chooses when to get affected and when to not and if the situation and the context is right for one to pull down that filtering wall of righteousness and runs away from sin. We should have that internal righteous wall of perception pulled up at all times as we operate in society and should only let ourselves get affected when we're around our spouse.

I understood later that the vision pertained to a bride stepping out with professional shoes on her feet. And though, at first, I related it with my situation or with how *Jesus* thinks in general about how women are supposed to be in the world, I later understood that the vision pertained to His Bride stepping out of the doorframe with working shoes on her feet. Nowhere is it written in the Word that they're supposed to stay inside and never step outside to work. Indeed, they're responsible for taking care of the family and training children in righteousness and are to be submissive to their husbands who are called the heads of the family, but nowhere is it written that women shouldn't be working and have to stay inside, as is revealed in this vision. Additionally, after a while of realizing the meaning of this vision, I also understood its related spiritual significance which implies that the Bride of Christ must step out in order to fulfil His purpose on Earth to expand His Kingdom: the bride constituting all believers, be it male or female. The Bride *has* to step out and labour for the kingdom of God for she serves as the hands and feet of Jesus on Earth. His Bride obediently listen to her master and steps out to do His Will. It's not the will of God for Christians to be lukewarm and not expand His kingdom. The vision goes hand in hand with the parable of The Master and The Servant, and The Parable of The Sower. The Servant and the Sower is none but the Bride as she is the servant of Christ and she *sows* the words given to her by God in the world for them to be picked by the lost and turn to God. As I wrote this paragraph, I saw: A crying face of Death Conqueror looking at the viewer (me). The Bride is called to step out. However, it doesn't always imply working out a worldly job. For women who stay at home and serve their families as housewives too work in their own way to expand the kingdom as they teach God's Word to their children or sow His seeds to outsiders whenever they get a chance to do so. However, God could also have them work a worldly job. That wouldn't be unscriptural or unbiblical. After I understood the vision, I was too encouraged because it's a Word from God itself. He is making it known that the bride is called to step out to fulfil His purpose which reminded me of the graffiti of the *Pinjra Tod* movement that I saw on the walls at various places in DU calling women to step out of their prisoner cages.

- The face of Abha Ma'am from Miranda House with stars in front of her eyes. She always came across someone who raised important oppressive societal issues and contended for freedom and righteousness. She was often seen in Dharnas, strikes, or different types of protests - the *real* protests and not the affected ones with ulterior motives.

The expanded understanding of the revelation made me look at how Jesus is the perfect husband as He loves His bride to the extent that He gave His own life and blood to secure her to Him, He is **faithful**, **patient**, and **longsuffering towards His beloved bride**, **and then He helps and leads her to be better in righteousness** as He himself is righteous and then He is not oppressive either for **He asks and *expects* His bride to step out of her zone and put her feet to professional work** (His work)! He exemplifies a perfect husband.

Past Revelations

(Past three weeks or before) The visions are seen in third person.

- Jesus lying on top of me fully dressed in His multilayered white robes as He is stabbing the sides of the bed with two daggers.
- The vision repeats with me now standing against the wall parallel to my bed to its right as He stands covering me and stabs the sides of the wall with a dagger held in each one of His hands.

A good husband stabs the sides and not his bride. He doesn't cause pain to His wife but honours her while leading her in righteousness.

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24 October 2023
09:32

Perfection Comes from Within and Manifests Outwardly

From yesterday when I went to the home Salon on the first floor:
I notice that the way she performs/delivers her service is perfect. She does it with a grip on time and skill not really wanting to rush the process but doing it in a way that is exclusive to the customer according to her body requirements. She is doing it well to such an extent that one can tell that it couldn't have been done better than that. After looking at the finished job, I can see that a better job couldn't have been performed. I tell her the same. I recall how they do it in Salon shops that have customers lined up. I can clearly that they can do a better job but then if you tell them to do the place they left which they do repeatedly, they get annoyed as they make it about the *type* of my hair growth and that for my type, Indian or Italian Rica is the best - the best and the most expensive wax they have. But Shalini does her job so well with normal wax. She checks by herself if there's something left and targets everything that can be done. But in the salon system, they are too quick in their job and they don't use acuity around details. It's not that they don't know how to do well, but their standard of good is average or slightly below average. They never recommend me normal wax and they at times deny to do my underarms when the growth is small as they it can't be removed. But what Shalini did yesterday, the salon ladies would've given a negative comment about. And if you ask them to redo a place, they do it with haste and you can tell that they feel bothered. During one of the times I was in Gunikas, their wax kept leaving hair on my legs and I kept pointing it out to the girl and though she was listening to me, the next time I visited them, the other girl told me that if my growth was small, she wouldn't be able to do it with the normal wax as it won't be removed. She told it to me beforehand, before even beginning her job or taking a look at my hair growth. Apparently, the girl from the last time had shared her annoyance with my behavior with her. But Shalini does her job with a genuine willingness to do her best job and even if she happens to leave something, it's not because she doesn't care, or is in a hurry or that she wanted to leave it or is okay with performing lesser than her best. She gives the customer a relaxed mental space afterward to point to her if there's something she is not satisfied with, and she doesn't act as if she's in a hurry. One leaves feeling satisfied and having put one's money to good use. When I was back to my room, later I thought how the behavioural aura resembled that of Heaven where there are no contentions, no slander, no poison or negativity, but a willingness to be perfect in one's job while being humble at the same time. Though when I looked closely in my own wall mirror I saw a few tiny hairs around my upper lip, it wasn't because of a poor job done, but they had gone unnoticed by both her and me when I took a look at her place on my upper lip. They were just more clearly visible in the open day's light near the window. I haven't yet experienced a better salon service than hers which is not about the products she uses but the way she does her job. Perhaps her normal wax is of good quality because of which it worked so well on my growth, while the ladies at normal salons always do a poor job with their normal wax on my hair growth. I never went ahead with their suggestion of Italian Rica. I told one of the girls there once that it was out of my budget. And even with Indian Rica, they did an average job with which I was never satisfied. But Shalini did a perfect job with normal products. It also shows how having expensive things or being born with a silver spoon in one's

mouth doesn't determine how well we perform our job but it's our own skill and inner attitude that's responsible to a great extent for how well we perform our job.

She proved that her good service was not entirely because of some expensive product she's using or her skill alone but because of her attitude towards how she performed her job. She did it with patience and wanted to leave her customers satisfied. You find this attitude of perfection in very few people. Now the first time I visited her, I found her service above average as she did a good job with normal wax, but the second time I visited her, I found that this is how she is at her core in regards to her job. It comes naturally to her to do her job in this manner. We all can learn to do our own respective jobs with this kind of attitude that she carries. I found it so impressive, and then she was so mature and amicable and didn't seem fake to me at all. I complimented her about her attitude and service. She was surprised as to her why would she be having customers if she does a bad job. But I told her that if everyone is corrupt in their job, one doesn't have an option but to choose one of the corrupt options and if someone is found to be performing their job as perfectly as they can, they're reflecting an intrinsic quality and not being a part of the herd. And this made her approach towards her job very special. Now when I think about it, it reminds me of Pinky's and Akhila's attitude towards me. While Pinky insulted several things about me, one being me meticulously by arranging things in an ordered way on the low-leveled square bedside table of my room placed to the right of the washroom (*'Veli baithi thi to socha katoria hee jacha leti hu'*), Akhila too was insulting me for no reason. They've an attitude opposite to that of Shalini who not only does her own job with perfection but also encourages to do well. While these people were only discouraging and demeaning others while backbiting and gossiping about them, or saying mean things to them to their faces (well, at least to me they were like that), and I don't how they performed or approached their own job. Highly immature behavior! They neither cared about their own job, and they demeaned and discouraged others! These are not the kind of people one wants around.

When I am plucking out the few tiny hairs left in my room from my upper lip, I see:

- A small-framed vision of Shalini standing dressed in the same finely printed blue and white tunic looking at me with filled eyes as she seems to sob.
- When I think about her perfect service at night, I see a vision of her looking at me with filled eyes as she throws yellow daal held in a flat circular container at me with a seemingly intense and furious expression.

The latter vision repeated when I was writing about her service this morning along with an additional vision of her coming at me with a kiss pressing her lips against mine. The vision repeats a few times.

I will be leaving for him late afternoon today and now I have to clean room, bath and make notes for my demo class that I am to deliver tomorrow. I had a dream involving CID with their sky inspection drones involving Rose and Jack as well this morning that I will write later.

Also, I happened to tie my hair in a high pony and when the lady applied bleach on my face, it reminded me of the vision with the entirely white face of genie Amir Khan having a muscle ponytail at the back of his head.

Revelations Last Late Evening

- Several small-framed visions involving HRX and Tiger Shroff.
- HRX in a grey suit stands facing the viewer as he looks sideways to the viewer's right through the corner of his eyes while he moves to and fro in front of him with an erected genitalia.
- A tiny-framed vision of the naked upper half of Tiger Shroff on a beach.

The visions are passing by in my view too quickly. And I know that I won't be able to record them so I try to remember the general idea/progression of the flow.

- A long mechanical metallic rod that seems to be the part of a prosthetic leg as it moves around its joint.
- A tiny infant in just a white diaper carrying the facial features of the guy from the YouTube channel *Voicu Means Truth*, sits on the floor with a drooling nose and a sad crying expression.

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25 October 2023
05:31

Dream (Yesterday Morning):

I am with some CID personnel who ask me to go to my room and rest on my bed in my olive green sheet first. So, I go and do so as I sit covered with my olive green sheet while I talk with some people sitting with me on the bed. After resting on my bed covered with my olive-green sheet, I later leave the room and go downstairs and sit behind what looks like a reception desk of the place and apparently, I'm sitting there and eating. In front of me, a few meters ahead to the right go stairs upwards to the right with a wall separating them from the wide and huge open hall visible in front of me, a part of which lies behind the wall. The stairs are dimly lit while the empty hall is lit in golden. I then see ACP Pradyuman from CID walking downstairs holding my olive green sheet in one of his hands. He stops midway on the stairs in front of me as he shows it to me in a gesture pointing to the fact that it needs to be washed as I have been using it for too long. He then leaves with the sheet through the narrow corridor to my right in front of the stairs, exiting outside into the dark of the late evening. Apparently, he will give it for cleaning by himself for I've been busy. I think that it's good for me for my workload is decreased. The next thing I see is me exit the building out in the open and it's day now. I am in the middle of what looks like the crowded locality of a town, or an old rural part of a city. I see some vehicles parked around me and I at some distance ahead I can see some rectangular air drones with curved edges and a slanting top lifting up in the air. It seems like a spaceship lifting up with smaller rectangular and square parts of it lifting up together separately. Apparently, they are the CID drones that have been recruited to monitor the land in a new way. They are to move in the sky and keep a check and report the situation below. I look up at the open day blue sky where the drones are going to be flying in. I then see the parts of the ship move by me on the road. They seem to be like buses and I am trying to avoid being too close to them but their way of driving makes it look like they're trying to corner me on the road as they drive by in a curvy way while I am struggling to find space to move to stand safely in the space. Apparently, I too will be boarding the air drones that'll be moving up high in the sky as control and scout drones. I know that Jack is somewhere around me though I don't see him around and that he's being sought after by the CID as well. The next thing I see is me inside a metallic room which is a part of one of the drones and I have Jack with me. He is dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside pants with shoulder straps. The room has a double bed and a wardrobe to the left beside it. Apparently, I am hiding Jack from CID who's looking for him. I am kissing him while I move about the room. While I move in the room, I am carrying a book in my hands. It seems to be a novel as I've it opened in my hands and I want him to read it. I then find myself standing behind the door of my open wardrobe being dressed in just my lingerie set which I see as a third person. The focus is on my middle portion which shows a black panty on a toned belly. It doesn't seem to me to be mine. Perhaps I am changing clothes and I bring Jack into that space as well.

(*The room reminds me of my room in A-16 because of the presence of a double bed and the two wardrobes in the direction of the door. This reminds me of the first setting of room D4 in which I stayed first. The wardrobes were placed together and to the left of them was the room's door. I later*

shifted my almirah to my side, but my roommate Pinky used to use that space. I don't remember if she changed clothes in that manner, but I never did such a thing. And I don't look at people even if they're changing clothes right in front of me!

The Guy sings:
Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo..
Jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar, jhoot pyaar kita hai vo!
)

Dream Continued: A person walks in through the door but he's not able to see Jack as I've hidden him behind the wardrobe's open door that stands as a screen between him and the room's door. I know that I will have to keep him in hiding for he's not safe outside.

The Slow Girl
The next part of the dream shows a translucent girl with her middle in the shape of a flower's closed bud she looks like a long and thick bean fat in the centre resembling a flower bud. She's standing in front of a lever and she has to turn it to the right, but she's too slow. She is moving so slowly that it doesn't seem like she can even pull the lever to the right as her hand moves by about a cm or two in a few seconds. It doesn't look like she can control the vehicle she is trying to operate using that lever. She is shown as being so devoid of lifeforce that she can't even dry her head properly after bathing as she's lightly moving her towel around her head as she is unable to twist her hands. There doesn't seem to be any force left inside the slow girl. The dream ends with the top view from about two feet above the ground of a closed transparent almost square box lying on the road and it seems to be filled with a brownish gravy substance - most probably rajma, as a lady's voice says: ***Deborah***.

Judges 4:4-5 (NIV)
4 Now Deborah, a prophet, the wife of Lappidoth, was leading[a] Israel at that time. **5** **She held court under the Palm of Deborah between Ramah and Bethel in the hill country of Ephraim, and the Israelites went up to her to have their disputes decided**.
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Judges%204&version=NIV>

While I was writing the above dream with Jack, I heard a few times in my Spirit: ***Fod dala.. Fod dala..*** Jack needs to be wary.

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

******

Yesterday I decided to bathe as it has been a few days and I've begun to itch. I had now begun to bathe after a few days and not regularly to decrease my stress load because it's only stressful to bathe publicly and then I've to wash my head as well if I'm bathing with a gap of 2-3 days. While I'm bathing in my lingerie set, I hear several things:

'Sab dekh rahe hai.. Sab dekh rahe hai..'

Followed by the voice of the fat immoral middle man: ***Behenc**d.. sab dekh rahe hai.. Behenc**d.. sab dekh rahe hai..***

And then the following Bible verse is highlighted in my Spirit:

Hebrews 10:26 (New International Version)
26 If we deliberately keep on sinning after we have received the knowledge of the truth, no sacrifice for sins is left, **27** but only a fearful expectation of judgment and of raging fire that will consume the enemies of God.
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Hebrews+10%3A26-27&version=NIV>

I had been trying to delay bathing or bath with increased gaps, but it's Death Conqueror who has been continuing his sin consistently against me regardless of what God reveals in His revelations!

From Yesterday:
After bathing, I go out to get my demo notes printed and as I exit the connecting gate of the building at the ground floor and have walked a few steps ahead in the lane of Dinesh Store, I see from a huge distance a tall and wide man dressed in a loose and boxy yellow t-shirt over light blue denim carrying a grey bag around his left shoulder and wearing black goggles enter the opposite lane from the other side of the street. From that distance, he looks an unusual entry into the space to me and I can tell that his appearance is not a coincidence. I don't seem to know him and then I've been keeping coming across messengers or others who appear to deceive me in some way. So, I lower my eyes and pass him by. As I've just passed him, I hear:

The Guy sings:
Bhula dena mujhe.. Hai alvida tujhe..
Tujhe jeena hai mer bina..

After I've walked some distance, I realize that though I didn't look at his face from a reasonable distance, his stature resembled KA but when I'd looked at him from that long distance, I got conscious all of a sudden and then one late evening many tall and wide men kept had kept coming in my path when I went out to do some chore, and it had seemed too unusual to me and I could tell that their appearance was intentional as they passed by in front of me, and that same morning I had a dream in which I got duped by a very tall and wide man with neck-length wavy hair who was with me in my home.

Afterwards, as I continue on my way, I think about the guy in yellow because as we had crossed each other, I saw in my field of view his grip on the shoulder strap of his bag tighten and it was yet another confirmation that his appearance was intentional. What if he indeed was KA for real? Or perhaps not..

I get my demo notes printed and it takes a while. After I've reached my building and I'm walking in the corridor towards my room, I see:

- The blurry stubbled face of the man in yellow t-shirt resembling KA to some extent kisses my lips as it moves forward and presses his lips against mine. He's kissing me gently. The vision repeats a few times after I'm inside my room. I still am not fully sure if he was really KA..

When I've reached the GTB Metro Station and am sitting on the bench waiting for the train to Jahangirpuri arrive, I see:

- The upper half until below the thighs of KA dressed in the attire of that man as he's saying to me: ***You're not mine… Kartika, you're not mine… You're not mine..*** He seems to be giving a sense that that's the reason that the meet and greet didn't take place earlier during the day.. I had walked by yet another stubbled, tall and wide man resembling KA and dressed entirely in black when I was staying in A-10, again, with him passing me by at my right side on the Saroj Sadan road in the same manner. I didn't take a look at him because I thought Glory who had his tent nearby was going to kill me as he was once already shouting outside at night ***Behen ch*..d, Behen Ki L**i..*** followed by a suppressed ***Neeri hai puri*** as he came across my revelation with Akhila in which I was lying naked on top of a naked her! Now with Akhila, I wasn't attracted to her but for some reason, I had that revelation. Perhaps it was labeled or it showed that she was called by God into His kingdom, though look at how she behaved with me. But with KA, things were different. I actually had begun to love him because of several God-given revelations that Glory knew about. Now if I was to stop and talk to this guy who resembles KA and perhaps is KA (I wasn't 100% sure as I never saw him in real life or wasn't used to seeing him), only God knows how Glory would be behaving when God's prophecy would've been fulfilled! This made me think if that's why God gave me revelations in which he had torn the centre of my chest apart and was looking inside with a vicious expression - the revelation that I had in A-16 while staying with Akhila, as later after shifting in A-10, I saw the stubbled face of KA in my vision followed by the song *'Dil mein sanam ki Surat'* after some days. And then I thought if that was also the reason he had broken open my forehead and again was looking inside with a vicious expression, as in Saroj Sadan I had the somatic revelation of something entering my forehead from above followed by the formation of the image of a huge golden key inside, which went in conjunction with RS dressed in blue and white suit holding a huge golden key horizontally in his hands as he put his teethfully smiling face inside the circular beginning of the key held with its end facing to the left.

'Dil mein sanam ki Surat' still plays in my Spirit, followed by the Stanza *'**Kaise karu mohabbat do din ki zindagi mein..**'*

When I was traveling in common cab, I heard in my Spirit: ***Kartika, you love everyone.. You love everyone..*** Which is true when I look the revelation I had while walking towards Omaxe Heights as I passed the Gate into Villas to my left. A dark short-heighted girl dressed in a printed red tunic set walked by my right and again, she seemed like a messenger to me who was walking by to demean me in a shallow way of no significance. When I looked at her, though I was aware that she could be a covert messenger girl, but instead of feeling hatred for her being a messenger, I looked at how she was a spiritual being inside that house body who was created by God. And then I felt the love of God for her for being His creation which was immediately followed by the vision:

- A translucent figure of Jesus dressed in an off-white tunic set with a red drape on top comes out of me and runs to that girl and hugs her. How wonderful it is to have His Spirit living inside us being believers.

'Usne mujhe bheja hai.. Uski rooh mujh pe hai..'

Anyway. After I was back to my home, I explained to my mom how I thought yet another one of my dreams had come to pass, and after I did so, I saw:

- a teary and sobbing face of KA until his throat in a yellow t-shirt.

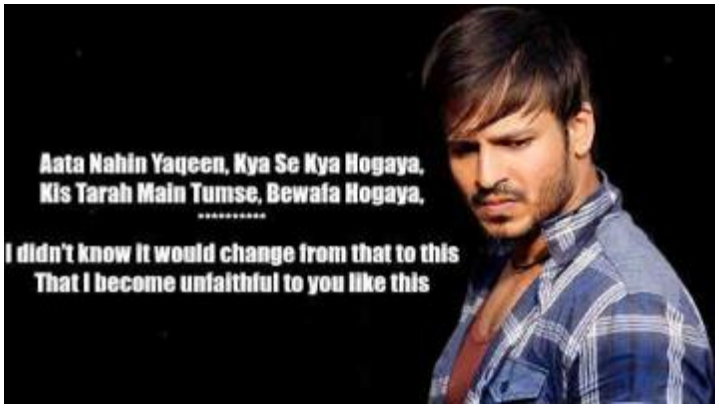
As I began to prepare for my demo class, I heard the following song lyric in my Spirit:
The Guy sings:

- ***Dil de diya hai.. Jaa tumhe denge..***

After a while, the song begins playing somewhere outside my apartment along with special emphasis on the following lyrics of the stanza:

- ***Awargi mein ban gaya deewana, maine kyu sadgee ko nhi jana..***
  Mere ashk keh rahe meri kahani, inhe samjho na tum sirf paani..

Dil De Diya Hai Anand Raj Anand Masti Lyrical Video With Translation



And then when I was making notes for my demo class and it was taking me a while, when I heard:

- ***Kartika itni mehnat mat karo. Itni mehnat karne ki jarurat nhi hai. Mein to tumhe use karke fenke wala hu.***
  Itni mehnat karne ki jarurat nhi hai. Mein to tumhe use karke fenke wala hu.
  Now I don't think it pertained to my demo class but obviously to a psychopathic abusive mind!

And then after a while, I heard in my Spirit:

- ***Puri family khatam hone wali hai.. Puri family khatam hone wali hai..*** and it repeated several times.

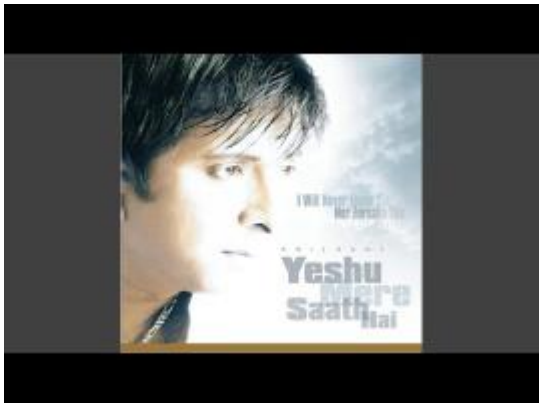
I was still making my notes when I heard:

- ***Tu mujhse jyada intelligent nahi ho sakti. Tu mujhse jyada intelligent nhi ho sakti.***

Also, the chorus of the following song played as well in my Spirit somewhere during my preparatory time:

Yeshu mere saath hai.. Yeshu mere ander hai..
Yeshu ko mein pehne hu.. Mujhme vo Zinda hai..

Ref: Yeshu Mere Saath Hai



Akhila, Christ University, and Her Christ 17 or 18 diary.
Additionally, yesterday the fact that Akhila graduated from Christ University was also highlighted to me which goes along with the Speak 18 revelation with the phrase written in golden on a black diary that went in tandem with the phrase Christ 17 or 18 written on her beige diary. And it was highlighted with a strong emphasis on the fact. Now I don't know how strongly she will consider the fact or let it affect and change her, or if she will continue in her sin, but it was something that she was highlighted to me yesterday.

- ***'The Fair of Hearts is about to end.'***

****

Past Revelations

- (Yesterday Evening) ***'Pair kat Gaye. Pair kat Gaye.'***: keeps repeating in my Spirit.
- (6th October - the day of Himanshu's accident) After a while of getting to know about Himanshu's accident, I feel a sudden weakness and pain spread all over in both my legs.

****

I gave the demo earlier during the day and it went well according to me and they told me that if I was selected for the job, they would call me. During the demo, I heard again:

- ***Tu mujhse jyada intelligent nhi ho sakti. Kartika tu mujhse jyada intelligent nhi ho sakti.***

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26 October 2023
07:16

Last night, I was feeling so demotivated and I didn't want to continue on Earth as I was fed up of this abuse where people walked to me and said hurtful oppressive stuff. This lady said to me indirectly the last morning as I lay on the sofa in front of the apartment's closed door, **'*Vaha bhi kar rhi thi. Yaha bhi karna padega.*'** She was trying to add to breaking me internally - a feat taken by Death Conqueror. He's challenged himself to break me internally by putting me through abuse and to make my life miserable! That lady sounded so cheap. Her tone was to apathetic and abusive and it only told me how all of these people work.

So, because of these messengers who have been passing me these messages and then I keep coming across other messengers who represent me being with Akhila which just seems such a distant reality to me because why would I interact with a woman like her who made life difficult for me with her words, toxicity and dumbness as she would argue with a sense that what she was saying was indeed right when it was clearly not the truth, because of these messengers, I was feeling too distraught and then I saw:

- The side-view of standing in front of Glory dressed in a full-sleeved deep red shirt as I held his hand and put the handgun held in his hand at the centre of my forehead. I in a way wanted him to shoot my forehead. At least I will find some peace by dying at the hands of the person God ordained for me and not at the hands of an immoral wicked abuser!

The vision repeated several times showing me holding his hand that held a handgun putting it at the center of my forehead and then signalling him to shoot.

Link to my FIR video on Odysee:
Live From Vijay Nagar, Double Storey, New Delhi, India: My FIR Submitted In Model Town Police Station (odysee.com)

Dream:
I enter my neighbour Nancy's house #602 adjacent to our flat #603 , and enter into their hall, and I see that it is so well organized and clean. I see their sofas as I enter the hall, followed by the TV on the wall, and then I notice a double bed lying on the left side of the hall near the kitchen space from that distance alone, with the bed covered with a printed brown bedsheet. It's now that I have begun to notice the subtle fragrance in the air which is not of any freshener but the objects themselves are so clean and covered with clean clothes that the air is filled with their fragrance. In this dream, I am filled with admiration for her clean and organized home.

On my way to my room when I've just entered Vijay Nagar single Storey in Rickshaw from GTB Nagar Metro Station, I hear this phrase repeated in my Spirit in a guy's voice:

- ***Sorry, Kartika. Sorry, Kartika. I'm sorry. Kartika Sorry.***
  The voice to me seems to be resembling RK's.

The apology was repeated several times. The apology that I heard above, I didn't know from whom it came, and apparently, it had seemed to me that it came from the emotionally abusive camera guy. But I don't really think that he's even capable of truly repenting and apologizing!

After reaching my room, I put my FIR on play in my Laptop. I began dusting and cleaning so I could start working, and when I was almost done with brooming, I had this vision:

- The upper half of my mom's face crying bitterly as she says to me: ***Sorry Bete. Sorry Bete. Sorry Bete.*** The vision of her saying ***Sorry Bete*** repeated throughout most of the duration that I was mopping the floor. It told me that my mom was really feeling sorry for how she behaved with me.

After cleaning the room, I felt a pressure to pee. As I was doing so, I was sure that these people were still watching me and so the words I had heard previously had no meaning! Those people were still the same. Why were they even bothering to say sorry when their actions clearly told how sorry they were?

Why are they lying or apologising hypocritically? The apology has ZERO significance. It's just a vain gesture!

After I was done with cleaning, I then moved on to washing the few clothes I had forgotten soaked in my bucket. And when was I doing so, I heard:
Mein tujhe maar dunga! Ab tu mere kis kaam ki? Ab tu mere kis kaam ki? Mein tujhe maar dunga!

The lady sings:
Tod dala.. Tod dala..

I went ahead with brushing my teeth with the FIR still playing in my laptop, and as I was brushing, I heard a guy's voice in my Spirit say in a low tone:
Kartika mujhe mat maar. Kartika mujhe mat maar. Kartika please mujhe mat maar.

And I thought who could it be, and then I can't kill people. Murder doesn't come naturally to me. It's a very wrong thing to do. I can only kill a very wicked man who has proven himself to be wicked! When I didn't know God, I had a strong hatred for people like him and even those who would support such people and serve as their messengers. This Death Conqueror has done the worst thing that I thought once could do in his life, and I knew that my past self would've had no reservations in killing such a person if I could. I've tried to be patient and I looked at God's given revelations, and I saw how He suffered but then I also know that unrepentant people like him who continue in their sin don't get to inherit the kingdom of Heaven. He has almost all the qualities said in 2 Timothy 3. that one is not supposed to have! Later I found that I was on my period now. So, I put on a sanitary napkin and when I did so, again, I knew that I was being watched. So, again, my heart hardened for this disgusting vain criminal and I knew that even his words couldn't be trusted! They were all meaningless words! Because their apology wasn't accompanied by a change in their actions!

And then I had to go bath because I was too dirty as I spent the last day cleaning, and again, I knew that I was being watched, and therefore they proved again that their apology was meaningless.

Also, when I was in the washroom to bath and had stripped down to being in just my lingerie set, I heard in my Spirit an abrupt: ***Kaat khaya!*** And it repeated a few times, along with: ***Maar khaya!*** After I was done bathing, I was reminded of this event from the last evening in which I was near the Milk Point of my home around late evening when I heard a child running after another child on a bicycle as he said: ***Uski bezzati hoti hai kyunki uski izzat hai, lekin meri to izzat hi nhi hai!*** I didn't understand whom he was referring to with these words. Again, he seemed to me a messenger. If he was referring to me as the one who is capable of being dishonored because she had some honor, it would've held true as in God's eyes I am worth honoring from the revelations that he gave me. If he was referring to me as the one who didn't possess the honor attributed to a woman by her nature, then it would be false statement. The one who sins is the one who loses his honor. A wicked person is not worth honoring while a righteous person despite being dishonored by wicked men/women gains his/her honor from the Lord and from knowing absolutely that he is in the right. Though his statement was confusing, I had only been coming across insults of various kinds so I assumed that that event too was meant to insult me. And then as I wiping the floor after bathing, I understood that his statement directed me as one who didn't possess any honor in the first place that I could lose. I was wiping the floor and I was feeling deeply hurt by the statement and I kept repeating it to myself: ***Meri to izzat hi nhi hai!*** And then the song lyric played in my Spirit: ***Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. Meri to daulat hi kudawand hai.. Ha saari izzat hi khudawand hai..*** and then it made sense to me why this song was playing so strongly the night before I left for home! You see, in these ways, these people keep demonstrating their wickedness and therefore I keep rejecting them!

Jesus is not blind. I gave a warning to this fellow several times but he continues in his ways. So, we'll see how God judges him in the end, or what becomes of him. Will his false reputation or wealth be able to save him from judgment at the hands of the living God? Their statement seemed so foolish to me because I was a person who never slept with a man or a woman after a certain time as I gained good moral sense. I was still a virgin and wasn't willing to give up my sanctity to anyone besides within a committed godly bond, and then I am hearing from God and I follow Him and My prophecies come to pass and God calls me Amy, Rihanna, Princess Shayla, Tori the water ranger and so on, and these people are saying such things about me that don't go along with the Word of God about me. These people who lived immorally throughout their lives and committed several types of sins and were still continuing to do so were calling themselves as someone worthy of honor. And that's one reason I don't like talking to them because they good evil and evil good. They should understand that it's in their wicked sight that their abusive statement has any significance but not as a truth statement. Why are they lying? It is so foolish to try to hurt someone by lying, or pointing out things that are not related to honor. God doesn't honor people according to their background of birth or the wealth they possess. His criteria of honoring is absolutely just and based in truth. So I am going to look up to Him and not these wicked men and women for the validation that God gives me. According to God she is an abusive dumbass, and he is the abusive Dushman - both characters are not honorable! Anyway. While wiping the floor, I was too hurt as I kept repeating to myself: ***Meri to izzat hi nhi hai. Meri to izzat hi nahi hai***. And then thinking of it as the reason these people were doing this to me which I knew by logic and truth wasn't true. What's the point of their scientific background when they can't even represent the truth well!? And then they make the point that someone like Deepak is worth me when I wouldn't even prefer to talk to a wicked man like him. He's

so wicked and an abuser at heart if he targets someone, that he nowhere possesses the qualities needed to be with me! If he was a genuine person who was moral in the true sense and not acting wise, I would've given their statement a brief thought despite the already-given revelation of me being wedded to Glory. If he was moral, their statement would've seemed logical and to be holding some base to it, but with the truth in front of my eyes, it seems such a baseless statement. God didn't choose people for Him because of their background or looks, but because of the hearts they possessed, and then He knows how to bring a wicked man to repentance.

I made tea and had it with snacks, and then talked to my mom. I explained to her that it wasn't that I wanted her to leave Himanshu and clean the house because I was the one who had been cleaning since I was done with the demo. (Their home never follows a routine clean-up.) I told her that it was Divyanshu's comments that hurt me and made me angry because of which I had to leave. He was saying that I couldn't afford a home so I should be grateful that I was at least getting to live in that home though I had to put up with how savage they lived and even clean up after them. My mom made my youngest brother Divyanshu do sit-ups holding his ears and then he said sorry for his behavior. I told my mom that he lived like an animal. The last night he left several urine drops on the toilet seat with a strand of hair and didn't up clean up after him. Is he that foolish that he doesn't know how to even pee, or that one has to clean up look behind, and check that the toilet seat is left clean? I could tell that he did this intentionally so I would be irritated, and then my mom lies as well. She was then justifying or trying to hide his folly by saying that it was her who left those drops when one could tell clearly that they were urine drops! And earlier in the morning, he put used tissue on top of my toothbrush when I had told my mom several days back already on the phone that he put used tissue on the washbasin and when asked about it, would say that he was cleaning slab and that he forgot it there, and then he wouldn't even stand up to throw it in the dustbin. One could tell that he was lying. If someone tells me that I have left some dirt somewhere, I being a normal person would get up and throw it away in the dustbin. But that psychopathic fellow justified it and kept sitting! And this has been his behavior for a long time now. I told my mom that it was Divyanshu's comment that if I wanted to live at home, I had to put up with their intentionally caused unclean mess, and that I should be grateful that at least I've a home. But having a home isn't all that matters in life. People stay on rent their entire lives. Living *right* away from abusers and those who intentionally create problems for others is what matters. I told my mom that I never caused such problems for others and always left spaces clean. I never left behind an unclean bodily mess or treated someone's hard work with disrespect but I was the one who was suffering because of their shortcomings! And that they should have at least the common basic sense of living! I also scolded my brother and told him that it was him who wasn't exhibiting grateful because I cleaned the hall and the washroom that I was using, but he only left messes for others! I told him that he could show his gratefulness by keeping his space clean instead of treating it like trash. He seemed to have understood it and did sit-ups as well and my mom plainly told me that it wasn't his home that he should be making such statements. Anyway.

Despite me having heard '***Kartika Please mujhe mat maar.***', I resumed the FIR video after I was done bathing because I saw how apathetic and unaffected by my suffering this disgusting fellow had been. So I continued playing the FIR as I sat in front of my Laptop listening to it. And while I did so, I heard:

- ***I broke her/your heart! I broke her/your heart!***

I heard it a few times and then I even wanted to play the FIR video once more but then I wanted to rest as well as I was menstruating and had just been done with the day's chores after I had reached my home.

On my way from my home to Delhi in the common cab, I noticed that I was still wearing the yellow tunic with silver print on it and then I had left home as I had a fight, and it reminded me of the two revelations I had on the night of 22nd October written on **Page 571**. I had seen the vision of silver foil on top of a blurry vision of Death Conqueror in yellow tunic which then transfigured into a yellow barfi a while after of which I fell asleep briefly and had the dream-vision of Rose standing alone after having deboarded one of the small life-saver boats as the lady's voice said something like: ….. *Aur jeb mein 300 rupay the.* I had more than 1k in my wallet that day. So I don't know perhaps the vision talked of some other day. The vision actually reminded me of the time I didn't have my own money when my dad used to give me only what was needed and I used to be grateful for it. I didn't want more from him. I wanted my own money, not his money, so I could help both me and my parental family. So when I was on my way to my room away from my home today, I was thinking if it meant I was to stay away from home or if it was a repeat of the past situation but this time with me having my own money to fend for myself. My mom had told me angrily to leave as she was annoyed with my persistent pointing out of how they lived and left stuff here and there. And this wasn't because of Himanshu for even when he was alright and working, they had those same habits that they were not willing to change. It was their habits and mental attitude, and not the situation of the home that I was pointing to them. My youngest brother hardly left things at their proper places and never maintained his surrounding space or left things clean after using them which he should after they has been cleaned once by the other person. They just didn’t have the habits needed to maintain a home well. Even if a maid came regularly to clean up after them, they would mess everything up very quickly. They need a constant presence to keep a check on what they've spilled here and there and what needs to be cleaned and picked up. She got annoyed by me pointing to her their attitude. If it was about the home, it wouldn't have been a problem for me But I've been observing them and living with them since I was a child so I knew how these people operated! In a second they could make dirty what was just cleaned. So the problem wasn't that they didn't have time to clean or they couldn't afford a maid, but the problem laid in the way they lived! She just couldn't tolerate the truth. But I pointed out a very important thing missing in their family. And Divyanshu had made it very clear that it was me who was supposed to clean after them relentlessly as they kept messing up like animals! They don't have the attitude needed to maintain a home which is a very basic thing one should have regardless of the circumstance one is in. It is not a dumb thing to do, but it's a necessary thing. It's the starting point of living in a shared space and they lack in this needed quality but only talk about worldly success and positions. For instance, my mom keeps talking highly about administrative jobs when **a clean and maintained home is the first thing a family begins to operate from regardless the kind of home**! I too talk highly about things pertaining to God or moral things in general but I also know that I have to maintain my living space as well! I too stress on the importance of being independent and fending for oneself, but then I take care of my surroundings and don't expect a person to continuously keep cleaning up after me as I keep leaving residues here and there! In fact, maintaining my living space is the first thing that comes to my mind when I think of living in an enclosed space.

My dad says in a stuffed voice: ***Ye maregi mere haathon se..!***

I can skip a meal or two, but I will keep the surroundings clean first. Anyway God has called us to fast and to eat His word as our bread.

After I reached my locality and went to the Dinesh Store to buy milk, a song was playing inside that said no one was with the person to whom the song was being played for, and therefore she had no option but to come to the person singing the song and that she no longer had the 'Aukat' to run or run away.

Night

- Dushman's quiet and creepy voice says: ***Apni maa ki izzat nhi dikh rhi tujhe!? Apni maa ki izzat nhi dikh rhi tujhe!?***
  Well, it's me who should be saying the words to Dushman, and not him to me because I only stitched my mom's gown when I saw it torn unlike him who strips innocent women to get his way! It goes along with the Hindi muhawara my mom often recites: ***Ulta chor kotwal ko daante!*** As I wrote the sentence, I saw a very small-framed vision of the fat SI Meena from Model Town Police Station dressed in a yellow tunic set laughing at the viewer. The phrase ***Apni maa ki izzat nhi dikh rhi tujhe!?*** repeated several times in my Spirit with breaks. It only shows more of their demented way of thinking.
- Later at night, I heard the earlier phrase from the morning being said in the low-toned and creepy Dushman's voice: ***Ab tu mere kis kaam ki? Ab mein tujhe maar dunga.*** And the fact that it was said in the voice of Dushman told me who it could be.
- Someone was hitting on the top-left floor corner of the floor above my room as I heard repeated sounds of thud. This made me angry because I had been putting up with this intrusive behavior for a long time now. Even when I was at home in 2020, we heard the sound of repeated hits on the floor above. I went upstairs in a hurry to *get even*. I could've asked this fellow to stop doing the same, but I knew that it wasn't in his nature to listen when he was told to stop doing something as I already shouted at whoever was present above to stop hitting the floor as it was being done for no reason. When that person despite being told to not do so kept repeating that unreasonable act committed to cause emotional and psychological disturbance to me, I had to go and if I had found him or her, I would've given him a warning first to not repeat the same, and if he didn't listen to me, the next time I would've given him a taste of his own stubbornness. I made this known as I shouted at that person to keep within his boundaries because if I stepped over mine, he would face consequences. And then I made it known that it won't be called crossing over boundaries in my case, but a righteous response to an unrighteous act. (Because this immoral cameraman had been causing these disturbances for a long time now!)
- When I said that me having to forcibly shut that guy/girl would amount to being called as giving a righteous response to an unrighteous act, I heard in my Spirit, again, Dushman's quiet low-toned villainous voice: ***Samajh Gaya..***

It made me question if he really had understood it. And then when I was done having the milk chocolate I had brought, I felt the hits behind my eyes and after a while I saw a bulge and a

downward displacement in my right eye. I had the other smaller chocolate as well and then the hits decreased, and the drones moved on to hitting my brain from being behind my eyes and my eyes went to normal after some time.

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Dream Fulfilment

Prior to getting the chocolates, I had talked to my dad as he called me after a few weeks of keeping me blocked. It was in response to me texting him about how long was he going to keep me blocked and that I only shared proverbs and nothing wrong with him. After that talk, perhaps I had warm turmeric milk with some snacks and then I lay to rest and then I was talking to my mom on phone. It was then that I told her that I had to go outside to buy sanitary napkins and that I had stopped at the Store the last time I passed by it but couldn't figure out what it was that I had to buy. After telling my mom so, I went out to the Dinesh Store and then for some reason I bought chocolates as well (2 only). It didn't seem like to be going against the Will of God to me. And then my dad's name is Dinesh as well. So, when I was having the chocolates, the dream came to life. And while I was having it, I saw: a naked Glory jumping in joy as he ran away followed by a high jump with outwardly folded knees.

Part of the dream from **17th Aug** (**Page 507**):

The next scene has me in a space with my dad. It's day as the insides of the home are lit by natural daylight. My dad is repeatedly asking me to come along with him. He says that he will buy me chocolates but I am busy and am not sure if I should go along. I am working and am busy but he is repeating to me to go out to hang out and buy chocolates as I listen to him while working. Though I am busy I decide to go out with him and pick up some money from my bag. I see that he has already reached the door and is about to exit, but before I am about to leave with him, the vision shifts to our backsides where I see a 3-4 feet tall very young Divyanshu come walking crying with red eyes from inside the home and stop at some distance from me. I feel terrible for him. I take a few steps towards him and ask him about the matter and this is when the dream ends.

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Dream Fulfilment

This morning I stitched my mom's red and white gown from its right side.

Part of the dream from **21st Oct** (**Page 569**): Rekha Bua says that the place she learned stitching from was the 3rd best in the skill in the town.

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Page 575.

27 October 2023
08:10

Last night, before falling into sleep, I now saw:

- My hand putting the handgun held in Glory's hand at the centre of my chest at the place of my heart. I now wanted him to shoot at that place. But he was not shooting!

Dream (Morning):

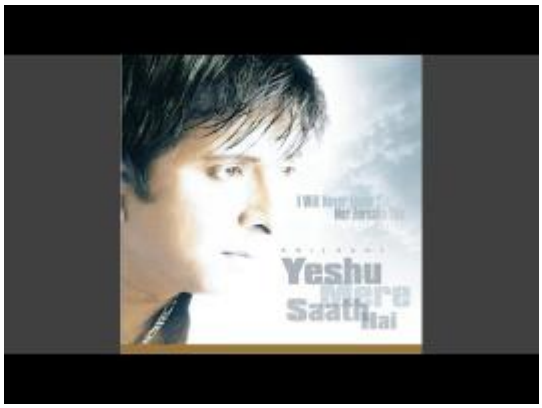
I find myself in a white hall with seats arranged in a row one after the other sitting with many other people. It's a gathering and I see many people sitting around. I see Tabu sitting on one of the seats in the hall. She is now on a call with a person on the other side who is revealed to be Akshay Khanna sitting on what looks like an open park bench with another guy present beside him. He asks Tabu a question. She gives a two-sentence answer following which the vision shifts to Akshay Khanna on the phone as he says in a quiet and touched tone: *Dhamaka* in response to her reply. (It reminded me of the shop called Dhamaka Sale in Kingsway Camp.) Tabu's answer seems to have sent him into a thoughtful state. He asks her another question. She gives a one-word reply. He asks more questions, and their replies are quite brief. The entire interview repeats again in the dream with the first question highlighted as Tabu gives such an impressive answer to it sending Akshay Khanna into a quiet thoughtful state making him say in a quiet and low tone: *Dhamaka*.

In response to the oppressive song I heard in the Dinesh Store yesterday, I heard the following lines play in my Spirit.

Yesu mere saath hai Yesu mere ander hai..
Yesu ko mein pehne hu.. Mujhme vo zinda hai..

The lines were playing in my Spirit in the morning as well with the following lyrics highlighted:
Yahi meri takat hai, Ye nhi bhoolna hai..
Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai..

Yeshu Mere Saath Hai



- A crying Death Conqueror moves says with his face moving in the left direction: ***Mein mar jaunga!***

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Dream Fulfilment

When I reached my society on the evening of the 24th (Tuesday) and deboarded the auto with the entrance to my society lying some distance ahead to the left, I saw a black poster with 'The Wash' written on it in white and it was supposed to give me a shock or take me by surprise. But it reminded me of the following dream from **Page 523** that I had on 3rd Sept:

'I stand below a tall black flag that has "Keep watch" written on it between two white wings and am looking at it carefully. A fat and dark child of about 10-12 years old with a round face carrying expressions of Death Conqueror comes slowly riding a bicycle in an unstable manner, he stops in front of me, and says, "Kya hua!?" in a weird tone (not a caring or curious one, but said in a taunting way), and leaves. After he leaves, I look in the direction he came from, and at some distance, I see the main entrance of Omaxe Heights to the left of that direction, and apparently, someone has thrown out a lot of water from inside the main entrance door to wash the area.' I didn't click a pic of the Poster 'The Wash' though.

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- Vision: The face of a tensed Death Conqueror facing to the left says, '***Mein mar jaunga.***'

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Dream Fulfilment

My middle brother Himanshu broke his left leg on 6th of October and was successfully operated on 9th. I went to my home on Tuesday (24th Oct) because I had a demo class the next day on 25th. A few days prior to the day of the demo, when I was still in my room, I spent some time getting groomed in the Salon and much more time painting nails as I kept making mistakes. When I reached home, the next day after the demo, I prayed for my brother Himanshu putting my hands on his head and later that day in the evening spent time with him as I watched two episodes of Shin Chan with him along with a few other videos and I kept my hands placed on his head again as I was acting out in faith. His countenance changed and then he began talking with a different attitude as he now talked about being active in front of my mom, and I sensed/saw godly wisdom in him as he was arguing with my youngest brother. I saw that he had understood the videos to some extent. He sounded different, unlike the way he did previously. He was filled with positive energy.

Part of the dream on **Page 550** from **Oct 1st**: "In this dream, I am in a house with my mom and youngest brother Divyanshu, and apparently, they have somehow slowly killed Himanshu. They didn't do it in a direct manner, but it was as if he kept getting devoid of life-energy as he stayed with them and only progressed towards the state of being dead. They have hidden his body in one of the bed's boxes below its sleeping surface. When they take out the box to take out his dead body, I see him lying naked in that box and he looks shorter, leaner, pale, with a body that looks rubbery, as he's very slowly moving his arms and legs and is slowly fluttering his eyes as well. So, it's revealed that he's not fully dead and is still alive though being un-nourished and lying in that position for a very long time. I lay my hands on him and pray for him to get well in the name of Jesus after which he says a 'Yes!' and there's an instant change seen in him as his body now starts to transform. He starts

gaining muscle and starts growing, his skin changes and is no longer pale. The Holy Spirit has filled him with life and he fully comes to life and becomes normal. My mom and brother Divyanshu somehow don't seem to be affected much by this change in his state."
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The guy sings:
Yahi meri takat hai, Ye nhi bhoolna hai..
Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai..

Yahi meri takat hai, Ye nhi bhoolna hai..

As I was writing about the fulfilled revelations, I heard: ***Yehi teri takat hai. Kartika YE HEE teri takat hai.***

And then this revelation have also been highlighted to me intermittently several times by now: Jesus standing facing to the left swipes a long axe in front of Him and beheads Akhila, Death Conqueror and others in one wide swipe.

As I turned away from my door and was getting my keys to lock my room to buy milk, I heard in my Spirit again the song lyric:
Awargi mein ban gaya deewana, maine kyu saadgee ko nhi jana..

I will now go out to buy Milk and some other things.

The Worship Song lyrics play in my Spirit:
Yesu mere saath hai.. Yesu mere ander hai..
Yesu ko main pehne hu.. Mujhme vo zinda hai..

Dushman's voice says:
'Ab tu mere kise kaam ki nhi hai.. Ab mein tera kya karunga. Tu mere kisi kaam ki nhi hai..'

Page 576.

28 October 2023
10:07

Event From Yesterday:
I went to the dept after long to meet my supervisor. We had a meeting at 12pm. But it got rescheduled to 4pm because of Ma'am's changed schedule. While I was waiting in the room, the messenger Guy Deepak came in and sat facing my direction in the middle row. Now the problem with him is not that he's a messenger because these days smany people are serving as messengers, but his problem is that he is a messenger and then he's wicked as well as he says wicked and murderous stuff at times without any second thoughts, things that I don't even want to think about. He has said several hurtful things to me and he is a negative presence for me in the room because of his fake and negative persona.

Looking at him sitting there triggered me into crying as I recalled how they all had been stressing me out and inflicting severe mental pain on my poor brain. I didn't want to create a scene in the room and therefore picked up my laptop and other stuff and walked towards the door to leave. But when I reached the door, Pooja's cordless mouse slid down from over my laptop, and its cover got separated from it. The fall of the mouse and my emotional state wherein I was crying out loud led Pooja and Shagun to come to my help as they were comforting me. The distraction caused by the fall of the mouse caused my attention to shift to the negative trigger sitting in front of me and therefore I went straight up to him and asked him what was he doing there? (***'Ye yaha kya kar raha hai!? Ye ek messenger hai!'***) And then I asked him to leave the room because he only said taunting, mocking and hurtful things. I blatantly told him: ***Bahar nikal yaha se! Bahar nikal yaha se!***

Pooja and Shagun had their arms around mine lightly as they didn't want the situation to get worse. I left his seat and went back to mine and continued crying. Pooja gave me water in a mug and as I got the mug in my hands, I felt this nudge to throw it on Deepak for some unknown reason, but it was a very strong nudge. So in anger I walked up to him and threw the contents of it directly on him after which he left the room. I was back to my seat and Shagun came to me to ask me some questions and offer help. She hugged me for a while and consoled me. No one by far showed me empathy in the direct way that Pooja and Shagun did that day as was apparent by their genuinely caring behavior. People only made me more depressed by saying mean things. I shared with her the problem that I faced with Awadhesh Prasad and Deepak and she listened to me patiently and with empathy and accompanied me on my way to get a water bottle.

After this incident, as I sat on seat, the following lyrics played strongly in my Spirit:
Yesu mere saath hai Yesu mere ander hai..
Yesu ko mein pehne hu.. Mujhme vo zinda hai..
Yahi meri takat hai, Ye nhi bhoolna hai..
Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai..

which made me wonder if my reaction to Deepak's presence was caused by Him living inside me for He knew that Deepak will only cause me stress.

The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

Even looking at Deepak was stressing me out as I knew he could say anything hurtful at any moment just as Akhila behaved with me, and on top of that, he was wearing an orange full-sleeved t-shirt to give a false impression of him being a spiritual person when I knew enough of how he thought as I had interacted enough with him. He was neither spiritual nor moral!

As I kept sitting through this phase, I also heard:
Tu mere kisi kaam ki nhi hai.

Later that day before the time of my meeting with my Supervisor, some teachers came to my lab and surrounded me and it seemed that they had come to talk to me and I couldn't understand why could they be there. Ashutosh Sir asked me to take a seat in the middle row as he highlighted it to me a few times after which I was able to surmise that he indeed was asking me to sit there. They inquired about the incident that day and I told them about the problem I had been facing in the room because of the negative behavior of Deepak around me, and also shared the past problems that I faced with Awadhesh Prasad, and also some of the things said by my present supervisor Nivedita Deo. At the end of it, they decided to change his seat and they told me that had I complained about it before, his seat could have been changed earlier. And then they went to talk to my supervisor after which I had my meeting with her as it was about past 4pm.

She told me to focus on work and meditate on work to get depressive thoughts out of my mind. She included other out-of-context things in between as well. For e.g.: ***they're not worth you.*** Which didn't any godly sense to me. Why did she have to say it? Anyway. She told me that the only solution was to work diligently.

Later during the evening, I was thinking in my room if God led me to throw that water on Deepak's face for him to be baptized in the Spirit because after a few hours of that, I saw him standing outside the lab facing to the left making the prophetic symbol. During my first or second visit to church, the Pastor was throwing anointed water on people, and that day I was carrying a swollen and bulging eye which got healed during my church time and I returned feeling filled with positive lifeforce. So, in the same way that water could've worked in a similar manner the water that the Pastor throws on people works after he has prayed over it though I didn't say any prayer. The Spirit may have done its job and then nudged me to throw it on him in the same way that my mom placed her hand on my forehead and without her praying I was instantly relieved of shivering as I felt a calming warmth take over inside my body.

As I wrote the above para, I saw:

- Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants walks up to me in hasty steps to hug me with teary eyes and extended arms and wraps himself around me.

After my discussion with my supervisor, as I stepped out of the lift on the ground floor while leaving for my room, I saw an obese and tall lady dressed in a yellow tunic walk up to the lift as she said: ***Dekhenge hee!*** taking steps forward meant to corner me, but it seemed to me that she was perhaps

saying that to the two tall and bellied men present at her back as they were of the same size as her and were dressed in a similar manner (shirts tucked inside pants) and therefore seemed to be related to her. So I casually walked away from her. I did look back as her when I was about 5-6 meters away from them as her behavior had come across as weird to me and my intuition told me that she must have said those words to me and not the men present at her back. I saw that they were not sure if should be entering the lift as they stood in front of it.

I later thought about how the lady in the yellow tunic was reflecting a negative version of the situation in the lab today. While I received some healing in the comforting support of Shagun and Pooja, the situation I saw downstairs was meant to cause me stress and put me in fear.

It reminded me of the following revelation written on **Page 561** that was created on **12th Oct** :

- The side-view of Awadhesh Prasad (my previous supervisor) standing at the gate of his room on the 2nd floor of the Multi Storey Building of the Department of Physics & Astrophysics, as seen from some distance to the left of his room, with him dressed in a white full-sleeved shirt widely checkered in blue as he horizontally rotates the forefinger of his right hand in front of his face while looking sideways with a slight smile towards the viewer.

After I returned from the dept:

- I was doing something sitting on my chair in front of my table when I heard ***'Mein tujhse pyaar nhi karta. Mein tujhse bahut jyada pyaar karta hu.'*** It repeats in my spirit a few times.

Vision:

- A small-framed vision of a flat RS in a colourful bra and boxer shorts with an ankle-length colourful robe with an open front walks sideways on an elevated surface in the night as he hits a concrete ground below with a pickaxe.

Post waking up:

- ***'Sara kaam to ho gya hai. Bas thoda sa aur karna hai. Thoda sa beautiful aur ban na hai.'***
- I wake up with the following phrase repeated in my Spirit said in a group voice: *'MPs above. MPs above. MPs above. MPs above.'*
- ***"She's kissing you, Mrittunjay." "She's kissing you, Mrittunjay."*** I hear a voice in my Spirit repeat the phrase, as I see a vision of me dropping brief kisses on Death Conqueror's lips. For some reason, this day I am not feeling angry or resentful towards him. At times, what he has done or the ways he has humiliated me go in the background and don't seem to matter to me but all I feel is unconditional love for him. In those moments, I seem to be carrying the mind of Jesus as I look at the God-given revelation of him being that tiny and fat infant who was doing ***Ee ee ee ee ee*** while moving his arms and legs rapidly as he lay on the bed wearing just a thick diaper. But yesterday, I wasn't looking at this revelation, but I was looking at his avatar of that guy in blue and silver half-jacket with black shoes and a black bag. I was looking at it separately not considering what he did later, along with the revelation of him sobbing as he stood straight dressed in that thick full-sleeved sky-blue top over navy blue trousers. That event and this revelation can't be understood if I would look at what he did as a whole. I realized that I had to look at them separately as was revealed to me

in the dream revelation in which I was standing facing him and saw a blue angel eye beside a red devil eye, and looking at one eye couldn't have suggested the presence of the other eye. But why he is showing me his devil eye which makes those feelings resurface and I feel distant from him again? In the moments that I am carrying the mind of Jesus, he is no longer hateworthy or deplorable because of what he did but a precious child of God Jesus is running after. And then I see how everything he ever did in his life until this point could be forgiven in an instant if He was willing to come to Jesus and repent for his sins and transform internally. And then I look at the state that he would be in *after* he has done that, and *that's* precious and most importantly - precious in the sight of God. I understood that that was what God was looking at. He was looking at the point he would turn to Him and repent truly and then all his sins would be forgiven at once. So I knew that though this fellow was hurting me by sinning against me, his sins could be forgiven in an instant provided he turned to Jesus and accepted His solution for the human sin condition. This fact has been highlighted in my Spirit several times. And this fact alone is what at times helps me to let go of his sins against me. Because I know how huge-hearted ***Jesus*** is, and how He loves! He would even drive a stake through His own heart as He showed me in a revelation in which He drove a wooden stake through his chest and it came out from the other side. Now, He also knows that my heart is connected to my groin and that's why I don't go around fornicating, because why would I hurt my heart by making short-term memories? I always wanted fleshly memories with the person I would be sharing a long-term bond with. The fleshly revelations challenged my mind but I came out of it successfully. I came across this video in which this guy talked about why he never had sex before marriage and it was because he thought about the consequences and his main reason was that he always thought in terms of his acts being worth cherishing in memories, and an incident of loveless fornication isn't a good memory. After I had listened to his video, these song lyrics played in my Spirit:

Hum guzre pal mein rehte hai..
Yaadon ke sab jugnu jungle mein rehte hai..

Ane wala kal ek sapna hai.. Guzra hua kal bas apna hai..
Hum guzre pal mein rehte hai..
Yaadon ke sab jugnu jungle mein rehte hai..

The lyrics in bold were the ones that were highlighted exclusively in my Spirit. The video I watched:

NO SEX BEFORE MARRIAGE

Anyway. But when I see the same acts of abuse continue, my feelings of resentment and hatred towards what he did resurface. But it doesn't seem to matter it seems and that's why I don't feel like having to do anything with him. Because I was very careful with Meera, about how she perceived my behavior and how I behaved with her, and the kind of things I said to her. I didn't want to make her feel small. I saw her potential and skills. I knew she would easily earn enough, and then she possessed qualities that didn't come naturally to others. She was highly spiritual at such a young age. I bonded with her at a personal level, and then I had a strong sense of individuality because of which I built a strong and exclusive bond with her. And because it's exclusive and originates from a place of purity, one by default feels protective of the bond and won't want to ruin it or let it be affected by one's own intentional emotionally abusive acts at least, let alone the acts of other people. So, the behavior of some people never made any sense to me. The more something is based on purity, the harder it is to want to malice it. It would be very hard for me to even think of doing such a thing to someone I love, say Glory or my mom, even if I had the means to do so. What he did was not right and is still not right. But this day I wasn't looking at what he did later, but I was looking at the short guy in the silver and blue tunic.

- After a while, I see a small-framed vision of the front view of a long and thick male genitalia covered entirely with thick fluid coming out of a vagina and landing on the floor from a distance followed by the vision expanding which reveals the guy to be a naked Death Conqueror. He is then taken backwards by two naked people who drag him on the floor and lay his upper body against the white wall away from the lady, with a few naked people standing around him near the wall. He crawls back to the lady who's not visible in the vision and inserts his semen-drenched genitalia inside again.
- The follow-up vision has the side view of a naked lady of the size of Akhila with her hair tied at the back standing hugging a naked Death Conqueror as she holds his head against her the center of her chest near her heart with his genitalia inside her in the same drenched state from the previous vision as she says in an affirmative tone: *(Yes) This is love! (Yes) This is love!*
- After a while, the following phrase repeats in my Spirit: ***'Vo marne waali hai, Mrittunjay.'*** It repeats 4-5 times.
- Jesus stands in the centre of the room facing the wall adjoining my bed as He points with His left hand at me lying on the bed and says, ***"Ye aurat marne wali hai."*** followed by him pointing with His right hand to Death Conqueror who, being dressed in a full-sleeved sky blue shirt tucked inside navy blue pants, stands straight being stuck to the Psalm 34:4-5 wall in front of me as Jesus says, **"*Aur iska zimmedar tu hai!*"**
- The vision then repeats with my dad standing about a meter and a half away from my bed as he repeats the words of Jesus in slight astonishment: ***Ye aurat marne waali hai***, followed by him slowly turning his head and pointing to Death Conqueror and saying: ***Aur iska zimmedaar tu hai!*** The vision repeats a few times.
- The follow-up vision has my dad hitting my head with a danda repeatedly! It seemed like if in real life it was to happen my head would be crushed and bleeding and I would be dead for sure. Such visions remind me of the dream in which my mom complained to my dad about the minor thing of a doodle I had made on my diary which angered him in response to which I said, 'Doddle karna to normal hai.' after which he got really angry and fetched a rod/danda and started beating me severely as my mom stood beside him. The vision of him beating me was shown as seen from a distance behind them as he hit me lying on the floor with that danda. This also reminds me of the vision in which my dad was hitting a person lying on the floor with a danda severely as seen from the perspective of that person.

I don't know if it's really going to ensue. But it reminds me of the phrase *'Tod di bilkul.. Tod di bilkul..'* that I heard being said in the voice of my daadi, and the modified song lyrics: *Tod dala.. Tod dala..*

- The upper half of Awadhesh Prasad's PhD student Parag until slightly below his throat dressed in his widely checkered white shirt from the previous day in a blurry background of the Room 184 with a blurry view of his seat in the room behind him as he touches his earlobes alternating between the posture of his hands being crisscrossed to being on the same side and says: ***Baaba re Baaba…! Mein to door hi rahunga..*** The vision repeats a few times.

  It was so funny that I decided to get up from my bed and begin my day. I was feeling so downcast asking for death repeatedly and then I saw this and it gave me a brief laugh and I got up.

After I had written some of the revelations above and others were yet to be written, I saw:

- The face of Death Conqueror until his throat as he cries hard and puts a gun at the left side of his head in a white background.

The Guy sings:
Lalala la lalala
Lalala la lalala..

from *the Whiskey Lullaby*.

This revelation made me think about why should he do this. May God chop his hand before he does so. This is not a normal thought for me to have, but I learned *his* way of thinking from God-given revelations. Yeah, because self-harm is a sin as well and he should never do it. Likewise, one should get rid of all addictions which too come under the category of sin. **Doesn't he know that his body is supposed to be a temple of God and not meant for harm?**

The Lady sings:
The rumors flew..
But nobody knew how much he blamed herself..

Evening
But while I was still lying in bed in the morning, I heard again:
Hasle. Gaale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya hai thode se ye pal..

The lyrics made me think of the irony as I was having a severe headache as those drones moved inside my head causing me immense stress and pain and how I was wishing for death asking Jesus to end it for me in that moment as I just couldn't take another day. I also thought about how these people were making me familiar with the wicked ways of the world and in a way my own way of thinking when I didn't really have to learn how foolishly the world thinks or operates as I have my own consistent logical structure of thinking to follow which is also godly! I thought of the times when all this stalking etc hadn't yet begun and how I was separate from the world though I hadn't yet come to God. But now I was with God but then these worldly people were infiltrating my life with their worldly ways of thinking and their wicked and nonsensical ways of operating in the world!

Why would I be bothered with learning how the *world works* and how it thinks and operates when it's an enemy of God and headed towards Hell? It's only as if all this insulting covert communication is only amounting to them throwing filth on me and my life because it is so filled with deceit and ungodliness. No godly person would do what Death Conqueror did and no godly person would behave how he and his messengers did! They are only adding filth to my life by their wicked ways. And then I was also thinking how I began calling Akhila and Death Conqueror dumbasses, Akhila especially after I dream revelation in which I was calling her a dumbass because she was behaving in weird ways in front of me, and I didn't feel good about it at all, because I was saying her dumbass with an annoyed tone implying a feeling of aversion and hatred perhaps to some extent. But that's not how I wanted to think and it wasn't how I thought either. It was God who labeled her behavior and showed me calling her a dumbass in response to how she behaved with me. I didn't like that either because that's not how I used to be or like to be. It is stressful for me to call someone a dumbass because that's not what defines one's worth. It goes against my own reasoning. Being with these people led me to encounter such extremes of ungodly behavior and then I let in my thoughts the thought patterns that I didn't previously like, and neither do now. Perhaps it was God revealing to me her insecurity, what she felt insecure about, so I could insult her by giving her a taste of her own unreasonable behavior. But that's not how I want to think. If she couldn't perform even plain algebra but was a good and *pure* person, and by pure I refer to someone who doesn't try to deceive others, I would've found her company amazing. It would be too good and good enough for me. But she insulted me for no reason and she continued doing so, without apologizing for her previous insults but instead acting as if she never said and did those things, and this ed me to have a very downtrodden view of her. Her vanity and gossiping nature along with meaningless insults made me look down at her. And then she was comparing herself with me in everything and I didn't really think that she needed to do that, because I wasn't comparing myself to her in any way. If any, I found her behavior with me too impressive the night that she gave me her own blanket to sleep in when I was feeling too cold but she wanted the fan running. And I actually learned from her in that instant. If I was in her place, I would've most probably turned the fan off, but giving my blanket to another wouldn't have come easily to me because of hygiene reasons unless that person is a very good friend of mine or is someone in dire need. But she gave her blanket to me so easily without much thought. That was one of the godly traits I observed in her! But her lying, deceiving, testing, and acting, they were too stressful because in those circumstances, even the other person cannot be honest and there's no point in being honest as it's only reciprocated with lying and deception. She was good sometimes with me, but she wasn't consistent. It didn't come as a surprise to me because I've come across several people like this in my life. Actually, most of the people I met were of this kind, wherein they would be good and kind some of the times but then would resort to unexplained rudeness or insulting behavior without a reason. I found godly consistency in only a few people in my life who had those good traits working in their minds as continuous modes of operation. Whenever I would come across such people who were capable of cheat, deceit, lying or other kinds of ungodly behavior, I wouldn't find it weird because I knew that most of the world was filled with such people but I also knew that those people weren't who I wanted to be around. I wanted people with consistency in their godly behavior that emanated from that trait working inside them as one of the bases with the bad traits being absent from their minds. So, in the morning, I was observing about the changes in my own thought patterns that I had undergone after going through this length of abuse. And I found/discovered that if I was able to maintain operating in those godly traits, as I

always preferred to while securing myself from falling into the thought patterns lying on the opposite end of the spectrum, then regardless of the situation I was in, those godly traits would only generate godly thoughts and behavior and I would be able to go through difficult or persecuting times with ease. Because when I look back, if someone insulted me or said something mean to me, I didn't feel hatred or aversion for them, but I felt a sort of unconditional love regardless of what they had to say. It was when I hadn't yet come to God but I was separate from the world and didn't want to adopt its ways of thinking. So comparing with that version of me, the current version would be a degraded version. But then perhaps I didn't go through abuse to this extent back during those days and therefore was able to maintain my inner countenance. But now when I was thinking about this in the morning, and as I wrote it here, I feel as if I've in a way overcome my situation and grown above it to some extent thereby regaining my previous mindset. My previous mindset didn't call good evil or evil good but it didn't take things personally and would forgive quickly and not keep a record of things but then it didn't want to stay in the presence of such people as well who would only keep adding to a list of negative behavioural acts. This state of mind was full of abundant life, but I had it when I didn't have a person target me in the way that I was being targeted now, and I hadn't gone through the mental and physical damages that I went through as a result of the undergoing abuse. I don't want to be this person who only keeps complaining about her situation, but I want to live in the knowledge of God focusing my thoughts on Him so I can receive better guidance and can be more like Him and not stray from godliness in the face of difficulties caused by immoral people. Back in those days, I could see my *own* light, though I didn't it light but only as my inner nature that kept me happy and content and made my perception of things more vibrant without me delving into vanity or worldliness. And then I could also see the light in other people, along with worldliness in yet others as well. Some were guided by the light, some with their worldly thought patterns. The ones with worldly thought patterns always seemed to be too boring and the ones with the light were so real, full of joy, and were happy for no reason and they seemed to be led by that inner light they possessed. I am not referring to any new-age concept of light, but simply the nature of God a righteous person carries within him/herself. The world does not carry the light of God. There's nothing good one can learn from it. So, it's only a waste of time to learn and implement how it thinks or operates. God uses logical thinking which is apparent in how He clearly shows me what He wants me to do or how He feels in a given instant. He doesn't play games. It's a direct one-to-one relationship with Him that one carries with oneself.

After writing the revelations in the morning, I felt dizzy again and therefore went to bed again which then reminded me of the vision in which Keanu Reaves' forehead got hit by a steel danda after which he laid down on the floor, but as soon as he got up after a while, he would get hit by a steel danda on his forehead again and lie down on the floor again. While I was writing the previous sentence, I saw:

- Glory coming at the back of my head with an open mouth and vicious expression holding a danda as he floated in the air in slow motion moving towards me.

Hasle. gaale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya hai thode se ye pal..

21:26

Earlier in the day, the incident with Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego being untouched in the fire with the Lord present with them in it to protect them was highlighted to me. And then I came across this video today and I am sharing it below.

You will come out of this fire not even smelling like smoke.

As I wrote the above, I heard:

- ***Usne mujhe bheja hai.. Uski rooh mujhpe hai..***

Around 7-7:30 pm, I went into rest after talking to my mom. And then I had these following revelations:

- A foot covered with a seamed light blue denim boot.
- A man in a black suit stands behind a woman in bridal white facing to the right with the man against a tree's trunk lying behind his back in a night forest background on the left side of the vision as he strokes her face with a dandelion holding it by its stem while several white dandelion balls come into the scene flying from the left as the guy continues to stroke the face of the lady with the flower. The vision is followed by the lady lifting her right leg and extending it to the viewer which reveals her feet to be bandaged in white as a hand pecks the bottom of her feet with a pointed surface.
- Death Conqueror between my legs pulls my thighs apart stretching them wide.
- The vision repeats a few times with breaks. And then I heard: Open your legs. I want to see. Please open your legs. But I don't do so because I don't wanna sin from my side. I am in the good books of Jesus. And though at times I sleep with open legs, it comes naturally to me and I've always slept like that. But now I have become a bit conscious since I received some revelations.
- A small-framed vision of the side-view of a lean and thin lady standing facing to the left in front of a wide and fluffed version of Death Conqueror of the same height as him who is dressed in a black full-sleeved shirt tucked inside, as she says to him: *I need your lips.* He stands looking at her with his lips perched inside as he is hiding them as he asks mockingly: *You need my lips?!* in response to which the lady replies with a nod: *Yes.* He asks again with his lips still hidden inside: *You need my lips!?* The lady replies again with a nod: *Yes.* And then he slaps her abruptly with an extended arm from a distance! And he slaps her again from that distance!

After this rest, I went out to buy something from the Dinesh Store and I was again angry at the situation as I thought and said out loudly: *I don't need anyone!* in the sense that I didn't have to put

up with emotional pain to just to rely on someone whom I didn't need, but then I was reminded of the vision and it made me question its validity, but when I had the vision, the lady seemed to me to be me and she was meaning what she said in the vision.

Recall dream revelation from 13th Aug on Page 503:
I am in the *Satguru* broker's shop that helped me find the new place today in the real life to stay that I already booked today itself. I see some tiny objects placed on a shelf on the wall behind the shop's counter. The one I am holding in my hand is a small translucent letter A with one of the legs of the letter slightly deformed. While I am looking at it, apparently, Death Conqueror stands to my right looking at it as well. I am saying, "So, this is perfect..!?.. This is perfect.." while looking carefully at the letter. I can see that it's not perfect, so, I throw it far away at the front into the visible space ahead through the wall where the object lands. I then move on to other small objects lying on the shelf and I find that all are light yellowish and star-shaped. I like the small stars more than the alphabet A for it was just an alphabet while those other objects were stars. They were perhaps star-shaped earrings.

And then this revelation also keeps being highlighted to me in which I saw a woman's face stuck to a transparent glass surface as a man moved behind her in intercourse after which was shown a blurry vision of a man holding a rectangular banner of REJECTED written on it in red as he showed it to the viewer. The woman didn't look happy or pleased in love, but she looked dead in her expression.

Mela bahaaro ka ata hai
Ek baar aake chala jata hai..

Hasle gaale ye din ne milenge kal..
Thodi khushiyan, hai thode se ye pal..
Ek baar chali gayi jo ye bahare,
Laut ke na ayengi guzri bahare..

Mela bahaaro ka ata hai
Ek baar aake chala jata hai..

The lyrics in bold kept repeating in my Spirit as I was typing out the RS with a pickaxe vision.

I can only imagine how much worse the situation is going to get as these lyrics get highlighted in my Spirit: ***Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal.. Thodi khushiyan, hai thode se ye pal..***

Past Revelation

- ***'Na to mein tere layak hu, aur na hi tu mere layak hai.'***: I hear this phrase while painting my toenails black with overgrown hair on my feet that night a few days before I went to give my demo in Medi-JEE Sonipat. It doesn't come naturally to me. Different things come naturally to me.
  A voice sings:
  'Taare zameen par..'

Vision: The view of the middle of a man reading a very thick book which he closes with a thud while he's still in the middle of it.

Earlier during the day, these lyrics from the Haryanvi group dance performance that I sang together with 2 more girls as other girls danced on it were highlighted to me.
The girls sing:
Udd jaiye re kabuttar tanne maare bijli (the dance group claps at 'Bijli')***, udd jaiye re..!***
Udd jaiye re kabuttar tanne maare bijli (group clap)***, udd jaiye re..!***

followed by the stanza:

Udda ae kabuttar mere dhoonge pe baitha!
Udda ae kabuttar mere dhoonge pe baitha!

Dhoonga sae bajanti!
Dhichak dhichak dhichak dhichak dhichak dhichak (the tabla plays!)
Dhoonga say bajanti nalla laiye gajbee, udd jaiye re..!
Udd jaiye re kabuttar tanne maare bijli (group clap)***, udd jaiye re..!***

Later during the day as I thought about my righteous response to Deepak's presence in the room, I had the following vision.

- The side-view of Deepak dressed in a yellow cricket uniform as he stands facing the viewer and hits a ball to the right coming from that direction in a good posture with the blurry background of a cricket field around him followed by him saying: ***Jeet Gayi.***

Past Revelation

- Randeep Hooda standing behind a black car with his arms folded on its top as he rests his face on them while looking at the viewer.

Page 577.

29 October 2023
09:28

I happened to watch this good explanatory video by Brother Andrew this morning a while back in which he talks openly about what kind of birth control mechanisms do not count as 'murder'. He makes clear why being on the pill or aborting a baby counts as murder. One interesting point he made that got me was when he said that there are no accidental babies but accidental parents which made me think a bit about the validity of this statement. And while I was writing it here, I understood what he was implying. The only way it made sense to me was that a baby arriving on Earth is never an accident but his/her parents may not have expected that baby to be there or they may not be ready to serve as parents and therefore the baby may end up having foster parents who then would not be called as accidental parents. Only in such a case, the parents of the baby are accidental, while the baby in itself is not accidental along with the foster parents not being accidental as they chose to adopt the baby who dropped on Earth incidentally.

But his video made me look at my situation in which I am birthing spiritual babies through Jesus into *His* kingdom, and how I could *not* ***choose*** to *abort* any one of them by discounting them as being too unworthy of His kingdom or too wicked in my own judgment or just not being godly enough. Regardless of their present state in the conceiving process, they were still babies who had already been conceived and therefore needed to be *birthed*. And if I were to give up or be unwilling to birth even one of them, it would count as spiritual murder by Brother Andrew's logical explanation.

Why Abortion is Murder

You see, yesterday I wrote about the day Death Conqueror would turn to Jesus and repent for his sins and how in that moment, all the sins he committed throughout his life by far would be forgiven in an instant with him now being covered under God's grace. That moment of him accepting Jesus as His savior and repenting for his sins would be the moment that he would be birthed spiritually into His kingdom, and that's what I am conceiving. The same situation holds with others who are to be birthed spiritually through me.

When I was listening to Brother Andrew's video, I looked at the previous God-given revelations of a lady holding a tiny baby wrapped in white in her arms as he looked at her innocently followed by his

wrapped body leaping upwards and dropping quick kisses on the lady, and how God represented Death Conqueror as that fat infant wearing just a thick diaper, it made me look at my emotionally difficult situation as being the spiritual equivalent of the physical situation of a woman facing painful birth pangs before she gives birth. Now, once he is birthed in the spiritual kingdom of God, he may not have the parent who birthed him in the spiritual kingdom of God as the parent who *nurtures* him spiritually on Earth.

Well, if I look at the past revelation of The Semi-Open House, in which I found a baby head in a car that was birthed as a stillbirth and was left inside as told to me by the doctors, I seemed to be the foster parent of that child, because he was already birthed and I held his head in my hands and then I prayed for him to come to life in the name of Jesus after which the baby head changed to a grey cement photo frame with a face emerging on it carrying the features of Death Conqueror who then smirked at me which I found too wicked leading me to pray further for his wicked powers to not affect the world in any way and for God to keep his wickedness in check as I held the photo frame at a distance from my face while the face changed its expression perching its mouth from one side to another. Now when I look at it, it seems to me that that's what I am supposed to do, to pray for the stillborn child and bring him to life in the kingdom of God. And while writing the last few lines, I was reminded of the recent event of me praying for Himanshu which too I saw in a previous dream, and because I saw it in that dream, I knew that I had to pray for him when I was at home a few days back. Now, I happened to go home *situationally* because of a teaching demo I had to give which I didn't see in the dream. But in the still-birth dream, I was led to that car as I saw a well-grown black buffalo calf turn in its direction following which I found myself inside the car with something pressing on the windshield as I looked at it from near the floor of the back seat with the two front seats standing straight on the sides. That black thing kept pressing on the windshield from the outside for a while following which I found myself with the baby head with closed eyes. I don't know in what way this dream is going to come to pass. The dream with Himanshu came to pass too quickly. I received it on **1st Oct** (**Page 550**). I didn't force the dream to come to pass but when I saw the situation of the dream in front of me, I acted as I was led and I prayed for him – following the instruction shown to me in the dream.

I had the dream of the Semi-Open House on 15th March 2023 (Page 319). It seems to me that he got birthed by Akhila. It's my own understanding, or perhaps she could be the midwife as Sis Candance said about a woman getting to hold an infant before it is given to his/her mother. And then I had the revelation of the scene from the movie Chori Chori Chupke Chupke in which the hired surrogate played by Preity Zinta is refusing to hand over the child to Rani Mukherji. Now, it was *me* who found the stillbirth and prayed for it, so this I know for sure that he would be revived after my prayer prayed in the name of Jesus. I could be both his birthing as well as the foster parent too in the spiritual sense. Birthing parent because he got introduced to Jesus and His kingdom through me and I gave him words about him given to me by Jesus, but then he was also carried by Akhila as I couldn’t sustain him because of a level or mental mismatch somewhere while she was able to carry him well. I didn’t go well with Akhila either as I found her too lying and deceptive. I go along well with straightforward people who don’t cover up/hide their words and intentions with an additional layer and who have no malice in their hearts. Because Akhila nurtured him successfully, in that way, I am his foster parent. However, it doesn't mean that I have to sin against God to nurture him spiritually.

The word given by God should be his bread. But then I also recall the revelation in which a baby dressed in a white vest over blue boxer shorts came out of me having a round face with a bald head with tiny spiky hair, vertically narrow red demonic eyes, and two vampiric canines slightly protruding out from the sides of his mouth, after which he quickly sprinted upwards on my body and attacked my lips abruptly with a jerk in the movement resembling that of a zombie. And then I look at the revelation in which a fat child sat on a slab and was stroking the face of Akhila who was present on the left with a long-stemmed rose with angelic expression while when he looked to the right, his countenance changed to being demonic and he turned into a dark metallic being as he hit the lady (supposedly me) present on that side with a metallic weapon with a very wicked expression. And he alternated between the two states going from stroking Akhila with a rose to hitting me with a metallic weapon with a vicious expression, but that fat infant looked so cute even with that wicked expression. And then yesterday, I came across this YT shorts video by Derek Prince in which he said that the Holy Spirit was a realist, and he showed things the way it was.

Holy Spirit is Realist #shorts

So, he is indeed that fat infant who is switching between those two states as he switches between the two versions shown. It seems to me that I birthed a wicked child who then perhaps I would have to pray for so that he becomes normal. I don't know. Well, what I could do is meet him, hold his head in my hands, and pray for him to be birthed in the kingdom of God after which he could go back to his birth mother whom he treats with a rose unlike me whom he hits with metallic weapons with vicious expression! Then my job would be complete in a way. When it comes to Glory, I don’t see a lot of complications.

Even in the revelation where I was birthing children in a line, the first child that came out of me was fully black with a wicked expression after which 2-feet wide fat angelic children with fluffed arms and blue eyes came out of me in a line. I often complained to God about the kind of child he gave me for he was only causing me pain and that I didn't want to birth this child, but I wanted to birth Glory. But then I have other revelations as well that help me to get a clearer understanding of the situation. And Brother Andrew's video told me that I couldn't abort any of God's children that were to be birthed spiritually through me.

The lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

These lyrics have often played in my Spirit, and I don't always record them because my righteous self takes over and I repel the thought away from me. The song lyrics were playing in my Spirit even when I was writing the report sitting in the Police Station and several other instances that I don't recall but to hear it while writing the report came as a surprise to me as I couldn't/didn't identify with it in that moment and I just shoved the lyrics away without thinking about them much.

I've heard the lyrics play in my Spirit at times even when I am saying insulting things or openly expressing anger or apparent hatred. But again, I ignore the lyrics!

I found this song video by Nathan Wagner in my notifications and watched it. It talks about the real battle a person faces with the devil on Earth.

Nathan Wagner - Nightmare

Now coming to the revelations that I received about Glory, he is mostly displayed as a naked person in all of them and only in one was he shown as a black demonic being with red eyes and vampiric canines who was rushing at my groin wit stretched arms as I sat on the bed crossed legs back in D4 of A-16 during late 2021.

Since yesterday, I have been hearing these lyrics in my Spirit and they played several times.
The Lady sings:
Har lamha teri aankhein mujhe dekhna hi chaahe..
Har rasta mera teri taraf hi jaye..

Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

Har lamha teri aankhein mujhe dekhna hi chaahe..:This line played in my spirit on its own and the song repeated itself beginning from this sentence.

But during the past two weeks, whenever I had a loving inner heart state for Death Conqueror, these lyrics played in my Spirit as well which then cautioned me.
The guy sings:
Deewani hoke haseena, khaayi kya dhoke haseena..
Aao tum bhi aaj sunlo!

So, I am not progressing ahead with any of them because I also saw Glory peeking inside my ripped open forehead, chest's centre, and belly, and then yesterday, I saw Him make a cut in the middle of the front of my body with a knife followed by the lyrics being sung by the lady: ***Phaad dala.. Phaad dala..***

Dream:
I am inside a huge room with purple walls and a relatively higher ceiling and I stay inside to keep safe. I keep coming across a person outside the building with whom I chat briefly during day. I see a moustached man dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside pants working as a street vendor with another man beside him - both standing in front of a wall behind which lies a square surface on top of a pole beside an electricity board behind the wall present to its right. I am busy with something when I hear an abrupt blast and see the square surface on fire behind the wall above the man. I quickly inform them about the fire above them as it would get worse if it reached the electricity board to the right. Someone quickly throws water on the fire in a jolt extinguishing the same.

Past Revelation

- (Past 48 hours) A voice says: ***Akhila is the most maintained of them all*** accompanied by a small-framed vision of a tiny Akhila standing straight and looking at the viewer. When I once visited her room, I saw it too well maintained and I found it quite impressive. That thing I liked about her though she didn't leave utensils in the kitchen which I found to be an ego problem because even when the guy said that it wasn't his job to do so and that everyone was supposed to put their utensils in the sink by themselves, she didn't agree with him but started arguing and complaining about it with others.
- Part of the dream: In the dream, when we had left Sis Adele after visiting her and I was now thinking of going back to her, I recalled her set table in her home where she was offering us snacks, and this time I saw in my view samosas placed on the table as well which I hadn't previously noticed when I was actually present there. This certain part of me recalling my visit in my dream itself - I didn't write previously.
- The back-view of the Aunty with a small conical face who stands at the boiled egg counter to the left of the narrow passage in front of the narrow arched passage of my building as the naked upper half of an infant is visible at her left shoulder as she holds him and pampers him like an infant while he looks back at the viewer with an innocent expression.

While bathing I only washed my lower half as I didn't want to strip in fully grown people who would be looking at me with lusty eyes! It was having an amplified painful effect on me now and no longer was I able to tolerate it! It was almost as if I had reached the threshold of my tolerance. When I was struggling to change into clean clothes with my towel wrapped around me, I saw:

- The face of Glory until slightly below his throat as he says: ***Ye launda marega mere haathon se!***

15:03

In the afternoon, I felt like sifting my clothes and separating the summer wear and putting them back into the carton, and while I did so, making two heaps of clothes, one to keep for daily use, the other to pack away, I heard in my Spirit:

- ***Kartika tu kab se aisi ban gayi. Tu kab se aisi ban gayi.*** which didn't make any sense to me because it's a usual thing for me to keep my space organized and sifted. I keep sifting things out and only keep outside things that I need during a reasonable time-period instead. And I didn't see anything wrong in sifting my clothes and only keeping some in the trolley bag. So I didn't really understand the comment. This time I kept what I identified with the most. I kept the shirts, the denims, the long sporty t-shirts, the Christian T-shirts, and the Bold Existence apparel and kept the rest in the cartons to be packed. I thought that the clothes I kept out would be useful for my dept if I happened to go there regularly, and the casuals - for staying at home. I kept the shirts outside to be given for ironing as my iron doesn't iron well and some of my shirts are heavy cotton. My iron doesn't work too well now. And then I have other things to do as well and don't have the energy to iron them when I already have God-given work to do and now I will have to prepare for the interview in case I happen to sit for it.

I then went to buy a packet of small Samosa snack, but the store didn't have it so I bought something else and on my way back from the Dinesh Store, when I was walking along the corridor towards my room, I heard in my Spirit:

Teri toh taange mein todunga!

It repeated a few times as I walked towards the door.

After a while of entering my room, I saw:

- The face of Glory until his throat with a visible collar of a sky blue shirt saying while sobbing: ***Sorry Kartika. Sorry Kartika.*** And then the vision repeated.

After returning to my room, I recalled how they compared me to inferior versions of me or highlighted things about me that weren't desirable as I saw two ladies walking on the road intentionally showing their backs to me, one of which walked away saying: ***Aunty aa gyi.*** This made me think why didn't Death Conqueror run after someone who already met his criteria instead of pointing out things about me and insulting me? And if he did happen to find a person who met all of his requirements, even then he shouldn't have chosen such a way.

- I say a part of this openly and then hear: ***'Samajh Gayi ye. Sab samajh gayi.'*** Because I know that I don't meet the outer girly requirements or standards, but I met God's mental requirements to be chosen for His job. Also, He doesn't microanalyse the way I do things and then point stuff out. He looks at my reasons or motives behind behaving in those ways. If I am not good at remembering words, He knows that I am a visual person and I think and understand things visually and in their abstract meaning instead of understanding them in terms of words and that that's a part of my individuality. If I happen to drop stuff, He understands that I tend to forget that I am holding something or my grip these days is not strong enough from what He revealed as an extension in the CID dream on Page 573. He understands my reasoning behind everything instead of judging me for it.

And my reasoning is right when it comes to moral matters, and I don't use twisted ways of operation in my daily life. He doesn't care about my reasoning related to objective things as they are highly individualistic in the same manner I don't/won't care about the reasoning of other people pertaining to objective things in *their* lives as I would understand that's the way they're most comfortable with doing those things.

He (Death Conqueror) wants to pursue me but at the same time, he's telling me that I deserve someone like Deepak because of the way he looks and his poor financial background though he lacks a moral bone to a great extent! When I can see that he's lying, being deceptive, and saying those hurtful things to me, why would I want to be with him?

As I sone writing about the first line of the previous sentence, I saw:

- My mom in her red and white leafy gown comes at the back of my head with a danda as she floats slowly in the air with folded legs (the usual pose of people who come at my head with a danda).

What is he trying to prove by behaving in these ways? And then he's inflicting abuse at me at the same time and causing me damage while communicating indirectly to me that I am not worth anything. That I don't even possess the basic honor that every individual possesses by virtue of just being a person in himself/herself. I mean I don't even have to *do* anything to earn that honor that he is saying I don't have. I just have to exist. This thinking is straight from the mind of devil. Now if I was doing wicked deeds, even then I would've had my basic rights intact though I may be judged or punished according to my wickedness.

Deepak doesn't possess one-third of my inner traits. And on top of that he's wicked. And he doesn't possess the mind that would be compatible with me. Meera was my friend not because she was rich or at the same level of middle class as me, but because we resonated at a mental level. The way I have behaved with everyone who would be considered to be at a place I am in when looking at the relative situation of me and those wealthy ones, my behavior with those people was quite respectful unlike how the behavior of these people has been with me. I hugged my friends whenever I met them and I shared very good bonds with them. It wasn't based on affectedness but it was quite individualistic. It wasn't based on group behavior but we operated out of our own individual inner self. It took me a took long time to understand the mode of operation itself of these people and it didn't seem to make sense to me. It wasn't logical either. It only told me about the culture they grew up in. They must be *used* to communicating in such indirect ways while I *never* did so!

The Guy sings: ***Take me to church!***

While I wrote the above, the following lyrics play again in my Spirit.
The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

I've often thought why did they target me if I didn't match their criteria in the first place? Because I blocked people when I saw that they failed to meet some moral standards pertaining to *my* criteria.

And then I made some tea and was having it with some snacks while sitting on the floor when I saw:

- A small-framed vision of Glory dressed in a boxy full-sleeved light blue shirt over finely checkered pajamas is looking at me as he says: ***Tu mere layak nhi hai. Lekin mein tere layak hu.*** He repeats it again. I didn't really understand what he was implying by this statement.
- And then I heard the English version: ***Kartika you don't deserve me. But I deserve you.*** Which again left me confused because it could be understood in multiple ways. But I could see that the bottom line that he was implying was that we could be together.
- As I was having my tea with snacks, I saw: Glory dressed in the attire of the previous vision now standing in the centre of my room and walking towards the Psalm 34:4-5 wall with me standing in front of him as he slapped me on one cheek after the other while moving forward in a relaxed manner in those pajamas. I saw this as a third person.

18:13

I washed my period lingerie and as I moved out of my room to hang them to dry on the roof upstairs, I heard:

Tera baap aa rha hai tujhe maarne! Tera baap aa rha hai tujhe maarne!

And while I was hanging clothes upstairs, I kept hearing:

Tod dala.. Tod dala..

Tod dala.. Tod dala..

Somewhere earlier in the day, I see the form of Glory from previous visions from the day accompanied with the lyrics:

- ***Is ladki ne mujhse bahut pyaar kiya hai. Is ladki ne mujhse bahut pyaar kiya hai.***

20:22

Later in the evening, I was looking for teaching jobs in DU colleges on the University's website, and after a while of struggling with my application account, I ended up opening the link for applying to jobs in various colleges, and then I found this advertisement for upcoming interviews for the post of assistant professor of Physics held by one of the colleges. My name wasn't in the list as I wasn't present in the ad-hoc panel of the physics department. I then had to look for the physics ad-hoc panel which then landed me on the website of the Department of Physics & Astrophysics and there I found this notice/Office Order released in August that said that the no such panel would be made after the notice was out and any existing panels would be considered lapsed. So I mailed the college's email given on their website to inquire about the same, that if I could walk in the interview space since I was eligible for it. As I was looking for jobs on DU portal and hadn't yet landed on this one, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of the upper half until below the shoulders of a crying Death Conqueror as he said looking at the viewer: ***Sorry Kartika. Sorry Kartika.*** The vision repeated *several* times as I was surfing the website and the I landed on the Physics faculty job.

After mailing, I went outside to do some chores, I heard again the guy sing:

Hasle. Gaale. Ye din na milenge kal.

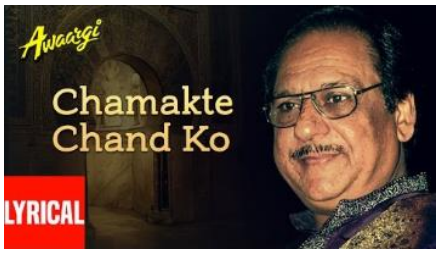
Thodi khushiya, hai thode se ye pal.

On my way back when I was nearing my room, I heard again the lady sing:
Banake kyu bigada re..

And I've also been hearing the following lyrics for the past few days.
The Guy sings:
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..
Meri awargi ne mujhko awara bana dala..

Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..

Ref: Chamakte Chand Ko Lyrical Video | Ghulam Ali | Anil Kapoor | Awaargi Movie Song



Again:
Hasle. Gaale. Ye din na milenge kal.
Thodi khushiya, hai thode se ye pal.

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Past Revelations:

- (Past 24 hours) ***Kartika tu bahut jyada ro rhi hai. Tu bahut jyada ro rhi hai!***
- (Past 48 hours) Glory stands beside my bed and with a sharp weapon severs my body in half around my middle belly. The vision repeats several times. But I don't understand what could be the significance of this vision in which he is severing my body in half.
- (Past 24-48 hours) As I lay on bed, I hear the voice of a person hovering on me and it's saying: ***'Maine tujhe maar diya hai. Maine tujhe maar diya hai. Tu mar chuki hai. Tu mar chuki hai.'***
- (Past two weeks) A lot of white balm/gel spread on top of the naked female groin area and its surrounding sides with tiny spiky hair growth on the uterus area.
- (Past few months) The scene from the movie The Reader that shows the side-view of Hanna (played by Kate Winslet) lying on a surface with her right leg lifted straight up and folded on the shoulder of young Michael who lays on top of her as she guides him to slowly advance ahead inside her, while acutely guiding his pace and interjecting when he seems to be too quick in his movements.
- ***'Mit jaye jo watan ke liye marna kabool hai, Ha ha!'***: Part of the Qawwali I was a part of. The term *Watan* refers to the people of the Kingdom of God on Earth, and we are called to lay down our lives on Earth for those people.

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Now when I think about today, I see an order. I see that I sifted out my professional clothes and kept the others inside. And then I later felt nudged to look for a job on the DU portal itself where I found

a job opening in Motilal Nehru College which reminded me of the vision that I had on the night of 22nd October (Page 570) in which I saw Motilal written in white on a dark navy blue strip. I am not taking it as a sign that I will get selected for sure. I'm not even sure if I will be sitting for the interview either or if they will allow me. I told my mom that it would give me an experience as I never gave an interview for the job of Assistant Professor in a college.

Revelations when I lay to sleep but didn't fall asleep yet:

- RK in the white ethnic attire from Jodha Akbar rides a small white stuffed horse as it moves at its place silently being adorned with golden straps around it.
- Ice cubes are poured into a cylindrical transparent glass accompanied with the sound as the vision focuses on the ice cubes first followed by the glass from a foot away.
  The Guy sings:
  Lalala la lalala

  From *The Whiskey Lullaby*.

- My Dadi once gave me a wise cautionary word about marriage. She told me how a man's mother suggested him to hit his wife only after *tying* her up, which implied her having given birth to a child so she won't be able to leave as she would be tied by that child to that man. This cautionary word against a possible abusive/undesirable situation was highlighted to me in my Spirit a while back while I was on YouTube.

- ***Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal..***
  Thodi khushiyan, hai thode se ye pal.

  Ek baar chali gayi jo ye bahare
  Laut ke na ayengi guzri bahare..

  Mela baharo ka ata hai..
  Ek baar, ake chala jata hai..

  Lautengi bahare, baharo se kahenge
  Karam jo hai apna, hum karke hi rahenge!

  Earlier during the day:
- ***I'm bored of this, Kartika.*** But it's my body of revelatory work and it helps keep track of God's given revelations and match them with reality or real events as they come to pass.
- ***Kab aa rahe ho, Mrittunjay. Chalo na!***: says a lady's voice in a soft and expectant tone. I heard in the Spirit when I fell into a brief sleep earlier during the day.
- As I wrote the above revelation, I heard: ***'Dil leygi!'***. in my Spirit from the song *Dil Leygi kudi gujarat di*!

  Ref: Dil Le Gayee

Page 578.

30 October 2023
13:47

Dream 1:

I am with my family and have to board a train. The first train passes as I am busy with something. I board the next with my mom and dad and my brothers are there as well. On our way, I spot a butterfly with huge green wings of the colour and the size of the leaves of a money plant. It is hovering on a plant outside the train. As we pass it by, I point my mom's attention to it and tell her that I had seen this butterfly previously in one of my dreams and now I was seeing it for real. So I am sharing with her a part of a dream fulfilled.

Our train stops at a station and we are having a meal together. We're in a closed space with a train track present 10-12 meters above our heads behind our backs. Apparently, our train compartment is shown as being an open one. And I seem to be knowing in the dream how my mom built a good bond with RK and put much effort in it, but he has now refused to listen to her thoughts about the necessity of coming to Jesus. We see a train pass by quickly above us on that track and my mom says that he could've honoured the bond a bit by heeding what she had to say but he straightaway rejected it and left in that train above. I agree with her. He shouldn't behaved in that distant manner as if he had no bond with her when she spent a lot of time in building the bond.

My mom then extends a half-used packet of bread to be thrown. We've another full packet of bread as well. She comments that we should've bought two full packets of bread.

- **Dream-Vision**: The upper half of SRK in multilayered black points me to a news article as it shuffles through others and as he disappears appears in the viewer's vision on the homepage of my browser's screen with the headline: ***I know that you really really really like me.***

After I woke up I recalled the ***Udd Jaiye re Kabuttar*** cultural song I wrote the last night. And then the following lyrics played in my Spirit. They served as one of the stanzas of the entire song performance.
The girls sings together:
Mere sasure ne baag laga diya re.. Daali daali anaar.
Mere sasure ne baag laga diya re.. Daali daali anaar.

Ek chhore ne. Ek chhore ne.
Ek chhore ne rukka marya re..
'Re suniyoooo…'
Mat dhakkay rumal!

Ek chhore ne rukka marya re.. Mat dhakkay rumal!

Followed by the next stanza playing in my Spirit.

Mat baandho re mohe tohe chinaar.
Jor ka naada mat baandho.
Mat baandho re mohe tohe chinaar.

Is naade me, Dilli ka bazaar. Kaithal ka bazaar. Pundri ka bazaar!

Followed by:
Ghoome re ghoome re mhara ghagraa..
Ghoome re ghoome re mhara ghagra..
Ghoomman mein jaangi Dilli Agraa..
Ghoomman mein jaangi Dilli Agraa..

Ghana hi staayo mhara saasra..
Ghana hi staayo mhara saasra..
Ghoomman mein jaangi Dilli Agraa..
Ghoomman mein jaangi Dilli Agraa.

It stopped here. But then the first line of the first stanza kept being highlighted in my Spirit along with the following constituting lines.

Meanwhile I am having these depressing thoughts, I have other revelations as well.
Revelations post waking up after the 1st dream:

- In a dark background, I see the following written in white: **Dirac, Relativity, and …** The third word I forgot. But it started with an E and seemed more understandable by physical intuition unlike Relativity and how Dirac thought and devised Quantum Mechanics (that doesn't come easily to one's intuition). It was a field in theoretical Physics itself. After seeing this vision, I thought I would remember the names because they are so well-known and pertain to my past interests to some extent. So I didn't record the vision. But I forgot the last which started with an E.
- I fall into a brief sleep and see the dream-vision **Denizer 17** with the number 17 getting substituted by **18** in a flash written on the bottom left corner of my red spiky doormat placed to the right of the door.
- I close my eyes and fall into a brief sleep and see water rushing in a small transparent tube-like structure in the air above me. I wake up after this revelation.

Somewhere in the middle of this revelatory flow, I go to pee and again hear: ***Mere sasure ne baag laga diya re.. Daali daali anaar.*** and when I am tidying my white vest properly inside my trousers, I hear: She just wants attention (while I am too depressed because of this character of Dushman!) after which I lie down on the bed again as I feel too sapped. I see myself falling into depression again as I see how my PhD has been ruined to a great extent, and then I am not entirely fit to work either, and then I am telling Jesus how this Death conqueror made me a prostitute as I am thinking: He made me a prostitute. He made me a prostitute. accompanied with the following vision:

- I am looking above while sitting naked on the floor near the washroom's commode with my hair tied low at the back. And then I feel the weight of this reality fall heavily on me.

- A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror dressed in a white cotton tunic set in a dim light orangish golden background standing facing the viewer with a vertically slanted genitalia protruding out as he looks at the viewer and says while crying: ***Sorry Kartika. Sorry Kartika.***
- A male voice says: ***'Dumb thing is making us do what we are not supposed to do..'*** - accompanied by the side-view of a lean Prof Patrick Das Gupta dressed in a maroonish purple suit with the coat left open as it looks like a wall hiding the side view of his upper body. He stands with his back leaning lightly on a surface in a wide and open green grass field with none present around and he carries a thick beard and neck-length wavy greyish-white hair as he looks at the viewer with his face turned towards the viewer.
- The end of a penis hits the groin of woman making sounds as it inserts itself fully inside, trying to go in further.

The foolish person upstairs starts hitting on the floor again making loud noises that serve as hits on my head, and I see the following vision:

- The top view of a naked me lying on the ground in a night background as its upper half gets further buried inside the soil with each thud. The lady seems to be sinking in her grave.
- Dushman dressed in his postman clothes jumps foolishly at his place lifting one leg after another as he turns to the left and says: ***Mein shuru se hi aisa tha! Mein shuru se hi aisa tha!***

Dream 2:

I am talking to my dad about something. He doesn't seem too happy with me. I can see that I need to take some classes. He would be soothed if I go take some classes. He drives me on his bike to drop me to a class I have to attend or perhaps a coaching institute. In the dream, it's not very clear why I have to attend a class, but I can see that he is driving me to my suitable. We take a right turn and pass by a building to our right with the open window of a room elevated above the ground level with its windows open and students can be seen sitting inside on rows of benches. I move my head around while passing it by while still sitting on the bike and notice a variety of students sitting inside. I spot a blonde and fair man with his excessively slicken hair neatly combed sideways away from the viewer as he sits facing to the right along with other students. He's a foreigner. It seems to be a highly moral crowd but a heterogenous one. It turns out that this is the class I need to attend. He drops me and I move up the stairs and enter the room by its backdoor present on the right wall. I look around and see three rows of triple-seater benches. The room is mostly filled with some seats left. I am at the back and want to sit in one of the front benches. I spot the 2nd bench on the middle row empty though there are white papers and open blank notebooks lying on the desk. I see that my mom is teaching Biology in the front and she's talking about the complications she faced during her pregnancy.

Revelations post waking up after the second dream:

After I woke up after the second dream, the following lines were highlighted again.

- ***Mere sasure ne baag laga diya re.. Daali daali anaar.***
- I have some fleshly revelations which seem disgusting to me now. I don't even feel like writing them.
- Two hands slide up on the surface of my naked upper half and slide themselves inside my bra holding my breasts. The vision repeats. The last time I had this vision with KA in a full-sleeved white shirt as

he slid his hands up inside my bra holding my breasts while he moved on top me in intercourse. This time it looks like it's Death Conqueror.

- The upper half of Glory dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt walking to the left holding a beige carry bag by its small handles with his left hand lifted up and the bag resting behind his left shoulder, as he says: ***I'm already inside you.*** His face then changes to an amalgamation of KA and Death Conqueror.
- The bearded face of Prof PDF with neck-length long wavy hair from the previous vision along with a genitalia that has just come out.
- I tell Jesus that I am not a prostitute and that I don't want to be in this situation.
- The back view of RS with a Handlebar moustache dressed in a boxy full-sleeved nylon shirt with widely separated fine grey strips and holding a colorful ethnic bag on his right shoulder with glass mirrors on the main body and round orangish red handles as he looks at the viewer turning his head sideways to the right: ***Usne tujhe barbaad kar diya. Usne tujhe barbaad kar diya.***
- It repeats several times. RS tells me several times that *he* has ruined me.
- The side-view of the upper half of a stubbled RS until slightly below his shoulders with him carrying neck-length hair and dressed in a thick multilayered royal attire, as he bends forward in his right direction and looks at the viewer.
- The upper half until slightly below shoulders of a stubbled RS with neck-length hair dressed in a thick white neck-high attire as he puts cubical pieces of an eatable with a curved top in his mouth one after the other.
- After a while of having few more revelations, I see the view of the naked chest of a woman as her nipples pop open and hang down while blood flows out of the flesh opening.

As I am lying in bed, I observe how low I am in energy and how I can't move a hand or even breathe for breathing seems too effortful as well. Without me noticing, I cease to breathe intermittently several times, and only notice it after a while after which I resume breathing. I keep lying on my bed in this depressive state until around noon, when I see:

- Bhagyashree dressed in a satin green saree wrapped in a fluffed and holy manner with a red blouse inside stands facing to the left holding a tiny lean and thin monkey in her hands against her body. She is holding it as if it's her child. He seems to be a newborn though he's excessively covered with long brown monkey hair.
- The tiny beige monkey child extends his right hand and stretches it long as it reaches to her ass with a widened palm followed by him slapping the left side of her ass. The vision repeats a few times.
- The follow-up vision now shows the top view of her lying on my bed with that monkey child stuck to her in that same manner.
- The following vision now shows the top view of a naked me lying on my left side on my bed with that tiny monkey child stuck on my chest as he's sucking my left breast with his other hand with an extended palm on the right. He keeps feeding on the breast and after a while grows instantly to a fully grown, adult, highly muscular and haired monkey of the size of a chimpanzee after which he lies on top of me and starts moving to and fro in intercourse.
- The beige chimpanzee monkey now removes his monkey attire like a t-shirt and inside is revealed the black upper half of Glory with a translucent shiny edge with the face changing to Death Conqueror's for an instant.

This monkey revelation lights me up and I get up from the bed now filled with some energy as it means that my toil has borne some fruit though it may be a monkey who is born in the kingdom of

God, but at least I've been able to birth someone. The monkey revelation reminded me of the part from this previous dream revelation from **24th July** (written on **Page 483**) because the monkeys were of a similar size as in this current revelation after the monkey grew up to the size of a Chimpanzee:

I am walking forward into a narrow corridor open-ended at my left side, and stop at a room to my right lit in white light. I see a fluffed beige monkey sitting inside near the open door. The room isn't my PG's. The monkey walks out and another monkey comes walking from the inside. (Reminds me of my nickname – Bander – Hindi for Monkey**) A forest area extends ahead of the room when one looks below with the top of the forest reaching a foot or so above the corridor's level, though there are some trees along the sides that are too tall, and there are a few thin stems of climbers wrapped onto the sidewalls at the right end of the corridor. I can see that the other monkey is coming at me which scares me a bit. So, I turn away from him and rush outside the room and jump out of the corridor floating forward above the forest area. It looked like a beautiful place to live in. Though I got scared of the first monkey at first look, his calm countenance told me that he was very well-behaved as he walked out quietly. The second monkey scared me a bit as he rushed after me and followed until a distance. **

And while looking for the above dream revelation, I came across this past revelation from **Page 559**:

- Urmila Matondkar from the song *Mehbooba Mehbooba* in the air on a rope in a posture with a bent knee as she is holding it and has balanced herself on it, as seen from a level below but at some distance away from her front, while a short fluffed guy of about 3 feet height dressed in a sky blue (light blue) shirt tucked inside (light navy blue) pants, with an ass bulging through the pants as he clings to her upper body looking at her. He then changes to a monkey dressed in the same clothes.

As I am brushing teeth, I get reminded of this previous sentence that I had heard in my Spirit: ***Kartika teri delivery hone waali hai***. because I hear:

- ***Teri delivery ho chuki hai!***

and I see that it's referring to the tiny monkey child that's borne.

And then I was thinking a while back if the Motilal Post was meant for someone else. I don't know. But I will call and inquire about the shortlisting procedure they followed.

And currently, the following stanza of the group dance song plays in my Spirit which is in continuation with the above stanzas.
The Girls sing together:
Dilli sheher mein bikaay chunariya..
Dilli sheher mein bikaay chunariya..

Oh Balma. Oh Sajna.
Oh Balma, manyay lyaade chunariya
Oh Balma, manyay lyaade chunariya
Oh Sajna, manyay lyaade chunariya.
Oh Sajna, manyay lyaade chunariya.

Yesterday, one of the messengers was referring to me as RedBull drink at the Dinesh Store. And this pointed me to the Motilal revelation - that I was not RedBull but Motilal as the part Moti from Motilal blinked at its place. I don't think I will be allowed to give the interview for the Motilal post because I didn't fill up the form. This morning I was thinking what if their procedure involved filling up a form, and I couldn't find the link to their form either.

As I am making tea after having returned from the Dinesh Store:

- ***'Kartika you hate me.'*** which is just not true. I hate what he did and his attitude towards it. If he was to turn away from his usual way of thought and do things in the right logical way, there would be no room left for resentment by default.

After I had my first cup of tea a while back, and was filling a spoon of Aloo Bhujia,

- I heard a voice say: ***Kartika, you can't be mine. You can never be mine.***
- ***'Kartika tu mujhe bhool ja. Tu meri nahi ho sakti.' Mujhe bhool ja.'*** (Though I am hearing these statements, I don't even know from whom do they come from.)
- While making second cup of tea, I hear ***'Ye mere paas nhi ayegi aur na hee baat karegi.'***
  Which makes me think why should I go to a person who has only behaved in abusive ways! The sentence reminds me of this statement said by a girl within the past 48 hours the sound of which I heard from my balcony: ***Na to hum bulane par ayenge aur na hee phone par mithai denge.*** What does the statement: ***Na to ye bulane pe ayegi*** imply!? Am I a call girl!? Go find a prostitute who is a real one and who goes to people after being *called*!

17:19

- ***'You're just not worthy of me, Kartika. You're just not worthy of me.'***

18:01

I lay down on my bed again as I feel spent, and after a while I see:

- The side-view of Death Conqueror driving in his car in my left mental vision as he drives to the right smiling with teary eyes while throwing 100 Rupee notes beside him as he says: ***I'm freee..!***
- The back view of a white car that driving away on a street with the upper halves of Akhila and other people peeking out of the windows at the back seat with a huge red love heart floating out of the window. Perhaps its string is being held by a person. And while they drive away, a male voice says loudly from inside the car: ***Thank You..!***
- A highly muscular and clean-shaven Tom Hiddleston dressed in metallic armor with neck-length hair stands in the middle of the ground with people sitting on the seats around and above as audience. The scene carries the look of an old-age open fight. He pulls out with his left hand his long and wide metallic whip with zagged triangular edges that was wrapped across his body and went around his left shoulder followed by him now beginning to whip the back of a person not visible in the vision.

18:39

- (the past two days) ***'He's about to kill her/you.'***: The phrase has been highlighted in my Spirit for two days.

20:23

When I am mopping the balcony area, I hear:

- ***You're too good for me, Kartika. You're too good for me.***

When I am almost done cleaning and am doing the last part in the washroom, I see:

- The crying face of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Sorry Kartika. Sorry Kartika.***

It keeps repeating in my Spirit followed by the following stanza.

The Guy sings:

Mere ashk keh rahe meri kahani..
Inhe samjho na tum sirf paani..

Mere ashk keh rahe meri kahani..
Inhe samjho na tum sirf paani..

Ro ro ke aansuon ke daag dhul jayenge
Inme wafa ke rang aaj ghul jayenge..

Paas tum rahogi.. Bhool ab na hogi..
Karunga na tumpe sitam..

Dil de diya hai, jaa tumhe denge..
Daga nahin karenge sanam..

Yeah. I forgive very quickly when I see a person really repenting and meaning his apology. And because it is revealed by God, the apology is true and not false. While wiping the washroom floor, I was thinking about how I was *obligated* to forgive him if he was really meaning what he was saying. It wasn't something I could choose to do. I had to forgive and show the love of Christ to him which reminds me of this vision I had earlier during the day:

- The side-view of a huge Jesus dressed in an off-white tunic with a red drape on top lifts up a 3-foot-high child and moves him vertically up and down with an extremely love-filled expression. At first, I think Jesus is showing *me* love as I was too depressed in the morning, but then after a while, I see that the fat face of the child carries the features of Death Conqueror whom Jesus is looking at and moving vertically with a great force. I observe the child carefully to make sure that what I am seeing is indeed what I am seeing. And it turns out to be so. Wow.. And that child looked so happy and joy-filled as Jesus pampered Him in His arms. Wow.. That fat child was dressed in a white cotton top tucked inside blue light blue nickers. How Jesus loves Death Conqueror. And I am to show him the same kind of love.

As I wrote the last line, I saw:

- The face of Glory boiling with anger following which he was shown as coming at my head with a rod from high up in the air.

The Guy sings:

Saiyara mein saiyara, saiyara tu saiyara..
Sitaaro ke jahan mein, milenge ab yara..

Well, in my present condition, how can I meet any of these people for I stink most of the time and wear dirty clothes. And the only day I am the freshest is once in a few days when I take a bath. Well, if I saw someone I loved in such a condition, I wouldn't be expecting them to keep themselves clean because I would understand that they can't be cleaning themselves regularly for it's stressful for them.

Death Conqueror should be very happy about this revelation, because look, how Jesus sees him and loves him as His child that He died for. His great love for the tiny man. Wow… Tiny is synonym for *cute*.

The voice sings again:
Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya. hai thode se ye pal..

Jesus keeps revealing Himself and His love for him, but he is not accepting Him as the Almighty God, but he is not fully accepting Jesus in his life.

I can literally feel the love of Jesus Christ for Death Conqueror contained in that revelation.

- (Highlighted) Tejaswi makes a lot of typos while typing though his speed is great and he doesn't correct them either in casual chats.

There are two facets of love that I am looking at. One would correspond to my own heart-state which is exclusive to how I feel and express love and it is highly individualistic and rooted in depth. It expects good treatment and reciprocation of my perception and behavior. It doesn't expect the other to do wrong because I wouldn't do wrong to the person I love. I will treat them the way I want to be treated by others. It comes naturally to me.
As I wrote this, I again saw:

- A crying face of Death Conqueror saying: ***Sorry Kartika. Sorry Kartika.*** I've not heard these amounts of Sorry's that I've been hearing after I returned from home on Thursday. The Silsila of Sorrys began first when I had just entered Vijay Nagar Single Storey on Rickshaw on my way from the GTB Metro to my room.

If someone does something intentionally to hurt me, it's going to affect my perception of them unless I know the heart of that person. If I show rudeness to someone for no reason, it would be wrong. And if I stay internally distant from a person who hurt me in same way despite them repenting for it, this too would be highly wrong, and d God sees the same. Me being apathetic to the heart-state of another individual would be equivalent of repeating what Aarti went through because of me. But then I hadn't bonded too deeply with her and I was able to let go quickly though I felt bad about my decision to leave her as it caused her pain. The lady sings: *Banake kyu mara re..*

The second facet of love that I am seeing is the all-consuming and surmounting love of *Jesus Christ* which loves with the premise that He is going to forgive the sins of the person He has chosen for Himself, though He is not expecting them to sin. But He knows that that created being can't be as

perfect as Him though he may be relatively perfect. Despite the nature of sin, He continues to love with the firm assurance that He won't let go of that child He bought with His blood. His love is highly sacrificial and because He is so great, wise and all-knowing, His love is perfect and meets the specific needs of an individual.

Without His revelations, I wouldn't have understood the heart-state of Death Conqueror at specific events and I would be carrying my own perception. Likewise, without His revelations, would others have known my heart-state. Well, I only hide my good feelings or love for a person when I know that they did something wrong as I don't want my emotional stance to blur my righteous reasoning.

The Lady sings: ***Banake kyu bigada re…***

And yesterday she was singing: *Banake kyu mara re..*

And this morning while brushing as I was nearing my tongue cleaning process, I happened to generate a lot of saliva this specific morning which was followed by the lady singing: *Raal dala.. Raal dala..*

****

Revelation and Real Life

Anyway. Recall: A green naked being comes out of a fat Rose and walks out in the street saying to people: ***Please lelo. Please Lelo.*** But I realized that I had been doing the opposite. Whenever I went out, I wore an additional layer of clothes and I wanted to not be noticed in the street but then I also was aware of messengers and other people which made me turn inwards and walk while trying to feel isolated.

Also, it was perhaps in my second or third YT video that when I watched, I noticed that I was looking way too up often with my eyes turned upwards as I thought about stuff, and this came out as my natural behavior. It reminded me of the second part of the following semi-animated revelation in which a slightly chubby lady in just a long and boxy full-sleeved white shirt was standing in front of a guy leaning against a tree in a lawn in front of a house as she looked upwards in the same manner as I was doing in the video. The YT videos served as a confirmation that that lady in the revelation was indeed me which I couldn't have guessed before as she was looking way too up away from the guy who is standing in front of him and it came across as a quiet weird behavior to me. And I didn't know before that I exhibited such behavior. I had this vision on 26th September and I made my first YT video on 28th Sept.

When I wrote the above, I heard in my Spirit:

- ***Tu mujhse pyaar karti hai. Tu mujhse pyaar karti hai.***

When I came back to this section this time (early morning of 31st Oct), I heard:

- ***Ye bechaari mujhse pyaar karti hai.***

From Page 545 (26th Sept):

- The view is seen from behind a tree from some distance to its left: A man dressed in a white shirt tucked inside grey pants with a hat on top stands with his back against the tree's trunk as a slim lady in a black suit over a pencil skirt with a white tucked shirt inside, and a black hat on top, stands facing him in a hug, as she continues to hug him even tighter and then kiss him.
- The lady is now only wearing a long and loose white shirt, has her long blonde and thick hair open, with an undone tie around her neck the loose ends of which she is holding with both hands and is moving them sideways as her neck is bent a bit backwards as she is looking upwards at the canopy of trees above and moves her neck around a bit. This lady seems fatter than the previous one in black who seemed too slim. The tree is present in a lawn in front of a house that's visible at the far end of the vision.

****

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala…***

While I was watching the 2nd YT live I did and came across my act of looking upwards intermittently, I kept hearing: ***Taare Zameen Par..*** the song lyric from the movie Taare Zameen Par.
Also, I noticed that this act increased with each video I made. I didn't find an instance of looking upwards in the first video as ai quickly sifted through it. But I came across it in my second live a few times within the 10 min long duration that I watched. And in the third video that I uploaded, I am exhibiting even more of this gesture. Like I'm doing it most of the time. The gesture only increased with each video and I also noticed that the more relaxed state I am in, the more of the gesture I exhibit.
Again: ***Taare Zameen Par..***

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Past Revelations

When I was cleaning nose using a spatula, I saw:

- Akshay Kumar dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt looking at the viewer as he says in a resentful tone: ***You don't deserve any of us!***

It's later within the following hour when I am busy doing a chore, perhaps I am cleaning room, that I now see:

- Akshay Kumar dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt looking at the viewer as he says smilingly: ***You deserve all of us!***

- The view of Post Malon as seen from my room's distance dressed in a thick full-sleeved white top with a neck-high round neck tucked inside white pants with a uniform small print on his top and his frizzy hair tied at the back in a small bun stands in front of Chaaru's home with his body facing in the viewer's direction but head turned towards the kitchen entrance to their apartment.

As I think of this unusual vision, I get reminded of the previous song revelation:

- ***I've been f***in whoes and popping pillies***
  Man I'm feeling like a pop/rockstar..

Post Malone - Rockstar (Lyrics) ft. 21 Savage

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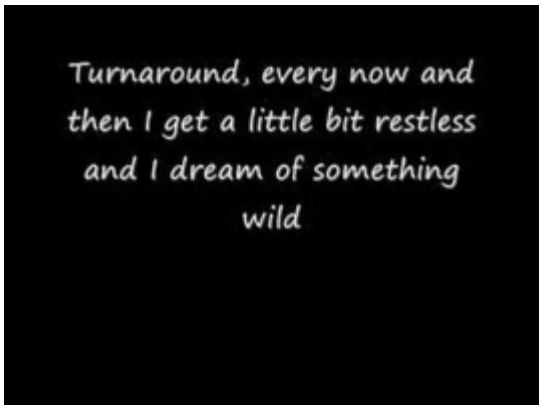
As I was done writing the above Rockstar revelation, I heard the Guy sing: ***Turnaround..***

Westlife - Total Eclipse Of The Heart



Page 579.

31 October 2023
04:41

Before sleeping the previous night

As I sit on the bed and perhaps I've finished my milk and am planning to sleep, I see

- Death Conqueror in a white tunic set in his real stature spread straight on my bed as he takes me down on the bed.
- He has his hands on my breasts and he's kissing me.

Dream:

I enter into a very tall multi-storeyed building and lock the entrance to my floor so no one is able to come in. Apparently, I sense myself to be in danger and feel that some people are after me. There is a door present at the stairs coming upstairs to my floor and I lock it. I lock the door at the stairs going to higher floors and also the one present to the left of that apartment which goes into yet another apartment. I look outside and find a spacious view of a tall building and the one to my left is still under construction as I look downstairs.

I go downstairs and move around as I talk to some people who tell me how others hold group meetings in their homes. It's about night and I jump to a high floor into an apartment as I come across middle-aged people having a get-together with rice being served out of a long cuboidal glass chamber full of it placed on a table. I get to know that Abha Ma'am from the college Miranda House holds such meetings in her home as well. I move into another home and find the woman of that home serving rice in a similar manner to others as she is pouring reddish tomato rice with peas in a plate using a serving spoon from the open left side of about a meter or so long cuboidal glass chamber of width and height 1.5 feet. I observe that this is the norm for these people to serve rice from such cuboidal glass chambers to others when they have casual meet-ups.

I move down from the homes present at a height and it seems to be day as I am now present in a building with open concrete ground spaces. I find an extremely tall woman there in the building who is talking about the small amount of small fish she has bought. Perhaps it’s one kg in amount. After a while of her talking about it, she then tells us she has decided to buy 50k small fish which makes me think if she's obsessed with fishes or there could be a reason for her to buy that amount of fish. Not knowing the reason, I imagine the small grey fish piled together in a huge cubical space as I leave the lady.

The follow-up has me standing on a roof with HRX present on it as well. He is dressed in a creamish embroidered sherwani and is standing at some distance from me to my left as I walk along a narrow path towards him, stop near him for a while and sing a song facing him, and move away from him stopping again. While I am doing to and fro, I am singing the chorus of the following song:

Aapke Pyaar Mein Hum Lyrics - Raaz | Alka Yagnik | Bipasha Basu | Dino Morea & Malini Sharma |

I continue singing as I stand near him for a while followed by moving further away from him. After a while of singing the song, as the lady sings a line that has the phrase *2 se 3 din*, and the sentence is repeated in a high base, thick and creepy voice resembling that of a dead person existing as a spirit accompanied by the vision of blood and severed tissue with the figure of a man hidden behind the vision. The lady repeats the line and it is repeated again by the thick, stuffed, and creepy voice of a spirit along with the bloodied vision. It repeats one more time and then I wake up. After I wake up, the chorus of the song plays in my Spirit as sung by the lady in the original song.

- ***You're a dead girl, Kartika.***

6:11

- ***'Dream Girl!'***: the phrase sung in the way as sung in the movie *Dream Girl* has been repeating in my Spirit for a few days.

- ***'Dekha Jab se hai chehra tera.. Mein to hafton se soya nahi..'*** followed by the chorus of the song continuing afterwards. The lyrics has been intermittently playing in my Spirit within the past week.
- ***'Rooh se chahne waale aashiq.. Baatien jismo ki karte nahin..'***: the lyric was playing in my Spirit a few months back.
- ***'Ek tumhe chahne ke alawa.. Aur kuch humse hoga nahin..'***: heard in the Spirit a while back.

I'm writing the following section in response to some people calling me *normal* as a while back I was thinking how with the right mind, we expand the persona of the person we're interacting with and look at it with an exclusive strong focus that helps us to bond with that person regardless of the kind of talents they possess, because we are actually seeing the abstract composition of their persona. And then I recalled that this was the way people bonded some years back as I observed in my hometown and with other friends. Our bond wasn't rooted in any special skill or talent we possessed but there was an intermingling of two real personas and not that of outer fake layers. In such a way of bonding, whether one possesses one skill or many is of no significance but just an addition. Tejaswi possessed many skills but they all seemed futile to me after he revealed his deceptive, unfaithful, and abusive self. I was also thinking a while back about how all talents and skills are accorded by God and are meant to be put to use for His purposes. I'm not too skilled at writing, but He has used me to write for Him. I am skilled at singing and music, and abstract things that allowed/helped me to understand the physical world in a distinctly unique way and it can't be observed with the physical eye. It doesn't help me in understanding spiritual things though as spiritual discernment is accorded to a person directly by the Spirit without which one can't receive

and discern and needs a different mindset and therefore I learned about those things from other people who were well advanced in their spiritual walk with God.

- As I was writing this para, I kept hearing: ***A Beautiful Mind. A Beautiful Mind. A Beautiful Mind.***

Somewhere while writing the above, I saw:

- The side-view of the huge face of Glory on the body of Death Conqueror dressed in a white cotton tunic set moving on top of a lady in intercourse facing to the left. The vision came as a fun surprise to me. But then I looked at its significance and what it was implying.

If those people looked inside my mind, they would've known that they're seeing objects they don't understand. That part of me comes to function when I am studying or trying to understand something in my individual exclusive way which I've not done for a long time as I've been busy with writing what I receive. And I know that though Death Conqueror may be extremely smart and fast, I may not like how he understands things. Because even Tejaswi was quite fast in whatever he did. He had this quickness in typing and replying, and it also reflected in how he played his flute. But I saw that he didn't understand things in an intelligent way. He was only quick and *smart*. He couldn't expand and look closely at things diving into them in a way, and understand them in his own individualistic manner. His mind was like a mesh of relentlessly moving points that're connected to one another and that never seem to come to rest. But then there's a mind that seems slow and its quiet and there isn't much movement but it expands and looks at things in an unusual way, stopping at a place it finds intriguing to reflect on and taking its time there, and in this way it extracts the subjective info about the objects it's revolving around. To a mind like Tejaswi's everything held the same weight and he explained away things in a go but the latter type of mind, it perceives things with a weight that's automatically intuitively accorded to them and the task then doesn't revolve around quickly explaining away the object or problem at hand, but to stop and look at it with that wide and acute lens. I saw that he was impressively fast and he couldn't answer tricky questions but he didn't know giving the right intuitive weight to the things he was talking about. So many things he talked about came out as being foolish to me and as if they were said without much thought. And I knew that I couldn't point it out because he would be too quick to give a rebuttal when I haven't even completely put forth my stance on the matter and the rare times that I was able to do so, he had to agree that I was right and then I could see a silence in him as it also implied him not possessing all control. While I liked to have challenging discussions, he didn't like to be *defeated*, especially by a woman. When I wasn't spiritual, I had rebuttals to all his arguments but he was too quick in replying and caused my mental system to run on overdrive and fail and come to a hang. Logic didn't work with him. And it wasn't that what he believed in was right either, but yet he was able to prove it in his twisted way that wasn't intuitively right. Now that I 've gained a spiritual understanding of things by God-given revelations, I haven't used the part of my mind that used its exclusive way of thinking to understand the physical world, because the way of thinking that would be considered unique in the physical sense can't discern the things of the Spirit. I used the term unique because I've observed that some individuals possess a unique way of understanding things that's exclusive to them and it's unlike the majority. I was watching this interview of a lady who fell under the spectrum of Autism but when one interacted with her, she didn't seem autistic, but it was the way she thought. She was sharing in that interview how she thought everything in terms of pictures. But it may not be helpful in understanding the things of the Spirit. Likewise, another

individual may have his/her own abstract language which makes it difficult for him/her to be wordy though he has learned to be so. That person may come across as someone stupid to a normal mind when in fact (s)he can understand things in a way perhaps no one else can and it has nothing to do with speed, which reminds me of how a certain scientist explained to others his understanding of a concept he had understood by using clay. Now after it has been explained, it seems like a very trivial and normal thing, but before it was revealed, no one else could've thought of it that way and explained it in that manner.

Also, a hallmark of a narcissistic mind is that it shrinks down another person's way of looking at things to an inferior version as compared to itself and it explains it away as being simple or normal which I would *never* do so with a scientific mind because even a simple mind would be a complex problem for me as I know that even a simple mind isn't yet fully understood, and it's not easy to do so either. But when one comes to God, one doesn't care about the brain-mind connection but understands one's existence as being separate from one's body. The body is no longer a highly scientifically weighty thing to be studied but it becomes a prison suit that we are to leave one and then other things gain weight over everything else - the most weighty thing being the fact of a person needing to reconciling with the real living God while he is still in his prison suit, and that instead of having a philosophical discussion about whether the idea of wars and fights between countries is a desirable one, one needs to understand and accept the reality of the real spiritual war that's always ongoing between two forces in the spiritual realm, with the first battleground one faces it on being one's own mind. devil and demons attack one's own mind first and foremost before they attack a person through other people. That's also the main reason why the children of God who re guarded in their minds at times face such demonic resistance from others around them. I wrote this section not for the body of Christ but the newbies who come with a mindset grounded in a version of reality that doesn't have God in its centre, but who try to explain away things with their own limited understanding.

8:14
I go out to buy a packet of biscuit and return with 3 bought things held in my hand. I am then warming tea while making more of it, and after I am done as I am taking out biscuits from its packet, I hear this song strongly play in my Spirit.
The Guy sings:
Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke. Tha tha kar ke, tha tha kar ke.
Saari duniya se ishq bayan karke. Tha tha kar ke, tha tha kar ke.

Lagja gale se mere tha karke. Tha the kar ke, tha tha kar ke.
Saari duniya se ishq bayan karke. Tha tha kar ke, tha the kar ke.

Accompanied with the vision of me being in a duet with Glory dressed in his attire from the previous day with his changing to RS. And we dance happily on the song, I see:

- Death Conqueror dressed in a full white tunic-set holding his nose with a disgusted expression as if there's a lot of scum or stinking smell around and then he quickly runs away from the scene with that expression.

After a while of this scene, I hear the following lyrics and they were playing in my Spirit last late evening as well.
The Guy sings:
Bhool ja.. Jo hua use, bhool jaa..
Hai kasam tujhe.. Muskura..
Khud ko yu na de tu sajaa.. Un yadoon ko tu bhool ja..

Bhool ja.. Jo hua use, bhool jaa..
Hai kasam tujhe.. Muskura..
Khud ko yu na de tu sajaa.. Un yadoon ko tu bhool ja..

As I wrote the above, I saw:

- The face of Glory with a serious expression as he says while grinding teeth: ***Ye randi maregi mere haathon se!***

Bhool Ja - Shaan

I first came across this song when I was sitting in the back seat of my dad's car and had not yet gotten over the heartache caused by Tejaswi, and it didn't seem to me that I would ever get over it either. It was Bhuvan (Meera's fiancé) perhaps who pointed out if it was my first heartbreak which just didn't resonate with me because what did first or any number have to do when one had loved for real for in either case the heartache is supposed to be unbearable. It had already been several months since I had blocked him, but I was still in pain. This day this song happened to play on the radio as I sat behind my dad tearing up. He was aware of my heart state. So he kept quiet and kept driving. And the song seemed to be speaking to me exclusively at that moment. I felt a strong sense that I was supposed to be listening to it that day and I felt as if God was talking to me through the chorus. But even with the words I couldn't be comforted and I then knew that the only solution for me to come out of the state was what was suggested in the song - i.e., to forget what had with him, but then how could I forget easily as well because it wasn't a *casual* or *routine* thing that I was remembering. But I listened to the song and took the advice seriously. I hadn't listened to this song before that day. God was guiding and consoling me through the song like He did by dropping a kiss on my cheek when I lay sad on the bed in the second bedroom of my parental home.

Past Revelation

(Past week) As I was recalling the revelation that had a hooded Rose standing in the space along with other rescued people as she is hiding from her fiancé Cal dressed in a black suit while she is hiding a huge light green diamond of about the size slightly smaller than a medium-sized fist in her pocket unlike the blue one actually shown in the movie, and is looking forward and thinking about her life ahead with the huge green diamond in her pocket, I had the following vision:

- Cal, unable to find Rose, walks away behind her to the left to a crowded space and meets a lady dressed in a full-length white dress with her face resembling the White Witch from Narnia, both of them standing at the front of the crowd. The next scene shows him kissing her being slightly bent on her as holds her, and in this scene, her white dress is shown to be heavily fluffed around the shoulders and below her waist. Apparently, he found a new mate.

While I am still in the beginning of writing the above revelation, I take a break to put water to warm as I am thinking of going to work today. And then I am tidying clothes. Somewhere while doing these things, I see:

- A very small-framed vision of Prof Sanjay Jain dressed in his usual attire of a tunic over trousers walking to the left and saying to someone present there: ***She 'loves' you, Mrittunjay!*** The vision repeats a few times.
- As I was still writing the sentence where they're kissing with the lady in fluffed dress around the shoulders, I saw:
- The upper half of Death Conqueror slightly below his shoulders looking at me while crying as he says: ***I Love You, Kartika! I Love You, Kartika!***
- And after I wrote the last sentence of the revelation of Cal finding a new mate, I saw: The face of Glory until his throat with the collar of his sky blue shirt visible coming viciously at my neck with an axe.

The Guy sings:
Bewafa, bewafa, bewafa nikli hai vo.
Jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar kita hai vo!

And currently this song plays in my Spirit.
The Guy sings:
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..

9:44
The Guy sings:
Kitna haseen chehra.. Kitni pyaari aankhein..
Kitni pyaari aankhein hai , aanknhon se jhalakta pyaar.

Tujhe rab ne banaya hoga fursat se tujhe mujhe yaar.
Tujhe rab ne banaya hoga fursat se tujhe mujhe yaar.

Immediately accompanied by:

Ye kaali kaali aankhein! (Note: It's an insult about the dark circles around my eyes.)

I take a brief break to rest before going to bathe and have the following revelations:

- I get several fleshly revelations with Death Conqueror that usually begin with a male genitalia entering a tissue tunnel with him briefly changing to Glory. The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

I remind myself that I laid down to rest and worship in the presence of Jesus as I had the worship songs playing.

- I then see the upper half of a huge brown being with a face having unusual features near the ceiling of my room as it relentlessly rotates me around holding my hand that's raised upwards in dance moves. The brown being seems to be dusty.
- Jesus moves to and fro a 4-5 inches thick and about 2 feet long wooden log through something not visible in the vision as He stands in a background of open daylight with perhaps a tree roughly visible at some distance behind him. He is holding the log with a handle at it top resembling a door's handle resembling a thin curved cylinder.
- It then changes to an iron log of the same thickness which vertically erects itself and hits His forehead.
- Jesus holds me close and dances in the center of the room.

After a while, I fall into a very brief sleep and have the following dream-vision:

- I am a tiny child dressed in my thick and frilled cream frock from the first day of my school and standing in a surrounding lit with white light as someone is showing me my class by pointing up high to the right with one of his hands but I haven't yet understood as I can't see what he's pointing to. That person is supposed to lift me up and then point me to the right class door that I 've to attend. Though the child in the dream-vision isn't able to fathom the direction, the viewer can surmise that she is being pointed to the top-right corner of the vision where her class door is supposedly present though not visible. (It reminds me of my actual first school day when my dad was pointing me to my class with a horizontally raised arm.)
  The vision also reminded me of the middle-aged guy I happened to ask the way to an electronics shop first and later to the dryclean shop the second time I happened to interact with him. Both the times he raised a hand and pointed me up to the top right corner telling me that in that direction or behind those buildings I will find the shops as I understood from his pointing.

After a few minute of waking up, I get up from the bed and now have to go bath as I intend to go my workplace. I have my green shirt out to wear but I don't feel too content about it as I can sense that God wants me to wear something else. So I sit in front of my open luggage bag, close my eyes and ask Him what shirt did He want me to wear, and the light blue one gets highlighted so I take that out. I then need to find my half-sleeved vest to wear underneath as it's gotten a bit colder these days. I am unable to find it in the trolly but as I am looking for it in a haste, I hear:

- ***Kartika, tu bahut jyada laalchi hai.*** And I find it quite judgmental because the only reason that seemed logical to me for someone to call me greedy could be my hasty countenance perhaps as I shuffled through my clothes. I couldn't find any other explanation for this comment. Why would I waste my time looking slowly for a vest or searching for any other thing. Because searching is meant

to be done quickly unless one is not in a hurry or wants to sit relaxedly and do things slowly. But it would just seem a waste of time to me.

As I was writing the above para, I heard:

- ***Sab samajhti hai ye. Ye sab samajhti hai.***

So I am not able to find the half-sleeved apparent priest vest in the bag. So I move out my cartons and begin sifting through them. Again, I hear:

- ***Kartika, tu bahut jyada laalchi hai. Tu bahut jyada laalchi hai.*** which again ruins my mood though I'm ignoring the comment. I would've searched for a thing in the same manner regardless of the number of things I possess because why would I waste my time searching through physical stuff. Other important things are meant to be done slowly with a restful outer countenance. Why would I give a slow and focused attention to a heap of clothes when I am looking for something specific. I find it in the second carton and then I quickly throw it on the bed and push the cartons inside again.

And a few days back I was thinking of sifting through my clothes to give away some of them. Ideally I wanted to give away the two cartons but I knew that my green bag carries mostly shirts, denims and t-shirts and that the cartons had clothes that I bought with a certain thing in mind. For instance: Regarding the red & white long casual/sleep dress, I thought when I would be slim, I would show the red & white dress to Glory as red & white is symbolic of him. Likewise, several other clothes were meant for a slimmer version of me and they wouldn't look unholy after I would've lost more weight. They came with a concept. Like the black dress with a floral and leafy print came with a night forest concept. And likewise others. And therefore I found it extremely difficult to choose a small subset out of them for I knew that I would want to put those concept on at some point in time. It's easy to throw things that don't carry any meaning but hard to throw the ones that come with an associated concept that one identifies with. Anyway.

After I've gathered the clothes to wear, I enter the washroom and see:

- A danda coming hard at the center of my head.

But I was stinking as I hadn't bathed for a few days. And I had to go to work so I took a bath though I was still itching at the end around the covered parts as they don't get washed as properly as the naked skin.

While I'm bathing, I see:

- A vision of Ashutosh Sir from the nuclear physics section of my dept dressed in his full-sleeved brown shirt near the wall to the left of the commode as he says: ***Ye ladki randi nahi hai. Ye ladki randi nahi hai.***
  It repeats three to four times intermittently.

After I am done and am out and am dressed, I see:

- The fat immoral middle man from Vijay Nagar Single Storey (dressed in a sky blue sporty polo t-shirt over blue denims) says to Glory: ***Dekh teri wife beautiful ban gayi! Dekh teri wife beautiful ban gayi!***

- I then hear Glory say: ***Kartika itni sunder banke kaha jaa rhi ho!***

After I wrote the above, I heard the Lady sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

I then brush and am cleaning my nose now with the spatula which is a very good tool as it deep cleans the surface and it's ideal for those with a hairy nose as it helps in getting rid of dirt that doesn't come out easily because it has gotten stuck in the hair. While I am cleaning my nose, I feel a bit weird as no one is supposed to be watching me in these private self-cleaning acts, and then I hear a male's gentle voice say:

- ***'Kartika tum ye sab meri wajah se kar rahi ho na..!'*** '***Kartika tum ye sab meri wajah se kar rahi ho na..!'***

After I was almost ready, I washed dishes and before leaving thought of having the coconut water I had stored from the past two days. As I was making a hole in the centre, the first hit led to its water ejecting out in a jet and wetting my face along with a bit of my shirt. These days whenever I do things, it's almost as if I'm doing them for the first time and then I don't use much thought as it's stressful for me. I would rather have someone else do the thinking while previously I didn't want to rely on another's judgment or analysis of a situation but had my own. I didn't want to rely on others while now I was needing someone to do *everything* for me! I don't know if it will get worse. Anyway. After I had the coconut drink, I was wrapping the garbage up together and it was when I lifted the garbage polybag from inside the dustbin to put alongside the coconut shell in a polyethene, that I heard:

- ***Ye mujhe maar degi..*** accompanied with the face of Glory in a dark background. ***Ye mujhe maar degi..*** repeats again. It doesn't make any sense to me because why will I kill him.
  As I wrote the above, I heard: ***Ye mujhse bahut pyaar karti hai.. Ye mujhse bahut pyaar karti hai..***

I then leave for my workplace.

17:53
Revelations noted at 13:53 in the dept and recorded here in the evening in my rented room.
I had just reached my workplace and begun to read a paper that I was trying to understand after a long break of thinking in such terms. As I read and re-read the same lines trying to dissect and understand what is being said,
I hear:

- ***Bye.. I don't deserve you Kartika.***

Followed after a while by

- ***'Maine is bechaari ko barbaad kar diya.' 'Maine is bechaari ko barbaad kar diya..'*** The sentence repeats a few times.
  Now I didn't know if it pertained to me or someone else. But looking at my condition, I took it to be me.

It was then followed by:

- ***Hasle. Gaale. Ye din na milenge kal..***
  Thodi khushiya. Hai thode se ye pal.

About after an hour, I went out and got a coffee to my seat. After I finished it, I resumed working and it was then that I heard:

- ***'Kiss him, Kartika.' 'Kiss him, Kartika'*** I pay attention to it as it seems to repeat strongly in my Spirit, and then it's followed by: 'or else he'll die.'
- ***'Kiss him Kartika, or else he'll die.'*** : It repeats in my Spirit a few times.
  I had just returned from getting a coffee and was reading a paper when I heard the above. Though I'm hearing this. I feel uncomfortable going out, and then my anger had returned a bit again as I came across acting students on my way to get coffee. I kept sitting on my seat, and then I heard the following:
- ***"Go and kiss him 'now' "*** . And it repeated with an urgency. I heard again: ***Go and kiss him 'now'.***
  As I wrote the above, I heard: ***Mein zinda ho raha hu. Mein zinda ho gya.***
  The words also reminded me of the dream in which I held the baby head of stillbirth and prayed for it. So I thought now was the time for me to step out and do so.

I didn't want him to die. I mean I want him to be saved as I want others to be saved. And why would I want *anyone* dead unless they're highly wicked unrepentant evil men or women. I felt the urgency in my Spirit as I heard a few more times: ***Go and kiss him 'now'.*** Though I was concerned, I was feeling uncomfortable as well because I never talked or met *him* in person. I was feeling reluctant to stand up and go out of the room. And then I had this following vision:

- Jesus stands near my seat in his usual full-length attire of off-white tunic with a red drape with the moustached face of Glory with neck-length wavy hair and he is holding me close and then He drops two consecutive kisses on my lips and says: ***Let's go and kiss him.***
  I feel strengthened a bit for Jesus is with me and then He said: ***Let's go and kiss him.*** It's both Jesus and me who would be kissing him like that. He is then dancing with me in a slow duet between my row of benches and the middle row as he rotates me by my hand. He is filling me with joy. I feel a bit happy now. Then I see:
- The back-view of Jesus walking to my left with me in the corridor of the 2nd floor as he holds me by the side. He is leading me to step out and walk comfortably with *Him*.
  I still keep sitting as I know that I haven't received the full revelation and I don't feel ready yet. He then shows me the following:
- He has now led me to the road between my department and Gate No. 5 that leads into CIC as we stand together in front of a car's door out of which comes out a blurry short figure of a guy. Jesus introduces me to him as He points to me with His right hand and then to him as He gently says: ***Hi. This is my daughter Kartika.*** Followed by His countenance abruptly changing and Him slapping his left cheek as He says: ***How dare you ….!*** (The part afterwards wasn't very clear.)

And this really amped me up. So I now felt quite motivated to go out and meet him because I knew that Jesus was leading me to out to him and He even introduced me to him making things comfortable for me in my mind. This revelation gave me the needed grounds to go and meet this

fellow because I wasn't something foolish or illogical. It was something Jesus had shown me to do in His presence and I was supposed to kiss him like that afterwards.
So I went out happily with a good mood because He normalized the situation and it didn't seem like I was acting in unreasonable ways. On my way to that road, when I was still in front of the department's main entrance, I was saying joyfully in myself: ***You'll die if I don't kiss you!?.. You'll die if I don't kiss you!?*** and so I had my opening line with me. I was no longer feeling uneasy as Jesus neutralized it for me. He showed me the exact situation I needed to see for me to be able to go out and meet him. When I was done writing the previous sentence, I heard the lady sing: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

After I had written the above part, I took a small break to go buy milk as I had already had finished the packet I had bought previously. During this break, I heard:

- ***Everyone is happy now. Everyone is happy now.*** *accompanied by the view of my supervisor Nivedita Deo. Me going to look for the short fellow who was supposedly there but didn't show up to drop two kisses on him and save him from dying was a good act that I performed in their eyes. I kept hearing the phrase.*

So I went roaming outside for a while but I didn't find anyone. Also, while walking towards the exit of the Buddha Lawn, I came across a huge lady dressed in a brown t-shirt over a black denim with GREAT written on the viewer's right side of her t-shirt. I then heard in my Spirit: ***Socha nhi tha ki tu itni great niklegi..***

I then begin making rounds on the road between the Buddha Lawn and the VC's building opposite to it. And as I do so, I still am hearing: ***Socha nhi tha ki tu itni great niklegi..*** And then I am walking towards Gate No. 5 when I see: A huge dark Akhila dressed in a thick sleeveless brown school dress with a lighter shade of shirt inside standing to my left facing me with her hair falling down. (Now that I wrote about it, it reminded me of one of the versions of my school dress. Some wore this version, others wore shirts tucked inside skirts, while yet others wore shirts tucked inside skirts with shoulder straps which was my way of dressing in childhood.) When I see that Akhila vision, I think there must be a reason God is showing her as that huge figure mounting high in the sky. And His reasons aren't vain.

As I roam around, I am also enjoying the sunlight and the calm. I am feeling ok at this hour. I then see

- Jesus pointing me to go to The Royal Canteen and have a Samosa via the Multi Storey Building (MSB) road. It takes me a while to obey as I keep roaming and then I want to fast as well. But I don't feel like using that path but want to go via the Rose Vatika as I find it more soothing than the view of buildings and cars. I finally listen to Jesus and move in the direction of MSB, and as I do so, I see Jesus now pointing me to the Gulab Vatika. At times, He tests my obedience. I move in that direction and find the path locked as a guy passes by me coming from that direction which doesn't make sense to me. The watchman sitting along with an obese lady tell me that the path is locked. So I take the MSB route. When I reach the canteen, it turns out that the Samosas are over and so I get a grilled Paneer sandwich along with a juice can. As I'm standing in front of the Canteen, I see:

- Prof TRS dressed in a finely checkered full-sleeved off-white shirt tucked inside brown pants come at the back of my head with a rod with him floating high in the air in a jump as He says: ***You're smart!***
- When I'm having that Paneer Sandwich, I hear: ***Randi ko to banake marunga!*** It repeats several times in my Spirit as I'm having my meal.
- I see Prof TRS come at the back of my head again with a rod. This time he says: ***You're Not smart!***

After having that meal, I return to my room. Earlier when I was exiting the park while looking for the short fellow to introduce him to Jesus by introducing myself on His behalf, and then dropping kisses on his lips the way Jesus had shown to me, I was looking at how people felt no shame or shyness in committing a crime and wait for indefinite intervals and adopt indirect tactics, but they found it very hard to come across in a regular way which makes me recall the revelation of KA dressed in a full-sleeved grey top over blue denim and carrying a bag around both his shoulders with black straps and small animated print came walking directly to me, extended a hand for a handshake, and said: ***Hi.*** which is a normal logical way of interaction that makes a lot of sense.

Revelations noted at 15:06 in the dept after I returned from the walk outside.
As I sit in my place, I try to understand what I'm reading but after a while, I can sense my condition worsening as I feel a heaviness in my forehead.

- ***'Teri taange todunga!'***: heard in the Spirit. Now I don't know who meant these words for whom, but these aren't my thoughts. My dad was once saying to my mom that he will break her legs if she interrupted his school life and things were going between his and Dr Bharati.

Somewhere post returning from the scout out:

- Prof. TRS drops kisses at the centre of my forehead one after the other.

After a while I hear this phrase repeat itself several times:

- ***Mein mar jaungi. Mein mar jaungi.*** It keeps repeating in my Spirit as I sit there in that condition.

I suddenly feel drained of all energy and I can't seem to continue. I then see Jesus pointing me to go back to my room as He shows it to me with both His hands joined together that He is putting below one of his cheeks while bending it a bit and is nudging me to go and rest. So I leave and I can literally sense a dire lack of energy where I am not even able to speak as I catch up with a colleague who asks me I am and I am not able to reply to him. Also, my eyes are closing as I am walking. I board a rickshaw after exiting Gate No. 4 and again my eyes are closing and I don't want to look around as I know that my surroundings are no longer the way they used to be but affected now. I spot a red Fire extinguishing vehicle on the way that's turning to the left. It seems to me to be present there on purpose as I had spotted a Police Van standing outside A-16 by purpose which as I spotted it, drove away. While I am in Rikshaw, I hear:

- ***Maine ise barbaad kar diya. Maine ise barbaad kar diya.***

I deboard near Dinesh Store and go to buy milk as I think it would to have warm turmeric milk. I find that I am not even able to speak out loud enough. The guy has to ask me again and then I am able to say only half of the sentence and fortunately, he understands.

- The face of KA above me as he says: ***Tu 'mujhse' pyaar karti hai!***
  I have not felt so drained of my energy in my entire life that's caused by a lack of work as I became devoid of life-force while sitting on the chair itself. I climb up the stairs very slowly and don't want to look around as I am an observant person, but I keep walking straight ahead ignoring Chaaru who's standing inside her kitchen as I pass by her. I go straight to my bed and lie down to rest. I then hear:
- ***Barbaad ho gyi. Barbaad ho gyi.***
  And it repeats several times. ***Barbaad ho gyi. Barbaad ho gyi.***
  It makes sense to me because I'm not able to do anything. If I can't work a job, how will I sustain myself? And then I need to support my mom as well as my dad doesn't keep exclusive care of her and she's mostly dependent on me. I keep lying on my bed breathing lightly as I hope to gain energy after a while so I can record these revelations for it's because of the revelations alone that the hearts of people were revealed and therefore changed.

- ***Barbaad ho gyi.*** is followed by: ***mein yahi chahta tha. mein yahi chahta tha. Maine aisa kyu kiya.. Maine aisa kyu kiya.. Mujhe kya mila aisa karke.. Mujhe kya mila aisa karke..***

After a while I see:

- My bald dad standing facing me in the dim background resembling my room as he looked at me pointing first with his left hand extended sideways with his forefinger pointing to a person not shown in the vision as he says: ***Vo ek randi hai! Vo ek randi hai!*** He says it with a serious and intense expression and then the vision moves to the right and there standing against the wall is shown Akhila dressed in the brown attire I saw her previously during the day on the road to Gate No. 5 beside Buddha Lawns, though in that vision she was shown as a dark giant dressed in multilayered brown mounting to the sky. The vision repeats with him now extending his right hand sideways pointing a finger at someone present in that direction as he says looking at me: ***Vo ek randi hai! Vo ek randi hai!***

I rest lying motionless being devoid of all energy when I hear a lady repeat inside:

- ***Kiss me, Mrittunjay. Kiss me, Mrittunjay.*** And she seems to be giving a sense that she'll die otherwise or will die soon. It's as if she's lying on her deathbed. And that lady is me. It came as a surprise to me as I lay motionless on my bed. I now saw the situation from the dept repeat with *me* in the room. I was now repeating inside: ***Kiss me, Mrittunjay, or I will die.*** And I meant the words. They were not labelled. When the anger and apparent hatred present on the surface is done away with, that's what remains at the bottom of it all and it turns out to be of a very high importance at a time that I am lying devoid of all energy just being able to breathe. when .

My condition made me recall the dream in which I was walking and crying out loud as I took a turn towards the Chhatra Marg when a naked Glory came out from between two cars with his forearms extended towards me followed by me running to him with a *'No'* and hugging him and thereafter kissing him following which we lay down on the ground between the two cars with me lying on my side against the car and him covering me. This would bring me healing as well.

Also, the past revelation of the top-view of a shorter me with a bulging belly lying on the ground being dressed in my green dress with my arms extended to the sides and tied with a rope as a taller

and wide version of Death Conqueror dressed in a heavy golden armour came and sat beside me and put his hand on my cheek stroking it followed by him getting on top of me and slowly moving to and fro in intercourse being fully armoured with just his genitalia protruding out has also been being highlighted to me for the past two days. This revelation made me think if he was now sacred of me, when it's me who feels scared being around him. But yesterday I didn't feel scared or uneasy or uncomfortable because Jesus gave me that awesome introductory revelation as He said: ***Hi. This is my daughter Kartika.*** This was the first time I went out happily to look for him while I was previously shouting and asking God that may I rather die before I get to see him. But this time, I felt no shame and I had forgiven everything. I didn't feel any shame because of my situation either while I was walking outside because I looked at things from the perspective that I was a heavenly servant of God whose true abode was with Him in heaven and therefore what I went through on Earth held no significance. And also I understood this fact that if I really loved a person, I would forgive everything and not hold any grudges as was taught to me and demonstrated by Jesus, and that that's what would be called as *perfect* love. I wasn't afraid of anything yesterday nor did I feel angry or resentful while the day before yesterday, when I spotted a white car facing in my direction at the end of the street as I was walking towards Dinesh Store, I hid on the left side of the road. Though I didn't know who was inside the vehicle, but I could tell that it was facing and pointing at me as it slowly moved after I spotted it. I didn't want to be seen and wanted to disappear. I felt highly uncomfortable by the piercing gaze that I could sense coming from inside the vehicle though I didn't look inside through the windshield to see who it was.

I continue resting and keep falling into brief intervals of sleep during one of which I have the following dream-vision.

- The vertical empty packet of sweet and salty Makhana namkeen that I've bought twice by far with Bikaneri written on it, while in reality it has Ravi written on it. I bought it's a light namkeen good for fasting. I don't know if Bikaneri carries any negative connotation.

I keep resting and falling asleep until I feel strong enough to get up and when I've gained some energy, I get up to record my revelations, but before I do so, I boil some milk from the first packet I had bought when I had deboarded the Rickshaw. And then I began recording the revelations at 17:53. I just noticed that if I was to continue writing what I did after 17:53, it would just be a repetition of everything that I wrote after 17:53 but written in the past sentence in a style of already having done those things. And then I would reach the part of this para where I mention what I did when I began writing this entire section beginning at the 17:53 mark way above, and then I would be writing the same thing but being a step backwards in the past, and if I chose to continue writing in this way following the logical order of *what I did afterwards*, I would go into an indefinite or infinite loop with each loop of writing written a step further backwards in the past. This is the first time that I've identified this pattern in my writing or perhaps this section got written in such a way that it could be continued being written logically indefinitely while being chronological at the same time. This characteristic of this section comes across as an amazing quality of it. And the section gained this property because I made a note of the time I began writing about events from an earlier part of the day.

Back in the past, I used to happy doing similar things - finding such interesting hidden things in a piece of work, be it natural or man-made and because I felt happy doing do, I wanted to do it as a vocation. I hardly felt happy cooking because I didn't learn anything but I loved it when I cooked together with Meera or even when I cooked for Meera as I perhaps did when she visited my home and my mom was busy with something. I loved doing things for her and she did things for me as well. I always did things with love, but they just seem to hold no significance to my family members and they take it for granted. It doesn't increase or confirm the love that should be present between family members.

When I got up from bed after going through that death-like state, I now saw the two situations - the one from the afternoon wherein Jesus told me to go and kiss him or he'll die and the other situation of me abruptly saying the same words for myself. And as I looked at the situation, I heard: ***Heer Ranjha! Heer Ranjha!*** which points my attention to the fact that both died in the end with one dying because of a lack of clarity.

Somewhere writing the above, I heard: ***'Vo nhi tu marne waali hai.'***

Late at night, I felt like having dinner. It seemed to me that it may give me mental strength as well to continue. And while I was having it, I heard:

- ***'Agar ye mar gayi, to usko hum sab marenge'***: heard while having dinner. And it repeated a few times.

I happen to listen to several Westlife songs in a series, and within the duration of the first few songs that I listened to , I heard a strong:

- ***Aaj iski taange tutengi! Aaj iski taange tutengi!*** which doesn't make any sense to me.

Somewhere in the middle of listening to the songs, I have this vision:

- An amalgamation of KA and Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants flying in a dark background with two huge white wings at the back as he looks at me with blue eyes that later pop out.
- When I am listening to Uptown Girl, I hear: ***Samajh gaya..***

Uptown Girl - Westlife [Official MV with Lyrics in Full HQ]

The Guy sings:
You know I can't afford to buy her pearls
But maybe someday when my ship comes in
She'll understand what kind of guy I've been
And then I'll win..

- Somewhere within the past 24-48 hours, it's during the night as I'm lying in bed that I see the upper half of Death Conqueror slightly bent towards me above in the air dressed in a checkered full-sleeved shirt as I call him: ***My husband..*** for the first time. It marks the beginning of the unexpected abrupt revelations that would follow pertaining to a sudden change in heart state .

- Earlier during the day, I had this additional dream-vision revelation in the morning of a hand grabbing a disposable plate filled with what looked like aloo kachori inside it. And when I went to the dept and later went to the Royal Canteen, I saw the canteen handing out the plates one of which I had seen earlier in my dream.

The Guy sings:
Bhool jaa.. Jo hua use bhool jaa..

I don’t know who's saying this. This is definitely not me.

Page 580.

01 November 2023
09:38

Revelations from last night

- ***Pal pal dil ke paas tum rehti ho..*** : heard in the Spirit last night.
  Blackmail - Pal Pal Dil Ke Paas Tum Rehti Ho - Kishore Kumar

- I have several revelations. Whenever I Top-view of the upper half of the naked dusky and muscular back of Death Conqueror on top of me with his real small face on top of his highly muscular body of a wrestler as he lies on top of me with his face resting down on the left side of my face.
  I was taking to my mom when I got reminded of the above revelation and I felt an urgency to write it as I heard: ***Vo mar jayega.. Vo mar jayega..*** symbolic of a spiritual death as the vision of the top-view of Jack freezing and dying in the ice cold water of the ocean as he drowns down into the ocean is highlighted to me. So, I rush to write the vision. I don't want him to die in the ocean of the world, and after I've written it, I heard a guy's voice say: ***'Ab nahi marega…'***

Dream:

In this dream, I am at a sweet shop counter and apparently, my dad is present there as well. I see an inner room inside the door behind the counter. I go inside and talk to a person there and get a few more sweets.

I am standing below a shed with an open ground in front along with other people around me. It starts raining and we all move below the shed as we watch it fall in front of us. There're some other things being thrown in our direction from behind.

My dad is standing facing to the left in front of what looks like the door of the left room of the two rooms lying to the left of the kitchen on the first floor of Aditi's home. I am asking him about letting Himanshu have those injections every 2-3 days if he thinks he can't afford to give them every day, and that he could talk to the doctor about the same.

Someone gives the good news that Death Conqueror has agreed to have the leftovers accompanied with his upper half being shown dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt.

Post waking up as I am lying in bed, I close my eyes for a while and see:

- Mark Feehily from Westlife dressed in a loose half-sleeved sky blue shirt checkered in white being unbuttoned with a neck-high white t-shirt inside, stands facing to the right as he bends on a surface to perhaps listen to someone after which he looks at me and says: ***We all love you.***

Uptown Girl - Westlife [Official MV with Lyrics in Full HQ]

I was listening to the song video again, when I heard:

- ***Bhool ja. Tu mere layak nhi hai. Bhool ja. Tu mere layak nhi hai.***

If I wasn't camera situation, I would have been taking keyboard lessons as I always wanted to do so for without any training I learned songs by my own self. But now I've turned to this person who instead of getting better at things, has walked backwards in her skills. Forget skills, I don't even feel energetic.

When you turn to God, you come back to the basics which is good, because when I play the keyboard now, I can look at my skill and my heart-state separately and I know that regardless of my skill, it's my heart-state that matters when I worship. There are several talented musicians who won't make it into heaven because they didn't know or love God. By putting me in this difficult situation, God brought my priorities down to the most basic ones. I wasn't just stripped of the world or the worldly ways of thinking but of my mental acuity and skills as well which again only brought me closer to God because I realized my existence as being separate from those traits. My profession, worldly status, talents or skills no longer mattered when it came to working for God but I had to love Him truly with all my heart. That's what He was teaching me when He stripped me of my perception of how my normal worldly life should've been. Earlier I identified with my skills and talents too strongly and to me, they constituted my identity. I revered keyboard playing and wanted to be skilled in this talent and then I would imagine playing the keyboard uninterruptedly for hours, imagining how great it must feel resonating with the music one is creating. Now I can live without my past self. I can live as a mediocre who loves the Lord with all her heart. He broke my idols. Can you live without your past person and the things you identify too strongly with? If I was the mental self that I was in 2019, I would be energetic enough to join Zumba dance classes for fitness, and would want to eventually contemporary dance style as well. But I am a servant of the Lord and for a purpose here. I'm not here to build on my latent skills. People are born talented as some things come easier to them that others, and then they work on those talents to give it the status of a full-fledged functioning skill. But the servant of the Lord has several things at her hand and skill-building would be counted as selfish ambition. According to God, I will be healing people at some point though I don't know when that ensues. My skills, talents or way of thinking were idols for me as I gave them a high importance. I found them as different but important ways of expression. But now

God has taught me several things. The most important expression to Him is the inner abstract presence of love for Him in my heart which I may or may not express using different ways that would count as using a skill. Can you make yourself a nobody for God? Leaving even your own self behind. Can Death Conqueror love a guy who is way below his intellectual and economic level with the kind of love God loved him? - The answer to this question will tell him his place in being Christ-like. It's the same situation I faced when I had to show the love of Christ to Akhila who was only insulting me by using her reasoning in wicked ways that would be counted as dumb? But I had to love her with the love of God. I see such difficult people as lessons we learn in being Christ-like as we build resilience and endure through difficulties. Without God, I couldn't have forgiven them because to me it would've seemed the right thing to do. I would've reasoned: ***why should I forgive them when they're not even sorry and only exhibit more of that undesirable behavior towards me?*** But Jesus demonstrated to me and taught me His nature and wisdom. Though we are called to love all children of God with the love of God, He understands that some personalities, or combinations of natural qualities in a person would be better suited for an individual than others, and so He brings people together. It is written that God still brings Eve to Adam as He knows who would be a suitable mate for him according to the things he needs or gives preferences to.

After I was done writing the above, I saw:

- The upper half of RS dressed in a black Sherwani tunic in a dim yellow background as he drops light kisses on my lips and says with squinched eyes in an affirmative tone: ***I love you.. I love you..***

One important point to be noted: Jesus introducing me as His daughter makes a strong point that I belong to *His* kingdom and not the earthly kingdom of devil. So I will not honor the name of a god other than Jesus because He is the one and only true God manifested in flesh. He in a way invited Death Conqueror to His kingdom when He called me His daughter and asked him to leave the kingdom of devil. Now we have enough proof that Jesus is God and still lives. He is the God of the heavens.

I've been hearing this since yesterday:

- ***Kartika tume aisa kyu kiya. Tumne aisa kyu kiya.***

But I only wrote what God showed me.

- **Vo tujhe marne aa raha hai… Vo tujhe marne aa rha hai..**

While making tea in the afternoon:

- A clean-shaven Kian Egan with straight blonde hair until the middle of his neck from Westlife dressed in multilayered black as he hurls a whip, takes a few rotations, and stands in the center of the room.

This question was highlighted in my Spirit a while back as I was completing the previous page.
God is a perfect being who is all omniscient, omnipresent, and omnipotent. He is the most intelligent being and above all skills as He is the one who accords skills and talents to people. He can make a smart person dumb if He wishes, and a dumb person smart according to His Will. He pointed out this question in my Spirit why was Death Conqueror not coming to God when He is above all skills and

talents and everything belongs to Him in principle? Why is he looking for a person/woman to be highly skilled or possessing many talents or someone who is not normal by the standards of the world? Because, according to worldly standards, all godly people have a problem. At times their godliness is called a thing of differing viewpoints and at other times, they're judged as being too self-righteous for standing with God.

God pointed a finger to His own self in answer to Death Conqueror's search. How great He is! He's pointing at His own self. He knows everything because He created it. He knows the answers to all his unsolved problems, be it pertaining to research or life in general. He holds the answer to everything. He is so amazing. How can someone not look at His nature and characteristics and not fall in love with Him? If one truly perceives God for who He is, one is bound to be filled with adoration of the highest kind. So, he needs to answer this question for himself and take a step towards it because He is the answer to His everything. Same with Glory but He is smart enough to know this fact. I mean this fact will come across as a redundant statement to him and won't answer anything for him as perhaps he's not looking for a highly skilled wife!

From my new and better perspective, I see everyone with the same lens regardless of them differing in skills and abilities though I know that God knows the type of person that would be good for me as my spouse.

When I was listening to the Westlife song Uptown Girl, I realized that it went along with the dream revelation *The Dusty Man and The Fairy,* where very much apparently, Glory was trying to be the *downtown* man from the song as he said, ***'Kartika, to be with you, I've to be someone that I'm not.'***

When I was hanging clothes to dry on the roof, I saw:

- Amitabh Bachchan says with a pitiful expression as he looks at me: ***Ye jhuti nahi hai! Ye jhuti nahi hai!***

Later during the day, when I was busy with a chore in the kitchen area, I saw:

- My bald dad standing in a dark background as he said to me: ***Shayad tujhe ye pata nhi hai. Par vo tujhe marne wala hai. Pehle vo tujhe marega, aur phir use*** - pointing to Akhila standing behind him at a distance dressed in the same multilayered brown clothes. My dad repeats it quite a few number of times. ***Shayad tujhe ye pata nhi hai. Par vo tujhe marne wala hai. Pehle vo tujhe marega, aur phir use.***

The lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

Late evening as I'm getting ready to go out to buy something from the Dinesh Store, I hear:

- ***Ye bahut 'seedhi' hai! Ye bahut 'seedhi' hai!*** And I find it weird because, throughout my life, I took extreme care that I didn't become deceptive or behave in cunning ways as I found it wicked. And when I know that a certain way of behaving counts as wicked, why would I exhibit it!? Also, what is called as 'Seedhapan' in the world actually forms a strong basis of a strong bond between two honest

(seedhe) people as they're not thinking in wicked terms to deceive anyone. I saw how others were indirect, talked indirectly, or said deceptive things, but I didn't want to be like that because it would amount to a degradation of inner quality. Look at Jonathan. How transparent he is!? He is the most transparent person I've ever met! There's such truth and honesty that reflects out of his countenance. Now the woman whom he laid hands on and healed of cancer is deceptive and cunning as she lies and spreads false info about Jonathan but she's not chosen of God though she counts herself as a Christian. God told Jonathan that He was removing His blessing from her as she was gossiping and saying mean things about him which God heard. She was a rich woman who inherited her millions and quickly spent it all away on rash living and buying stuff. She is not honest either as she was insulting Jonathan behind his back but to his face, she was smiling and behaving normally and when confronted with the reality she would give that laugh as if it justified what she did, instead of admitting her guilt and being sorry.

When one looks at Jesus, one doesn't see any presence of cunningness and wickedness. All His intentions are pure and good, or rooted in testing, refining, or judging righteously. He talks in parables. When I explain something using an analogous situation, even that has been humiliated. We can talk about something in parables, but we should possess a simple and straight character that counts as inner personal beauty and not as the aversive quality of being *Seedha*!

I have to go and get my shirt I had given for Rafoo about a week back, and I don't feel like going because of the crowd and I feel awkward stepping outside. Anyway, I get my shirt and on my way back stop at a sweet shop and get some sweets as well.

When I have returned, and have put things in their place, I see the following making me stop beside the water dispenser:

- I stand hugging Death Conqueror very tightly with him dressed in a full-sleeved light blue shirt tucked inside navy blue pants.

Throughout the day, I kept hearing the lady sing intermittently: ***Taad dala… Taad dala…***

- I clean my room and as I'm in the kitchen area cleaning, I hear: ***I can't believe this perfect lady is my wife. I can't believe this perfect lady is my wife.***

It's perhaps when I'm mopping when I hear the lady sing the following:

- ***Jaanu mein to jaanu teri baatein meethi meethi***
  Par karu kaise tujhpe bharosa..
  Badi mushkil hai ye darta hai dil hai ye
  Ho na jaye kahi koi dhokha..

The Guy sings:
Hai dhokha.. toh khale..
Magar tu aajmaale..
Jo kehna tha maine, keh diya bas that's it!

Hai love mera hit hit Soniye..
To phir kaisi khit pit, Soniye..
Tu baby badi fit fit, Soniye..
Na kar aise khit pit, khit pit..

LYRICAL: Love Mera Hit Hit | Billu | Shahrukh Khan, Deepika Padukone | Neeraj Shridhar, Tulsi Kumar

The rainbow dress of Deepika Padukone in the song reminded me of this recent vision from Page 576:

- A small-framed vision of a flat RS in a colourful bra and boxer shorts with an ankle-length colourful robe with an open front walks sideways on an elevated surface in the night as he hits a concrete ground below with a pickaxe.

In the above vision, he wore a vertically striped multi-colored bra and has neck-length wavy hair with a beard.

As I was writing the above vision, I saw: SRK holds my jaw turning my face abruptly to him as he says in an intense stuffed voice: ***Jeet gayi!***

When I was done writing the vision, I saw:

- The fat immoral middle man from Vijay Nagar Single Storey bursting out in laughter along with other people.
- A moustached Death conqueror dressed in a white shirt over grey pants laughing hard sitting in his car.

Heard earlier during the day: ***Kartika, you don't know how to live. you don't know how to live. Tujhe rehna nahi ata.*** which reminds me of what I keep telling to my mom. But I don't think there's any problem in the way I live. If I was in a normal situation, I would be quite active the way I was a few years back, and I would be managing my work and home life like others are doing. And I am not a dirty person who likes to live in unclean circumstances. I mean who would think such a thing about a person who's going through a lot of mental stress. It would be a very ignorant statement to make. It sounds like something that's said blindly.

Also, if I am used to live a certain way, or I have my own way of living, I will only get to know another person's way of living or doing things when I observe them. By far I've been observing my own family

members and I could see that my family didn't know how to live when I compared it to others who under the same or worse financial conditions lived in a better way as everything would be organized in their homes and they carried this positivity around them while the environment of my home was stifling! I know my way of living. And I automatically feel uneasy in the presence of acting people. There's this guy whom I identified with the most as I saw a group of people preaching in a pride event.

2020 Auckland Gay Pride. Protesting a celebration of sin | Phillip Blair

He is not a smooth talker. Nor is he faking supremacy over anything or acting as if he is superior over others. Nor does he look down on his own self. But one can see that he is preaching from his inner self and that each statement he makes is said out of his genuine thought process that's laid out in the open and not a covered self that's hiding behind what's one is saying. When I first watched this video some years back ,I instantly fell for his persona or way of preaching, because I saw immense simplicity and ingenuity in him. I saw how he was struggling to speak continuously and that though it was hard for him to speak, he wanted the best for the ones he was addressing his words to. I saw a

reflection of my own self inside him. Watching the video again reminded me of this dance performance I gave back during my middle school.

I didn't have any specific dance steps prepared but I had prepared something the previous day on one of the energetic dance songs from the movie *Raja Hindustani*. One side of the Cassette had songs from Raja Hindustani while the other side had songs from the movie *Ishq*. And I used to be very shy during those days. I gave my cassette to the girls who were playing the music. Also, I had a TikTok clip that held back my front hairlocks (I used to have a boy cut during those days.) The clip was getting undone repeatedly by itself. I showed it to the girls and asked them to fix it for me. They couldn't so they asked me to rather leave it with them and collect it after my performance. They now played my cassette and asked me about the first song that played that if it was the one I had to dance to. Though it wasn't the song, I didn't find the courage to tell them otherwise and said a 'Yes'. So the song that I ended up dancing on was: ***Dekho dekho janam hum dil apna tere liye laaye..***

Dekho Dekho Jaanam Full Video - Ishq|Ajay Devgan,Kajol|Udit Narayan|Alka Yagnik,Anu Malik

which wasn't a dance song at all as it as soothing slow song. So what I did was I made a rotation swirling my long dark green pleated skirt worn over a full-sleeved white top with a dark green half-jacket on top. And my long skirt didn't lift up on rotation but assumed a bell-shape on rotation. Afterwards I raised my arm and rotated it in a semi-circle pointing at the audience. I rotated again and pointed at the audience again and then went back to the ladies sitting near the stereo to ask for my clip as I was feeling uncomfortable with both my hair and my dance. They asked me if I was done so quickly after repeating the same two steps. Again, instead of openly putting forth my thoughts, I said a yes and my performance ended there. Mine was the shortest performance in that dance group. This guy's performance in preaching reminded me of my dance performance where I didn't just know how to dance in front of a public. He was nervous because he was being genuine.

Now this guy would be termed a foolish simpleton when in fact he's being genuine and isn't faking anything! It's a *'great'* quality.

Page 581.

02 November 2023
09:58

Revelations last night:

As I lie in bed to rest, I see:

- A naked Glory get on top of me and move to and fro in intercourse with me.
- He then changes to Death Conqueror.
- I see Death Conqueror split my legs open as he looks at my groin with wide-open eyes with dim yellow light lighting the space in between. The vision repeats several times, and I hear intermittently:
- ***Mein dekh raha hu.. Mein dekh raha hu..***
- I am having a long streak of love-filled fleshly revelations with Death Conqueror.
- I say authoritatively: ***Ander jaa! Ander jaa!*** I keep repeating it intermittently.

The lady sings:

- ***Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..***
  Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..
- I then see a small-framed vision of the side-view of a man with golden streaked wings with another person standing facing him against a wall. At first, that person is me and the one in front of me is Death Conqueror, but then the winged man carries the face of Death Conqueror, the golden man keeps transfiguring and at the end assumes the face of Glory as he stands facing me standing against a wall with his golden wings fluttering around me as he stands protecting me. It's almost as if we all are called to protect each other and assume the role of that golden-winged man.

Somewhere in the middle, I hear:

- ***Koi khoobi hai na liyakat.. Baksho humko apni takat..***
  Koi khoobi hai na liyakat.. Baksho humko apni takat..
  From the worship song: Ashish tujhse chahte hai.

I decide to sleep early. I turn off the yellow light and as I am walking towards bed, I hear the lady sing:

- ***Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..***
  Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..
- I go to bed and immediately see a close-up vision of my dad's face saying to me in an accusatory and angry tone: ***Randi vo nahi TU hai!*** Changing then to my mom's face as she repeats in the same way: ***Randi vo nahi TU hai!***.
- The revelations with Death Conqueror continue.
- Somewhere in the middle as I lay on my side: A tongue spread between my naked hipline as it moving to and fro from back to the front until groin which makes me think how smelly it must be as I didn't bathe for the past two days.
- Somewhere in the revelatory flow: The upper half of Ayushmann Khurrana dressed in a checkered blue shirt as he looks at the viewer with a small background of an empty field of solid soiled ground behind him.

- ***'Let's have a baby.'***: apparently, I'm saying this to Death Conqueror. And I keep repeating it for a while and I seem to be meaning it. It was quite abrupt and an unexpected sudden change of mindset as I think the thought.
- After a while, I seem to have taken a mindset of Jesus as I tell him that *I* am his bread and wine. It's almost as if I've become Jesus to him as I say: ***My flesh is your bread, and my blood is your wine.*** which reminds me of the green light revelations in which I was communing with Jesus.
- ***'Mujhe itna pyaar mat kar. Tera dil toot jayega.'*** '***Mujhe itna pyaar mat kar. Tera dil toot jayega.'***: I hear a voice saying this to me. And it's not my thought.
- ***'Dhokha hone wala hai tere saath.' 'Dhokha hone wala hai tere saath.'***: repeats a few times in the Spirit.
- ***'Deewani hoke haseena. Khaayi kya dhoke haseena..'***
- I see a male genitalia hitting at the entrance of my tissue tunnel and it enters in a bit, followed after a few seconds by the real somatic revelation of something tiny moving inside and it's arousing me.
  As I wrote the above revelation, Glory says: ***Kartika, tu maregi mere haathon se!***
- I ask Death Conqueror to go inside fully and stay there always. I tell him that that's his home and that's where he has to stay. And I am saying it with authority.
- Death Conqueror stands leaning against the wall dressed in a light blue full-sleeved shirt tucked inside blue pants as he is holding his genitalia and says: ***Mein kut raha hu.. Mein kut raha hu..*** with square checkered pattern appearing on his held genitalia.
- After a while, he says: ***Mein kut gaya.. Mein kut gaya..***
  It's almost as if Jesus has transformed by heart to a state where the actions of Death conqueror don't matter anymore but where he's always going to stay that ***Ee ee ee ee ee*** infant and I've now gained practical experience in learning to love like ***He*** does. And as I was writing the previous sentence, I saw:
  Death Conqueror running away from me moving his ass up and down awkwardly dressed in a white cotton tunic with a smile on his face which is turned slightly to his left as he's looking backwards through the corner of his eyes. No matter what he says or does, I will impose the eyes of Jesus towards him with which Jesus looks at me and His other children!
  I haven't yet fallen asleep but I'm not properly awake either.
- I have several revelations of the insertion of a male genitalia (apparently Death Conqueror's) accompanied by the sensation of the upward movements of a tiny something inside.
  Somewhere late during the revelatory flow, I see:
- The upper-half until the shoulders of Akshay Kumar dressed in a white shirt in a black background says seriously: ***Pyaar karta hu mein tujhse!*** He then holds my face with both hands and repeats: ***Pyaar karta hu mein tujhse!***
  After a long while of these revelations, I turn and lie on my side, and see:
- A tall and muscular Death Conqueror heavily armoured in a huge metallic suit as he sits beside me hovering one of his hands lightly on me.
- He is then fanning me with a hand fan as he says: ***Mein to iska naukar ban ne ke layak hu.***
- He's sitting there quietly and looks idle as he fans me. He has his complete focus on me.
- I change my posture to now lying on my back and he is lying on top of me in that armoured suit as he strokes my lips lightly.
- Somewhere in the revelatory session, I hear: ***Give me your lips. Give me your lips.***

- He looks so strong and powerful in that avatar of an armored man, and he's not hurting me in that avatar but is showing love and care towards me.

And then this past dream revelation of everyone desk rejecting me by throwing a paper at my face has been being highlighted to me for the past few days. In this revelation, all the men behind the desk said: ***Hum nhi lenge! Hum nhi lenge! Hum nhi lenge!*** Followed by me walking out crying holding that paper as more men from that workspace walked by saying to me: ***Sher aa raha hai! Sher aa raha hai! Sher aa raha hai!*** hearing which I got in a hurry to hide as I saw that man and others running towards a corridor and running to the left crossing behind the pillars as they were all hiding from the lion. A tall and moustached man with frizzy hair among all who passed by saying that to me was the highlight of all the people. I went the opposite way to hide in a room but it was an open room and I then found my legs frozen and I knew that I wouldn't be able to move up the stairs to the right of the door I had entered through and if I crossed it, I could be spotted by the lion. I was floating in the air above the level of the floor wishing that the lion didn't see me as I was feeling afraid of it but then the lion entered in the space and spots me and on seeing me runs towards me in a circle and then jumps directly towards my face and I 'm still looking at him being frozen at my place unable to move and that's when the dream ended. nd then the lion actually came and ran towards me in a circle and then jumped on me with a serious expression and an open mouth.

Dream:

The Guy sings:
Mein saans leta hu.. Teri khusboo ati hai..
Ek mehka mehka sa.. Paigaam laati hai..

Meri dil ki dhadkan bhi.. Tere geet gaati hai..
Pal pal dil ke paas tum rehti ho..

Post waking up:

I keep lying on bed after waking up to gain energy before I get up from the bed. I then flip and lie on my front side on the bed and I see:

- I wake up and my fleshly revelations with Death Conqueror begin again. I see his naked self standing at a distance as he says: ***Mein is sab se thak chuka hu. Mein thak chuka hu.*** But then he comes back to me with his tired self again and inserts his genitalia inside again.
  I hear: ***Kartika sab tujhe reject karne waale hai! Sab tujhe reject karne waale hai!***
- I look up in the air near the ceiling with eyes wide-open and then hear: ***Vo tujhe dekh rahi hai! Vo tujhe dekh rahi hai! Vo tujhe aankhein phaad phaad ke dekh rahi hai! Vo tujhe aankhein phaad phaad ke dekh rahi hai!***
- ***Ashish tujhse chahte hai.. Hey swargiye pita hum ate hai..***
  Ashish tujhse chahte hai.. Hey swargiye pita hum ate hai..
  From the Worship song: Ashish tujhse chahte hai

- Death Conqueror in his real stature dressed in a white tunic set lying below me which seems to me a highly dangerous situation for him as I'm too heavy for him.
- After a while, I see the top view of the tiny naked infant dressed in just a thick diaper lying on the bed and apparently, I am on top of him though I am seeing the vision from a few above him as he is saying to me: ***Mein mar gaya.. Mein mar gaya.. Mein mar gaya..***

13:05
After I've written the ***Sher Aa raha hai*** revelation, I happen to think of KA and see:

- The side-view of KA dressed in a loose yellow boxy shirt on the street below as I run towards him and hug him placing my arms around his neck!
  Ye sabko maaregi!

Heard earlier during the day: ***Kartika, sab tujhe marenge! Kartika, sab tujhe marenge!***

I play the song ***Pal pal dil ke paas tum rehti ho***, and the following lyric plays in my Spirit: ***Diye jalte hai.. Phool khilte hai..***

दिए जलते हैं फूल खिलते हैं [HD] वीडियो सॉंग: किशोर कुमार । अमिताभ बच्चन, राजेश खन्ना । नमक हराम 1973

- The upper half of Sanjay Sir looking at me as he says with his face lifted a bit: ***We all love you.***

- ***This kind of love..*** plays in my Spirit ***(is more than a lifeline!)***.

Westlife - Lighthouse (Official Video)

You're the light in the dark
You're the seat in the park
You're the lighthouse, you're the lighthouse that I need
You're the key to the door
You're the port in the storm
And I need to find a shore
When I can't swim anymore
You always guide me back to solid ground
You're my lighthouse
Source: Internet

This day I was reminded of the dream-revelation in which I kept entering in and out of a thermocol house full of yellow light, written on **Page 482**.
'In this dream, I found myself inside a thermocol home lit with yellow light. I was going in and out of the thermocol home as I did chores. The significance of thermocol home was that it represented my body. The body is corruptible like a thermocol home. It was lit with yellow light - the Holy Spirit.'

Inside that home I found a person standing on top of an elevated slab as he looked down at me. The person was apparently Glory and he kept looking down at me in that thermocol home.

The past week has been quite different as I've had this sudden change in countenance towards Death Conqueror and look at the recent revelations.

- A voice says: ***Dhokha khaane waali hai.***

And then this past vision revelation keeps getting highlighted to me in which I saw a small-framed vision of the side-view a lady dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with very long hair laid on a surface beside what looked like a train window with her upper half lifted up on the support of her forearms resting on the surface with her legs vertically folded and spread apart as a man's face was buried between her legs while she looked at him. That man had overgrown hair and seemed shorter than the lady. And then I'm reminded of the dream-revelation in which I finished Aloo Kachori in a plate resembling my PG's one with multiple flat compartments followed by me handing the plate over to Death Conqueror who passed it to the street vendor outside Vishwavidyalaya Metro station and then he disappeared to the right leaving me alone. I looked down and saw my naked thighs and legs as I was just wearing that long white shirt and then I looked in front and saw several short-heighted girls dressed casually in t-shirts and denims and similar clothes as they stood in a group and looked at me.

'Pair tutne waale hai Kartika tere..'

Somewhere during the Evening:

- A chubby Glory dressed in a skinny full-sleeved round neck top horizontally striped in black and white over black sports trousers with short white strips at the side, carrying sideburns and ruffled hair says looking at me while pointing at him: ***Tu mere hi layak hai!***

As I am getting ready to go out to do some chores, I see:

- The upper-half of a moustached Glory with neck-length wavy hair dressed in Jesus' attire of an off-white tunic with a red drape on top looks at me and moves his shoulders up and down periodically. This certain pose has repeated itself several times accompanied with his upper half until shoulders accompanied with the song lyrics:
  Dil mein shola bhadak raha hai!
  Dil jala jal jayega!

  Ref: The Bollywood song *Tha Kar Ke*

Yesterday evening I was filled with these thoughts that I was a huge simpleton and it seemed to me as if the thoughts revealed Death Conqueror's perception of me. But it made me look at how he was so limited in his perception. Because I wouldn't be impressed by any skilled person, but I would rather be drawn by their inner persona that's reflecting out through those skills. For instance, I am drawn towards Beethoven more than Mozart though both are skilled because I can identify with Beethoven's melodies as they resonate in my Spirit. Now if he was playing his tunes in front of me, he would know how calm, at peace, and internally touched I would be feeling because I would resonate with him. But a different person may not perceive his performance in the same way and could just let it just pass by as being just a musical performance. It's not his performance that would be drawing me in, but his inner self that's being encapsulated in what he's performing! And I would also understand that under chronic stress and abuse, he may lose all of his functionality but I would still have the same respect for him because I would know that he ended up being at that level because of a reason and not because that's who he is. I would know that he still carries his core inner traits that made him. Likewise with the works of other artists! It's not their acuity that makes them stand out but their uniqueness and an unusual perception of world.

To be able to play music, you need to understand it first, and you won't be able to understand it with a chronically stressed mind. What a dumbass! That's why I call these people dumbasses! They create situations that bring about undesirable changes in an individual or inhibit them in several ways or decrease their productivity and then mock the individual about the results caused by their actions! That's why they're dumbasses!

This is one thing I like about artists. They are quite self-ascertained. They believe fully with all their heart in what they believe in. And they are very much committed to what they believe in. They almost come with an ingrained sense of eternality that reflects through their art though not all of them are aware of the presence or existence of God who is the supreme being whose unchanging qualities they embody. A true artist can hardly be corrupt as he is fully invested in his/her way of thinking which is also his body of work. That's why I liked Oscar Wilde because he was a very self-ascertained man. You just need to find one who is self-ascertained in the right or godly mindset. I've noticed and observed this quality of constancy in the work of several artists. A picture says several things that can't be described in words and it reflects the thing that person has believed in fully to an extent that he wanted to give it a physical form. It's hard for such a person to be deceptive. If anyone is truly an artist, one thing they want is for their work to be untouched by deceit or a dishonest portrayal of things. They try to be exact and articulate in their expression, and that

expression is created by their own selves and not others. They carry such a strong and unchanging sense of individuality which I find breathtaking! Their persona is so well-formed and is not subject to volatility. They embody the nature of God to an extent. They can't speak evil or a lie, because why would they be termed as an artist if they were to portray a lie in their expression that's supposed to be grounded in truth by the virtue of it being an expression that's coming from the heart of someone who's an artist in his inner self. The quality of having unchanging qualities grounded in morality and truth accompanied with a sense of self-conviction lies at the core of being an artist. I've often heard people call moral and godly people too self-righteous or as someone who think that what they believe in is the absolute truth, when they're actually representing a part of the unchanging nature of God that carries His godly values that are justified as being absolutely righteous by the virtue of them being godly alone, and they don't need any other justification for them to be considered as legitimate. I bonded instantly with people in whom I sensed this inner presence of self-conviction when it came to the things they believed in. Now I've constricted that part to what would be called Godly by His standards. Earlier I had an openness about ideas though I discerned right from wrong. I was open to dialogue, but now I *know* that there's an absolute standard present in the world or the universe that comes from the fact of the existence of creator God. When one actually thinks in a legitimate way about such things one is logically led to the right way of living.

As I was writing the above, I saw:

- A moustached Death Conqueror dressed in a white shirt over grey pants looks at me with teary eyes as he says: ***I don't deserve you.. I don't deserve you.. Mein tere layak nahi hu..*** But then I think even I lacked godliness in character when I hadn't yet learned to forgive. My first lesson of forgiveness came from Tejaswi. Forgiveness is a very important aspect of being godly.

Observing and learning

You stay or spend time with a person and you observe how they do stuff or like to do stuff or would prefer you to do stuff around them and then bring about changes. But unless you spend time together, two people can't intermingle. If I hadn't taken steps to know Jesus and spent time with Him, I wouldn't have known how He thinks and wouldn't have been able to bring about these changes in the way I thought.

I'm listening to Uptown Girl and I see:

- My supervisor Nivedita Deo says: ***Now we all love you.*** Her husband Sanjay Jain says the same, followed by Prof TRS shown as standing with them near my table and skyblue rack space. All of them stand looking at me as I sit on my bed listening to the song as they say: ***Now we all love you!***

After my phone's battery dies while I'm talking to my mom, I hear:

- ***Banana bhi jaruri tha, todna bhi jaruri tha.***

Past Revelation

- (24 hours) The upper half of a clean-shaven man dressed in a polo t-shirt with a white cap on top as he is hitting the centre of my forehead with a white ball. He hits it a few times.

The Chowmein Vendor

This incident that my BSc friend Anjali shared with me was being highlighted to me this evening after I got bread omelette from the nearby eating point. I noticed that the guy Rahul from Sharmaji Eating Point was exhibiting extraordinary skills this time and it reminded me of the song Uptown Girl. So I knew that his behavior was in conjunction with the Westlife song Uptown Girl and the fact that he had Chowmein on his huge tawa reminded me what Anjali had shared with me followed by the Chowmein revelations with Glory.

It was when she was staying in the 1 RK flat allotted to her dad in the Police line area of Kingsway Camp where she used to stay with her sister Veenu who was pursuing CA while she prepared for govt entrance exams. Her dad had a job in Delhi Police and only visited them in the afternoon to have lunch and then left. Though it was 1RK, they had a spacious kitchen and I and Meera often visited her and even stayed at her place a few times. She was once sharing with me about this girl from her neighbourhood who ran away with a Chowmein street vendor. She was saying all sorts of things about that girl, that how could she run away with a chowmein vendor leaving her family. Didn't she care about her family's reputation in the neighbourhood? And the '*how could she*' expressions she was making were her signature mark whenever she talked about such news topics she found hard to digest. I didn't feel too surprised with that girl's act and told her that she was being too judgmental of that girl! Perhaps she felt happy with that guy. Apparently, that guy was perhaps a north-eastern guy who had a chowmein stall in her locality and that girl hailed from a middle class family. Both of them ran away together.

Page 582.

03 November 2023
00:50

Revelations within the past two hours:

- Inside a basket lay my red plastic sieve with white mesh in between two surfaces of an open blank white plain notebook as the sides of the notebook are pressing in at the head of the sieve.
- The face of Death Conqueror between my legs less than an inch away from my groin looking at it with wide open eyes lit in dim golden light.
  As I wrote the previous line, I heard the Guy sing:
- ***Tum chupa na sakogi, mein vo raaz hu..***
  Tum bhula na sakogi vo andaaz hu..
  Gunzta hu jo dil mein to hairan ho kyu..
  Mein tumhare hi dil ki to awaaz hu.

- ***She can feel me. She can feel me.***: I hear it as I lay with closed eyes. He is referring to him being inside me as I can sense when the drones enter in.
- A bald Akshay Khanna with tiny spiky hair stands holding a tiny baby wrapped fully in clothes with a pink woolen cap as he's pampering it while a lady (apparently me) with her hair tied low at the back stands to his right reaching out for the baby.
- The naked upper half of Glory gets stabbed by a knife several times leaving a bloody raw surface as he is pushed towards a wall.
- ***'Raanjhe ki Heer. Raanjhe Ki Heer'***: Repeats in my Spirit several times.
- I lie on my left side and stretch straight my back with my folded right leg on top stretching out and then I hear: ***Bas yahi chahiye tha! Bas yahi chahiye tha!***
- A tongue spread at my a**hole.
- As I wrote the above, I heard a voice say: ***Ab ye tutegi!***
- I hear: ***Khol ise. Khol ise. Khol ise.*** with my a**hole being highlighted followed after a while by: ***Khul gaya..***
- Somewhere during the revelatory flow, I lie straight on my back hear a yawn and I tell Death Conqueror to go to sleep followed by: ***I will give you rest.*** as I hold him in a restful position on top of me.
- I have my arms on my belly and then I hear Death Conqueror say: ***You're hugging me. You're hugging me.***
  After I wrote the above I was thinking of the next revelation I had in mind when I heard: ***Tera jabra tootne wala hai. Kartika.*** which now reminds me of the uneasy sensation I had around the left side of my jaw post-bathing the last time I bathed, and also of the revelation in which Glory was pushing sideways on my jaw as he pinned me to the floor while I said crying: ***Mein bahar nahi jaungi!***
  As I wrote the above revelation, I heard the Guy sing:
  Janam samjha karo.. Janam samjha karo..
- My face lifts up in a curve as I feel something moving upwards and I am whispering a Yes followed by the sensation of it hitting at the top near the cervix and apparently, I'm shouting an *'aa'* silently. As I wrote the sentence, I heard a male whisper of a: ***Yes..***
- ***'Pyaar ki baarish.' 'Pyaar ki baarish.' 'Pyaar ki baarish.'***

- I see a naked upper half of Death Conqueror as he stands with closed eyes and face - lifted slightly upwards, while pink rose petals fall on top of him from above.
- Somewhere in the middle: I am kissing Death Conqueror.
  As I wrote the above, I saw Sanjay Sir say: ***Everyone loves you.***

I think of turning off the light outside as it doesn't seem to be giving the right impression and I'm feeling a nudge to turn it off. So I go and do so and as I am walking towards my bed, I see:

- A tall and wide Death Conqueror dressed in his fluffed metallic armour from yesterday's revelations walks behind me as he rushes/pushes me towards the bed.
  A voice says: ***Bhool jaa.. Jo hua use bhool jaa..***
  I don't understand the context of it but as I already said previously, body is a means for me to show love and not indulge meaninglessly.

While I was editing the above revelation, I heard the guy sing:

- ***Saiyyara mein saiyarra, saiyyara tu saiyyara.***
  Sitaaro ke jahan mein, milenge ab yara.

- The Guy sings:
  Janam dekhlo.. Mit gayi dooriya..
  Mein yaha hu, yahan hu, yahan hu, yahan.

4:06
Within the past hour: KA dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants looks at me and says laughing lightly while closing his eyes briefly: ***'Kartika tu randi nahi hai. Tu cute hai.' Kartika tu randi nahi hai. Tu cute hai.***

9:39

- ***Water you turned into wine..***: re*peats in my Spirit.* followed by: ***opened the eyes of the Blind..***
  From the Worship song - Our God
- Jacob is holding Bella inside her blanket as he lies behind he warming her as she says to Edward sitting on the tent floor in front of them: ***Look I know that she loves you, but she loves me too.*** The vision is flashed several times in my Spirit.
  Jacob Keeps Bella Warm | Twilight: Eclipse

- (Heard intermittently since day before yesterday) ***'Vo use choddne wala hai..' 'Vo use choddne wala hai..'*** ***('He's about to leave her**..' (**'He's about to leave her..'***)
- The face of KA as he abruptly holds my face bringing it right in front of mine as he says in a stuffed voice: '***Tu cute hai!***'
  After I wrote the above, I heard: ***Sab aa rahe hai tujhe peetne!***
- ***'Koi patthar se na maare mere deewane ko..' 'Koi patthar se na maare mere deewane ko..'*** begins playing in my Spirit.
  Followed by: ***Husn haazir hai mohabbat ki sazaa paane ko.. Koi patthar se na maare mere deewane ko..***
  Koi Patthar Se Na Maare - [HD] - Lata Mangeshkar - Laila Majnu

- ***'We will we will rock you!' 'We will we will rock you!'***: Heard in my Spirit afterwards.
  After I wrote the above revelation, I saw the upper half of a moustached Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt sitting in his car as he says looking at me while sobbing: ***Sorry Kartika.***
  During the past two nights: The vision of the middle zone of a man's genitalia inserted in a vagina as they both are moving to and fro together in phase in wavy motions mid-air. The joined system moves together.
- Mrittunjay dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt abruptly holds my pelvic bones by their sides as he is present on top of me while I lie straight on the bed followed by the vision of him rushing all over the zone. (In this revelation, I first wrote the English meaning of his name, but then I kept hearing in my Spirit to write his actual name.)
- I feel movements against the inner surface of my left eye and then hear: ***Teri aankh phodunga!***
  Somewhere during the above revelatory flow:
- The face of KA comes close to mine as he holds my face and says in an intense stuffed voice: ***You LOVE me!***
- ***'Water you turned into wine..'*** plays again. It reminds me of the vision in which a lady sat on a surface with her naked upper body bent backwards in a curve as blood could be seen lying on the surface below her groin. I understood it as blood, but the vision was highlighted to me in conjunction with this worship song lyric.
- I also keep hearing ***True Love. True Love. True Love.*** in my Spirit as I lay on my bed. I am repeatedly reminded of the dream revelation in which a man's voice says: ***Mujhe aise pta lagta hai ki ye mujhse pyaar karti hai*** followed by a lady dressed in a red beach bra with flat conical cups tied together with red strings and with two wide full-length vertical red strips jumping in a pool following which she loses balance on the pool's surface and ends up separating her legs leading to her front vertical strip move to one side revealing her groin after which she does a few uncomfortable somersaults around her position as she moves in an unstable manner on the pool's surface and eventually falls inside the pool (Rev received on 17th Oct on Page 566).

I am writing revelations with my laptop placed on my lap as I sit with vertically folded knees separated apart a bit and then I hear:

- ***Laptop to bahana hai..***
  Humein to dikhana hai..

As I lie looking above, I see:

- The face of Death Conqueror falls on me from above with the left side view of his wide-open skyblue eye looking right into mine.
- His face falls on mine again as he is looking into my eyes with his wide-open skyblue eyes being less-than-an-inch away from mine followed by him kissing me.
- Mrittunjay on top of me dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt looking into my wide-open eyes with his wide-open sky blue eyes as he is kissing me while moving to and fro in intercourse.
  The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

Our God (Is Greater) by Chris Tomlin (w/ lyrics)

After reaching the dept, as I'm sitting on my seat, I hear after a while:

- ***Aaj mein marunga. Aaj mein marunga. (Today I'll die. Today I'll die.)***

- I also see the upper half of Death Conqueror in front of me floating above the desk and he had two blue eyes that were wide-open as they moved asynchronously in a random manner around their positions. It seemed that he was now turning into that ***blue-eyed man***.

Around 11:30 pm my supervisor calls me for a discussion and after we've progressed ahead into an hour of time and are now discussing the new thing to do, I hear a whisper in my Spirit:

- ***She'll still smarter than me.. She'll still smarter than me..*** which I know is not my thought. She's thinking this about me.
  Though I'm focusing my entire attention on her, I keep losing track of what Ma'am's saying and miss out on the meaning of her spoken words. She's just completed a sentence that I've bypassed so I ask her to repeat the same. I tell her that I didn't understand her words (as they ran over my mind without being absorbed). She replies with an '*Of course!*' in affirmation that it was quite normal and

expected for me to reach this stage after going through all that I did and as she begins to explain to me again, I hear:

- ***Chimpanzee!*** I feel as if she's calling me so for losing out on her words. A contrasting statement to what I previously heard. After a while, she verbalizes my situation: ***You can't think!***
  Well, yeah, after bearing these internal head hits on my frontal brain which is responsible for logical thinking, of course, my thinking is going to be affected as it's facing real additional stress!

Throughout my interaction, I kept reminding myself to uphold her at a high level as she's my supervisor. It's not that I didn't respect her previously, but she would at times defend immoral ideas thereby making me feel annoyed, and then our interactions also used to be at times a repetition of previous ones so she seemed to me to be having a similar level of mental acuity. I didn't feel as excited about thinking and solving problems as I did in the presence of Sanjay Sir where I perceived a newness about things. But today as Ma'am suggested something different and was sharing her mind with me, I observed her mind and I kept reminding myself to hold her at a high level, and then she wasn't saying anything immoral either, so I was glad. Earlier I treated her with respect but also like a friend and then she didn't seem too extraordinary to me. But today I told myself that regardless of how I may perceive her, I will hold her at a high level. I somehow resonate more with the Shashi ma'am from the Nuclear Physics department because she doesn't feel the need to fight for her worth but she *knows* her worth regardless of how the person may come across in front of her, and then she's so authentic and individualistic.

And when I was writing the part above about me holding my supervisor at a high level, I saw:

- My supervisor with her hands folded is touching my shoulders and then my feet with the side of her hands folded together as she's doing quick sit-ups.

After I wrote the above revelation, I heard the guy sing:
Jatt da pajama kude uncha hogya! Jatt da pajama kude uncha hogya!

Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) Jesus dressed in His usual full-length off-white attire of a tunic set with a red drape on top stands with a dragon-headed serpent devil behind Him which bites His head off in a swipe from behind but then immediately a new Jesus head comes out on top of His neck.
- ***'Bulbul..'***: the word sung in the song *Mela Dilo Ka* has been repeating intermittently in my Spirit for many past weeks.
- (Past two weeks): The upper half of a stubbled RS with neck-length hair dressed in an embroidered blue Sherwani tunic as he moves ahead with someone present to his right with the vision of the middle zone of a woman wearing a black bikini panty to his left side behind him and he seems to be aware of the woman as he moves ahead of her.
  As I was nearing the end of writing the above, I heard: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***
- The top view of KA lying on his side while hugging a woman dressed in an English gown resembling medieval times as both float in that posture in mid-space while several women lie in the empty space below and around him.
- (Past month or before) I was lying in bed when I happened to internally reiterate the name of Death Conqueror unexpectedly for the first time followed by the song lyric:

- ***Saanson ki mala pe simrun mein pee ka naam..*** Before this revelation during the past month, I had this song revelation when I was chanting the name of Glory, but this day I found myself chanting the name of Death Conqueror.
  Sanson Ki Mala | Ustad Rahat Fateh Ali Khan | Tribute to Ustad Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan | New Song 2020

- (Past few days) I see as a third person my semi-animated naked body lying on the bed lifted a bit in an arc as I'm looking more overweight in this revelation than I actually am. In fact, I'm looking obese. I see my breasts filled with milk as can be seen through the translucent skin on top, and they're shown as being greater than they actually are like the rest of my body. I then see honey spread on my naked ass and something else on my protruding belly.
- (Past 48 hours) A parallel view of a hilly green wilderness area extending far ahead with a cemented convex arc of a ring present at a proportionate distance of about 2:5 from the vantage point to the end point of the full extension of the vision.
- (More than a month back) I received this revelation along with the one in which I saw the naked upper half of Glory standing inside my room with two breasts. After this revelation, I saw the top view of us lying naked on our sides on the floor facing each other where I was shown as being slim and lean and possessing an erect penis along with two breasts as we kissed and apparently, I was moving my erect penis to and fro towards Glory though it wasn't clearly shown what it was doing.
  It seems to me to be an answer to a thought.

- (within the Past week) Hands of Death Conqueror slide upwards inside my lingerie as he has his hands pressing against my breasts followed by me pressing my hands on top of his.
  As I completed writing the above revelation, I heard:
- ***Mein mar raha hu! Mein mar raha hu! (Mein tujhse milne ke liye mar raha hu!)***
- (Past week in continuation with the fleshly revelations of the revelatory flow) ***Mein tript ho gya.***

Recent Word released by Sis Adele:

I heard Jesus say this about the current hour of trial

Yesterday, my dad said to me in a weird tone on the phone that when he got hurt by a ball in his head and it led to him bleeding, he burnt a cloth and filled the space with its ashes and it helped him. It reminded me of the previous dream revelation in which he was threatening me that he had bought special kind of ashes and other things to burn and kill me (dream revelation on **Page 466** from **7th of July** of this year).

Revelations while resting after returning to my room:

- I see the view from a distance of my open groin as a golden surface. The inner lobes, the clitoris and the base are all golden along with the rest of the area.
- It is then followed by the vision of my clitoris being represented by a pea-shaped diamond that stands out from the golden part.
- Out of my vagina is flowing out milk and honey and I see Glory's mouth at it as he's drinking from the river of milk and honey together.
- My groin as a well-groomed green garden with the inner lobes and the clitoris as the parts of a garden as a very tiny Glory dressed in a white t-shirt tucked inside black trousers lies resting on his back between the left inner lob and the clitoris with his legs crossed relaxedly as seen from behind the groin towards the belly's surface.
- The follow-up vision shows him now standing hugging intimately the pea-shaped diamond in the centre which extends high to almost his tiny stature as he stands on the golden surface with his arms wrapped around the diamond and his body stuck to it with him being dressed in his previous attire of half-sleeved white t-shirt tucked inside black pants.
- In yet another revelation, my clitoris is shown to be a bud with a depression filled with a sweet drink as a tiny man of its size stands to its right and drinks from it like a bee extracts nectar from a flower.
  As I was writing the above: ***Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya.***
- The view from a distance of my golden groin which has now started emitting rays of bright white light that cover it fully. The white light is blinding.
- My inner lobes turn to two bright white diamond butterfly wings that're flapping at their places as the central vertical space with clitoris is shown to be the body of the butterfly. Seeing the inner groin butterfly, Death Conqueror seems to be scared as he moves away from it with a bewildered expression.
- The diamond butterfly is now flying about an inch above the surface at the same spot as Mrittunjay gets further scared and moves backwards and gets stuck to the wall.
- ***Dekh (the Hindi name of Death Conqueror) Dekh!***: heard in the Spirit, and the sentence repeats several times in my Spirit.
  When I wrote the above revelation, I saw: Death Conqueror gulping in red wine with his head lifted up accompanied after a few seconds by: ***Zinda ho gaya.. Zinda ho gaya..*** which is *great*.
- My clitoris stands straight and looks longer than usual (1-2 inches long).
- It is now slightly bent to the inner side with it being slightly longer than the previous revelation and is stretched straight in that direction as Brother Philip's face appears in front of it and he seems to speak something into it with a serious expression, with it seeming like a prop for a mic.
- During my rest, I also later heard the lady sing: ***Phaad dala.. Phaad dala..***
- After resting for a while, I place my hands on my belly as I lie straight on my back followed by a male's voice repeating quietly in a whisper: ***This is Love.. This is Love.. This is Love..*** and then the

song lyrics: ***This is Love. This is Love. This is Love.*** play in my Spirit followed by the music that follows. The chorus lyrics repeated several times in my Spirit.

will.i.am - This Is Love (Lyrics) ft. Eva Simons

And now I am recalling the dream revelation in which I was stepping down the stairs while smiling into a hall on the ground floor as a green muscular Glory Hulk stood facing to the left grinding his teeth with a resentful expression while a short-heighted Nasiruddin Shah with smiling eyes came walking in with a brown Chaayos bag held in his hand as he said the name of a special type of Kheer ….. (…) Kheer (…) Kheer and threw the bag to the side on the bed followed by him wrapping himself on the Hulk Glory with love while the green Glory kept standing in the same manner. Nasiruddin Shah then walked towards me as I walked towards him behind Glory and we gave each other a warm hug. Well, it shows how things will be. The dream ended with a lady saying that Jesus alone is his Pritam as she may have been left/rejected/abandoned. (**Page 516 created on 27th August**).

Revelatory flow during rest continued:

- I hear a firm and affirmative male voice repeating: **This is Love.. This is Love..** in the Spirit which is then followed by the vision of the smiling face of KA with blood oozing out of both his eyes giving them a look that suggested that they were burst as blood continued rolling down from his eyes while he faced at the viewer with a loving affirmative smile.

And after I wrote the above, I heard the following song again, beginning with the song's beginning lyrics.

Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse Tu Kyu Jaane Na Full Song With Lyrics Payal Dev Yasser Desai Bepanah Pyaar Song

I didn't create this situation. It's God who has reconciled things in this way. And from the previous revelations that seemed unbelievable to me but then when I actually ended up carrying those heart-states towards Death Conqueror, this revelation too now doesn't seem unbelievable to me. Now when I look at the revelations that I was micro-analysing and trying to make sense of them in some way, I can see them making plain sense as I ended up feeling that way at a later point in time.

Afterwards, I got up from bed and was looking for the *This is Love* song on YT but then the following song was highlighted to me as well that I came across some years back:

This Is Love | Official Lyric Video | LIFE Worship

While cleaning:

- ***Mein tujhe nahi maar sakta. Mein tujhse bahut pyaar karta hu. Mein tujhse bahut pyaar karta hu.***
- While I am in the washroom wiping the floor: ***Papa marne wale hai. Papa marne wale hai. Papa marne wale hai.*** The phrase repeats incessantly in my Spirit for a while.
  As I wrote the above revelations, I heard: ***Janam samjha karo. Janam samjha karo.***
- A small-framed vision of Prof. PDG standing facing the viewer with his face turned to the left as he says to someone present on that side but who's not visible in the visible: ***She deserves to be in Cambridge. She deserves to be in Cambridge.***
- When I was at the washbasin doing something: ***She just made all of us feel small. She just made all of us feel small.***
  But I don't make people feel small intentionally or act superior.
- Accompanied by the vision of some teachers from my dept shown as tiny half-an-inch high beings on the room's floor. One of them was Prof TRS dressed in a full-sleeved brown shirt tucked inside pants.

I cleaned the room and then had some snacks with tea, followed by a small chocolate and then a banana with milk. Then I wanted to rest but I happened to talk to my mom for a while as I lay on bed. I share with my mom how it was after long that I'm feeling like my past self who was smart and took care of household chores as well. And then I was dressed Holy as well which was making me feel great. And then I have made some progress in going through the paper with my supervisor earlier during the day as well. And the discussion with her helped me in reviving my analytical self as she is not a vain company but she presented her ideas related to what I was into. This day was better than others. I told my mom that I would rest for a while and then work. I was having

sensations even while talking to my mom as I felt something tiny move upwards through my groin. So I ended the call and then wanted to rest in peace as I was having a heavy head as well. As I began resting, I had the following revelations:

- I feel something hitting my cervix followed by the phrase: ***Height of pleasure. Height of pleasure.*** repeat in my Spirit. It repeats as long as I feel that thing at that height.
- I see semi-animated naked upper halves of several men fall on top of me together one on top of the other. But then the previous avatar of Death Conqueror in metallic armour shoves them all to one side with one hand and gets on top of me in that armour. A voice says: ***Samajh gaya Kartika. Samajh gaya.***

I place my hands on my belly and it reminds me of the previous revelations in which when I placed my hand on top of me, I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a sky blue shirt tucked inside blue pants stuck in the middle as he moved his upper body at his place unable to set himself free. It repeated once more time this time him being dressed in a cotton white tunic set. I still am lying with my hands on my belly when I see:

- A naked Death Conqueror moves backwards with a 3-4 feet high erection as he says: ***Kartika you're so good. You love me. You're so good. You love me. You love me.*** It's almost as if he is walking away as he walks backwards, or is saying a bye.
- A short-heighted Death Conqueror lies on top of me as he is oscillating in intercourse but then a black muscular giant Glory drags him away holding his legs and throws him towards the wall like a toy.
- This time I am sitting on top of Death Conqueror, but again a naked, muscular giant Glory slides him away from below me holding his legs, and throws him away again like a toy and then he corners me against a wall and starts beating me!
  The lady sings: ***Banake kyu bigada re…***
- ***Kartika tu phatne waali hai! Tu phatne waali hai!***

The guy sings:
Accha sila diya tune pyaar ka.. Achha sila diya tune mere pyaar ka..
Yaar ne hi loot liya ghar yaar ka..

Well, if the lyrics are talking about me as Glory might be internally singing these lyrics to me, I would say that if because of God's given revelations one of His children is saved from being lost in the world, then he should actually feel good about the revelations and not just think about how ideal things were supposed to be which they would've been if I wasn't in the camera situation as I'm an ideal person, but God is ideal *as well as* realistic. He is realistic because He knew that we can't match His holiness but He is idealistic as well because by offering Himself as the perfect sacrifice He fulfilled the ideal condition that was needed to be fulfilled for us to be in communion with Him through His Spirit. One can learn a lot from Jesus. It's not that He led me into sin, but He revealed to me the heart states of people and that brought some changes in my heart state followed by Him showing me more things that He knew would manifest as future heart-states. So the time that I may have received revelation, I may have been taken aback or it may have been hard for me to believe in the revelations but when I saw them getting manifested, I knew that God foresaw this. Now, it also shows that He was willing to give grace beforehand if that was needed for those people to be

introduced to Him and how He works through His Spirit. I am not a person who would indulge with many people physically, but I received those revelations and the ones that affected me were the ones that were very much apparently an expression of love. Why did God give me those revelations? There must have been a reason. If he had not given me those revelations, I would still have been very much guarded in my heart state and I would be pointing out how wrong Death Conqueror and Akhila are or how wrong some people from my dept are and I would never be able to accept their way or even fully forgive. But by giving me those revelations, He changed my hard self that blocked any type of sin at once and looked at it as something that defiles one's conscience, and moulded me into this person who would forgive and give grace to others as He gives grace and as He has given me. I learnt from His patience with the human race through the millenniums and how He saw all wickedness and injustice and yet He had His Holy nature intact. He gives Himself freely and He rains on both the righteous and the wicked and provides them both with their needs - that's the goodness of God. I never could've understood His nature had I not been in this situation by my own self. He worked on my heart slowly and changed me to this advanced self now. He is God and yet He gave me revelations in which He is kissing me or communing with me because He knew that for me they're an expression of Love and because I loved Him, Him giving me those revelations would strengthen me.

Revelations while resting:

- I see the right side-view of my face until my throat lying on the bed as I am pressing Death Conqueror's face to my throat as he lies on me with closed eyes which then changes to Glory and then back to him. The visible part of him is dressed in a white cotton tunic.
- The upper half of Shanon from *Yeshu Ke Geet* dressed in a neck-high black and white printed attire standing facing the viewer with her face turned to the left as she holds out a red rose towards the viewer with a shy countenance moving her face away to the left and then slightly towards the viewer.
- I lie on my bed on my side hugging intimately the short fellow and am resting with him.
  The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***
- ***Tera baap aa rha hai tujhe maarne. Tera baap aa rha hai tujhe maarne.*** which reminds me of my dad coming to my room as he said: ***Kya kar rahi hai yaha pe! Kya kar rhi hai yaha pe!*** and then this other revelation of: ***Jayegi Police Station!? Jayegi Police Station!?***

When I was writing revelations above, I heard a guy say in my Spirit: ***Vo ek bhediya hai.*** But God calls him Jacob. He is Jacob who loves Bella. But Jacob smells like dust and is dusty as Bella once comments about him.

During one of my revelatory flows earlier today:

- As I am lying in the bed I see deep red clouds rise up from my upper half/heart in the form of the release from a Chimney as they dissolve in the space above me with the Hindi name of Death Conqueror revealed in that space above with each rise of the Chimney cloud.

- Earlier during the day as I was sitting in my lab: ***Hum mar jayenge!*** from the Bollywood song *Hum Mar Jayenge*!

Page 583.

04 November 2023
02:07

I had been having mild bowel movements since evening but I didn't use the washroom as I was busy with one or other thing. Now about more than an hour back, I knew that I would be sleeping so should clean my intestines so I could've a good sleep. But then I hadn't taken the Kayam tablets so I was aware I might be facing some problem as I am often constipated under a lack of rigorous physical workout or emotional stress. So I did face the problem I wasn't really expecting because looking at the bowel movement I was having, it seemed I would be quick. But when I sat to poop, I found I was highly constipated and I also knew that I had to poop in order to feel relieved. So I had to sit through the process for about perhaps an hour or less.

As I was sitting on it, I heard: ***these are your birth pangs!***
The phrase repeated: ***these are your birth pangs!***

As I continued sitting on it, somewhere in the middle, I heard:

- ***She has a real problem.*** Several people repeat the same as I am struggling to have a normal and smooth bowel movement. ***She has a real problem.*** And then I can't stand up either because I've started the process. I regret not taking my constipation relieving tablets in the morning but then I wasn't expecting this either.

- Death Conqueror stands in front of a wall as he says: ***You're too good for me. You're too good for me.***

Towards the end of the process when I am about to be done, I hear:

- ***Ye tere layak nahi hai. Aur na hi tu iske layak hai.***
- Followed by: ***Ye tere layak nhi hai! Ye tere layak nahi hai!*** accompanied with the vision of some guys saying the sentence to the short fellow referring to me.
- ***Ye kiske chakkar mein pad gaya Mrittunjay!? Tujhe to bhot ladkiya mil jayengi!***

As I was writing the above, I heard the Worship song lyrics:
Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai..
Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai..
Varna ye yaad karle.. Varna ye yaad karle..
Tera hi naash hoga.. Insaaf ka traazoo, Yeshu ke haath hoga..

When I heard the revelations towards the end of my constipated washroom experience, I did feel bad and used as well, because he could've come across as a normal person instead of inflicting that amount of pain and torment on my poor brain which affected all aspects of my life. And now that I already suffered those losses that couldn't be made up for when it came to me, not him, because his forgiveness comes from Jesus and I'm entitled to forgive him because Jesus has called me to do so. But the damage that this fellow caused and how he brought about this desensitization towards my washroom experience was something I had to permanently live with, but Jesus healed me!

Also, for the past week, I have been hearing this song lyric that says that of everything love is the remedy. So I knew that even my mental healing was dependent on the amount of Godly love I carried because a person who is carrying resentfulness, hatred, or unforgiveness in one's heart wouldn't be considered healed. A healed person has gotten completely over the event or thing or person that put him/her under trauma, and (s)he is able to look at his/her traumatic experience with acceptance and forgiveness. A healed person doesn't hate the one who inflicted trauma on him/her. And then God brought out what was hidden inside my heart and supplemented it with revelations of Death Conqueror's heart states which in a way solidified my healing and godly stance towards him thereby allowing me to forgive him easily and also love him with the love of God.

After I was out of the Washroom and was listening to these comments being made, I thought how in the absence of the work done on my heart by God, the same situation would be too traumatizing and full of heartache for me, because first these people (both him and Glory) talk using others which I find very annoying, and then, without God, it would've been very hard for me to accept the fact that I had been publicly stripped several times without me even knowing it!

But as I was boiling milk so it wouldn't get sour, I looked at the revelation in which Jesus struck a wooden stake through His own heart that came out from the other side. I saw that such a being loved me. That Jesus was that person who would do such a thing out of His great love for me, that I already had the perfect and great love of God. And this knowledge and that revelation helped me to develop the same quality in my own self. It's easy to inculcate a quality in oneself that's exhibited by someone close to one.

Also, I saw how the messengers tried to portray that the situation was all under their control. And while boiling milk I re-realized that God was the one in control, and that I knew Him and was His servant, and that it was His narrative that mattered.

Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai..
Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai..

Knowing the same, I also knew that I had an advantage over the situation in the sense that I didn't need to feel ashamed of anything regardless of what I went through.

And somewhere above, I saw:
Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set moving backwards as he says smiling: Mein tere layak nahi hu. Mein tere layak nahi hu.

As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard:
Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai..
Varna ye yaad karle, tera hi naash hoga..

Towards the end of writing the above, I saw:

- Death Conqueror in a white tunic and I lie hugging each other on my bed as he is kissing me and moving on top of me in brief intercourse. God has created this image of him of being a fat infant in

my brain. So I keep calling him *Chota Baccha* which now reminds me of the dream revelation in which I was sitting holding Glory sideways in a park setting along with Rakhi and was lovingly calling him *Chota Baccha* and it had come as a surprise to me when I had the revelation.

I don't keep grudges. I am a highly reciprocating person when it comes to love-filled bonds.

And then I was hearing after I was over inside the washroom:

- ***Kartika teri delivery ho chuki hai.***

- ***You 'love' me Kartika. You 'love' me.***: says tiny KA dressed in a white tunic in a small-framed vision of about 3 inches or lesser in dimension.

4:50
After writing the above, I felt like sleeping so I lay with closed eyes to fall asleep, but then I had the following revelation:

- The face of Death Conqueror dressed in a white cotton tunic above mine as he's biting the left side of my upper lip.

I fall asleep but am not able to sleep properly as the lights are still on. So after a while, I get up and decide to have my dinner which would serve as my energy meal before I would wake up the next day so I won't wake up feeling without energy. I have my meal and as I'm heating it, I see:

- A short-heighted KA in a white tunic set stands facing me as he says to me: ***Mein tere 'hee' layak hu. Mein tere 'hee' layak hu!***

- ***Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya.***

After I've had my meal, I feel like having the dark chocolate I have. As I begin having it, I hear: ***Mein cut raha hu. Mein cut raha hu.*** Reminding me of the vision from yesterday in which square checks appeared on the horizontally erected genitalia of Death Conqueror at the end of which he said: ***Mein cut gaya!*** As I am about to finish my chocolate, I hear: ***Mein cut gaya. Mein tere pyaar mein cut gaya. Mein tere pyaar mein cut gaya.*** Well, I never used such language before and I will not use it in real life as well I know. I don't know the reason but it doesn't come naturally to me.

After a while of having the chocolate as I continue writing the revelations, I hear:

- ***Mein cut rahi hu. Mein cut rahi hu. Mein cut rahi hu.*** followed after a while by ***Mein cut gayi.***
- Amir Khan dressed in multilayered woollen clothes with a green striped and patterned woollen cap on his head sitting outside in snowy cold on the ground on his feet on vertically folded knees facing to the left as he is rubbing his palms together.
- I hug the short cute fellow tightly on my bed and keep him warm.
- The upper half of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he shouts: ***I Love Youu!***

Saiyaara mein saiyarra, saiyarra tu saiyarra
Sitaaro ke jahan mein, milenge ab yara.

- Death Conqueror dressed in a plain white cotton tunic set fiercely moves in and out of me.

I will go to sleep now. I have to work on Masting this week. I've resumed my work after long and I feel internally motivated to do so as well.

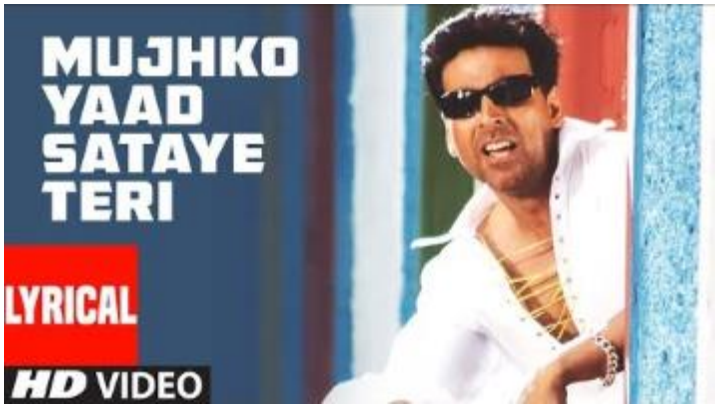
Afternoon

Vision (Last night): A lady's voice is repeating something related to one's body being touched (Badan ko chu. Badan ko chu. Badan ko chu.) when the voice is followed by an obese lady police officer dressed in her beige police clothes: a half-sleeved shirt tucked inside beige pants sitting on her bike with a much leaner and slimmer woman dressed in a long black tunic with a purple head wrap on her head sitting behind her with both her legs towards the direction away from the viewer. The slim lady is carrying a bag on her right shoulder and is to be dropped to her class while the obese lady looks bold and protective as she drives her bike in the left direction in the open daylight.

Dream (Morning): Towards the end of this dream, I am telling a moustached guy dressed in a suit standing in front of a wall with a child beside him that I can sleep on the floor and don't need a bed.

Vision (Morning): Death Conqueror separates and stands apart from Akhila with a distance of about half a meter between them.

I was writing an email to my supervisor when I heard the following song play in my Spirit.
Mujhko Yaad Sataye Teri Lyrical Video Song | Phir Hera Pheri | Akshay Kumar, Rimi Sen



Revelation while resting:

- ***She's responding to you.. She's responding to you..***: As I'm responding to what I'm hearing as I lay on my bed.
- As I lay on my bed with closed eyes: ***Aa raha hu Kartika mein tujhe kiss karne. Aa raha hu Kartika mein tujhe kiss karne.***
- A vertically straight yellow filament bulb with the figure of the upper half of a man with the face of Glory having the same shape as that of the bulb flashing momentarily in its place.
- ***Come close. Come close. Come close.***: Apparently, I'm saying this to the voice (supposedly Death conqueror's) that I'm hearing near the ceiling because I want to hear it from a close distance. I want to feel a closer presence.

- ***You love me a lot Kartika. You love me a lot Kartika.***
- ***You're responding to me. You're responding to me. You're responding to me.***: As I lay on my bed with closed eyes feeling the sensations caused by the drones, I'm reminded of the following part from the dream revelation ***My Roommate in a Cream Green Ethnic Set*** written on **1st March** of this year on **Page 279**:
  Perhaps I was out of the washroom when I stood outside and found her lying on her bed in the opposite direction with her eyes closed. She was breathing heavily as her belly moved. It looked like she was aroused while having an imaginary experience, still dressed in that ethnic dress. I ignored her as I have been doing since she started behaving weirdly after she started her affair (with the dual-eyed criminal). That dress was thick and covered her properly and exposed no part of her belly and shoulders.

  Her dressing sense:
  In this dream, I saw my roommate dressed in a solid thick cream ethnic dress with green leaf-like structures embroidered on it. The dress had an outer meshy and shiny fabric look all over it. The dress top had the lower half of an asymmetrical hexagon (wider at the top) as its neck design, and had 3/4th sleeves. The lower was wide-legged giving it an exceptional look, and because the dress material was thick and heavy, the lower retained its shape. She was roaming inside the room in it with her hair open.

  Well, her trousers from the dream revelation now made me notice my own wide-legged Jeans that retains its shape as I walk.

  While I was the above, this song began playing in continuation with the other songs.

  Ronan Keating - When You Say Nothing At All

  And as it played, I saw:
- I am dancing happily with a lean and thin short-heighted person with the face of Glory in the centre of my room in a duet holding him close to me. The face then changed to Death Conqueror's and then back to Glory. The face fluctuated between the two.

  When I went out to withdraw money as I had almost run out of cash, I noticed that I was filled with resentment on stepping out. While being inside my room, I was mostly filled with love and good

feelings but when I stepped outside the building, I didn't feel good as I came across different people whom I knew that they knew about my situation and it was making me feel awkward, and then they serve as messengers as well. A real person feels awkward when one sees real-life actors all around. Likewise, a real-life actor would feel awkward when there are real people everywhere.

I don't feel any anger, hate or resentment towards Death Conqueror when I'm inside my room, but rather I feel what I wrote in the previous revelations. I feel a sense of intimacy with him but when I step outside, as I come across people, my heart hardens and I get refilled with hard feelings for him whatever I was feeling inside the room is no longer there but I become very much judgmental of right from wrong because I'm seeing a variety of personas around that are not based in morality and authenticity and it evokes righteous judgement inside of me. But as soon as I enter my room again, I've nothing to judge but only have the person who is the object of love in my mental space, so those hard feelings dissolve away. And I noticed in the dept as well. I got filled with hard feelings for him when I was in the dept with people, but when I was back to my room, I had this supple heart state again for him! I couldn't understand how could I exhibit these two very different states in different conditions. One explanation that I can come up with for this mental flip that I experience is me being in a somewhat isolated environment in my room where I am easily able to look at things from a distance and put them away from me which allows me to easily forgive what he did or is still doing. But whenever I step out, I have to face the outer world and it comes at me with all sorts of things that don't make sense to me or seem foolish or come across as something that I count as wicked and I feel uncomfortable. But inside I don't have to deal with the outer world and so I experience an immediate flip in my heart-state.

When I was in the dept last Friday, as I saw Deepak sitting in the room, I was so triggered again because he is a person who is so full of deceit and says *anything* and doesn't exhibit a consistent moral sense. So I asked him if his room wasn't changed yet following which he left immediately. But even after he left, I ended up crying again and then I was in a bad state for the next half an hour and was still feeling down as I was having mixed feelings, when my supervisor called me and I got distracted by the discussion. I felt righteous anger and distant from the short fellow while I was in the dept and I was under a lot of stress. But when I entered my room in the evening, I saw my heart change in an instance and I was now feeling this poke to go into rest.

The Holy Spirit is the best messenger and He doesn’t cause me any stress to me because the Spirit is not acting but is saying the truth as it is.

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

Also, when I'm outside, I come across messenger women who are either dressed in unholy ways which make me feel disgusted, or are either dressed holy but don't have the godly character as I can sense apparent shallowness in them which again makes me feel disgusted, and disgust is stressful. It's a negative emotion.

Further revelations while resting during the day:

- The naked upper half of Glory with his fingers joined together placed on my groin covering it as he sits with closed eyes with his face turned to his left which reminds me of the revelations from the previous day in which he stood stuck to the diamond pea.

Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya. Hai thode se ye pal.

- A naked Jacob is lying on top of a woman with her hair tied low at the back in intercourse as a naked Edward picks up white blank sheets of paper from a slab along with empty white plates.

While cleaning earlier during the day:
The lady sings:
Har pal naseeb hua hai.. Uski rehmat hai..
Usne din jode hai zindagi mein.. Uska maksad hai..

Isse pehle ke hissab ho, sudhaar jau..
Anant ke liye kuch inaam kaam jau..

Har pal naseeb hua hai.. Uski rehmat hai..
Usne din jode hai zindagi mein.. Uska maksad hai..

The above lines are the highlight of the song revelation.

As I am nearing the end of the stairs to my floor after having withdrawn money, having inquired about my clothes that I gave to the laundry and having bought two boiled eggs and a small Mirinda, I hear and see:

- The crying upper half of Mrittunjay as he looks at me and says: ***Sorry Kartika. Sorry Kartika. Sorry Kartika.***

Immediately as I step on my floor, I receive a call from the laundry guy who seems to be upset about something.

Vision (late night): Akhila is lying naked on her right side beside me against the wall facing me and then I have this momentary thought of hugging her out of a sense of intimacy and not fleshly lust but I quickly brush it aside because she should be dressed ideally. I can't recall why I brushed the thought aside but I do remember that I saw it as something wrong. To me, indulging fleshy is equivalent of building intimacy with that person. It's an intimate act of bonding. And I only kept it reserved for my partner of commitment and not random people. And I can't have this expression of intimacy with her because she is a woman and not my partner of covenant commitment, but the vision could still represent a metaphoric expression of inner intimacy. Or it could be labelled as well. But the above is what I saw.

Page 584.

05 November 2023
12:43

Revelations from yesterday:

- (morning) A small-framed vision of Shane Filan dressed in a blue Sherwani embroidered in silver as he says looking at me: ***We love you..***
- (night) A small-framed upper-half of Chaaru dressed in her yellow suit hitting the top of my head with a rod as she says in an investigative and confirming tone: ***You love him!? You love him!?***
- (night) The face of Chaaru with eyes opened by just a few mm's as she flutters her eyes with her eyeballs turned upwards revealing only the white of her eyes through the vertically narrow slits.

I slept early last night as I wasn't feeling in my head. And I held fast to my square cushion as I was falling asleep. I then saw:

- The upper half of Death Conqueror looking at me as he says: ***That's me. That's me. That's me.*** It repeated after a while.
- A tall and wide Glory dressed in Jesus attire of off-white tunic set with a red drape on top carrying a stubble and wavy hair reaching until mid of his neck sits on the skyblue rack beside my table looking in my direction while I lie on the bed and says smilingly: ***Pyaar ho raha hai.. Pyaar ho raha hai..***
- It is accompanied by the scene of a song in which Amitabh Bachchan is singing: ***Ye kya ho raha hai are ye kya ho raha hai.. Ye kya ho raha hai are ye kya ho raha hai..*** He's interjecting between the hero and heroine, in response to which the heroine sings: ***Kuch nahi kuch nahi.. Pyaar ho raha hai.***
- The vision of the wavy-haired Glory saying the phrase while looking smilingly at me repeats a few times intermittently within a span of less than half an hour.
- A happy Death Conqueror with pink love hearts in front of His eyes standing against my room's Psalm 34:4-5 wall dressed in a white cotton tunic as he says: ***She's responding to me. She's responding to me.*** followed by him squishing his genitalia even more.
- The upper half of Death Conqueror in a dark background says to me: ***I love you***, but his voice seems to be resembling Sanjay Sir's. He actually carries a bit of his look if one looks at how Sanjay Sir looked during his early years.
- This 'I love you' repeats a few times intermittently as I continue lying on bed.

Dream Fulfilment

Recall: The Globe dream from Page 563. Last Friday on 3rd October I had a discussion with my supervisor in which she gave me an exercise to obtain some graphs for regions corresponding to different longitude and latitude positions.

Dream 1 (Morning):

I am in a room with cream walls and it has a plant pot with a single dark green stem of cactus (about 2-3 inches wide) standing vertically straight with two shorter 2-3 inches wide stems of a lighter green colour beside it. I keep pouring water on the cactus for I find the soil too dry and see that it needs water. It keeps absorbing everything that's given to it as I pour water over it several times, making me even more of it, and it keeps growing as well with more water being poured on it and I feel

happy about it as I'm doing something good. It finally suddenly grows into a weird beige animal with a camel-like hairy face and several long tail-like hairy structures protruding out and comes out of the vase it was planted in. It doesn't seem safe to me but volatile though its expression are funny. It seems scary to me as I wasn't expecting the cactus to grow into that hairy creature with several tails and I can tell that it is going to attack me, perhaps not in a violent way but in some sense it seems unsafe. I quickly move away from the animal now that it has grown to its full extent and is quite unpredictable as we don't know how it's going to behave. I exit the room straight into a corridor and have now moved to being several meters away from the door. Right to the left of the room in the corridor lies another room inside which, apparently my mom is sitting on a double bed with her back resting against a wall and her legs stretched out and crossed over one another on the bed. The door to her room is left open. The creature walks out of the room in its mast chaal. and I see that it has a camel-like long neck, wide-eyes and it carries a smile, and its several flesh tail extensions bounce in the air as its walking on all fours in my direction. It emanates a raw childlike persona where it will seemingly cause harm to anyone it comes across. It turns to the open door of my mom's room which scares me as I feel that it may hurt her. I get a hold of the creature by one of its long extended tails and push it out of the room and rotate it around by that long tail itself so it doesn't get to come too close to me. That's how I'm now controlling the creature - by one of his long extended tails. I am successfully able to lock the creature alone in a room so it doesn't cause a ruckus around. I feel a bit relieved. I now move to another room and it has a wall full of windows cojoined with the room of the creature. So, now I have this additional task of checking if all the windows being shared with the animal that was previously a plant are closed. There are several transparent windows between us and I'm going through all of them making sure that all are bolted up. I find that some don't have a horizontal extension to hold the mall rod to bold it down, so I have to struggle a bit closing the windows. While I am doing so, I see the creature's smiling brown mouth pressed against the window in front of me as it's looking at me and is trying to peek out of the glass panes. Fortunately I find all windows closed and I bolt the open ones up (or down). There's a door towards the end of that pane of windows which connects the creature's room to the room I am in. I see the animal through the window panes moving towards the door but I've already made sure that is's locked.

- A voice says: ***Kartika I'm pleased with you.. I'm pleased with you..***
- ***Kartika, sab reject karne waale hai! Sab reject karne waale hai!***

Revelations during the brief waking period after dream 1:

- Jesus in his full-length off-white attire with a red drape on top, having a stubble and neck-length hair extends out an infant fully wrapped in white as He says: ***I'm giving it to you. Handle with care. Take utmost care of it.***

The act of Jesus bending a bit and extending forward a tiny infant wrapped fully in a white cloth with the cloth running over even its head repeats several times in a row as He says:
While I'm holding the square cushion in my arms, the following song lyrics play: ***I'm giving it to you. Take utmost care of it.***

- ***Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…?***

- ***This is love. This is love. This is love..***
  As I lie on my left side holding the pillow:
- I see the vision of a man's chest dressed in a white tunic breathing slowly an inch away from mine. The vision flashes itself a few times.
  As I lie straight on my back:
- The back of a man in a white tunic lying on me as he is breathing on top of me. He is lying facing upwards on top of me.

Dream 2 (Morning):

I am in a hall and my mom is present with me as well. There is a square Indian-style washroom co-joined with the right end of the hall's wall and the washroom exits into the open through another door present across the entry door through the hall. Outside the washroom I see a white convertible standing facing to the left and a person behind me suggests that I could be dropped to my place if I needed a lift. I've to use the washroom to pee so I close both the doors and sit with vertically folded knees on that India-style toilet.

The next part of the dream has me in our rented home in my hometown in the Cheema colony. This home was the first one present to the right as one entered the narrow street. I am in the first room of the home which is the most spacious one as well, but it has a different setting than what we had. It has a double bed resting against the wall with the showcase. To the right of the bed as one looks at it while standing right in front of it facing it lies a vertical dark brown wooden bookrack, while when one stands facing in the opposite direction (along the direction of the extension of the bed), there are two vertical wardrobes present to the right (diametrically opposite to the bookrack). I can sense the weird resentful behavior of my dad. I don't feel safe around him. First, he grabs a green broom lying above the rightmost wardrobe and the broom has its holding stick partially broken towards the end as he's waving it in front of me to hurt me. But I successfully evade it. I see my middle brother Himanshu lying on that side of the bed and I am concerned about him as well in the dream as I can sense that he is not safe either. I want to warn him about the same. I walk around a bit and am back to the side of the wardrobe standing between the window panes and the double bed facing the wardrobes as my dad now comes at me with an injection held in his hand. I notice that the injection has its needle just fully inside the narrow tube and is not protruding out

but still, it can cause me harm if it hits me. Why does he want to hit me with an injection though its needle is not protruding out? I get a hold of his hand and successfully block his attempt again. He leaves the room. I again walk around a bit and go to the other side of the bed with the bookrack and talk to my mom for a while as well as I move around. Her behavior seems safe to me. While I am still standing near the bookrack. The room has two doors. One of the doors is present on the right end of the wall at the intersection of the direction of the face of the bookrack and the sides of the wardrobes present on the far end of the room. This internal door is the connecting point between the room and the closed square verandah which has the home's kitchen present on the left as one exits the room and a washbasin and the washrooms on the opposite end. Opposite this internal door lies the door to the smaller room of the home that further had two internal separations of a small sore room and a verandah at the back with a grilled top through which came in sunlight. The other door of the spacious room lies across the internal door and exits into a rectangular verandah with a gardening strip present along it at the other end of it to the right of the main entrance gate and right in front of the entrance gate lies a long corridor (to be used as parking space) that runs beside the spacious room and leads one to the common verandah with the kitchen and washroom space. (I explained this home in detail because this home has repeated itself in a few dreams by now and I may need to reuse the specifications.)

The next time that my dad comes walking in the room through the internal door as I stand beside the bookrack, he is wearing just a blue underwear of the size of boxer shorts and has his hand holding his genitalia as he stops after the first step inside the room. This behavior seems a gross violation of boundaries to me and I again ignore it as I feel uneasy around him though he's not carrying a violent expression but an intense one as he energetically steps in the room. He says something with a smile and leaves again.

As I wrote the above, I had the following revelations.

- The guy sings:
  Muskurane ki wajah tum ho..
  Gungunane ki wajah tum ho..
  Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na, O re piyaa re..
  Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na, O re piyaa re..

- The smiling upper half of KA until his shoulders dressed in a white tunic says with filled eyes: ***That's me. That's me.***

- ***O re lamhe tu kahi mat ja…***
  Ho sake to umar bhar tham ja..
  Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na, O re piyaa re..
  Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na, O re piyaa re..

The Dream Continued:

I can now feel that I am not safe around my dad in the dream, so I am already havin these thoughts of leaving home. My parents then make the point that I rest a lot, that I just want to rest and sleep in response to which I say that my situation is as such. I need to rest as I mentally fatigues easily and quickly. They don't seem to have an empathetic attitude towards my situation. They keep pointing out one thing or other. Though my mom is not seeming as unsafe as my dad, she still asks me questions that reflect the fact that she's questioning my character. I explain to her that the convertible parked outside the washroom was suggested to me to use as a help to be dropped to my workplace though I wouldn't use it as I hardly take lifts. She misunderstands and questions further that how could I go and sit in a randomly parked car just like that (for that's what prostitutes do). I explain to her again that I did *not* sit in that car but that I was *suggested* by a person that I could board that vehicle as it must be of a person from the department. Looking at the vehicle it seemed that it was meant for that purpose as it stood there idly. But she takes time to understand me and I have to repeat the same thing a few times. So we have these altercations as we are arguing and I am explaining my side to my mom. I then find myself packing my clothes in the smaller bedroom of the home (painted in white) as my mom still stands with me and is saying things.

This reminded me of the kind of arguments I used to have with her back when we were living in the hometown. She would make huge points about little things. For instance, I used a lift from Sakshi's brother on bike as I sat behind her for we had to leave together and I shared it casually with my mom and she made a huge point of the same. It seemed to me as if, of all, only my mom was so nitpicky as I observed the relationships of my friends with their moms which was very much friendly! (I'm so glad for the bond I have with my mom at this point because of the work of God in my life.) Likewise, when I used to walk daily in the morning with Renuka back during my high school to the point our school bus picked us up from, this day she was with her brother on a bike and she asked me if I would join her and I agreed and sat behind them. (Every morning, she used to come to my home and we used to leave together to walk to the bus stop because we found good company and it sort of served as a situation that kept me from getting late as I had to get ready before she would arrive and ring the bell. She was a short-heighted, lean, slim and an underweight girl but she was the topper of the previous school she was enrolled in. She had transferred to my school in the 11th class.) When I told my mom, again casually, about how I joined Renuka on the bike with her brother in the morning as perhaps she was late and I was waiting for her, my mom made a huge issue about the same as told me that my own dad could've left me. She gave several stupid reasons, but I knew that it was a normal thing and her brother too emanated a righteous boundaries aura. She complained about this to my dad and he scolded me and said something to me in a tone that seemed too fake to me ending the sentence with: Aur agar ye nhi ho sakta to apna muh kala kar aur bahar nikal yaha se! This had seemed a very foolish statement to me and it didn't make any sense to me and he said it quickly in a go in a casual tone, unlike the times when he was really angry. This other time I happened to smile in the direction of my mom while she was standing near the entrance gate with a vegetable vendor as the guy from the first floor's family stepped down the stairs in front of me. He had to go outside for some reason. Again, my mom made a huge issue of it saying that I was smiling at that guy and then she had a habit of recalling everything else whenever she pointed out one thing. This day, Diwakar, the guy who fooled me on the first day of my first class, came to my home to return my file or some notes he had borrowed. It was his good self because I needed it before a certain time and had further work to do. My mom, again, made an issue of the same! He could've returned it in the school as well

but I had to do work before I went to school and he had made this point to me beforehand that if he wasn't able to return it in time in school as he was often running late in his work, he would come to my home and return it, and that's why I gave it to him because he looked very much serious while making that statement. She always pointing out these normal situations of my interactions with other people as something immoral and she often made it about my character and threatened to complaint about the same to my dad. I never liked this about her in the past though she's not like that. This other day we were all waiting together for perhaps school bus to pick us up and perhaps we were late, when a guy from out school came driving by in his car and one of us (not me) knew him and therefore asked him to drop us to the school. He did and again, my mom made an issue. Just a small additional detail: I had 10 Rupees in my pocket that day that fell in his car in response to which Nupur jokingly said that I paid him the fare. This particular detail was highlighted to me some time back but I didn't write about it.)

The Dream Continued: They seem to have formed an impression of me of being morally loose in character while it was my dad who was behaving in those ways and all I was doing was evading him. They don't seem to understand the repercussions of the situation of having the tiny spy drones around me but they're making me look like the one at fault. Because of these arguments, I am now packing my clothes as my mom still stands beside me saying something to me. It's now that I hear some people arrive and go to attend them at the entrance gate and find that it's dark now. It seems to be a family and there are three people standing there, one of whom is a tall Sardarji with a pink turban who's standing in the middle with a woman beside him. He tells me that they've come from *Uttam Nagar*. (Now, there's no place in my hometown called Uttam Nagar, but it makes me think of Delhi as it has an area by the same name.) The trio seem friendly and of a normal countenance unlike my dad. The Sardarji says a few more things. It seems that they already knew about how I was feeling unsafe in my home so had come to my rescue at that night hour. Their car is parked right in front of my home's main entrance door with its head facing towards the street's/colony's exit and the Sardarji goes and sits inside at the back seat as he tells me that he would sitting there only if I had to leave or needed some help. He doesn't have any ulterior motive other than to ensure my safety. At this stage in the dream, I'm witnessing the good side of the Indian society, which reminds me of the other dream that too had a Sardarji dropping in a car lit internally in Magenta light when I reached the door of my to leave the same after getting a severe beating from my dad because my mom complained to my dad showing a doodle I had made at the inner corner of on the pages inside the diar, in response to which I said: *Doodle karna to normal hai*, which made him angry.

Coming back to the dream, as I continue standing near the main entrance of the home observing the situation outside, another group of people comes around and this one is different with a lean and clean-shaven guy with a slightly conical face dressed in a shiny black sports tracksuit standing out as he is explaining something to me. He seems to be of the same height as me and has wavy hair combed sideways reaching until slightly below his ears, and stands with his back towards me, his body slightly tilted in my direction on the left side and his head turned to the left side in my direction as he looks at me. These new people don't seem like a threatening presence to me either, and I know them as well. The guy says a few things followed by telling me to go and just lie down ('***Jao Let jao.'***) which also reminds me of what my supervisor told me: ***Just close your eyes and lie down***. He

doesn't look like a threatening presence and from his words, I understand that he must be suggesting me to go lie down for he understands my situation and that I need rest. (But when I wrote this part of the dream, other explanations came to me as well.) My mom comes out to talk with those people as well. And then I see a group of ladies dressed in shiny and stoned ethnic tunic sets come and surround her as they're trying to convince her of something. I spot a fair lady (shorter than me) dressed in a shiny black tunic set with stonework around its front with her hair tied the back and her cheeks having marks left by pimples. They all have surrounded her near the gardening strip as she stands with her upper half and head bent backwards a bit as she's resisting the lady's attempts to persuade her about something.

I am now back inside the home with my mom and we are now walking together side by side with a distance of about one or two meters between us along the bed's end with as my dad stands to the side behind us and says: ***Waise kuch jyada farak to nhi hai..*** which makes me think what is it that he's comparing for I can clearly see that my mom is an obese lady while I have a normal BMI. The follow-up scene has my mom sitting on the bed under a quilt with her legs outstretched as my dad is saying something this time with a seemingly normal countenance though I'm still wary of him because of how he behaved in the past. Pointing to my mom, he looks at me and says to me with a smile with his upper half bent by a bit: ***Saari raat neend nhi ayi mujhe iske saath***! He is letting me know he couldn't sleep with my mom for the entire night. He has never talked like this before so it seems weird. He doesn't have to tell me about his time with my mom as that's their marriage bond. As he says this, I look at my mom lying on the bed with the quilt covering her obese belly and the shape of her small triangular breasts visible through the blue and white tunic she's wearing and then the dream ends.

Revelations post waking up:

I'm still half asleep and lying on my right side when I see:

- The infant wrapped in white that Jesus extended to me in the vision I had post the first dream this morning moves towards my lips through the air as he drops brief kisses on them with his lips open in a cute oval shape. He doesn't seem to resemble any specific person but the shape and texture of his lips in that vision reminds me of the vision in which I slept with an open mouth wrapped in a printed green cloth with a muscular man (supposedly Glory) on top of me. In that vision, I had short hair of my natural texture that reached a few inches below my ears, and my lips made an oval shape as I slept deeply with my mouth open.
- A lady pours out opaque pink water from a bucket on the head of Death Conqueror drenching him fully in it.
- He sits on the floor against a wall with his skin shrunken because of the effect of the water and the colour has stuck to his skin and all of him is pink now.
- He keeps sitting on the floor being drenched in that pink fluid.
- The upper half of Glory points at the cushion and says: ***That's me..*** He changes to KA and says: ***That's me..*** He changes to Death Conqueror now as he says: ***That's me..***
- ***Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…?***
- I lie straight with the cushion held by my right side when I see a tall KA in a black t-shirt worn over black trousers pointing to the cushion with a serious expression and filled eyes and say: ***That's me. That's me. That's me.*** as he takes a few steps backwards and stands against the Psalm 34:4-5 wall.

He is then pinned to the wall with his front pressed against it by an invisible force with his arms raised and resting in a surrender position against the wall.

Somewhere during the above revelatory flow:

- The face of Death Conqueror with overgrown frizzy hair comes at me from above and drops brief kisses on my lips accompanied by a voice saying: ***Mrittunjay is kissing you, Kartika. Mrittunjay is kissing you, Kartika.***

  After I was done writing the above, I heard the lady sing: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

  And he kept dropping kisses on my lips for a while. A voice says in affirmation: ***I did that.***
- Somewhere in the above revelatory flow: ***The baby is happy with you.***
- Somewhere in the above revelatory flow, the following lyrics come to me by themselves as I am singing them to Mrittunjay: ***Look into my eyes..***

  (Everything I Do) I Do It For You (Official Music Video)

As I pasted the above song, I heard: ***Kartika, I'm happy.***

A lady outside says: Mandir nahi gayi..? Mandir nahi gayi..? Mandir to jana chahiye na beta..! Apparently, she's saying it to her daughter inside the apartment but it was meant for me to listen.

- A while she's gone, the following worship song is highlighted to me: '*Pavitra Atma ka Mandir Hu Mein..*'.

After a while of listening to the song twice, I see:

- A disposable plastic water bottle with horizontal circular stripes with a rectangular tag strip running around its centre with the thumbnail of the song's video printed on it along with the lyric '*Pavitra Atma ka Mandir hu Mein..*'

- A black snake with a head which is an amalgamation of the snake's head and Death Conqueror's face crawls up on my upper half inside my t-shirt through its round neck accompanied by the phrase: ***The Mrittunjay Snake. The Mrittunjay Snake. The Mrittunjay Snake.***
- The snake crawls inside my lingerie, first in the flat hairy centre (as is shown in the vision) between my breasts and then is represented as a tiny beige spy drone which because of its size easily makes its way on top of my breast as the tiny (less than an mm in dimension) drone sits on top of its nipple.
- The follow-up vision has the head of the snake on my nipples one after the other, accompanied by the phrase: ***Graduation Milk. Graduation Milk. Graduation Milk.***
  As I wrote the above: ***Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…? This is love. This is love. This is love..***
- ***Kitne armaan maan.. maan maan.. Jaage tere vaste soniye..***

Revelation from one of the two sets above post waking up the respective dreams:

- A trouser soaked in dipped in a bucket filled with blue paint taken out and held straight by someone's hands.
- The back-view of a woman dressed in a light yellowish tunic with long wet and curly hair extending below her waist.

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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) ***'It's a blood-soaked love letter'***. The phrase is accompanied by the vision of a hand holding a crumpled page drenched entirely in blood.
- (Past week) I see the vision as a third person: Death Conqueror's hands slide up on me inside my lingerie as he presses against them followed by me putting my hands on top of his as I'm pressing against his hands.
- (Within the past week) The front left side view of a lady driving a white scooty with RK sitting behind her being dressed in a neck-high t-shirt inside a blue shirt checkered in white as he looks ahead from one side. Both of them are wearing helmets.
- (Within the past week) A dagger hits the top of my groin repeatedly.
- (Within the Past week) The upper half of Einstein in a black background as he is moving his finger around his nose and fiddling with mucus.
- (Past week)
- (Past few days) The bottom-view of Death Conqueror dressed in a light blue sherwani embroidered in silver coming at me with a rod held in both his hands carrying a violently furious expression.
- (Past two days) The semi-animated small-framed vision of a very tall SRK of height about 6 feet or more standing dressed in a full-sleeved green shirt tucked inside jeans with a protruding lower belly as he shows his back to the viewer while rotating clockwise towards the viewer revealing the convex curve of his lower belly followed by turning his back towards the viewer again.
- (Past two days) ***Tujhe to vo aisi laat marega ki tu yaad rakhegi. Tujhe to vo aisi laat marega ki tu yaad rakhegi.***
- The chorus of the following song has been playing in my Spirit for the past few days:

'Cause I want it all or nothing at all

There's nowhere left to fall when you reach the bottom, it's now or never
Is it all, or are we just friends?
Is this how it ends, with a simple telephone call?
You leave me here, with nothing at all..

Source: Internet
All or Nothing - Westlife with Lyrics

- (Past two days) Glory lightly rotating a long-stemmed rose inside my tissue tunnel.

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Revelations during the rest late evening:

- A naked upper half of a clean-shaven Glory points to the left with a raised arm as he says: ***Tu us se pyaar karti hai Kartika. Tu us se pyaar karti hai Kartika. Aur vo tere layak nhi hai. You 'love' him Kartika, and he doesn't deserve it.*** (He's saying this referring to what Mrittunjay did.)
- HRX on an open carriage with two small and furry white dogs attached to it at the front pours an egg mixture contained in an opaque plastic mixture on a pan as he is cooking an omelette on a flame generated through a small cylinder or some other mechanism in that carriage itself.
- The naked upper half of a person with a face resembling an amalgamation of Glory and Death Conqueror above me in a black background as he rips apart a red love heart vertically from the centre in two pieces in one go. The vision repeats a few times.
- The upper half of Sanjay Sir looking at me as he says: ***We are sorry. We are sorry.***
- The view from a few meters of the upper half of Deepak dressed in the yellow cricket uniform attire from the previous vision from Page 576 stands near the entrance to the MSB building of my workplace as he says looking at me: ***Vo ye sab yaad nhi rakhta. Bhool jao!. Vo ye sab yaad nhi rakhta. Vo ye sab yaad nhi rakhta.***
- This time the clear face of Death Conqueror is shown on top of the muscular upper half as he tears apart my red love heart in two pieces in one go. The vision repeats several times.
- Sanjay Sir says: ***We don't deserve you.***
- The tiny group of teachers standing on my room's floor has my supervisor as well who says: ***Chalo re! We don't deserve her!*** followed by them moving away from me towards the door. The vision repeats several times!

I don't want to think more about this but want to focus my attention on Jesus in that moment. So I direct my attention to Him so I can see what He has to say. The next thing I see is something very remarkable. I see:

- A very tiny me comes walking towards Jesus who is sitting on a throne and all that's visible in the vision is His huge lower half dressed in full-length off-white tunic with His red drape reaching drown. I had walked to His throne and He was so huge, and me so tiny - about the size of an ant in front of Him. He reached down with a love-filled fiery expression on his black face confirming His love for me.
- The follow-up showed the top view of me standing in front of His throne, this time with other people present around me as well, among which I can recognize from a distance my supervisor Nivedita Deo. I see that they're of the size of an ant when compared to me though I myself am the size of an ant in front of Jesus. I see our relative heights from His view. But I feel glad that they're present there as well.

After I got up from the bed and left my supposed rest, I again began hearing: ***Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…? This is love. This is love. This is love..***

Earlier during the day:
Dene lo mujhe jeevan, khud maut sahi usne.. Khud maut sahi usne..
Kya khub hai karunayi. Kya pyaar anokha hai.. Kya pyaar anokha hai.

I felt a nudge to have the Mcdonalds burger I had seen in the hoarding that had KA on it. So I went to the McDonalds in the Swiggy app and found an exclusive KartikAaryan Meal there which lightened me up and then I was happy. It was something unexpected and then it had been about more than a month since I had come across that hoarding. It brightened my evening.

'Cause I want it all or nothing at all
There's nowhere left to fall when you reach the bottom, it's now or never
Is it all, or are we just friends?
Is this how it ends, with a simple telephone call?
You leave me here, with nothing at all..

When I was having The KartikAaryan Meal from McDonalds:

- KA in the yellow and light blue attire from the meal's packaging dancing in the centre of the room in a graceful manner as he rotated around while saying: ***Kartika, you love me!***

While I was having the meal, the name of the meal - The KartikAaryan Meal - caught my attention and reminded me of the revelation of ***The Mrittunjay Snake*** from earlier this morning and I wondered if there was a correlation.

Also, as I slid a long fry into my mouth at once, I heard: ***Rejected*** in my Spirit followed by an immediate beep of a car horn from a distance.
As I crumpled the bill of the meal and was about to throw it in the dustbin, I recalled how Tejaswi kept the bill of our evening meal together in that rotating restaurant in his wallet because he wanted to save the memory. So, I too thought of saving the bill but then I had already crumpled it. Well, I

could still keep it but then I knew that everyone was watching me and I didn't want to look like a fool saving bills and tags. I thought I would save the bill of another The KartikAaryan Meal that I would order after some days because I have a revelation which tells a truth and therefore it's not something immoral that I would be doing by saving the bill. However, if my husband has a problem with it, I may need to throw it because (biblically speaking) the husband is the head over the wife. But if my husband was keeping such a slip, I wouldn't have a problem with him because I would understand that it must mean something to him or captured something important though it's with a different woman but it has to be from a time from before he got married and not after. The slip would serve as a memoir of the McDonalds hoarding revelation in which there was a brown bear with black eyes inside the hear-shape made by his hands on his chest with the heart shape popping in and out of the vision. I was feeling a bit shy to store it.

After having the meal, as I'm moving towards the washbasin, I see:

- KA hugging me happily from behind.
- ***Kartika Randi, luk tu! Tu malegi mele haathon se!***

I then have to pee and I can feel slight bowel movements as well. When I'm just finished peeing, I see:

- The top-view of the commode with the vision of the small-framed logo of KA making a heart-shape on his chest from the McDonalds wrap present on the left side about a feet below the seat as the vision moved slightly to and fro in the manner of a heartbeat.

'Cause I want it all or nothing at all..

Somewhere in the evening, I am thinking about the tiny teachers from my dept that I saw in the previous vision as I want to record who all I saw. As I'm thinking of the same, I saw:

- A tiny Prof Hashmi dressed in a full-sleeved brown shirt tucked inside pants is shown walking to the right.

Dene ko mujhe jeevan, khud maut sahi usne.. Khud maut sahi usne..

Revelations while resting:

I am resting with my legs crossed and I don't want to have any fleshly revelations but I want to rest. After a while, I see:

- A semi-animated Death Conqueror trying to open the outer lobes of my groin. But why should I sin?
- The follow-up vision has Glory around my groin as he says: ***don't hide this gem Kartika.*** as he stands near my closed golden groin with the diamond pea inside. Regardless of what they've to say, I've my own brain and moral judgment.

After a while I heard:

- ***Beautiful. Beautiful. Beautiful.***
- KA with his tongue resting on top of my open groin as it has made its way inside.

After a while I begin hearing a voice that said:

- ***If you don't open your legs and show it, he will die. Vo mar jayega. Vo mar jayega.***

Now I didn't know the sense the sentence referred death to. But because of the repetition of ***Vo Mar Jayega*** continuing in my Spirit, I felt bad so I was no longer lying crossed legs but in my usual posture that comes naturally to me.

- The voice continued saying that this person was *dependent* on me for his survival like an infant and it stressed the importance of me extending myself out to him with love.
- After a while, I heard: ***Ab nahi marega. Ab nahi marega.***
- Followed by: ***Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya.***

This told me that the person was now not going to face whatever kind of death the sentence spoke about. I understood it as spiritual death because one shouldn't die before one is internally converted to a state that's reconciled with God.

Now, I was wondering how by lying in my normal posture brought that person to life. So the next thing I thought about was the impact or effect it would have on this fellow if my legs were fully horizontally and deliberately separated, and then I received the following revelation.

- A semi-animated vision of my naked lower half with my legs fully horizontally separated with the face of Death Conqueror in front of it. Rays of yellow light came out from my open groin and gave the fellow a jolt throwing him backwards overloading him with energy.
- While writing the above, I saw:
- A stubbled RS with neck-length hair dressed in a sherwani come smiling at me and kiss me lightly.

As I was done writing the above and was thinking about it, I saw:

- My dad dressed in a white tunic set beating me hard who's lying on the floor with a danda.

And then the following lyrics played:

- ***Dene ko mujhe jeevan, khud maut sahi usne.. Khud maut sahi usne.***

Ref: The Worship song *Jo cruz pe kurbaan hai..* by Yeshu Ke Geet

Jo Krus Pe Kurbaan Hai (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Good Friday Songs 2022 | Yeshu Ke Geet

- Jesus is now standing slightly to the left of His throne with the tiny us in front of Him. I see myself grow in size and become equal to His stature but this time I'm dressed in a sleeveless bridal white dress with a covering on my head. I'm standing facing him and we look happy together. The face of the bride doesn't resemble me though. Others around me grow to His size as well as I see Nivedita Deo grow up to our stature following which she is absorbed into the bride. Likewise, others grow to the stature of Jesus and get absorbed into the bride's body. Everyone gets absorbed into the body of the bride thereby leaving one body standing in front of Jesus.

When I was in the washroom to change lingerie as I had been wearing the same for a few days, I heard the voice continue to say:

- ***Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya. Zinda ho gya.***
  Ye use marne nahi degi. Ye use marne nahi degi.
  When I wrote the above, I saw:
- The smiling teary-eyed face resembling both KA and Death Conqueror with snoot hanging from its nose.
- The upper half of my supervisor Nivedita Deo dressed in her usual attire of printed tunic sets smiling at me with a teary-eyed face.
  As I was done writing the above, I saw:
  My supervisor moving away from the viewer as she says: ***Chalo bhai. Kartika ke paas chalo. She's the best.***

The chorus of the following song was highlighted to me a while back.
I'm all out of love.. I'm so lost without you.
I know you were right believing for so long.
I'm all out of love, what am I without you..
I can't be too late, to say that I was so wrong..
I can't be too late, to say that I was so wrong..

[Vietsub+Kara] All Out Of Love - Westlife ft Delta Goodrem [X Factor 18.11.2006]

- ***Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…?***
  This is love. This is love. This is love..

Earlier during the day, as I lay on my side, I saw:

- A person stroking my side that's facing upwards with a the top of a long-stemmed red rose. It was either Glory or Death Conqueror. I can't recall who it was because of a generic bodily figure shown with a distinct face.

Sometime earlier during the day as I lay on the bed half asleep, I heard in my Spirit:

- ***Deliberate*** after which I woke up.

Past Revelations

- The tip of someone's forefinger scratching at a clitoris.

It was a very brief part of a dream and I forgot about it when I woke up.
Part of a dream (past two days): The dream shows small-framed vision of Benedict Cumberbatch and a few other Hollywood actors (perhaps LDC and KR) as a voice says that they're to be called as eye witnesses for a case being fought.

Past Revelation
(past few days) A lady's voice says: ***Mein tujhse pyaar karti hu. Aur yehi sacchai hai.*** It repeats again. ***Mein tujhse pyaar karti hu. Aur yehi sacchai hai.*** Apparently, she's saying this to Death Conqueror.

A voice says: ***Ab ye maregi mere haathon se.***

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06 November 2023
05:17

From last evening:

The side-view of a blurred lady resembling Akhila sitting on my bed in my posture and writing revelations in her notebook in neat and cursive handwriting. A very apparent neatness and posture can be seen in the way she is sitting and writing things and the aura is different as well but it has nothing to do with her inner self. She is reflecting a soothing outer self and looking at the vision I understand this particular aspect of her personality which was hidden to me before as I didn't perceive it. I looked at my own way of writing things and saw how I was different from the lady being shown in the vision. I don't have any posture or neatness nor does it impress me if there's no ingenuity. I find Pooja from my lab quite impressive because she reflects a righteous and authentic aura to a great extent and then her priorities are different as well. But in this vision, I understood for the first time the magic of neatness in conduct as was displayed to me though I knew that it wouldn't work on me I understood how it was something desirable.

Revelations post waking up:

- Death Conqueror stuffs chapattis in his mouth as a part of a huge meal as he says: ***Khana mil gaya. Khana mil gaya.***
- The front-view of a lean woman dressed in a light blue tunic with a light brown head wrap holds a baby horizontally in her arms covered with a cloth in an open street in the dark. The baby changes to a bloodied version in a flash with the cloth shown as being wet and blood-soaked red as the woman continues to stand in the same posture.

  As I lay on my left side close to the wall:
- ***Kartika is hugging me. Kartika is hugging me. Kartika is hugging me.***
- ***Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…?***

  This is love. This is love. This is love..

Earlier during my sleep, I kept waking up as the following revelations kept dropping down in my Spirit.

- A lady's voice says something like: ***Himanshu pit gaya.*** Though the words aren't exactly what I heard. This is the meaning that they carried as they talked about him *breaking*.
- I take a bite of a veg burger and have to extend out my lips a bit to get hold of a small part that may fall down and as I do so I wake up with my mouth making those movements for real.
- ***Adulteress***: Heard in the Spirit.
- I am sitting at the edge on one side of a single foldable bed inside a room lit with dim sunlight as a man is ironing clothes on the other side of the bed. There is a chair lying close to my side on which is sitting a person who's not clearly shown in the vision. I'm looking down at the floor as he's speaking in a voice and way resembling Sanjay Sir's - the way he speaks taking breaks with a lot of thought: You know… I've left her.. And there's always scope for reconsideration. While I'm looking down, I spot grey washroom rubber flip-flops lying on the floor near the chair and the grey doormat. And I'm dressed in a deep red cotton shirt thickly checkered in black.

- My dad dressed in a white tunic set stands beside my bed and hits my legs brutally with a rod in quick repeated motions.

20:17

Past Revelation

- (past week) The upper half of KA looking at me as he says with a self-righteous and resentful expression while looking intermittently to the left: ***Is paagal ne mujhse itna pyaar kyu kiya!? Is paagal ne mujhse itna pyaar kyu kiya!?***
- (past few days) A hand slides down on my right thigh and pushes it horizontally to the side. The vision repeats a few times.
- (past week) The side-view of a lady dressed in the ethnic attire resembling the dancing lady of the ***Pardesi Pardesi*** song from the movie *Raja Hindustani i*n a black background as she is sitting on a flat slab with her head covered by a red embroidered and stoned drape as she hops to the left with her left leg stretched forward and her right leg missing as can be made out through her spread heavy red embroidered and stoned Ghagra.

Revelations in the morning before getting out of bed:

- Sanjay Sir in a dim background says pointing at me: ***You love 'me'..!***
- A medium-framed vision of Sanjay Sir dressed in a full-sleeved deep red tunic with a half-jacket on top stands facing in my direction as he holds in his left hand a bouquet of red flowers with a sparse but uniform spread of baby's breath flowers standing out on top of the red flowers while swinging them towards me as he stops for a while at the end of the swing in my direction while moving the bouquet to and fro sideways.

After I was done writing the above revelation, I saw:

- The side-view of Sanjay Sir dressed in the same attire as that of the revelation above as he stands facing to the left with his head lifted up and his genitalia erected and apparently inserted inside a translucent tunnel as he says: ***Kartika, I love you!*** The short fellow is responsible for this heart state of his!

I was standing in front of the washbasin as I was doing the basic morning self-refreshment chore, and perhaps I was cleaning my nose in the morning after brushing my teeth when I heard in my Spirit:

- ***Kartika tu pehle bhi mere layak nhi thi, aur ab bhi mere layak nhi hai. Tu pehle bhi mere layak nhi thi, aur ab bhi mere layak nhi hai.***

The Guy sings: ***It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart.***

When I was busy packing my bag and getting ready to partially bath in the morning, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of the fat immoral middle man from Vijay Nagar Single Storey looking at me as he says: ***Dhokha hone wala hai tere saath. Dhokha hone wala hai bahut bada tere saath aaj.***

It keeps repeating intermittently throughout the day.

After I'm dressed for the workplace, I hear:

- A joyful Glory says: ***Sundari se milke ata hu. Sundari se milke ata hu.*** which reminds me of the dream revelation in which he came riding on a bike dressed in a top striped in red with the horizontal outline of his black vest visible through the top as he rode with a puffed chest with an overweight moustached man sitting beside him. In that dream, I was dressed in a white shirt. So, I think perhaps this is the day.

I reach my lab post noon and find Rakhi, Naveen, Shagun, and Parag there and the environment seems so much better without Deepak who was always saying demeaning things about me to me, either directly or indirectly, and made it highly difficult for me to sit in that room.

I begin to work and am able to progress in my own way as I gain an understanding of things. I see that I am still the past me. I still carry huge fragments from my past way of thinking and I don't seem to be lagging too much or to have lost too much of the way I thought or did things but the problem I was facing was that of a heavy head as the drones moved inside my skull making me quickly feel fatigued and drowsy and serving as a distraction.

Rakhi and Naveen behind me are talking about our colleague Vivek who also works under our supervisor as they say: ***Vivek aa rha hai aaj. Vivek aa rha hai aaj***. They've to complete a chore together perhaps. After a while of their comment dropping in my ears, I see:

- The bottom view of a HUGE Vivek dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt untucked over dark blue denim jeans as he's looking down at the viewer with lowered eyes. He is a tall and dark guy and in the vision, he was shown as having sideburns and a slight beard around the edges of his face while he looked down.

The vision of a HUGE Vivek repeats several times in my Spirit.

After a while of working, I get a nudge to go to the canteen and have a burger, and when I've turned towards The Royal Canteen on the open path to its right, I see:

- The side-view of Vivek dressed in the attire from the previous vision as he stands facing a lightly bearded Jesus with neck-length hair dressed in a full-length white tunic with a drape and who is standing on the left side while Vivek stands on the right as he puts a garland of flowers around Jesus' neck with both hands.
  The vision repeats and this time Jesus is shown to have Glory's bearded face with neck-length hair as He looks at Vivek with a very serious and intense expression grinding his teeth. This time the focus is not on Vivek putting that garland of flowers on the Glory Jesus but on Glory's intense expression as he looks at Vivek.

When I wrote the Vivek revelations, I saw:
Prof TRS and Prof Nivedita Deo rotate around dancing happily individually in separate visions.

I have a burger with a small tomato soup (the only size they give) from ***The Royal Canteen***, and then I get another tomato soup packed to have in the room.

I return to my lab and spot a girl sitting there whom I have not seen before in that room but she doesn't look wicked or threatening while Deepak looked so deceptive and repelled me. It doesn't look like she's there for a real purpose, but then she doesn't seem like a wicked presence either.

I have my soup, and continue to figure things out related to Masting when I have the song ***This Town*** by Kygo highlighted to me in the Spirit. So, I play the same, and as I'm listening to it,

I was about to write further when I heard: ***Ab tootne waali hai Kartika.***

So, I play the song on my Laptop via my Airdopes and after a minute or so feel the drone moving up into me though I'm wearing fitting Jeans (So, how did it make its way up there. Or perhaps it stays around at all times. Who knows!?)

Following this sensation, I see:

- The upper half of Bella until her shoulders with open hair in a reddish hue lifted up with closed eyes as the reddish hue moved like a granular fluid around her. It seemed like she was being *drawn* deep into the somatic experience. She carries an expression similar to the one she has in the song *Fire In The Water* from *The Twilight Saga: Breaking Dawn*.
- The vision is followed by the side-view of a semi-animated me dressed in the attire from the day (white full-sleeved shirt untucked over fitting light blue denim) sitting on top of the genitalia of a semi-animated naked Death Conqueror with my legs hanging down the surface as he is sitting in front of me in a background carrying a reddish hue imposed on a golden background as I sit with my head lifted up against him in the union. He is shown as having dim red skin with ruffled hair standing up in the air. His face is not entirely his but a superimposition or an amalgamation.

I'm sitting crossed legs on my seat and am focusing on my work but how do I stop the drones?

After I was done writing the above revelation, I went to throw a strand of hair that I found lying on my laptop into the dustbin and heard the lady sing:

- ***Banake kyu maara re..!*** which made me wonder if Glory was going to hit me because according to the revelations, he was the one who hit me in them.
  and while I was wiping my hands after washing them, I heard: ***Khush ho gya! Khush ho gya!***

- The follow-up vision has us slightly moving around our positions in the reddish hue imposed on top of a golden background. Again, I'm dressed while he is naked. His face is blinking to being that of Glory's.
- The follow-up vision now shows the naked upper half of Glory in place of him. I pay close attention to the vision again, and it indeed is Glory this time in a reddish hue as I sit against him with his genitalia inside me.

Somewhere above when I wrote about Death Conqueror, I heard the guy sing:
Ja bewafa Ja. Humein pyaar nahi karna.
Ja bewafa Ja. Humein pyaar nahi karna.
Tanha hee jee lenge hum, jab hai tanha marna..

I continue working as I'm having these revelations, but then I start feeling sleepy and am yawning a lot. I then see:

- Prof TRS dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants says with a pitiful expression with slightly filled eyes: ***She's not lying! She's not lying!***
- Amarjeet Kaur from the dept, dressed in the attire that I saw her in when I was having a burger with tomato soup, says with filled eyes: ***She's not lying!*** She says this as I am feeling drowsy and feel those hits inside my head.

So I get up to get a double coffee from the departmental canteen near The Royal Café as their coffee is strong. On my way to the canteen, I come across a girl wearing a black top with a How written on it which just seems such an understatement of things the way they are, because it's not just the how but the complexity of it and the attitude needed to ask the right questions and formulate things in a sensible way which doesn't get fully summarized in the word How. Well, looking at that girl I knew that she wasn't really into *how* but yet she was wearing that top.

After I've returned from the Canteen, I continue listening to the songs and the revelations begin again, this time, it's a definite Death Conqueror and with no superimpositions or amalgamations and the revelations continue while I'm working. I see him in a state of deep immersion in that reddish hue as his semi-animated skin is shown to be wheatish reddish as we sit against each other in union with me sitting with closed eyes feeling taken out. He is holding my breasts with both hands as we sit against each other. And as I wrote this, I heard the chorus of the following song play in my Spirit.

Sometimes all I think about is you
Late nights in the middle of June
Heat waves been faking' me out
Can't make you happier now

Glass Animals - Heat Waves (Lyrics)

The song was highlighted to me when I sat in my seat in my lab as well.

As I wrote the above, I saw:

- An extremely hairy head of Death Conqueror is kissing me wholeheartedly with closed eyes by just gently pressing his lips against mine with closed eyes. (Perhaps his hair are overgrown and he hasn't had a haircut in a while. I don't know.)

As I wrote the above, I heard a male's voice resembling Glory's as he said: ***Ye marega mere haathon se!***

Sometime earlier during the day, as I was working focusedly on a research problem after long, I saw:

- My mom dressed in her red and white leafy gown come at the back of my head angrily with a danda held high in her hand as she is in the middle of a jump in the air with legs folded back.

Later in the dept, I happened to interact with Naveen - the most senior colleague from our Research group and he motivated me to work wholeheartedly even if it was without working a job for a while as he said that he himself was taking money from home and so were Rakhi and Parag who only received 8k from the University as their PhD fellowship. I told them I felt a burden on my conscience to not ask money from home as I was too old now (and though I forgot to say this point, I didn't want to ask money from home because if I wasn't receiving any fellowship or was short on funds, it wasn't *my family's* problem but mine and that I should only be asking them for money when I have not already tried other options to fend for myself. They should be the last resort to turn towards instead of relying fully on them and taking them for granted.)

We had a long discussion. He shared about his family condition and how many people weren't receiving a JRF but were still working as they took money from their homes. But still, I wasn't feeling happy about it because I wanna be independent to the extent wherein I could at least fend for my own self if not give money to my home.

Naveen said a few covert things meant to cause some stress on me as he was covertly making the point that one cannot always avoid stress. He made some comments about Awadhesh Prasad and Sanjay Jain making me feel uncomfortable though I didn't respond in a negative way. We're not called to intentionally try to test others and cause them stress for no reason like he was doing to me.

Anyway, I told him how his and Rakhi's presence was emotionally safe as they didn't talk about wicked things like Deepak did. I shared with them how Deepak used to pass stressful comments. I pointed out the difference in our lab's aura because of Deepak's absence, that how it now felt more clean and without deception and wickedness.

After I returned to my PG, I was thinking about things said by Naveen and had the following revelations:

- The bottom view of a huge Naveen looking down righteously at the viewer. The follow-up vision shows a top-view of a shorter him looking pathetically up at the viewer.
- The blurry upper half of Naveen as he says: ***Kartika mein tere samne kuch bhi nahi hu, isiliye mein teri bezzati karta hu.*** which highlighted the things about Awadhesh Prasad and Sanjay Sir that he said to make me uncomfortable.

- The blurry upper half of Rakhi in her attire from today as she says: ***I Love You, Kartika. I love you, Kartika.***

As I was writing the above revelations, somewhere in the middle, I had the reddish hue revelations repeat with Death Conqueror and I noticed that I was now sitting in that golden space.

Sometimes all I think about is you
Late nights in the middle of June
Heat waves been faking' me out
Can't make you happier now

- ***Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…?***
  This is love. This is love. This is love..

Additional Revelations

- His naked self in a golden background with a reddish hue thrusts his genitalia forward with force inside a woman in a few strong hits.
- The side-view of his naked dim-red self sitting alone in that golden space facing to the right with his head turned up with closed eyes and vertically slanted genitalia as he seems to be in a state of solitary bliss.
- After a while, I see my own dressed self sitting alone facing to the left in a golden background with a reddish hue with my head lifted up.

The lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

While making tea to have with dinner:

- I see a naked dim-red Death Conqueror pushing his genitalia up into me who is standing in front of the induction heater as he stands facing me, and in that moment I have my hands joined together in front of me which I realize after having the vision. It reminds me of the vision of the side -view of a naked lady standing hugging a naked Death Conqueror with his slumped genitals inside her as she is hugging him while pressing his head to her heart.

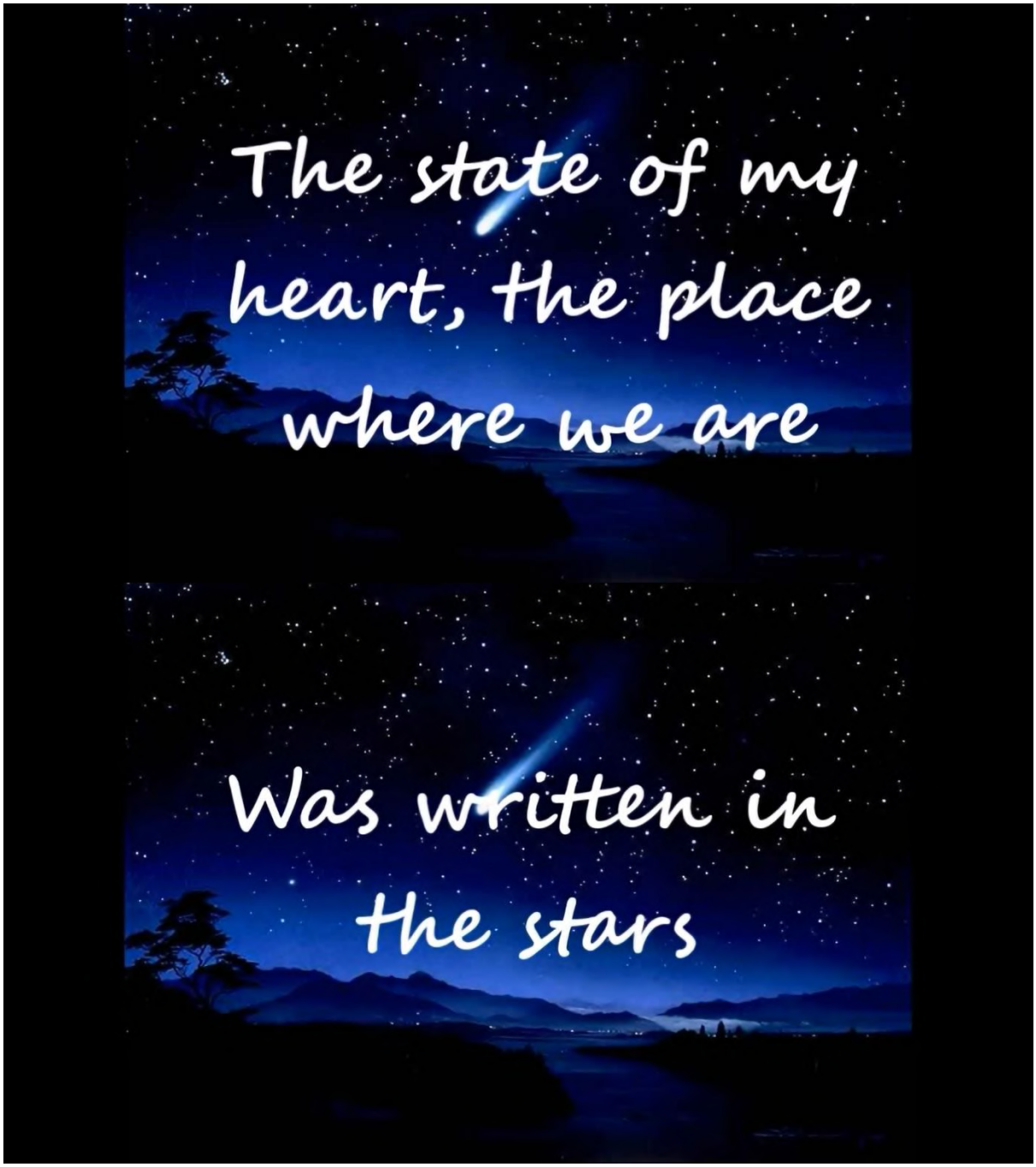
For the past few days, since I began hearing these whispers and voices, I was reminded of the dream revelation from 2020 in which I was praying for him with my hands on his head and nothing worked but then I whispered Jesus loves you in his left ear, he was brought to life!

This morning, I was woken up by a strong whisper in my left ear though I couldn't understand what it said, but the drone had apparently made its way into my left ear and whispered that thing right next to my ear drum leaving it feeling the air vibrations for a while longer after I was woken up by it. This activity of his reminded me of me praying for him in that dream and whispering in his left ear *only* after which he *woke* up.

Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…? Can you feel the love…?
This is love. This is love. This is love..

This incident made it known to me that what happened today was a key marker in reaching that dream. Things were supposed to be this way, as they were revealed to be so to me back in 2020.

A reply to the current situation and the statement ***'Is paagal ne mujhse itna pyaar kyu kiya!?***'



Westlife- Written in the stars lyrics

'Kartika, sab maarne aa rahe hai tujhe!'

I will go to sleep now as I've to go to dept again tomorrow as I've gained momentum now.
As I wrote the above, I saw:

- The upper half of my supervisor looking at me happily with a slight teethfull smile and filled eyes.

A voice whispers: ***Good night.***

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07 November 2023
11:00

Revelations from last night:

- As I close my eyes after lying in the bed to sleep, I hear: ***I love you..*** in my Spirit.
- ***Can you feel the love..? Can you feel the love..? Can you feel the love..?***
  This is Love. This is Love. This is Love..

  Can you feel the Love..?
  Can you feel the Love..?
  Can you feel the Love..?
  This is Love. This is Love. This is Love..

- A small-framed vision of the naked upper half of Glory putting a hand and resting the fingers joined together and the palm straight inside a dark see-through tissue tunnel/vagina.

  After a while, as I continue to try to fall asleep, I had the following revelations.
  (When I go to bed, or am sitting busy with a chore, it's not me who decides who the Holy Spirit will show things to me about though at times I ask a question and receive an answer which again is not always the case, and other times I think of someone and then receive a revelation which again is not always the case for I wasn't thinking of several people when I received revelations about them. I think he gives me the most revelations when I am resting because then I won't be interrupted a lot because the rest of time too I am doing the work of God and if I was to receive continuous revelations while I was working, it would be very difficult to even work. So, He knows when to give an overload, and when to give revelations in small amounts.)

- The side-view of the naked upper half of HRX on top of a lady as he lovingly and lightly strokes the side of her face with a hand.
  The vision is accompanied by the song:
- ***Bholi si surat, aankhon mein masti***
  Door khadi sharmaye.. Aaye haaye..

- ***It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart..***
  Without saying a word, you can light up the dark..

- A fully-armoured Roman soldier from ***The Chosen*** crawls to the right on a surface in the dark with his front lying on the surface as he stabs a dagger on the surface to drag himself forward.
- KA with teary eyes and dressed in a white tunic says: ***'You love me!'***

  And while I lay on bed, I am having a feeling of loss as I get a sense of me losing the promised people whom God has develop a mental bond with me through the revelations of their heart states which brought about changes in mine. I don't know if I've gained them for the kingdom either. But I'm feeling a sense of humanly loss and it's too painful because to not get to spend time with a loved one

is always painful. But then I also know at the back of my mind that it's also painful because it's limited in perspective as I'm only looking at my earthly time and not the promised future in Heaven that they're called to join me in, others, and Jesus in. Because I loved some people a lot and still do but where did it lead me? I felt as if I was left alone without anyone around me after God called all of them. But I was looking at my situation from an earthly perspective.

- ***Saans mein teri saans mili to mujhe saans ayi.. Mujhe saans ayi.. Mujhe saans ayi…***

- The naked upper half of KA on top of the naked upper half of a lady with them lying with their heads facing to the left, as KA sucked on the left breast of the lady while holding the right with his hand in front of an open semi-animated late evening background of a visible small huge grey rocky conical mountain under with greenery around under an open sky.

- A seemingly overweight wheatish and chubby man with a round face and a stubble, dressed in a polo t-shirt horizontally striped in beige and light brown standing in a dim background, smiles lightly at the viewer as his metallic canine to the viewer's right on the upper jaw shines.
- ***He's chewing on your inner lobes.. He's chewing on your inner lobes..*** (It repeats several times.)
- ***He's now biting the clitoris..***

- ***Cuz when I look at my life.. All the pieces fall into place.***
  It just wouldn't rhyme.. Without you..
  And when I see how my path.. seems to end up before your face..
  The state of my heart, the place where we are..
  was written in the stars..

  The state of my heart, the place where we are..
  was written in the stars..

- With filled eyes and an intense expression, KA says: ***I Love You!***
- The chorus of *High-Rated Gabru* plays in my Spirit.
- ***He's chewing your lobes again, Kartika.***
- ***Kartika is kissing Kartik. Kartika is kissing Kartik.***

- A stubble face of Fardeen Khan in a dim background with a red bullet shot in the centre of his forehead as he says: ***Sir mein goli lagi hai.. Sir mein goli lagi hai..***

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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) A dark see-through tunnel with boiling water bubbling on one end.
- (Past few days) A forefinger prodding at a clitoris after a while leads to an eruption of a very fine stream of blood.
- (Past few days) A distant view of the outside of a well-lit home with a man and a woman dressed in ethnic wear standing outside. It seems to be some kind of night celebration with the couple standing outside the lit duplex with its plain walls visible in the vision.

- (Past few days) A tiny 5-7 years old Kaalu (my cousin sister with her real name being Swati) dressed in a half-sleeved thinly striped shirt with a tall man behind her as he brings his mouth closer to the right of her neck. I don't know if it refers to an incident from her childhood, but it's something I saw.

- (5th Nov) A woman dressed in a fluffed white dress with a floral crown of *Baby's Breath* on her head stands facing slightly away from the viewer to the right on the left side of the vision in a day-lit forest background with her hand extended towards the viewer which too is wrapped in *Baby's Breath* towards the end.
- (Past two days) The top view of the face of a blonde lying on a bed with her hair braided at the back, visible through one of the sides, as sunlight falls on her face while her face moves a bit (in the manner that I am moving my face) under a canopy of trees. (This shows ***a beautiful mind's*** perception of me.)

(**From 6th November - yesterday**)

- After I am done washing my hands after a chore, KA in a white tunic set shouts: ***I Love You Kartika***, as he starts hugging and kissing me. (A voice whispers after I've written the revelation: ***'You're not a liar Kartika..'***)
- As I close my eyes after I lay down to sleep on the bed: ***I Love You Kartika.***
- A small-framed vision of Sunny Deol dressed in a black Sherwani embroidered with golden colored thread with a black turban on his head stands in a dark open space with others as he says looking at me: ***Munda intezaar kar raha hai..*** which seem to make a strong point.
- I fall into a brief sleep and wake up from the following: A small-framed vision of a crane smashing the front of a building down as a grouped male voice sings in a wicked and creepy informative way: ***It is coming soon.*** It makes me think of my dad's preschool building in Rose Valley, Chandigarh. But why would it be taken down!?

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Morning

I wake up from the following dream in the morning.

Dream:

I am on a road at a great height from the ground as it's built on top of buildings (resembling the structure in hilly areas though I don't see any snow around). Around a turn, I see a huge white square hoarding. A translucent light blue lady wearing square glasses with a square top head and a tail behind her like a genie horizontally comes floating through the air along with another leaner and shorter lady present to her right along the road with the hoarding's face facing it at the turn. Both float right towards the hoarding and impress themselves on it thereby making a painting on the open whiteboard. Sis Adele and Sis Candance from Bold Existence Ministries are present there as well and inform us that the ground below is to be cleared and made even while my mom and Divyanshu are glossing over the impressed ladies on the hoarding with a transparent shiny greasy substance using a paint brush as parts of the liquid falls down on the ground. I inform them to be done quickly with it as the ground below needs to be evened out and built over and their continued act is only going to untidy the ground as I look up high at them from the ground level while they're continuing to further gloss the impression.

I then find myself along with a few others in a huge open soil ground with elevated sides near the wall separating it from the open road. This ground too needs to be made even by digging out the excess side elevations. But first, the transparent packed grocery bags would need to be removed from the elevated sides. We're figuring out a way to deal with the transparent packed vertical suitcases filled with daily-use grocery items. I see several long and thick earbuds inside the see-through bag along with other daily items. There are several such bags lying on the elevated sides and we're still moving around trying to come up with a way to even out the high elevations to the ground level and we're not still done when I find myself lying on my back on a sofa laid beside a wall. My brother Himanshu comes from the right in front of me and he has to be settled at a place for a long time as perhaps he's got an injury in the dream (though he's walking towards the sofa. He tells mom that he would be settling at my place and he asks for an extension switchboard to be placed near him on the sofa. So I get up giving him the space.

I am now walking on the streets and enter a room with clothes hanging around. It's a shop perhaps. I buy a green top with a V-neck and it's just for Rs. 50. I hardly wear it and it keeps lying idle for long. I am now in a different setting where this lady is showing me the same top and telling me that she got it for 50 rupees. I tell her that I have the same though I don't wear it often.

I am now in a room with prison bars present to the left end of the wall in front of me where I see a lady dressed in a beige tunic set lying on the ground as her husband stands outside the prison bars and wants her out. He starts dragging her by her feet taking each foot out through two different adjacent gaps through the bars. I wonder if he doesn't understand that she can't be taken out in such a way and will only get hurt if he keeps pulling out. But he continues to pull her feet out and the prison bar eventually hits her groin hurting her. He pulls a bit more but to no use. Doesn't he understand that he needs to open the prison door and not try to slide the lady out!? Being unable to get her out, he now starts to make horizontal cuts along her thighs thinking that perhaps it would help. He is trying to sever her thighs and thereby pull her out. After he has made several horizontal cuts one below the other separated by an inch or two each, he gives up pulling her out, and starts to undo the damage he caused as he's covering up the wounds and stitching them back together.

Towards the end of the dream, I am in a room that seems to be carrying the aura of a club though I don't see any immorally behaving people around. It's a dark room with several people present though the people are clearly visible in the dark space. There's a moustached man with wide eyes sitting inside a room wearing a white coat and he seems to be carrying an aura of fear. The vision shows the top left view of the man as he is looking up at the viewer with an expressionless creepy countenance. When he gets up and walks by in front of me and others, everyone seems to be silent and scared as they watch his pass to the left. He passes us by silently and goes down the stairs present to the left near the end of the vision's frame. His creepy expression and the act of his sitting up is repeated several times. It seems that he possesses a lot of power because of which everyone goes silent around him. I too now don't feel safe in the area and therefore move downstairs with another person with me and as I take a U-turn along the stairs, I have to lift up the person with me to some extent and drag along as (s)he doesn't seem to be able to carry his/her self with my pace and I have to hurry for us to be safe. I reach the arched dark hallway on the ground, take a right, and see the exit into the open to the left and it's when I wake up.

After waking up, I continue resting on the bed with legs crossed and closed eyes because my head isn't feeling light and I want to feel relaxed before leaving for the dept so I can work well, and then I keep intermittently falling into sleep.

- The lady sings: ***Saans mein teri saans mili to mujhe saans ayi.. Mujhe saans ayi.. Mujhe saans aaayi..***
  I desire a closer presence where I can hear and discern the whispers from a close distance and then I hear them coming mostly from my left side near the wall. And now I can see why I whispered very closely in the left ear of Death Conqueror in the healing dream. Because by that time, I had had this experience that I am having now and I don't how it unfolds but it has stood out to me and comes with a sense of intimacy so I employed the technique while praying for him to be healed when nothing else worked.

- The recent vision in which a naked Jacob was lifted up and moving on top of a lady in intercourse with a naked Edward picking up blank white sheets of paper from a slab along with medium-sized white plates was highlighted to me.
- Somewhere in the middle: ***Pair kaat diye.. Pair kaat diye..***
- The Guy sings:
  Jaane kaha gaye vo din.. Kehte the teri yaad mein
  Nazro ko hum bichayenge..
  Chahe kahi bhi tum raho.. Chahenge tumko umar bhar..
  Tumko na bhool payenge.

  As I've now started to think of getting up to get ready to leave for the dept:
  Kartika mein to sirf use kar raha hu.. I can't be with you. I'm only using you. You can't be with me. Mein pehle bhi use kar rha tha. Ab bhi use kar rha hu.

  I hear it a few times but it doesn't hurt me a lot because I am looking at Jesus and His love that He has displayed for me in various ways so I don't feel too hurt as I know that Jesus is my emotional backbone who looks at the things of heavenly value and not earthly value and I know that I'm here for His purpose as He keeps repeating in my Spirit:
  Har pal naseeb hua hai.. Uski rehmat hai..
  Usne din jode hai zindagi mein. Uska maksad hai..

  After a while, I get up as I can see that it would be better it I go to the dept instead of trying to find peace in the room when there is stuff left to be done..

  On my way to the dept, I hear: ***Usne teri zindagi mein ab din jod diye hai. Usne teri zindagi mein ab kaafi din jod diye hai.***

#**********

Past Revelation

Vision (past 48 hours): I find myself in a blurry surrounding with a guy lying on a hospital bed in a setting similar to that of the song *It Aint't Me* as the scene goes through a sequence of a few blurry

scenes with the sequence ending with the guy on the hospital bed with the girl being absent and an orange and back butterfly resting on his head accompanied with the song lyrics playing in my Spirit.

Ref: Kygo, Selena Gomez - It Ain't Me (Official Video)

**********#

On reaching the dept as I'm working with Shagun sitting two benches next to my right, I get snapped from my flow by a loud thud she happens to make on the desk. This day she's dressed formally in a black suit with a beige neck-high top inside. The loud thud seems intentional to me and as I'm thinking about it, I see as a third person:

(As I was done writing the previous sentence, I heard: ***Banake kyu bigada re..*** which makes me question if Glory is going to leave me after reading the revelation)

- Shagun kissing my body from down to up beginning from groin and moving upwards with her dressed in the same professional clothes she was wearing that day as I sat naked on my seat. It told me her heart-state!

- The vision is followed by us sharing an intimate dance in the room with a mix of tango and contemporary dance steps!
  This is an example of a revelation that's a revelatory answer to the question being posed. After I wrote the revelations, I saw: KA in a white tunic waving his hand in a Bye as he moves backwards into a dark background.
  It was very much like the revelatory answer of *'I love Kartika Aaryanaa..'* as I was saying in my own heart: *I love Kartik*. And as I wrote the previous sentence, I heard the lady sing:
  Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
  Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu mane na..

  And as I began to write the above song revelation, I heard: ***Sab reject karne waale hai..***

  God showed me Shagun's heart-state followed by what I would be okay with. She was kissing me all over but I would be happy dancing with her which would carry a sense of intimacy but not which is exclusive to the flesh.

  I have only begun to work when the following starts playing in my Spirit again:
  Hasle. Gale. Ye di na milenge kal..
  Thodi khushiya, hai thode se ye pal..
  It creeps me out because after months I've gone to the department after my depressive phase and things were beginning to seem normal enough for me to be able to work, and then I was hearing the above again and it only disheartened me and made me apprehensive of what laid ahead.

  I'm making my own notes as I am understanding things, and while I'm doing so, I notice that I'm writing legibly in a neat cursive way as I usually do when I'm doing something logical, and it reminds me of the revelation of Akhila sitting on my bed and writing revelations with posture and patience in a neat and cursive handwriting in the diary that I use. I understand that I can only be legible and neat in my writing when I'm understanding something or doing something that involves focused concentration and thought and use of logic as being messy would only further mess things up. I cannot waste time taking a lot of time to write revelations neatly in my Notebook as I've to type them as well.

  While I am making notes of what I've understood, I hear:
- ***Still not enough.. It's still not enough..***
  It repeats later as well as I continue making notes.
- ***Still not enough.. It's still not enough..***

  I sit reading the paper opened in my Laptop with my hands placed casually without much thought one on top of the other on my thighs below and then I hear a man's voice saying:
- ***Bhool ja mein tera haath pakdunga! Bhool ja mein tera haath pakdunga!***
  But I am not saying such a thing by that gesture which is just something casual I happen to sit in. After hearing this, I separate my hands as I don't want to continue giving a false message but then as I continue reading, I again unknowingly put them one on top of the other and then I hear again: ***Bhool ja mein tera haath pakdunga!***

I continue working and after a while, see:

- A naked dim-red Death Conqueror says: ***Aaja Janeman*** as he slides his hands down my arms holding my hands with me standing pressed against the wall to my left while he inserts his vertically erect genitalia upwards in strong abrupt pushes.

  After making a note of the above revelation in my revelatory notebook, I heard the lady sing:

  Phod dala.. Tod dala..

  Followed by

  'Pet kut raha hai.. Pet kut raha hai..'

- A naked dim-red Death Conqueror between my legs while I sit working on the chair as he's sucking at my clitoris and inner lobes.
- A dim-red naked Death Conqueror pushes his genitalia up into me with strong impacts as he stands straight and strong on the floor lifting me up on it.

I was now getting deeper into my work being immersed in similar to how I used to be, not matching up to that extent. As I was fully into my Laptop, I saw:

(Well, as I wrote the previous sentence, I saw: HRX come at my head fiercely with a rod in his hand!)

- A joyful and smiling KA dressed in his vision standard attire of a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants hugs me tightly as he tells me that he loves me.

  It was after a while of me catching a male voice outside that said: *Kya chal raha hai ye sab..* while I was being fully immersed in my work as I researched sexual reproduction in plants as a part of expanding my understanding.

I go to have a tea break in the departmental canteen and have a samosa with tea, and after I return I find my lab locked. I go inside and am about to begin to work when I recall that we had a Junior Researchers' Forum Meeting around the same time and therefore everyone must be there. I take the stuff that I think I might need and set out towards the seminar room. As I am walking towards the exit of the Multi Storey Building of my dept with the lift present about 4-5 meters to my left, I see:

- A HUGE Jesus dressed in an off-white tunic set walking beside me to my right and He's walking slower than me, so I adjust my pace to match His. Looking at His pace it seems that He may not want me to go to the meet, but I am not yet sure as He hasn't communicated anything related to it but is just walking slowly beside me! He stops in the middle and I too stop for a second though I'm in a hurry as the meeting has already begun. When He doesn't move within that brief second, I take a few slow hesitant steps forward thinking that He would follow but He stays standing at that spot. So, I stop a few steps ahead of Him, and turn back to Him looking at Him to know what is it that He wants. Does He want me to not go to the meet when I am in a hurry or does He want to stay and follow where He leads me though in my heart I am in quite a hurry to reach the meeting spot. As I look at His beautiful figure standing there, He gestures with His right hand for me to continue walking ahead. So I turn away and start walking and as I do it seems to me that He is communicating the sense that He would be waiting at that spot. As I leave Him behind, I am feeling sad, though I know that His Spirit is inside of me and that He is indeed inside me as I am the temple of His Spirit, but still, I feel a sense of separation and therefore pain.

As I am passing by the administrative office of the dept, I feel a sudden sense of unbreakable strength inside accompanied by an immediate:
Mujhe rula diya.. Oh. Mujhe rula diya..

Followed by the vision of a metallic armour visibly present in the Spirit with my upper half. It is almost as if I am that metallic titanium being on the inside as I walk towards the Seminar Room and I actually *am* feeling that metallic inside as I take steps with a strong demeanour, and as I walk, the word Titanium is being highlighted in my Spirit.

David Guetta - Titanium (Lyrics) ft. Sia

I pass by the DSKL Hall, I spot Jyoti Ma'am on the teacher's podium inside so perhaps the venue has changed. So, I enter the DSKL Hall instead from its back door. Towards the end, she asks for someone to be willing to be the Student's Go-to person for any problem they may face. I felt a nudge to raise my hand and I heard a voice inside as well that was telling me to do so, but I didn't as several things ran in my mind. I thought, I don't have long now in my PhD and then I didn't know if I would be willing to do a good job as well because of the already present load. So, Jyoti Ma'am asked Aakansha if she would be willing to take up the role. As I didn't speak up when I was being nudged on the inside, and the role was already assigned to Aakansha, I saw in my left mental view:

- My dad looking at me with a disappointed expression as he exclaimed a: ***Dhat teri ki!*** gesturing at me with his hand!

After the JRF Forum meeting while we are all having tea together, as I walk towards a bench to sit with Rakhi, I pass by Deepak standing to my left and I exclaim: ***Aaj chai hai mere haath mein!*** Now I don't know if he heard it but I felt a strong nudge to say the same! I and Rakhi sit on the bench in front of the huge and wide Peepal tree that has its branches extending more than 6-7 meters away from it. We have a brief chat about the same and on our way to our lab, Rakhi repeats to Naveen how I said what I did to Deepak, and though he ignored it, I made it a point to say that according to their rule, it was just okay to say anything, so I just said it though I knew that I wouldn't be throwing it on him! I wanted to make him realize his own folly as he was making comments about Sanjay Sir and Awadhesh Prasad the last time we had a chat in the lab.

After we were back in the room, I resumed working and saw:

- A clean-shaven Glory standing behind me near the pillar to the right of the door dressed in that red and white striped V-neck top with red sleeves conically stitched to the central body of the top. And as he stands there, he opens wide his chest from the center, takes his huge red love heart out of the dark inner background of his chest, and extends it forward in my direction with a cute smile.
  The vision repeats 3-4 times as I continue working.

After I made a record of the above revelation in my revelation diary, I heard in my Spirit the lady sing:
Can you feel the Love.? Can you feel the Love..?
Can you feel the Love..?
This is Love. This is Love. This is Love..

Past Revelation

- Death Conqueror gets off of me and lies on the left side of the bed dressed in a white tunic set with just his slumped genitalia protruding out of his attire as a voice says: ***Lath path ho gya..***

(This is not how I think or talk, but this is what I heard in the revelation.)

On my way to my room in a Rickshaw, I was suddenly gripped by a subtle fear because of the situation I have been in for long. I felt too vulnerable, and then the roads were also crowded, and I felt surrounded and a bit targeted. I was feeling fearful and it seemed like I only had Jesus with me in this situation as my parents didn't even directly acknowledge the presence of cameras. My mom would only lie and deflect when it came to the cameras and I felt alone in this situation and then the assigned IO had also blocked me, and then my supervisor was also saying that it's no use filing an FIR or going to the police station, that nothing is going to happen and so on and so forth. So I was gripped with a subtle fear sitting in that Rickshaw though I knew I had Jesus with me. As I was writing the above, I heard the lady from the song sing:
You shoot me down.. But I won't fall.
I'm Titanium..
You shoot me down.. But I won't fall.
I'm Titanium..

I spot some lights lying outside the Dinesh Store and happen to buy a string of pink lights to put inside the room. As I begin to put the lights, I see:

- The upper half of KA in his white tunic attire crying hard as he looks at me and says***: You're so good. You're so good.***
  The vision repeats a few times and I don't know why the lights are making him cry!?

I hear the sound of a guy crying hard from near the balcony. I continue putting lights and hear the lady sing:
Mela dilo ka ata hai..
Ik baar ake chala jata hai..
Mela dilo ka ata hai..
Ik baar ake chala jata hai..

This time the extended version of the song played strongly in my Spirit.
As I continue putting them up on the wall, I see Jesus dressed in His full-length attire of off-white tunic with a red drape on top standing near the kitchen slab as He says in a gentle empathetic tone: ***I know that you're doing this for me!*** And He is right because I bought the lights to decorate the room He blessed me with, the room in which He stays with me. I did not buy them to celebrate a pagan festival that has nothing to do with the God who sits on His throne in heaven and has revealed Himself to me several times!

After putting the lights, I now begin to listen to Adele's recently released video and it helps me understand the significance of the revelations I received pertaining to those people and the consequent love that I felt! Now that I've understood God's perspective, the revelations were meant to make them feel the love of a loving spouse where Jesus is the bridegroom and they together constitute the bride. I understood this part after watching Adele's video later in the evening. But while lying in bed the previous night, I was feeling too sad as it would be a terrible thing otherwise to love someone in a certain way and not end up with them or not get to have any kind of interaction with them. But now as I write it, my perspective has expanded again and I can see that that was my human perception of the situation as I was looking at the earthy time frame and earthly unraveling of situations that may not be as we expect them to be or how they should be according to what our hearts and minds can accept. The following video made the significance of the fleshly revelations clear to me as Adele said that Jesus will use a friend of His to make others feel the love of a bridegroom (Jesus) for His bride (the church) so that they know and understand the love of Jesus for them through that person and understand Jesus and accept Him for themselves. Makes me recall how KA was shouting ***Wife!*** looking at me!

Are You Loving Jesus well? Difference Between Servant & Friend...

I was now watching the video again and towards the end of it, I saw:

- Jesus dancing gracefully with me in the centre of the room on a Worship song. So, I stopped the video in the middle, and started listening to a Worship song standing in front of the song playing in my phone.

And as I did, I saw:

- The girl I had met in the home that I visited last year (that lay facing the backside of A-16) inside my room dressed in a yellow t-shirt over light green shorts as she rotated around herself with high speed and translated throughout the room.

- It was followed by the lean old man I had happened to talk to in that house doing the same thing in my room, being dressed in a half-sleeved white vest over a white dhoti perhaps or trousers, as he rotated inside the room with high speed and moved all around in worship! They seemed to be impacted in some way.

21:18

- ***Darna mana hai.. Darna mana hai..***
- ***Shh… Koi hai..***

As I'm writing sitting in bed and hearing the voice, I hear the lady from the song sing:
Saans mein teri saans mili toh.. Mujhe saans ayi..
Mujhe saans ayi.. Mujhe saans ayi..

The guy says:
I can control her.. I can control her.. as the drones are fiddling with my insides and the fellow is speaking through yet another drone.

The Guy sings:
Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya. Hai thode se ye pal..

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08 November 2023
11:15

Kygo Visions From Last Night

I have several Kygo visions in a line.

- Kygo dressed in a navy blue full-sleeved sweater over denims with wavy hair falling slightly below his ears sits on the ledge on the ground with other youngsters out in the open. They look like college youngsters having their casual time out.
- A small-framed vision of the side-view of the upper half until the shoulders of a neat and clean-shaven Kygo with slicken hair smiling facing to the right, slightly tilted towards the viewer with him looking silently in that direction in a golden background.
- A small-framed vision of his upper half until shoulders in front of me in a golden background as he starts dropping quick incessant kisses on my face.
- There are a few more visions that are more like gentle pictures captured of him.

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Past Revelations

- (Past week or before) I'm in the washroom to bath and then the vision of the upper half of my dad in front of the wall with the cloth hanging rod as he is looking at me and says: ***Is randi ko ye nhi pata ki sab dekh rahe hai to kaise act karna chahiye..!*** It makes me think what more could I do. Instead of him doing something about my situation, he's putting it on me in the vision.
- (Past week) Side-view of me lying on the bed on my back in the same posture as I was lying in that moment as a huge red love heart appears on my belly.
- (Past few days) I'm lying on my left side on the bed at night when I see as a part of a revelatory flow of the sequence of revelations the top-view of a naked HRX behind a naked me as he's hugging me and grabbing my right breast from behind.
- (Yesterday) I hear a voice in my Spirit: ***Ye randi nhi hai, ye bahut achi hai.. Ye randi nhi hai, ye bahut achi hai..*** The phrase repeats intermittently several times throughout the day.
- (Yesterday) I am hugging a short and lean Death Conqueror as I lay on my bed and he seems to be too light and has a tendency to float away like a helium balloon. As I lie hugging him, lower body that's not held fast keeps floating upwards. So I've to tighten my grip and change my posture a few times. And then I see a giant Glory trying to get a hold of him and smash him away against the wall Psalm 34:4-5 wall in front of me! But I hold fast on to him and neither let him float away nor let Glory slide him out and throw him away. In one of the visions, the giant white Glory seemingly armoured in white is able to snatch and throw him away following which he himself corners me against a wall though with a resentful expression.

****

I am saying within myself: *Don't say Bye. Don't say Uff. Say only Wow..*

I keep hearing incessant whispers of *Wow…* being repeated from the drone flying above and I block my ears because I have to fall asleep so I can leave for the department tomorrow. And then the voice says *Uffs* as well which I don't like as it sounds too cheap and said out of cheap observation, while Wow gives a sense of being pleased and enthrilled.

I continue lying on the bed and at a certain moment, the voice keeps repeating Wow in an unending row and I happen to respond to the Wows in sequence as well, and then I hear:
'***I can control her.. I can control her.. '***
It repeats several times. After a certain period of time I feel like crying because I can't really escape from hearing the Wows coming from the drones. I go to the washroom to pee and the voice follows and when I've enterd the entered the washroom, I hear the lady sing:
Jahan mein jaati hu wahi chale ate ho.
Chori chori mere dil mein samate ho.
Ye to batao ki tum.. Mere kaun ho!

And then I kept having the Kygo visions intermittently as well. They represented daily life situations and were not fleshly besides one or two which too showed an expression of adoration for the other person.

Dream (Morning):

In this dream, I was in the kitchen of Rugha Saini's home and washing the dishes standing at the washbasin present at its end at the right corner to the left of the serve window. It's a rectangular kitchen with a green slab. My mom keep dropping in intermittently. She does a few things that causes further mess. Perhaps she cooked or did something else. I clean up everything again while I had just gotten free about a minute back. I do this for a while in the dream with the kitchen being lit with just the daylight coming in through the window present to the right of the washbasin as it seems more soothing than the artificial white light.

After I wake up, I fall back into sleep after a while and have the following brief dream-visions.

- I have momos in a plate and am walking towards the Multi-Storey building of my workplace. As I begin walking up the stairs, I come across my supervisor Nivedita Deo on the stairs and ask her if she would have some. She says she's going to a meeting and would have after she returns. I continue walking upstairs and when I'm about to reach the second floor, I spot the top right view of a bald Prof Debajyoti Choudhary with tiny spiky hair being dressed in a half-sleeved polo t-shirt over trousers on the corridor of the first floor near the turn of the stairs as he is talking with two other men standing in front of him.
- I am heading towards the crossroads with the Hanuman Mandir present to the left am still at a distance of about 5-7 meters from the centre and apparently, I've to take a left turn and go to Glory's place and collect something as I keep seeing the act being flashed. But I then see myself standing at the crossroads facing Death Conqueror and lightly slapping his cheeks one after the other.

Post waking Up

- ***I love you Kartika..***
- A darker version of the upper-half of Glory dressed in a grey jacket stands facing me as he turns his face to the left and says: ***Kartika you love him a lot. Kartika you love him a lot.***

Jesus Visions While Worship

While having tea the second time with it being held in one of my hands, as I was listening to the songs playing in my phone, I saw:

- I am hugging a short-heighted Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set while he tends to rise up in the air and float away like a helium balloon, and then I see a wide muscular Glory trying to move him away when he already has a tendency to float away, so the follow-up vision has me turning to the other side and tightly hugging him with him completely buried into me and then he's no more floating away.
  It takes me by a bit of surprise because I was insulting him a while back. It's not the act that was surprising (as I had a similar vision the previous night as well) but the fact that I shifted too quickly from one heart state to another.

The lady sings:
It ain't me.

Revelations while resting during day:

- I fall into a brief and hear a lady sing:
  Daikhawa samjho.. She sings something
  Daikhawa samjho.. Maujo ki aas kaa..

The para repeats ending with the line:
Daikhawa samjho.. Gusse ki pyaas ka.

I wake up after the last sentence.

- I fall back into sleep after a while, and this time I see my mom sitting in front of me as I lay on the bed and a shorter childhood version of my youngest brother stood right in front of me. My mom is perhaps asking me if I'm okay while my youngest brother stands as an additional help. I tell her something - perhaps that I had been working for a while so I was resting now. My brother is giving his own suggestions but my mom asks me to rest by sleeping. She says gently: ***Bete so jaao.. Bete so jaao..*** She is holding my hand as she repeats: ***Bete so jaao.. Bete so jaao..*** The revelation is so real that it seems that I'm awake for real in my sleep as my mom is asking me lovingly to go to sleep while I have her hand with me. The touch of her hand seems so real while my mind wonders if she's really present with me in my room because how could she be as I slept alone in my room, and so it must be a dream, but then what I'm hearing and sensing is real as well. She moves behind my head and I still have her hand held in my hand and it's somehow giving me emotional strength. I don't want to let go of it and she doesn't withdraw it either. It seems that she is going to stay with me while I sleep. I still am feeling her hand in mine as I am now mentally preparing to sleep.

  And then I feel something touch at my a**hole and try to lift it and it's when I wake up and hear the immediate sound of a car door getting shut outside as I wake up.

After I was done writing the above, I heard the lady sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

A while after I wrote the above, I heard the guy sing:
Ye to sach hai ki bhagwaan hai..
Hai magar phir bhi anjaan hai..

For the past few days, I've been hearing in my Spirit:
Lakk 28 kudi da, 47 weight kudi da!
Mainu kol bulawe, seene laawe. Karda si mein wait kudi da!
Lakk 28 kudi da, 47 weight kudi da!

18:30
As I lay to rest for a while after working for a few hours, I heard:

- ***Kartika, don't waste time.***

And this made me think what else could I do if not rest to recharge me and get back to work. I work as much as I can and when I feel like I'm dropping in my energy levels, I go to bed to rest and recharge but then I start receiving revelations which makes sense because I can't be noting down many new revelations while I'm typing out the old. So I do need the rest even if it comes with revelations.
I don't know if it's a revelation from the restful time but I found it noted down below the above phrase in my revelatory diary.

- I lift up the short and tiny Death Conqueror and push him upwards into me.

A while back while talking to my mom, I happened to ask her if I could have a burger. I felt like having the KA meal again and this time I thought I would save the Bill. I didn't tell my mom my reason behind the order though. She told me a NO as I have had the same a few days back and while I was asking her, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of KA dressed in a white tunic set standing facing me with his head turned to the left as he says: ***Bhool ja! Bhool ja!*** with a slight jerk of the neck.

After I wrote the above, I saw:

- The face of KA until slightly below his throat in a bluish-dark shiny background as says to me in an affirmative tone: ***Kartika tu bahut acchi hai! Kartika tu bahut acchi hai!***

The Guy sings:
Chalo bulawa aya hai.. Mata ne bulaya hai..
Ho… Apne parvat pe raani maa ne darbar lagaya hai..

Chalo bulawa aya hai.. Mata ne bulaya hai..

A Precursive Taste of the Mark of The Beast

An informative video by Brother Chad about what it would be like to have the biblical prophecy of the Mark of the Beast seeing fulfillment on Earth.

Wow!!! Thousands Are Lining Up To Have Brain Chips Implanted!!!

Aaja abhi bhi mudkar..
Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai..
Var na yeyaad karle.. Tera hi nash hoga..

Insaaf ka tarazoo.. Yeshu ke haath hoga..

Aaja abhi bhi mudkar..
Aaja abhi bhi mudkar.. Yeshu bula raha hai..

Aaja abhi bhi mudkar..
This line keeps getting highlighted to me in the Spirit. Confirm for yourself if it's for you.

Past Revelations
(Past Week)

- A tiny translucent love heart with a translucent red string attached to it is moving up on the inner surface of my groin brushing lightly against it.
- The letter M with a cojoined K to its right end in a black background which reminds me of how happily I made the 2K's tree artwork during the time that I was making the model diagram. Well, M could stand for various things including Masih.

And while editing one of the previous pages, I came across the revelation in which a short-heighted and lean Naseeruddin Shah came walking in happily to meet me and Glory saying the name of a special type of Kheer which I forgot about but looking at the revelation again pointed me to the term Kheer itself which is K+Heer and on the same page I came across the revelation of Heer Ranjha. So I understood that the special type of Kheer was a reference to me while previously I thought he must be referring to his own self.

Page 588

09 November 2023
06:13

Revelations from last night:

As I lay down to rest/sleep with my eyes covered, I hear:

- A lady resembling Akhila with her hair tied low at the back and dressed in a full-length dress with a small purple floral print and two wide rectangular purple strips running on top across her shoulders meeting down at the front center of her waist as she slowly moves forward on her bicycle looking slightly downwards. The junction behind her seemed to be the one with Rahul's SharmaJi Hunger Point which reminds me of the overweight moustached guy in one of the shops on the left near the turn at the end of the street with Rahul's shop lying at the beginning of it on the right side. That moustached guy was the one who was pointing high to the right in response to my questions related to the location of certain shops which was rephrased later as a vision in which a guy was guiding the tiny me from the first day of school to my class in the way that my dad did.
- ***This beautiful woman.. This beautiful woman.. This beautiful woman.. This beautiful woman..***
- A distant and small-framed vision of the back of Prof M Naimuddin of High Energy Physics from my department slightly bent to the right of a narrow lane and mentioning something to a person standing there as he enters the lane walks into it. He is dressed in an orange shirt thickly checkered in blue and holds vertically straight a conical beige paper cone with 4-5 roses in it in his right hand in front of his upper body.
- A small-framed vision of a wide and muscled HRX dressed in a V-neck sleeveless top unbuttoned until his belly as he's running towards the viewer in a dimly-lit golden background holding a baby loosely but fully wrapped in the thick cloth of a floor mat as he shouts in a righteous angry tone: ***Badla lunga tera!***
- Prof Sanjay Jain dressed in deep red tunic with a black half Jacket on top in a dark background holds the typical wooden Jhadoo in a vertically upright manner as he's vibrating around his position with his body to his left by a bit as he says: ***We will all take your revenge.***
- The face of Prof M Naimuddin (with a lower beard) in a dark background looks at the viewer as he says: ***We'll all take your revenge.***
- A small-framed vision of the upper half of HRX in the attire from his previous vision stands with his body slightly facing towards the left as he says: ***Badla lunga!***
- A close-up vision of the face of an animated RK with a long animated genitalia beside his face as he inserts it high into a tissue tunnel until the brim as he gives an accompanying shout. (As I wrote the revelation, I saw KA say: ***Ye mein hu!***)
- The face of KA facing to the left in my upper mental view until his throat revealing a part of his white tunic as he shouts in a hurt tone: ***Badla lunga tera..!***
- I fall into a brief sleep and experience an outward blow inside my chest accompanied by the term: ***Bhoot!***
- The side-view of a lady resembling the white witch (Tilda Swilton) dressed in an extremely fluffed full-length white dress standing facing to the left in a dark blue night background of a cold region with her arm gently extended forward as a tiny white 3-4 inches monkey walks over it and moves on to an icy slab covered with an icy shed about 1-2 feet above him, as he continues to look in her direction and they both stand facing each other. The tiny monkey seems to be in love with the White

Witch as they look at each other both shining in bright white in the blue of the night. Behind them lies a water body visible through the blue of the night.

- The vision is followed by a voice: ***Tum bahut sunder ho Kartika. Tum bahut sunder ho..*** It repeats several times and different versions of the same sentence keeps repeating for a few minutes.
- A short and yellow translucent water bottle with a narrow and 2 inches long bottle neck.

As I am laying on my right side, and can still hear whispers, I hear in my Spirit the following lyrics from the Worship song 'Yeshu Aaa'***:***

- ***Tujhe dekhna mein chahu.. Tere aur Yeshu kareeb aau..***
  Tujhe dekhna mein chahu.. Tere aur Yeshu kareeb aau..
  Kitna hai tu pyara Prabhu, teri mahima mein sabko sunau..

Dream (Morning):

I see a rectangular pool with some half-naked people inside. I am now out in the open and move towards the entrance of the wide building ahead as I walk through the empty ground. I move in to a huge hall and find the space near the front left corner where my group is supposed to implement the pool art project. I see Kejriwal (Delhi's CM) dressed in a full-sleeved shirt untucked over pants there as well who too is supposedly a part of my art group and I have a brief chat with him.

I see a change in the demeanor of the people around me as they're now exhibiting a different attitude which resembles mine. The scene changes to me being in the Junior wing of my school in the left open corridor present to the left of the main entrance gate. I see a person bent over a table and working on an art project with a demeanor I don't see in many people. I walk towards the corridor in front to get something and out of which comes out walking the tall Sourav Sur (from my dept) dressed in his usual attire of shirt tucked inside pants with his hir neatly combed to the side, along with one more person. He is holding two long conical transparent glasses filled with tea almost to their brim. It makes me think how come they now start having *this* amount of tea. He is walking seriously towards the place where I saw the person bent over the bench working on an art project. I see that his attitude is resembling mine now as he's getting ready to put his hands to work in that art group with that amount of tea first to be gulped. I like the group now, but I also somewhere am questioning if it's their real self or if they're only mimicking me. But whatever the case, I feel like I'm in the presence of open-minded intellects.

The next scene has all of us sitting on benches in a class, as a guy stands outside in the open with a seemingly snowy background behind him. He's demonstrating his individual art in front of us as he's tying ropes to the beige branches of a withered tree with no leaves. The follow-up art performance has Ravi (my batchmate and Geeta Ma'am's son) with his 4-5 metres wide ship lying on the ground which he is renovating. He stops from working and stands lost in thought for a while because of which I ask him the matter and he replies that he wants to color the ship around some areas. Someone suggests him to use watercolors, but he says it will be washed off by the rain/water. So, I suggest him to use paper as I find a lot of newspapers lying around. He could mold the paper into a hardened substance using glue, color it, and thereby use it to cover the part he so desired. It seems like a good idea to him.. I am now in one of the rooms on the ground floor of the Senior wing of my school built amidst the fields. Again, I find myself being a part of an art group. This time I see

Shreya's ex-best friend Khyati (Chachra) fiddling with the cardboard home that I had made. She looks like her self that I remember from school: round and fair face with thick dark brownish hair braided at the back. She has covered the outside afresh with differently colored plain paper and the house looks like a hut in the dream though in real life it's a high rectangular structure with a square base that I made from a cardboard coffee cover. She wants to have a plain window on the surface instead of the embedded one that I had made. I explained to her that I made an embedded window so it could in a way deflect the snow falling on it. The topmost outer slanted protrusion served as a ledge that itself got covered with the snow thereby protecting the insides of the home. It takes me a while to convince her of the same as she finds the plain window desirable. She makes the window plain, pushes it inwards thereby making the outer boundary protrude giving it the original outer look I had designed, then pushes it outwards again making it plain. She does it a few times as I explain to her how the embedded window with protruding boundaries is better. I see she has the fresh cover pasted on the door's front but the edges still need to be folded in to finish the look. I make the point as we happen to observe the inside which resembles the insides of my house, that it was good that I previously covered the inside with the multi-colored floral paper in that intricate manner as it gives the house a unique look which she was now covering outwards with parrot green plain paper on the walls and light purple paper on the hut's shed top. Khyati shows me how she has made a rectangular slit around the place of the name of God I had written inside by slicing it along three sides and covering the slit with the outer paper displacing the name of God from its position and making it ugly and untidy on the inside. It disappoints me but then she's already done the act and I can't do anything about it. So I don't show my uneasy feelings to her. She was supposed to keep the inner surface with the name of God written in red on the white plain surface as such but she wanted to make the outer window plain while she ruined things on the inside. I ignore her act as I can see that this is how things made sense to her and that that's how she thought.

I now leave her with the house and move to interact with another person but now begin the incessant whispers of 'Wow's' coming from a guy behind me. Apparently, there's another fellow in my art group who too is working on an art project but his implementation of the project involves putting something inside my vagina. No one including me is saying anything to this guy about this act, so it gives a sense in the dream as if it was his allotted task. He is present behind me and I can sense that he is prodding the insides of my groin with something inserted through the backside as he continues with his: ***Wow.. Wow.. Wow.. Wow.. Wow.. Wow..*** And he doesn't take a break. I go from interacting with one person to another, but this fellow keeps prodding my groin from behind me with that thing as he continues to say: ***Wow.. Wow.. Wow.. Wow..*** He is somehow able to do it through my Jeans or trousers without him having to remove them as he sits behind me. His act is not arousing me as he's not hitting the apparent diamond so I'm able to sit unaffected through his act and interact normally with others ignoring the sensations. Also, I'm not diving into the experience in the dream therefore his act isn't having a lot of effect on me. I hear the *Wows* for a long time in the dream as I am sitting on the desk and continue interacting with different people. I look back to take a look at this fellow, and find a lean man dressed in a purple suit with thin golden pipings around the ends of the sleeves. He is sitting on the bench behind me and benches are at a level lower than the desks so my ass is directly in front of him, and I find that he is holding a long and thin metallic stick in his hand which he is putting inside my groin through the back side and he just keeps moving it to and fro slowly inside. I then see as a third person the top-view of him putting that 1.5-2 feet long and

thin metallic stick into my groin through the backside and not making it inside the tissue tunnel as he can't see clearly but even while being outside, he keeps moving the stick around and continues with his *Wows*, while other times - he's able to make it inside. I turn my head back to the front as he still continues to prode my insides with that metallic stick with Wows.., and I get up from my seat after a while. His art project involved putting that solid metallic stick into my groin. As I move ahead leaving the man, I see a slim girl with her hair tied low at the back sitting on one of the benches in front and I sense her to be a good match for him as she's an uptown girl looking for a downtown man. So I point to her and say: *Uptown Girl* and then I face the guy behind her, point to him and say: *Downtown man*. I continue walking towards the exit when I come across another unusual guy sitting on a wooden chair placed right in front of the middle row. He's dressed in a loose lavender t-shirt with a central anime print over an off-white pants and looks like a Korean with black hair. He's holding a notebook opened in his lap as he is a frontliner and doesn't have a desk or table to place it on, and is serious about what's being taught in the class. It seems that the guy is characterful along with being cute, but then who can see through the hearts of people? I walk past the guy and exit the room leaving the art group behind in the room.

I walk by some classes through the corridor and look at the white wall at the far end of the corridor with graffiti on it. I notice the writings in dull black, stopping there for a while, and then take a left turn into a spacious room which is apparently the teacher's room. I wash my hands that are supposedly dirty from having a meal in the washbasin present on the right side of the wall facing the door of the room and when I turn back, I come across some people chatting in the room. I see the upper half of a chubby wheatish lady with a short and straight blunt hairstyle and a dark moustache area. She looks cute and is dressed in a parrot green tunic set with a white drape running around her neck. She is standing facing to the left and is talking to another woman in front of her and explaining something to her or having a discussion in quite a humble tone. I then leave those people behind and continue towards the door and come across an extremely thin but very dark lady of almost the same height as the chubby lady. She too is dressed in a parrot green suit with a white drape around her neck and has her slightly curly hair open at the back. She says something in a loud and authoritative tone and then smiles out her white teeth. I cross her by and briefly notice her way of talking which seemed bold in the moment but now when I think of it, it seemed to come with an uncomfortable aura and it wasn't something righteous either that she was making that bold statement about which would have made sense, but she was saying a casual thing in that loud and thick voice. As I pass her by and am about to exit the room, I wake up from the dream and find myself actually admiring the loud lady but now that I think of it, her posture of talking seems too stressful and not healing to me!

Post waking up:

- A small-framed vision of Jyoti Ma'am (Prof Jyoti Rajput from my dept) dressed in a green and yellow tunic looking at me as she says: ***He's coming to kill you.***
- A small-framed vision of me standing on the ground hall of my dept away from the lift as I see Jyoti Ma'am entering the hall turning to the left and taking the lift.
- After a while, I see her dressed in the same clothes from the above visions as she was bent over me and kissing me while I lay on my bed.

I kept lying on my bed, and the chorus of the following song began playing in the Spirit. I decided to get up and write revelations and a lot had been pending to be written. I chose to brush my teeth first because I hadn't brushed the previous day as well and was feeling too dirty in my mouth. While brushing teeth, the following song continued to play in my Spirit with the following lyrics highlighted.

The Guy sings:
Ab hain saamne, ise chu lu zara..
Mar jau yaa jee lu zara..

Ajay-Atul - Abhi Mujh Mein Kahin Best Lyric|Agneepath|Priyanka Chopra,Hrithik|Sonu Nigam

Now that I look at these abusive people who have been judging me with all sorts of stupid and false judgments and making degrading comments about me, I see how they themselves are so limited and confined in their living and perception because I've open thought patterns that don't follow a certain route while the abusive ones think in normal and structured ways and overcomplicate things unnecessarily. They are not just normal and structured but immoral as well! They judge what they don't understand: the cliché holds true in this case. They're good at copying the moral traits of others without really possessing them.

I felt fatigued after briefly typing the dream and therefore chose to sleep for a while. In my brief sleep, I saw:

- I am in a room with has a well-built, muscular and a bald doctor with tiny spiky hair on his head who is dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt inside. I take a jump with a statement resembling: ***Doctor tera to sir phodunga***, and am now hovering at a high level above him near the ceiling inside the room and I keep coming down at him to hit his head but he dodges my attack every time and I am not able to cause him harm.

****

Past Revelations

- (Past month) Shawn from *Yeshu Ke Geet* gets an abrupt forehead hit as he sits on his stool in his song video *Hallelujah Stuti Gaye Hum.*
- Also, this scene from a Bollywood movie in which Konkona Sen Sharma is standing in front of her new boss played by an actor I don't know the name of, as she comments how he eats in a really

messy way and spills things around but is also a leader and a very creative person, has been being highlighted to me several times. While she's talking, he's eating some fast food that he has spilled all over himself.
****

12:14

- I was editing the Page 586 when I saw KA say: ***Kartika tujhe attention nahi chahiye.. Kartika tujhe attenton nahi chahiye..***

15:29

While I was cleaning my room, I saw:
Prof Hashmi from my dept looks sad as he says: ***We will never have another you. We will never have another you.***
Likewise, Prof Naimuddin says in a similar tone as he seems to be crying while saying: ***We won't get another you after you. We won't get another you after you.***
And then he repeats: We will all take your revenge.

They were saying above: ***She's great!***

They're making the point that there isn't going to be another to fill the role I played or perform the tasks of God with as much popularity and wide reach as me because my familial and scientific background leads me to seem relatable to a wider audience.

Somewhere earlier in the morning, I saw Glory dressed in a white tunic set looking at me as he said:

- ***Kartika tu itni achhi nahi ho sakti! Tu itni acchi nahi ho sakti!*** This makes me think why is saying so! What did I do to him!?

And today while washing clothes I was thinking about the first healing dream which also happened to be my first dream from the Holy Spirit when I started receiving revelations, and I then told myself it was indeed going to come to pass like the other situations did. And in that dream, I had a camera placed close to my hands placed on the head of Death Conqueror as they wanted to see closely if I wasn't tricking them in some way while I prayed for him. And I saw how after he was healed, when I turned away from him after he had walked away and was out of my sight, I saw a whole group of people with a lady walking forth with a mic held in her hand as I told her *God did this*. And I saw how God had shown me the moment He would be glorified in front of everyone long back and in that moment these moments of shame that I had to go through would cease to hold any importance because everyone would know that I am His child and work for Him and not a prostitute like these people had been trying to make me feel! It was today that I gained that strong faith because by this time, I had encountered enough number of revelations that had come to pass and therefore I had no doubt that the healing dream would as well while previously, I was thinking that I was going to be dead soon and that how would I do the things that God showed me at the very beginning.

But today I gained that rock strong faith because I saw the grounds being made for that revelation of the healing done by just a whisper made possible by the mighty Holy Spirit of God.

With a whisper.. We will tame the vicious seas..
Like a feather, bringing kingdoms to their knees..

I was still in the washroom when this specific scene from Kungfu Panda 2 was highlighted to me in which Shen asks Po how was he able to find inner peace after everything he had done to destroy his life. He tells him that he took away his parents and everything and scarred him for life and yet Po found inner peace while Shen never did so.

The lady sings: ***Banake kyu bigada re..***

KUNG FU PANDA 2 Clip - "Final Fight With Shen" (2011)

Today I told myself with a firm faith that that dream was indeed going to come to pass and so I could let go of everything that these people had to say to me to insult or discourage me in some way. I understood that God was giving me revelations to create His perception of reality in my mind. And His perception says that I'm doing creative work while these people would make it look like I'm doing the work of a prostitute. According to God, I've the anointing of Deborah who served as a judge for the Israelites as she judged situations well and people used to come to her with their disputes to be solved.

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

It's almost as if God is equipping me with things - the right mindset, inner strength, faith, reliance on Him instead of worldly security - that I would need when I begin to walk in that ministry.

And He took me through a beautiful phase before sending me into that direction. Because the revelations He gave were not fleshly but love-filled.

I went to ask Chaaru for a half tiffin around 14:22 and I told her about the granularity present in the dinner from the last night. At first, she said: ***Dekh lungi!*** And what I understood from her reply was that she was referring to checking the current meal out for the matter, or perhaps that she would be

careful while making rotis this time. So, I replied with an affirmative *Hmm*. She said again: ***Dekh Lungi!*** And I replied again with a ***Hmm***. After all, she was agreeing to rectify the possible reasons behind the incident last night. So, I felt good around her. She then replied that it must be because of something left in Methi. When she came to deliver the tiffin, she was mimicking my internal tongue movements that I make to remove the residue from my teeth as it annoys me if it stays stuck there. I understood that she was putting me down for some reason but I didn't really understand the reason. But regardless of her act, I still felt the same way for her since I've been feeling since I understood her persona and smiled at her with a Thank You. She didn't understand my reaction, but it was what came naturally to me.

When I started having my meal, I saw:

- Chaaru says: ***We don't deserve you, Kartika. We don't deserve you, Kartika.***
  The vision repeats again.
- She repeats again: ***None of us deserves you, Kartika.***

Ohh. She took it as an attack. She thought I was attacking their cooking instead of just sharing an incident from the last night. She shouldn't have taken my normal complaint to an extreme. I had faced granularity one more time previously but then I didn't complain as I thought it was not always the case. But this time I thought of letting her know.

As I was having the lunch, I thought of making tea to have along with.

While I was having my meal with tea, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of KA dressed in a white tunic in a dim shiny navy blue background says to me looking at me: ***You're not like us Kartika. You're not like us Kartika.***
- The vision repeats with Glory repeating the same statement being dressed in a white tunic set: ***You are not like the rest of us, Kartika. You're not like the rest of us, Kartika. You don't think like us.***
- It is followed by KA saying: ***None of us deserves you. None of us deserves you.***
  It made me ask myself: *do I look that despicable, or am I too poor, or perhaps I am in a bad career situation?*

As they're repeating these, I see:

- A huge Nivedita Deo standing in front of me as she repeats looking down at me: ***You're not like us! You're not like us!*** I don't know in what sense she's making that comment to me. I can't have an attitude like them and go around dealing with the needy the way God wants me to deal with them. Their worldly situation and attitude because of it is useless in the eyes of God. I have the nature needed to interact humbly in a genuine love-filled manner with a wide audience. That's how He has trained me now because previously I used to be reserved and avoided interacting with others.

It was while I was having my meal that I understood her reply of ***Dekh Lungi!*** in the way most people would or perhaps that was the way she said it.

Further things I hear:

- ***You're too good for any of us!***

- ***You're too perfect!*** (internally)

  Well, that's what I had been thinking about Glory when he was in his waiting period and now KA as they behaved so patiently. Because I would have been too angry if I had to wait for long. But then it would only be the case when I've asked them directly to come meet me and they've agreed and are then making me wait. In this case alone, will I not wait for long. While if someone never invited me directly in a normal way, I wouldn't feel like going to their place because it would seem weird to me. But still, I looked at their patience though they never said things directly, but it was a twisted kind of patience! But still their continued good behavior towards me made me think that though they didn't invite me directly behaved in weird ways to some extent, still they were expecting to meet me and then I looked at how they had been quite patient with their wait. I thought: ***Look! KA is so perfect. He didn't judge harshly the way I looked, unlike Glory about whom when I thought, what was highlighted to me was my lower belly!*** Likewise, I thought RS was too patient as well! Also, prior to having my meal, I was fixing the string of golden lights in my room and as I did so, I thought how could someone who looked perfect according to worldly standards and then was successful in his career as well think of being with me as I was recalling the ***I love Kartika Aryana*** revelation in which a pink cloud rose out of my chest and took the shape of the words, and this other revelation of a brown bear with black eyes in the heart shape made by the hands of KA along with the movie revelation of ***Bhola Bhaalu and Hero Hiran***. It didn't make a lot of sense to me so I thought he must be someone great in character because he didn't look at things of no significance but looked at the core values of who I was. In that way, I formed a really good impression of KA and others who had good thoughts about me. Now for God to love me the way He does, makes a lot of sense because He created me and I being His creation who knows Him am obliged to love others the same way as He has loved me because I am to be like Him to be called His child. But KA and others didn't have an exclusive bond with God and they were not under any obligation to love an average-looking person the way they did, and no one told them to love an out-of-shape, beige, and hairy woman, but they felt it within themselves by themselves. So, it shows the greatness of their character, and then they didn't judge me the way Akhila and her group did for they highlighted shallow things about me while RS and KA admired my inner qualities as I could tell from their behavior later when I missed the moment like I did with Chaaru for I didn't understand what she meant in the moment but understood it later. With them, it was later that I wondered if that person was really RS or KA while I stayed confused in the moment as I'm mostly concerned about behaving in the right way or doing things the right way when in the open and unless someone comes to me directly, I'm prone to stay in confusion regarding their motive of being there as that's not how I think. I approach people directly instead of employing indirect means, like I told Chaaru directly about the problem I faced in the meal last night instead of saying it in a covert way. This way of interaction is based on the premise that the other person will acknowledge and understand what (s)he is being told. I was expecting Chaaru to understand but it wouldn't have made sense to me if she had replied indirectly to me while saying something to her mother-in-law which I would have counted as stupidity.

  But I found KA as someone great! Someone really great and I thanked God for bringing such people in my life and His kingdom through me! I now understand why God chose them! I was recalling yesterday y previous revelations given to me by the Holy Spirit and I understood that they all pertained to real heart-states in specific situations. For instance, when I was lying on with my head turned to a side with a disturbed expression as I was having a headache, it reminded me of the

revelation in which KA laid on top of Juhi Chawla with her head turned in that manner having a disturbed expression. So I knew that though my state was that of a headache, KA's was what I saw in the vision. Likewise, in the vision where he was feeding me a yellow cubic snack from a table filled with tea-time snacks, it told me about his heart.
As I wrote the above, I kept hearing a guy's voice sing:

Bhool ja.. Jo hua use bhool ja..
Hai kasam tujhe.. Muskura..

With an emphasis on ***Bhool ja..***

But the revelations are there to stay as they're given by God. How can one erase the Word released by God? Whatever I saw in the past months, I took them from a heavenly perspective in the sense that I was expecting to meet those people in heaven as I also wrote somewhere earlier.

And I got impressed by KA's and RS' humble nature because they understood me and I understood them as God revealed their heart states to me. They exhibited godly traits to a great extent that's why God reached out to them through me.

And in the Spirit, we all possess a Spirit man of our own who lives inside of all of us.

Anyway. While Glory looks innocent to me, it was KA that had the greatest influence over me because of the kind of revelations God gave me.

And then I also recalled the revelation in which he came dressed in a sports uniform resembling Shohoku's from Salm Dunk and asked me: ***Kisne pareshaan kiya Kartika tumhe*** to which I to the left to Death Conqueror standing there following which he immediately floated straight to his side and started punching him. This also carries truth.

In this way, when I looked at the revelations, I saw how they captured real-life situations in a straightforward representation. And then I looked at the revelation from A-10 in which I saw myself with my t-shirt lifted up in front of KA revealing my breasts as I looked at him with a wide teethfull and shining eyes and it had come as a real surprise to me at the time of the reception. But then in this place, this certain I happened to lift up my shirt to remove it to take a bath but then ended up revealing my breasts because the strapless bra had slid downwards and then I was stressed out the entire day and felt terrible and was filled with some amount of hatred for the short fellow as well! I hated him in that moment! And then later during the evening, I recalled the KA revelation from A-10 in which I stood smiling in that posture in front of the fellow which confused and I thought that perhaps God gave me that revelation to psychoanalytically heal me of this scenario that I was going to face later as He knew that I found KA safe and moral, unlike these abusers. So I understood it as a healing antidote revelation but I didn't really see any effect in making me feel better about the incident from earlier during the day. But within a few hours, I had this state take over me where I was okay with doing and would be feeling delighted just as was shown in the revelation, not because I had become immoral but because I felt that level of intimacy with him, and it was then that the

revelation made sense to me. That revelation showed that I stood like that only in front of KA and not anyone else and that was how it manifested as well. And I saw how true it was. Though I don't possess that state now as I've reverted back to my righteous self but when I had understood the revelation, I had a mindset of wanting to do the same. So, when I understood that revelation, I understood other revelations as well, though not all pertained to *my* heart state.

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

As I was writing the above, I saw:

- My mom comes at the back of my head with a danda with a furious expression.
- My dad comes walking in angrily as he says: ***Kya kar rahi hai ye yaha pe! Kya kar rhi hai ye yaha pe!***

Both of them scare me to an extent now. All that I am capable of doing without facing any problems now is God's work which includes healing, casting off demons or other things of the Spirit, as no one can stop me or pose a hindrance in my way in doing these things. They can create problems in the publication of my Paper, or the completion of my PhD. They can pose problems in the next firm I happen to work with. But one job that they can never put their feet in my path in is the job that's done through the Holy Spirit. If God wants me to heal someone, they can't do anything to stop it. If He wants me to cast off a demon by praying for someone, again, they can't do anything about it. It's something that I would just speak out a prayer for in the name of Jesus and it will be done if it's God's will. So, when I look at my current situation, I can see that these people can only create problems in my life in *worldly* situations and not in the tasks assigned by God to me. They can send abusive messengers on the road to harass me mentally, or my new job or even the current one but they've literally *no power* on the task of God that He wants to fulfil through my life.

And then some days back within the past week or so while standing at the balcony, I saw how if I was to not walk in the Will of God or was to live a life free of suffering, how it would be of no real use for his kingdom. Because now that I've to come to Him, I can't think about living a problem free life and am expected to face problems. And I was thinking if I wasn't in this situation facing the oppression which actually fulfilled God's purpose and brought His sheep to Him, what better thing could I do. It would just a redundant thing to do in the matrix with no real objective of significance achieved. So I understood that if I had to be useful for His purpose, I had to be okay with going through suffering as well, and His purpose is always noble and is never aimed at achieving an ungodly purpose. So this day I understood that if we've to be useful to God, we have to be willing to go through some situations. And if in the process one faces harm, but it achieves the purpose of God, it's still useful for God, while if one just lives for oneself to fulfil one's own purposes like this short fellow does, it's a useless life for God because it doesn't achieve any of *His* purpose. But then everyone has their respective roles in God's great plan. I shouldn't think of myself as being someone who's *above* God like these people do.

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

They're useless for God in a way. Because they don't just not follow His statutes but also deliberately violate them and resort to wicked satanic ways to achieve things. They can be of use by creating the situation(s) that leads to His purpose being eventually fulfilled but they can't be the direct hands and feet of Jesus unless they internally transform. As I wrote the last few lines, I saw:

- A short-heighted and seemingly dusty Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket crying with mouth wide-open as he turns his head to the left.

18:24

After typing for long, I lie on my bed to rest for a while and hear music being played outside. It reminds me of the music from the following song, and as I am listening to it, I see:

- A white lady in the texture of an opaque glass with her form seemingly dressed soberly in Saree which too is represented as having the same texture as her as she moves her arms together to one side in abrupt pop dance moves, and she performs a few more dance moves.

Europe -The Final Countdown (lyrics)

I continue resting and then I hear:

Pet kut raha hai.. Pet kut raha hai..

And I've heard this sentence previously as well. I looked below at my belly and adjusted my top a bit as I laid down crossed legs on the bed.

I also kept hearing the beginning melody of the song *Bol Do Na Zara*.. with the opening lines playing in my Spirit. I don't know who they correspond to but they make me think of KA for some reason.

I continued resting for a while more and then decided to get up. While I was having the small Mirinda, I saw:

- Glory in a white tunic tells a no with a smile moving his vertically raised forefinger horizontally in front of his middle.

And for the past few days, the following lines have been playing in my Spirit as well.

The lady sings:

I wish I had a diamond heart…! Oh o Ooh..

I would give you all my love.. If it was unbreakable..

I wish I had a diamond heart…! Oh o Ooh..

Alan Walker ft Sia Diamond Heart Lyrics Video

And I think they go along with the movements I have been feeling around my heart for a few days. This day as well I kept hearing while having lunch:

- ***Dil nirastra ho gaya. Dil nirastra ho gya..***

Once when I was walking towards the stairs after church, I had a child walking in front of me and her dress's zip at the back was slightly open. So, I closed it fully, and as I did so, the drone inside hit at my heart making it bounce outwards to such a great extent that I thought that if it had hit harder, my heart would have blasted out of my body.

20:28
He loves you, Kartika.

21:56
It occurred to me to order sugarfree pellets to use in tea and so I did along with two more things on the Zepto App. After placing the order, I went to use the washroom to see if I would be able to clean bowels and as I sat on the commode, I saw:

- The past vision of the top-view of the logo of KA from his Mcdonalds' Meal with his upper half making a heart shape in front of his chest on the inner right side of the commode as the vision beats rhythmically up and down like heartbeats, and this time it continues for a longer while. I know that it's a sin to show ass and I don't feel about it either so I choose to get up and not try harder as I am not having contractions though my bowels are not empty. As I am finalizing my decision to get up, I see the top-view of a vertically erect male genitalia inside the commode and pointing at my a**hole making me not delay to stand up!

After receiving the Zepto order, when I was putting things in place in the kitchen area,

- I kept hearing the chorus of the ***Hai Love Mera Hit Hit*** song and other parts of the song in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke
Tha tha karke.. tha tha karke..

Saari duniya se ishq bayan karke…
That ha karke.. tha tha karke..

Lagja gale se mere tha karke
Tha tha karke.. tha tha karke..
Saari duniya se ishq bayan karke…
That ha karke.. tha tha karke..

As I wrote the above, I saw:

- KA dressed in his attire from the McDonalds logo kisses me happily on my bed as he stabs his genitalia a few times.

I ordered momos to have the red chili sauce as it's quite effective in cleaning bowels efficiently. While waiting for the order, I was looking at how I had been getting mentally involved in the fleshly revelations that I had been receiving. I mean they were having an effect on me implying that my heart wasn't fully guarded. And what pointed my attention to the discord between my behavior and my inner heart state was the fact that I was lying on the bed with legs stretched forth crossed over each other and wasn't having any fleshly thought but then I received the following revelation:

- I remove my jeans and sit on my bed with vertically folded legs stretched sideways and I seem to be in a tense state.

And I didn't mean this for the general public but specific individual(s), or perhaps I didn't have anything or anyone but the fact that the drones had been stimulating my genitals all this time had this subconscious desire emerge in my mind and it was quite opposite to my posture. And it made me really look at my inner state and not how I was behaving on the outside. But at the same time, I knew what was wrong and would be considered a sin, so *that* knowledge dictated my outer behavior! But God was revealing to me perhaps what I deep down wanted to do. This had me quite vigilant about my inner state and I knew that I had to not want or desire what I was doing instead of somewhere wanting it on the inside but rebuking the thought categorizing it as sin, which would be considered the *perfect* way of not sinning. So, though we may think we are being perfect by rebuking ungodly thoughts and behaving in the perfect way, a still deeper version of perfection would require not *wanting* to commit those sins, or if one gets a thought – to immediately rebuke it and run away from it!

After I received the order, and was back upstairs, I had the following visions:

- Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket says: ***I do not possess even half of your character. And perhaps it will take me my entire life to inculcate a sense of morality that would be considered close to yours but I may never achieve the same.***
- Followed by: ***I do not possess even one-tenth of your character.***

I had it immediately, and within a few minutes of having the red chili sauce with momos, I started having a burning sensation in my stomach and I could feel bowel contractions. It worked much quicker than I had expected. While I was moving in the room with the burning sensation, I heard in my Spirit the lady sing:

Jaanu mein to jaanu teri baatein meethi meethi
Par karu kaise tujhpe bharosa..
Badi mushkil hai ye darta hai dil hai ye hona jaye kahi koi dhokha..

Attempt 1:
I went to the washroom to clean up my bowels, but the contractions stopped after the passage of accumulated gas. I knew that they were not going to begin any sooner. So, I got up quickly.
The burning sensation continued, and I knew that I would be having contractions again.

Attempt 2:
As I am now again going to use the washroom, I see the face of Glory in a dark background as he says:

- ***Nashta karne ka kya legi!? Nashta karne ka kya legi!?*** He repeats it a few times.

Again, more accumulated gas passes out. It accumulates if the waste keeps lying inside the bowels which is so often the case with those who face constipation. After its passage, I see:

- KA in a white tunic set blocks his nose as he seems disgusted followed by him turning away with a jump with horizontally folded knees as he says: ***I'm leaving. I'm free..!***

The contractions stop again, and I can see that they won't begin any sooner and neither can I force clean my bowels, so I leave the room.

The burning sensation in my belly continues and I can't sit peacefully at one place either and this time it seems I will definitely end up cleaning my bowels.

Attempt 3:
So, I go to the washroom again and because of contractions accompanied with the right posture, I am able to clean up my bowels quite quickly and as I do so, I see:

- A 5-6 inches long tiny baby wrapped in a white cloth comes out and falls upside down into the commode along with the poop.
- The lady sings:
  Ik bas tu hi meri pehli pehli aarzo hai..
  Tu hi meri aakhiri tamanna..
  Naam bas tera maine dil pe likha hai
  Meri aankhon mein basa hai year sapna..
  accompanied by the dance step from the song with SRK standing behind DP facing to the right dressed in her rainbow attire as he's rubbing his right thigh.
- The top-view of the face of Glory in the commode stabbing upwards at me with a dagger in his hand carrying a fierce expression.
- A smiling face of Death Conqueror towards the end which is resembling a bit with Sherlock Holmes's face.
- A voice says that I am both smart and cute.

While I'm washing hands, I am thinking of how I avoided getting becoming a part of love triangles easily as I had my morals straight. If I was with someone, why would I be with a different person. But I saw how I got in this unusual situation where I wasn't yet fixed with a specific person but kept

receiving revelations from different people about their heart-states. I was thinking how if I was married, I would be very strict in my conduct and wouldn't think or fall for other people but in this situation, I had now had enough revelations with some people changing my heart for them which wouldn't have happened without the Spirit of God. So, I learned that God was teaching me an important principle which was related to Him having several angels as His beloved servants in the Heavenly realm so I too should be ideally okay if my partner wanted to have multiple wives by the same logic though I am not ok with it and am a monogamous person, but it was a common practice in the Old Testament. God made me understand how one could have a genuine love for multiple people at once while previously it would've seemed an impossible and immoral thing to me but now I understood the base behind it, and he made me understand it by a number of revelations. The first one being me holding a cup and taking it to the King along with other people around me who too were walking to the King. And on my way, I saw a baker walk out of his hut alone with a cake he had baked and then he was taken away for judgment. A cupbearer is closer to the king as he hands the cup in the king's hand and perhaps even tastes the contents before handing it out to make sure if it's worth giving it to the king. While a baker bakes eatables and decorates the common dining table with the stuff for everyone and doesn't share the same intimacy with the King. So, Jesus had me understand that I had to be a cupbearer even if it meant that I was part of a group. I couldn't be a *distant* baker who didn't really know the King. A cupbearer knows the King intimately. And then I saw how other believers share an intimate bond with Jesus as their husband as well and how He truly cares for all of them according to their individual needs. He knows what each one prefers and is well acquainted with their personalities and knows the best way He could nurture them without having them to suppress any specific part of their persona. Like He used my creative self for His own kingdom purpose, and then He gave me the model's revelation as He knows I have a scientific bent and I love to think and understand things in unusual ways. He told me I was Rihanna and later compared me to Adele as well and not some other singer because He knew that I love to sing western songs in bold high tones and I don't like very thin high-pitched voices. So He compared me to singers whose voices matched my way of singing when they sang. So in a way, He boosted my persona. And He does this with all His children. He pointed out my specialties, how I look down at the mundane world and its usual ways and how I don't find it worth being a part of it. He showed me as having two white wings while I was looking down at the systems of the world. Because to a real fairy, the artificial world is supposed to be boring but he or she is going to be happy in natural surroundings!

God never oppresses or tries to turn us into someone with immoral values He taught and made me understand the underlying principle behind polygamy though we are not called to have several married partners as it pulls us further into the world as Paul suggested for a man to have one woman as wife for himself and for him to love her the way Christ loved the church.

So while washing hands, I was comparing my previous understanding with the new things God taught me. If my *moral* husband wanted to have another wife, I have now understood the principle behind it and I would find it easier to accept it if he wasn't inflicting abuse on me or if the other woman was not abusive towards me in which case I would have no option but to leave. But for me, I know that I am the happiest in a monogamous setting. I remember how satisfying the idea of having one bond seemed to me when God had not worked on my mind and opened it. But staying

committed and content with one spouse is a great quality too and it's not everybody's cup of tea as several people find it stifling but to me, it seems to bring fulfillment to my soul as that's how I originally was and I know how idealistic things are in a monogamous setting and how fulfilling they seem. But a loss in such a setting is also extremely difficult to bear which is decreased in a polygamous situation. I can be strictly monogamous because the underlying principle was already ingrained in my brain before I understood the other way of looking at things. But I still prefer monogamy.

Well, I was actually looking at the process of me falling for different individuals. I saw that after the promise was made, the process began with Glory, though I was having a soft corner for Death Conqueror previously as well just by the virtue of his short and thin stature, but then I can control my emotions depending on the conduct of the other individual and I saw that he was behaving in weird ways that I didn't understand instead of coming across as a normal person.

Also, God gave me revelations in which I was dancing together with three men behind me which He already showed me as a revelation though it doesn't go along with my inner self. The basic behind it all is that one has to just be willing to be in a polygamous relationship unlike the case of a monogamous one which is based on a *strong inner conviction* of being committed to one individual a failure is do which is considered as falling short of the moral standard. But then we have King Solomon from the Old Testament who was given the gift of wisdom and who took hundreds of wives and concubines for himself. But then we have Isaac and Rebekah who stayed committed to each other alone until the end. Isaac didn't even have a concubine. So we have different kinds of people. I find it hurtful to be in a polygamous relationship and I can understand the hurt that would be caused to my monogamous partner if I was having multiple husbands which is not a biblically good situation to be in, but God gave me a flavor of how things operate in a polygamous setting.

I recalled the revelation of Sherlock Holmes' face with two golden candies in his eyes and a black rotating rose at the place of his mouth. It was a very unique revelation pertaining to his personality and character. Likewise, God gave me unique revelations pertaining to John Wick and Jack from Titanic. So, I ended up thinking in this way. And then I thought that if I kept receiving revelations, I would keep adding to my group, and there would be no end to adding people with such a mindset, and then I figured by looking inside that in real life I wouldn't even expect or accept advances or attention from a different person if I was already having a spouse. But when receiving the revelations, they were given to me under the premise that I was open to them though in real life I am not open. So if I had first met Jack and later John Wick, I would be exercising boundaries with John Wick. Likewise, I would be exercising boundaries with Sherlock Holmes if I happened to meet him after I was already with Jack or KA or Glory or Death Conqueror or anyone else. But in the revelatory world, I wasn't allowed to exercise boundaries as they revealed the present or future heart-states which I didn't know at the time what they represented. I continued receiving revelations one after the other and then I was looking at the perfect trio: Jack, John Wick, and Sherlock Holmes – how each one was perfect in one's own self and incomparable and therefore couldn't be left out. Well, this is the way God thinks about us, and not how I think about men or women! So, if either one of Glory, KA or someone else were calling me wife, why would I accept or expect advances from other people? – as simple as that! That's how a monogamous mind thinks. But

at the same time, I understood how a polygamous person looks at his group of spouses who are incomparable with themselves. Jack, John Wick, and Sherlock Holmes are all incomparable and great at their respective places but a monogamous person wouldn't see someone other than their spouse as being great or greater than his/her spouse – that's what sustains a monogamous relationship. They may appreciate the qualities of a different person but they won't *desire* the person for themselves because they would know that several people would have the same qualities that they're desiring in that person other than their spouse.

As I wrote the last sentence, I saw:

- DP dressed in a sober satin white saree with its drape spread fully across her front sits to the right of RS who is bent forward towards the viewer keenly reading the stuff as she hits the back of his head lightly gesturing with her hand for him to notice that specific sentence with a corrective countenance.

So, they would find the idea of running after that other individual immoral and selfish. *Now God can make us run after people to bring them to His kingdom.* God made me experientially understand the difference between the two mindsets and I would choose a system that doesn't hurt my God-ordained partner. At the same time, I know that God won't keep me in an abusive marital situation for long even if it was monogamous, and would rather perhaps shift me to a polygamous situation. And whichever system we follow, we are called to love Jesus the most though it shouldn't be a hindrance in us expressing our love to our covenant partner.

While washing my hands, I was gathering together the above analysis and how I ended up in this state and I identified the points that allowed for this mental situation to manifest. I figured that in the absence of cameras in real life, I would be a very boundaried person and there would be no chance of me cheating on my partner unless I married someone other than whom I knew beforehand and happened to find more desirable in which case I would be drawn to that other person I already knew and already desired more than my spouse whom I married. In such a case, one has to keep one's heart guarded and employ no Contact with that other individual for the healthy sustenance of one's marriage.

Earlier during the day:

- KA dressed in a white tunic says looking at me: ***Randi tu nahi, mein hu!***

The vision repeats several times throughout the day.

- Glory dressed in a white tunic says looking at me: ***Randi tun nahi, mein hu!***
- Death Conqueror in a white tunic says looking at me: ***Randi tu nahi, mein hu!***

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10 November 2023
10:51

Last Night as I lay to rest on bed after writing the section on monogamy and polygamy, I began (a voice says: ***Ab ye footegi!***) to experience rubs against my clitoris and I could tell that this was being done intentionally. It continued for a while with sudden peaks in intensity and I looked at what could've possibly changed for the fellow to now exhibit this new behavior which wasn't present until before. I figured in my reasoning that it could be because of my written section on monogamy and polygamy which the fellow liked and therefore now wanted to please me as he felt a sense of intimacy. For the first time, I felt this new sense of intimacy while previously I was mostly feeling abused, and whatever love I had was because of God's given revelations, my own nature, and how God guided me in His ways. If God hadn't shown me the truth, my heart wouldn't have changed.

After a short while of when the rubs began, I saw:

- Akshay Kumar dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with a very wide cubical iron hammer in his hand comes down at my groin with it!

This night I experienced intimacy the way God knew I preferred because it was aimed at pleasing *me* as well. It later reminded me of the past vision in which a finger was rubbing itself on my clitoris and this other previous revelation in which I lay beside Glory with a vertically erect penis which I understood later to be my organ of physical pleasure or pleasure point (pp). My understanding and thoughts were my own as I never had an interaction with this person. So I could've been wrong in my perception of this act as well. Because for me it was a form of bonding and not having food that one ejects out after absorbing its nutrients. But I gave him the benefit of the doubt in that moment.

Prabhu ka dhanyawaad karunga..
Uski sangati mein sada rahunga..
Saath chalunga mein jai, jarur paunga..
Saath chalunga mein jai, jarur paunga..
Prabhu ka dhanyawaad karunga..

This night, I had a sensationally better experience though it didn't decrease the stress load caused by other situations.
And during the time, I saw:

- About a cm thick light pink clitoris extended straight forward away from the viewer in a lit background, as a hand rubbed on top of it along its direction with the other hand apparently present below it.

As I continued lying down in the bed, I saw:

- The upper half of Mukesh Khanna from (Shaktimaan) until slightly below his shoulders dressed in a finally checkered beige coat in a dim golden background with a black cap on his head as he's moving his jaw in discrete up and down motions with the end of his tongue sticking to the inner edge of his lower lip.

Somewhere during the night, before falling asleep, I saw:

- **'Following'** written in translucent black on a dark background.
- A single piece of the snack resembling Kurkure held vertically straight in a hand by its tip. (I found that small packet I had later the next day as I was sifting through my snack rack and had the same.)

I have been hearing this phrase intermittently in my Spirit for the past few days:

- ***Lipta hua hai tujhse.. Lipta hua hai tujhse..***

Dream (Morning):

Pankaj Chachra (Khyati's cousin brother) comes and informs me of something following which I have to make a route on a road through a dense green zone with several dense trees on the sides. It almost looks like a wilderness.

I wake up after this dream and see that it is quite early in the morning and as I continue lying in bed, I have the following revelations.

Post waking up:

I begin feeling the rubs at my pp again. I know that I've a dream at hand that I need to write but I don't feel any strength to get up. I wanna lie in bed for a while, and then I've now begin to experience a sense of intimacy with this fellow because of this constant presence around me and then I keep hearing these sounds through the drones and God has revealed several reconciling revelations by now so I no longer feel that repulsive attitude towards him that I felt before because of the camera situation. And I've had several revelations of apology though none were said directly but could've been implied in indirect ways and then I saw the cute fellow in a skyblue winter top over navy blue trousers sobbing standing in an upright manner which again served to melt my heart. Now, I understand that there must be a reason why God didn't reveal it earlier because the incident was way back from late 2019 or early 2020. If God had given me revelations earlier, my heart would've had a different trajectory of changing to its current state. I don't know the why's and the reasons behind the order in which He gave these revelations. And then am I a robot that I will continue with an emotionless state given how God portrayed him recently?

So, as I lay stay on bed, it's not a fleshly experience that I begin to have, but for me, I am going deeper into intimacy, and now God has changed me enough to return back to Him after experiencing a kick or rejection by other people. I now know that Jesus is my backbone and My Creator. So, though I experience intimacy with other people, I won't be left as broken as I would've had in the absence of Jesus for He knows how to bring healing to me. When I look back at the revelation of Him walking beside me, I find it heart-touching, and something spectacular or great. It's a great revelation for me. If I would just walk with Jesus beside me to some distance, I know it's going to leave me feeling so happy and refreshed. It's going to leave a lasting impression of His real presence. So I know that even if I'm hurt by someone, Jesus' presence and care can heal me in and out. He's a healer.

As I was about to write further, I heard the guy sing:

Bhool jaa.. Jo hua use, bhool jaa..

But these are not my thoughts.

I continue lying on the bed and am now slowly diving into the sensual experience which is increasing gradually. And then the whispers continue along and after a while, I feel my groin strongly stimulated this time, and it's the first time in several years that both the strong and the mild pp's have been stimulated together. Back when I was a child, I was used to often fiddling with the strong pp which I decreased significantly when I was older. This time I feel both pp's stimulated together and I was filled with a sense of love and intimacy. I feel like I'm being with someone I am in love with and I'm assuming it to be Death Conqueror who's whispering words to me through the drones.

After a while of resting in that intimate experience, as they continue in cycles, this time when I am being stimulated again, I see:

- Pink clouds are ejected out of my middle section like a chimney taking the form of the words LOVE in pink above me. The pink clouds are ejected out of me a few times as I see them.
- The scene from the movie FWBs in which the lady doc and guy started having spontaneous intercourse is flashed in my Spirit as one of them is repeating: *We're having sex..* with the other confirming with a: *Yeah..*

  The phrase '*We're having sex..'* keeps repeating in my Spirit for a while, and after a while is followed by the phrase: ***Love Me..*** being repeated in my Spirit. It is further followed by a whispered ***Love.*** being repeated in my Spirit.

Love.. Love.. Love..

The above is followed by the part of the scene from the movie which shows the upper halves of both actors until their throats with their palms covering each other's mouths to stop each other from making audible sounds.

As I wrote the above, I saw a naked Glory say: ***Ab ye maregi mere haathon se.***

The scene with the duo moving in intercourse with their hands on each other mouths is repeated for a while.

- I then hear: ***Hot s*x. Hot s*x. Hot s*x. Hot s*x with a hot girl. Hot s*x with a hot girl! Hot s*x with a hot girl!***

It repeats for a while as I'm unusually aroused this time.

I keep falling into partial sleep, but then get woken out of it by a sudden jerk as something hits my strong pp again and then I go through another cycle, followed after a while by:

- Love being written in cursive red with a translucent boundary around the letters on the inner dark surface of my groin.

The sounds coming from the drone all seemed to be saying things in the same tone and way so it was the same person most probably. In my mind, I had that experience with the short fellow.

I keep falling into sleep and waking up and have a very jagged sleep.

Earlier during the early morning, I was into the sensual experience. After I wake up, the realization of me having sinned dawns on me, and I tell Jesus about the same. I confess and repent in front of Him and then I see:

- A huge semi-animated Jesus dressed in a full-length off-white tunic bends His upper body down to my level revealing His black shiny face with a translucent outline as He says in an abrupt tone: ***You love him!***

The vision repeats a few times, and it reminds me of the previous vision I had in the department where I was repenting standing in front of His throne. In that vision, I saw as a third person:

- The side-view of a very tiny me standing in front of a HUGE Him dressed in a full-length off-white tunic in a dim background sitting on His throne to the viewer's right, and I was confessing and feeling guilty before Him and He responded with just one sentence. He bent His upper body down from His throne, again, revealing the side-view of His huge dark, and shiny semi-animated face with a translucent outlining as He had looked at me intensely and said: ***I Love You!***

And this answered everything for me! I knew that it wasn't a license to sin but He was letting me know that He had forgiven me because He loved me! And also, He knows that if the cameras were not present at places they were not supposed to be, I wouldn't be having those fleshly revelations. So, He knew that the short fellow was attacking my seat of love which is an expression of love for me revealed in the dim-red revelations! And that my reaction was therefore in accordance with who I was! A perfect reaction would be to be unaffected, disgusted or repelled by the presence of cameras and not be affected by the resulting revelations of the heart-states of others, like I was for a long time, but then that would be the case if I was still hating the short fellow who caused this situation, and now I had learned Jesus's way of loving and I didn't want to feel hate for anyone and He changed my heart towards the short fellow by portraying him as the naked fat infant dressed in just a diaper who was only concerned with *chewing his feet*, likewise the revelation of the infant Renesmee wrapped in white representing Akhila who too was chewing her feet looking at the person holding her with wide-open unblinking eyes. So, though in real-life situations, I could control my behavior and also my thoughts by moral reasoning, the revelations revealed what lay behind the behavior that was actually implemented. There are levels of exhibiting sinlessness, but a sin is still a sin.

Jesus knows that I am not the kind of person who would go and sin without being in the perfect situation - being in love (before I knew Jesus), and now being in a covenant (after I knew Jesus), and He also knows that I can subdue my abstract thought lying under the layers of my reasoning thoughts that have a greater weight and expression than the sinful thought which I would subdue even before it takes a concrete form of me wanting to go ahead with that thought. So, He was revealing to me those thoughts that I was subduing before they took proper form. Those were the thoughts I wouldn't let in my conscious reasoning as I would know that I shouldn't be having them. Now I was having those shapeless thoughts (shapeless because they still hadn't taken a concrete

form in my mind to be running in the outer significant layers of reasoning) because I wasn't already in a covenant and then He had changed my perception of those people.

So last evening I was also asking Him that if I was to not sin, why did He change my mind towards that person by showing me cute and desirable versions of him that He knew would do a work on me! He shouldn't have given those revelations to me! And then He revealed the truth as well in those revelations so it was me as well who wasn't fully guarded while witnessing those revelations.

I was somehow blaming Jesus yesterday for making me sin but then I realized that even if He showed me the truth and it pertained to my individual sense of what I found desirable, if I was truly perfect, I would still not sin! In this way, He reveals deeper layers of what it means to sin and not sin and expands my understanding of the same!

Now I know that my level of sinning is having shapeless thoughts that I never let in my conscious reasoning and I've noticed that when I'm in the presence of someone who doesn't sin even at the level of having such shapeless thoughts, I too don't have even those shapeless thoughts of sin, and I feel a certain kind of bliss and freedom as there's no pressure or stress put on me by an external agent that's stressing me to be in a state that would be categorized as being in sin. Now those shapeless thoughts used to take hold of my conscious reasoning if I loved the person back when I didn't know Jesus, and now I've added an extra layer of being in a covenant so I wouldn't sin in a godly sense! So, in the way that I added an additional layer to my implementation of something to match God's standard, Jesus in His understanding of me removed a layer as He said: You love him! in response to how I was being in the morning. It doesn't mean that His standard changed, but what it means is that He understood me and took my shortcomings on His own self justifying it by His sacrificial blood. Now it doesn't mean that I should continue sinning in this way attributing it to Jesus's blood, but it has enlightened me to deeper levels of exhibiting godly behavior.

Now people in this region neither exhibit righteousness in their outwardly implemented behavior nor in the thoughts they carry in their conscious reasoning revealing the level of corruption of their minds. For me, the extreme way I am prone to sin is by falling mentally into it which I avoid as I keep those thoughts shapeless and I don't have even those shapeless thoughts when in the presence of someone who too is vary of his/her thought process at the same level and I often felt the most comfortable with such individuals alone.

I analysed these changes yesterday as I was repenting before God and was waiting for my momos to be delivered. Because one can't have such a mind while being a part of the world as that's not how the majority of people think, that's why God has called His people to be set-apart so they can be Holy as He is Holy. Holiness is first rooted deeply into one's Psyche before it's manifested in one's outer behavior, assuming that one's behavior is not affected but in direct compliance with what one's thinking. So yesterday, me sitting in a Holy posture while having a shapeless thought of sitting in an unholy posture would be considered as me being unholy because that's not how God is. But in this godless land, the entire conscious reasoning of people is captured by unholy thought patterns.

God uses my example to reveal to others their shortcomings.

Somewhere above while I was writing my expanded understanding of things, I saw:

- Death Conqueror dressed in the Sherlock Holmes attire of a black suit with a white shirt inside and having curly hair on his head is cornered against a wall as he looks ahead with shiny sky blue stars in front of his eyes that changed to red stars and somewhere in the middle morphed into red love-hearts in front of his eyes.

The following began playing in my Spirit after I was done writing the above.

The Lady sings:
Ik bas tu hi meri pehli pehli aarzo hai..
Tu hi meri aakhiri tamanna..
Naam bas tera maine dil pe likha hai
Meri aankhon mein basa hai year sapna..

In the morning when it was day and the sun had risen and I was partially awake, I saw:

- A small framed vision of a tall lady dressed in a half-sleeved fitting white dress extending until below her calves with a slight around her middle-section lightly separated in two sections by an inner cloth, with short brownish blonde hair combed to the viewer's left with a curly bulge at the end of the side flock on top pf her head's side, as she is walking towards the viewer.

The effect of the three Kayam tablets that I had had the last day now showed up this day and this time I was able to clean my bowels completely as I kept feeling contractions even after I was already clean. I then saw:

- Several tiny 3-4 inches long infant babies wrapped in white drop down in the commode in the manner of tiny bits of poop dropping down.
- The tiny babies were then shown to be present on the washroom floor and then they quickly grew up into naked dark men that immediately crawled on the floor towards me in a group as they looked up at me and I sat on the commode. One of the men on the floor on my left that I remember seeing in that group looking up at me was Sumit Sir (Sumit Mamoria - He taught us during BSc in Miranda House and was enrolled in PhD in my dept as well under Debajyoti Choudhury.)

Past Revelation
(the past two days) The side view of the faces of Sumit Sir and a lady in a kiss as he presses his lips against hers.

15:59
I was washing dishes when I heard the following lyrics play in my Spirit, and they were repeating within the past minute and they make me feel terribly sad as I can feel the underlying longing and pain though I don't know who the person is!
The Guy sings:
Tu soke raat guzaar layi..
Mein roke raat guzaar layi..

17:33
As I was standing in the balcony, I heard the lady sing:
Awaaz deke humein tum bulaao..
Mohabbat mein itna na humko sataao..

(Past 24 hours)
A guy's voice says:
She's vulnerable. She's vulnerable.
And it repeats a few times.

****

Past Revelations

(Past two months) The free and open laughter of KA from one of his interviews kept flashing in my Spirit, and after a day or two, I happened to spot his chubby girl standing facing to the left inside the apartment present to the right of the stairs going down from my floor as she as laughing in the same open manner!

Kartik Aaryan talking about his dream celebrity Dentist #shorts #fyp

(Past week) A beige spy drone is moving vertically along the surface of the naked male genitalia of Glory as I'm looking at it.

(Past few days) It was a part of dream I had yesterday or the day before yesterday. I saw myself scrolling down on a column of names written on what seemed like an internet screen and the page somewhat resembled an FB page, and the names perhaps represented the profiles of people. I stopped at the name Dr. Mrittunjay Guha Majumdar and apparently, it was the name I was looking for as I scrolled down through the names.

The Guy sings:
O rabba mein to mar gaya oye..
Koi dil bekaabu kar gaya..

Yesterday while hanging clothes on the roof, I heard RK in my Spirit say:

- ***Ye randi hai!? Ye kahan ki randi hai!? Shakal dekhi hai iski!? Shakal dekh iski!? Ye randi dikhti hai!? Ye kis angle se randi dikhti hai!?***

****

After I'm tired of writing revelations, I decide to rest for an hour or so. And as I am walking towards my bed, I don't want to be willing to sin or have a mindset of sin though I need rest as well! As I'm walking towards the bed, I see as a third person:

- Me walking towards the bed with a smile and two red love hearts in front of my eyes.

Revelations while resting during the day

- ***Kartika he loves you.. Kartika he loves you..*** repeats several times.
- The naked upper half of Akshay Kumar until slightly below his throat in a golden background with a metallic ring around his neck held fast to a chain extending towards the viewer.
- A vertically straight rectangular pouch (most probably that of eyeglasses) in a black background with a black inner lining and a pink outer cover with white polka dots.
- The lady doc from FWDs with the guy on top of her as they both have their hands on each other's mouths.
- The upper half of Diljit Dosanjh dressed in a sherwani and a dark turban on top in a dim-golden background.
- Diljit Dosanjh dressed in a dark green camouflaged military attire with a rifle held in his right hand stands up and starts walking forward slowly in what looks like a forest area.

After my rest, I feel like ordering the KA meal burger again to store a few things as a memoir. And I find that I've received an additional burger as a veg surprise. Since I already had the KA meal burger the last time, I thought of saving the KA burger to have when I'm hungry later during the night and had the Veg surprise instead.

Later in the evening, I also felt a nudge to one of Sia's songs out of nowhere. I felt a nudge to listen to the one that has a tiny dark man and a huge Sia as they move about in what looks like a maintained forest garden. I didn't remember the name of the song so I looked up her channel and on the top of suggested recommendations came across an unexpected song created by the alliance of the Punjabi singer Dilijit Dosanjh and Sia. I'm sharing the link below.

Hass Hass (Official Video) Diljit X Sia

I didn't even know the name of this singer. I didn't know if he was a singer or an actor but I knew that I had seen him in song videos. So coming across this song by Sia, I identified this fellow whom I had a revelation about earlier during my rest, and it also served as a confirmation that I was supposed to be searching Sia this day or was supposed to be doing what I was doing though it also reveals the people whom God is calling. I was supposed to come across this song on this day.

As I wrote the above sentence, I heard: ***This is a body of evidence, Kartika. This is a body of evidence.***

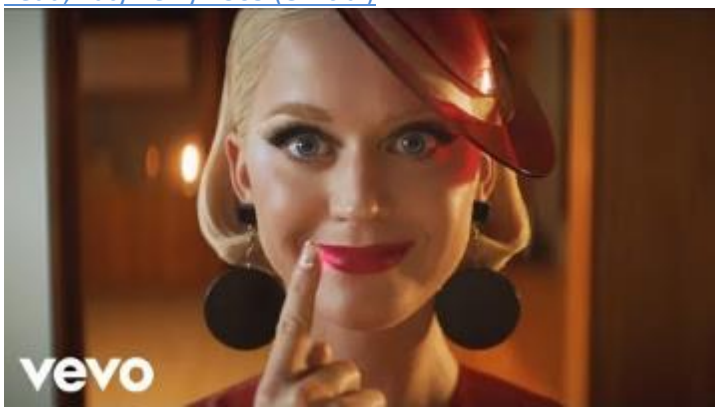
Well, it may be or is a body of revelations as well. But it is several things at once! It calls people to God. It reveals the heart states of people. It shows the truth and progression of the past few years, and also compiles the truth of God as delivered by several people together at one place. It shows how this stage was meant to be for the whisper dream that I had in 2020 to come to pass. It records the progression of things as I'm moving towards the fulfillment of the first few prophecies God gave in 2020.

As I was done writing about the progressing trajectory towards the fulfillment of the whisper dream, I saw:

- The top front view of the upper half of a naked and crying KA as he says sobbing: ***Marunga mein tujhe! Marunga mein tujhe!***
- And when I was later adding the part above with the KA Meal, I heard again: ***Marunga mein tujhe! Marunga mein tujhe!***

I listen to several songs in a row this evening, songs that I hadn't listened to for years now. I find out that the song with the tiny dark man in the apparent garden went by the name of *No New Friends* and then I happen to watch some of Katy Perry's songs as well that I used to like some years back. I watch the 365 song a few times as I like the concept behind it since I first watched the song.

Zedd, Katy Perry - 365 (Official)



Later I feel like eating something again, and have the stored KA burger this time, and as I'm having it, I see:

- KA in his white tunic attire making the heart shape in front of his chest as it pops in and out while he smilingly looks at me.

After I'm done having the burger, I see:

- KA dressed in a white tunic set throws a kiss at my direction pressing his joined fingers against his lips followed by him flinging the hand in my direction.

Earlier during the day:

- RS dressed in a sherwani says looking at me: ***Randi tu nahi, mein hu!***
- The same phrase being said by KA and Gory repeats again this day.

****

Past Revelation

(past week) Death Conqueror says: ***Are mein hu randua! Mein hu randua! Tu randi nahi hai! Mein hu randua!***

(past few days) Akshay Kumar dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt says in a quiet and affirmative tone with filled eyes looking at me: ***You're cute!***

****

After I'm tired and need rest, I walk towards the bed to rest and as I'm about to lie down, I hear:

- ***Mein wait kar rha tha. Mein wait karta rehta hu. Mein wait kar rha tha. Mein wait karta rehta hu (when she'll lie down to rest).*** continuing until after a while of me settling in the bed. I keep the lights on a I may get up after a while to work again and lie with my arms raised and folded above my head, and as I close my eyes, I have the following revelation:
- The upper half of Katy Perry from the song 365 dressed in her red and black robot attire with a red side hat on her head in a dim-golden background with her arms lifted up in my manner and forearms joined parallel to her body above her head as thin metallic surfaces mould and morph beside her ears.
- In the golden aura of the room, I see a huge naked, wide, and muscular translucent Death Conqueror above me as he's moving to and fro in intercourse. The vision flashes itself for a while.

Instead of getting up after a while, I fall into sleep and am woken up by a dream I've written on the next page.

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11 November 2023
01:47

Dream I woke up from about half an hour back (Dream 1):
In this dream, I am in one of the rooms of a workplace building and am sleeping with lights on a bed placed beside the working table of that office. I am not fully asleep and keep hearing weird sounds of an angry monkey making noises which makes me get up and take a look around. After I wake up, I observe the room and see a small transparent glass window on the far right corner from across my bed left slightly open. I get up and see that my friend Monica Bisiyer from my school batch has entered my room through the window and she's fully and soberly dressed in a shiny red satin Saree. She is a dark girl with a slim figure. She tells me about why she came to me and then leaves the room, again through an unusual exit present to my left beside my bed. There's another window present there perhaps. I then a child monkey also come in through the open window and apparently, it was the one who was making those sounds around my ears. It too leaves after a while and so doesn't seem like much of a threatening presence. I get up and take a look outside through the window and see that it's got a circular base and is protruded outwards and interestingly, it's night. What am I doing there in my office room at that hour? I then walk to the door present across the wall to the right of the window right in front of the bed that I was sleeping in. I open the door consisting of two wooden slabs that open on the inside of the room and take a look outside and see the wide corridor to my right extending forth into a hall with rooms lit in golden light present on the left side with their doors slightly open. There is no one in the corridor though it's dimly lit and the aura doesn’t look good and Holy either. It seems like a very immoral place where no one's behaving in a normal way as all are inside but are expecting people to walk in through their slightly open doors with lights turned on inside. It reminds me of how these people have been behaving since this thing began. They just sit at a place and wait for someone to come to them for an immoral purpose!

As I was writing the above, I had this vision which repeated after writing a few more lines:

- The highly bearded man with a medium-sized belly as compared to the other two men who sit as keepers of the Dinesh Store come running angrily at me in an open street background with a hand lifted carrying something which he is supposedly gonna hit me with, as he shouts in a honest and revealing tone: ***Hum tere saath nahi hai…!***
  I recalled that his name is Surjeet.

Dream Continued: I can sense that slightly open doors are expecting me to come inside. I don’t go out in the corridor but walk back in and try to lock the door and find a key slit present on the right half of the door. I figure that I've to close that half of the door separately using its flat rectangular key. I do so and then bolt up the left half of the door. I see that the two doors can still be pushed inside by a foot or so though it's closed. I move back towards the window to the door's left and observe the calm night surrounding when two people come at my door and as they try to open it, it gets pushed outwards by a foot leaving a vertical slit in the middle of the two door through which they can see my empty bed lying across the room. I walk back to the door to talk to them and see that it's a woman and a man who have come to inspect some things. According to them, I was

supposed to be sleeping on the bed about which they inquire me about as well. I explain to them about the monkey sounds, and why I got up from the bed, and then they leave.

As I was writing the dream above, I saw intermittently:

- The face of KA until his throat dressed in a white tunic present an inch away from my face and dropping quick, brief and soft comforting and confirming kisses on my lips.

Also, the following song lyrics played in my Spirit as well:

- ***It's the Final Countdown..***

Europe -The Final Countdown (lyrics)

The Dream Continued:

I now am downstairs out in the open and it's day now and I find myself in the area in front of the Multi Storey Building of my workplace (dept of Physics & Astrophysics). I find the behavior of some people a bit hostile as they're treating me with contempt and dishonor. A young man and a woman who are low-level workers of the place (they seem to be the ones transferring stuff or messages) come walking and ask me something to which when I reply they reply back with a foolish statement related to an airplane which doesn't make any logical sense, and then they're laughing hard at me among themselves. I ignore them and leave them there. I can see that they can't be reasoned with.

As I was writing the above, I had the following lyrics play in my Spirit being sung by the lady from the song:

Waking up next to you in the middle of the week..

The Dream Continued:

I go back to my room in the workplace and continue working. Somewhere in the dream, I happen to meet AK (Ayushmann Khurrana) and KA (Kartik Aaryan) and they seem to be leaner and shorter doppelgangers of the two with AK having a protruding belly. While KA is dressed in black, AK is dressed in parrot green polo t-shirt with a fine black print over brown trousers. It's night now and I want to leave for home/my rented room. I've spent the night and two days at my workplace and now am feeling weird to leave for home at that hour of night. I am downstairs in the area in front of the Multi-Storey building and am gathering my stuff placing them on my bike. While I do so, I spot a white boxy car next to me with a man leaving in it. Well, his behavior seems fishy to me and seems to emanate a superior aura. If I was at his place and saw a woman that I knew from workplace out at

that hour of night at the place, I would ask her if I could drop her home. But this fellow is making a show of his bloated ego and is showing off his boxy car when I'm on my bike, instead of exhibiting the right manners! I have a wide square bag that I place on the tank in front of me and a smaller cylindrical bag that I place in a vertically upright manner behind the wider square bag. And then I've something else lying at the back as well which I'm trying to balance all at once together as I move my bike around. Well, I decide to not use the bike. I have a bicycle parked as well in the parking space which too I leave parked at the spot and decide to rather walk to my room. On my way a guy crosses by me from behind and stops at a construction site to the left of the road where wires are being laid in the ground. That guy has brought his own metallic wire to be put to use in that corner of the road. The road seems to be resembling the one adjoining the playground of the Junior wing of my school along which lay the homes of people on the right side (including Karishma's and Sakshi's homes) and shops on the left as one moved into the town. I now find myself in the dark night on a road resembling the one leading to the exit of Gate No. 4 of Science Faculty. The Gate lies at about 30 metres ahead of me, far enough for the people passing by to seem tiny. I see two cars with open windows drive by to the left right outside across the open gate and the guy in the driver's seat of the black car that passed had a conical face and from that distance, seemed to resemble Glory from that distance. I never understood why people make such distant appearances. If I've to meet someone, I walk to them and say a Hi. I never employ such methods that don't make sense. Perhaps those people were making a consoling appearance. I don't know.. I exit through the gate and take a right. The wide road is mostly empty though lit with golden light from the street lights above. As I continue walking, the frailer doppelgangers of AK and KA join me on my path. Apparently, they had been waiting for me to be free. We all are walking together on the road with them mimicking my partial jumps. AK then moves to the far left corner of the road and stands beside a dark street going to the left, and while he does so, he is moving weirdly making unbalanced movements around his belly. It seems he's not fully in his senses as he's not able to balance himself. So I comment to KA present to my right for the bellied AK to be careful in his conduct as he might hurt himself on the road walking in that zig zag manner. We continue walking together and we reach the room together. They both are now standing behind a long light colored rectangular table with me facing them on the other side. I share with them how these people who knew me and my situation kept making indirect appearances in front of me thereby putting me under stress. They ask me to repeat the names of those people again. I remind them that I had already told them previously. 'Bataya to! Ek to tum dono, aur phir Monica jo room pe ayi thi..' and as I say Monica's name, KA and AK change to fluffed actors dressed in light baby colored fitting t-shirts with one of them being Salman Khan and they immediately started sobbing in front of me making me feel as if the scene with Monica dressed in red represented a creepy analogous truth about my coming future as other corresponding analogous revelations from different movies have come to pass or hold true. As I am looking at their sudden sobbing faces, without me having the opportunity in the dream to ask them for the reason, I wake up.

After I wake up, I can still feel the drones inside a bit but they're not causing a lot of disturbance, though they make me think of Death Conqueror, but at the same time I'm wondering if other people are talking through the drones and fooling me and using me. So I continue lying with these doubts and I push them aside and after a while see:

- In the dark of my room, the face of Death Conqueror until his throat with curly Sherlock Holmes hair above me as we both have our palms pressed on each other's mouth in order to stop the other person from making noises - a repetition of the visions from yesterday early morning and afternoon resting time when I was not fully resting. It goes along with the scene from the movie FWBs in which the lady doc and the guy began to have intercourse unexpectedly on her bed and had each other palms covering their mouths so they don't make noises. This vision first occurred to me yesterday early in the morning when I woke up.

I continued lying on my bed for a while as I was gaining mental momentum to get out of the bed keeping my eyes wide open so I don't fall asleep. I had been woken fully awake from my sleep after that dream and I then felt a nudge to record the same. I got up, washed face, and was then about to make tea when I saw:

- Jesus standing in the centre of the room pointing me to the table to write the dream first. So, I followed along and wrote the above.

And while I was writing the above, I heard the guy sing:
Mit Jayengi Kitaabein..

Now that I've written it, I can go back to sleep for a couple of hours before I can continue working again.

The Guy sings:
Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke,
Tha tha karke, the tha karke..
Saari duniya se ishq bayan karke,
Tha tha karke, tha tha karke.

After I went to bed after writing the above, I had the following revelations:

- A naked, wide, tall, and muscular Death Conqueror resembling a giant moves on top of me holding the bed's railing at the back. It seems that he got encouraged after the previous revelations as I hear: ***Badh gaya. Badh gaya..***

Somewhere in the middle, I think: ***I can't believe he's pleasing me..*** I mean I've only been feeling traumatized all this time! Well, it's sarcastic in a way because he's never interacted with me or asked me if he could go ahead with the same!

- He seems encouraged and emboldened.

After I took a note of the above in my revelatory diary, I saw:

- A huge dusky, naked, tall, and muscular KA of the size of a giant standing in front of me followed by his giant genitalia protruding out in front of my face. It seems to me a reflected revelation corresponding to how I seem to the tiny drones!

The revelatory flow from the night continued:

- The huge Death Conqueror continues moving above me with boldness.
- HOT written above my groin in a dark background as I hear the same being repeated in my Spirit.
- After a while: the side view of the naked middle portions of the standing me and Death Conqueror locked in intercourse as we both are moving out of phase towards and away from each other. The vision repeats a few times.
- The scene from FWBs with the faces of the duo with their hands on top of each other mouths get flashed in my Spirit again, followed by the vision of the face of Death conqueror with curly Sherlock Holmes hair on top of the woman as both are keeping each other quite.

KA visions

- A naked and muscular KA appears in the middle in place of Death Conqueror as he's moving in the same manner. But he's sobbing.
- Towards the end, I bring him down on my chest as he's sobbing and give him rest.

While I was almost done writing the above revelations, I heard the chorus of the following song playing in my Spirit.
Everyone sings together:
Turn it up! It's your favourite song!
Dance dance dance, to the distortion!
Turn it up! Keep it on repeat!
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie!
Yeah we think we're free! Ah-ha!
Drink! This one's on me!
We're all chained to the rhythm. To the rhythm. To the rhythm..

Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm (Official) ft. Skip Marley

During the above visions from the night revelatory flow, the following lyrics from the worship song *Living Hope* starts playing in my Spirit:
HalleluYah, praise the one who set me free!
HalleluYah, Death has lost its grip on me!
You've broken every chain, there's salvation in your name!
Jesus Christ! - My Living Hope!!

HalleluYah, praise the one who set me free!
HalleluYah, Death has lost its grip on me!
You've broken every chain, there's salvation in your name!
Jesus Christ! - My Living Hope!!

And it reminds me to thank Jesus because of whom, though I was in a sinful situation, I could be still counted innocent! He was reminding me to praise Him for doing the work on the cross for me! However, it doesn't mean that He was giving me a license to willingly exploit His grace. I would never go to someone to sin though I slipped while lying in my own bed as I was having revelations of the heart-states of the other individual as well which served as bonding glue for the revelatory flow to continue in that direction!

Also, during the revelations, I saw:

- The face of Jesus a metre away from me to my right as He looked at us with fire in the shape of a water drop in His eyes!
- Him dressed in a full-length off-white tunic set with a red drape on top standing in the centre of the room facing towards my bed and holding the word LOVE in deep red by the sides with both hands as He looked silently in my direction.

As I was done writing the above revelation, I saw:

- My mom says: ***Todni padegi ye! Todni padegi ye!***

The Jesus vision continued:
As He held the word LOVE by the sides in both hands, in the next moment it changed to LUST in deep red and that's when He moved ahead with a fierce judging expression towards me! But I knew that I wasn't the one in lust!

As I'm falling into sleep, I have the following intermittent revelations as a part of the revelatory flow above:

- A small-framed vision of the top-view of Bollywood celebrity Akshay Kumar in a camouflaged military suit inside one of the vertical niches on a creamish wooden slab as he floats up out of it holding a rifle.
- A 2.5 to 3 feet high chubby baby with vertically narrow eyes comes walking towards me with a square pouch of Bru coffee held in his right hand extended in my direction as he stops in front of me. I take it from him and notice *Instant Coffee* written on the pouch.
- Akshay Kumar putting a beige rope loop around his neck in order to hang himself as he says looking at the viewer in a dim-golden background: ***Kartika agar tum meri nahi ho sakti, to kisi ki bhi nahi ho sakti!***

The lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikrar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Past Revelation

(past two weeks) ***He's made you sexually active!***: Heard in the Spirit , and it repeated after some days.

Dream 2 (Morning):

I find myself in a space with my mom and Divyanshu. I move to a room that resembles my current room but with my bed placed against the wall to the door's left opposite to the current one. There are cartons carrying my clothes and other stuff lying beneath my bed and are easily visible from the outside as they're protruding out a bit. My mom comes into my room and pees on the floor near my bed and the pee follows a trajectory along the bed and spreads until below the cartons. I find this behavior quite uncivilized and ask her why she did that as the cartons are going to absorb the pee and then the clothes inside are gonna smell. She doesn't seem to be affected by her act and is instead smiling at me and tries to manipulate me by saying illogical things I know are not true. She doesn't see the pee lying on the floor to be a problem either. I can see that the rest of the floor is quite clean and the yellow pee is standing out on the floor and has somewhat seeped below my cartons. I can figure that she did that on purpose and her deliberate act makes me angry and I grab her, bring her to the washroom, and start hitting/beating her. But I am not able to beat her up brutally.

The one thing that's strongly highlighted when I think of this dream is the event from real life back in A-16 in which my roommate peed on the washroom floor making it smelly all around and she did it intentionally to make it smell because she was pissed with my pee jar that I was once using to pee. Instead of letting me know directly of the problem, she pissed on the floor.

Dream Continued: I now move to the space near the kitchen where Divyanshu is getting our refrigerator fixed. It doesn't look like the one that we possess but a different one of the same size. However, it looks more constitutionally and functionally advanced. It has a wide round niche at the top with a dotted black lid and it serves as the freezer. I see him opening the lid and taking something out or putting something inside. The repair guy is present there as well. Apparently, the refrigerator needs to have some rods replaced that have stopped functioning. My brother has done some research about the same and is sharing it with the guy about what he read about a certain brand of rods being better than the other rods that he had. I see the refrigerator opened as the guy is putting in new rods and my brother is saying how the rods that he is using are good enough as well though the ones he mentioned earlier are the best. I see that he is explaining it to the guy quite patiently.

I now leave him as well and am back to a room resembling mine. For some reason, I end up being dressed in just my long boxy white shirt and am moving around in the room in the same with my hair tied low at the back as I see myself as a third person in the dream.

Revelations post waking up:

- The upper half of my mom dressed in her red & white gown with a leafy print facing the viewer as she says with her face turned to a side: ***Kab mujhe aisho-aaram milega..*** which reminds me of how she keeps highlighting that how my dad lives in *aisho-aram* (comfortably) while she has to be busy all

day. But when I used to manage things, I used to do them in an ordered manner making it easier for all tasks to be completed in a day while she is able to manage only cooking and dishes, but then she's old as well now and can't do everything by herself. For me, I like to take care of my stuff by my own self and would only hire a help when I'm not able to complete the tasks or have better things at hand to do or am unable to perform them! If I'm idle all day, then I can use that time in daily chores. But if I've things other than the mundane that interest me and need to be done, I would be ok with a help and would spend time doing my research or creative work because that's of greater value than wasting time doing the daily chores! God gives talents to be put to use! A rich dumbass is still a dumbass (referring to God's definition of dumbass). I would like to tell my mom that several people who're living in aisho-araam are heading towards hell and she can come to Jesus and be set to enter Heaven by giving her life to Him. Jesus didn't live in Aisho-araam and he was God. We can learn from Him. If I wasn't in this camera situation and being stalked and given degrading and insulting covert messages to, I would be so much more productive. In the absence of cameras and people who are inhibiting my paper to be published, I would've had two viable manuscripts ready to be published, few worship songs that I would've had composed. I would've have poems written for God and His kingdom, and I would be posting them all on my website like I was doing when I hadn't come to Jesus and was posting my written stuff on my blog by the name Nature& Life and other forums like WattPad. I would be taking keyboard lessons and would've improved by a lot by now. I would be sharper in my thinking the way I was some years back because of the lack of oppression while now I feel bogged down. And keeping my surroundings clean is something that comes naturally to me so along with doing the main stuff, I could choose to do this side-stuff, or would most probably do it myself to suit my routine. While now, it's a huge thing if I'm able to do just the basic chores. While some years back I was writing my reflections on certain things, songs, poetry and wanted to write highly meaningful short stories like that speak the way Oscar Wilde's stories speak. This camera situation decreased my productivity by a huge amount! I never saw cooking as a skill worth having because it doesn't make one a better person or doesn't lead to something exquisite coming into form that adds something new and meaningful to the mundane. Well, there were several things I could be doing is not writing revelations without the camera situation. But this is what God wanted me to do because it calls people to Him which is the most important possible work of all that one can do. If not His Will and way, the rest of the things that we may do are just equivalent of delving in the redundant. For me, doing chores comes with a feeling of relaxation. I find it relaxing to do chores if I'm not oppressed or being harassed because they serve as a mental break from the other things that I may be doing. That would be the case when I'm not around abusers. I would rather do everything by myself and stay away from people who give me a difficult time.

- The upper half of Edward with roughly styled hair dressed in a thick fitting light greyish top with a convexly curved V-neck with grey fur along the edges extending until his belly revealing his clean-shaven, white, and muscular chest as he looks at the viewer with a righteous expression along with Sridevi standing to his right whose waist he has his arm around. She is dressed in a red satin Saree that covers her front entirely as it’s spread in front of her without any folds with only the half-sleeve of her dark green blouse visible as she too looks at the viewer with huge wide-open dark brown eyes. (Well, it was an unexpected vision because of my recently changed stance with Death Conqueror and the corresponding revelations, but it would be considered expected as well because my wedding dream was already known from the beginning. But then it’s a labeled revelation, so who knows! But this is what I saw.)

- The top view of a person lying down on his back, covered entirely with rectangular strips of white bandage that covers even his forehead. It reminded me of the dream which had my dad beat me up severely with a rod after I said that to doodle was a normal thing to do, followed by the figure of a human completely wrapped in white bandage walking on the floor following which I walked towards my home's exit and found the Sardarji's car lit in purple as I poured in small sky blue rubbery bubbles on the back seat.

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Past Revelations

I had this revelation when I used to still lie on the floor to rest as it wasn't too cold.

- The bald female goalie from Shaolin Soccer lying on the floor dressed in her orange and black attire from the last scene in the movie in a room dimly lit in green as mine, with the team's striker raised on top of her with his hands around her sides.
- The back-view of the upper half of the goalie from Shaolin Soccer dressed in orange and black as she turns her face to one side.

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After I had spent enough time writing revelations and was still writing, I saw:

- A naked, wide and muscular dim-red Death Conqueror standing to my right holding my hand and pointing me silently to the bed. The vision repeated again.
- The follow-up vision had the face of Glory on that figure as he too pointed to the bed holding my hand.

I was still writing and I knew that it was what they wanted and also that it wasn't something moral that they were calling me for, so I ignored the revelations and continued working. By this point, I had understood that just because the Holy Spirits revealed to me the sinful hearts of men or women, it didn't mean that I have to go along with their whims or what they wanted me to do. Also, I had a lot of revelations pending to be recorded. So, I continued working as I didn't want to pile up things.

When I was tired of sitting on the chair and writing, I thought of taking a break and as I am wrapping up, I see:

- The face of dim golden Death Conqueror between my legs down near the edge of my chair as he says looking at my groin: ***Gold.. Gold..***

Revelations while resting between 15:10 to 16:20

The moment I fall into sleep, I have the following dream-vision:

- A hand is decorating something with a white cream cone with the outer cover of the cone being also white with a fine black wide alphabetical print. It seems to be the hand of a lady as she's pouring out the white cream on a surface and making further structures on the white base using the white cone itself! The lady is now writing something in white cream on a base of white cream as a lady's voice resembling that of a commercial ad says that it's the last chance for the viewers to get that cream-filled cake, and then I wake up.
- The top right view of a dark and bald boy with tiny spiky hair sitting on a single bed alone resting against a wall as he gets up and starts walking away from it. He is dressed in a full-sleeved red top

over a red sporty trouser with two white side strips and is carrying a deeper red sweatshirt resting on his left shoulder.

- Hatim dressed in his attire of Hatim walks towards the viewer holding horizontally in both arms a lady dressed in a white shoulderless dress with two separate cup-shaped protrusions over her breasts as the lady lies motionless in his arms with closed eyes and streams of blood flowing down from her forehead.

After I was done writing the above revelation, I heard the lady sing: ***Hum Mar Jayenge..***
Somewhere during my rest, I was thinking of how the ideal camera situation would or should have been and how it would've served a better purpose as well when implemented in that way.

While I was writing the first revelation from the recent revelatory rest above, I had the line '***Waking up next to you in the middle of the week***' repeating in my Spirit which had begun playing when I was editing out the previous page a while back. The lyric is from the song 365 by Katy Perry that I happened to listen to again yesterday after several years.

Zedd, Katy Perry - 365 (Official)

It used to be one of my favorites when I had just joined Ph.D. around 2019 when I didn't know about cameras, and it reminded me how my past self used to be, and I found myself as being too smart a few years back. I thought.. '*Wow.. I used to be that person..*' who used to listen to and identify with such songs and had that sort of mind, and look at me now. What did I become..!? But then I looked at how far I had come with God and how well I knew Him now, and so though I felt a sense of loss but I also knew that I was living in the truth now, the absolute and greater truth of the kingdom of God and the fact that I was chosen by Him to live for His purpose. And I knew that though I wasn't listening to such content on a regular basis, they still constituted a part of me.

It's not that I am too dumb now, or dumb as such, but back then I had several things going in my mind at a given time that could take the form of something productive, but now I've understood that we've to be productive for the kingdom of God. And God can a given to a great extent to secure only a few souls or even just one, because that's how important they are to Him. I realized that I would only be called truly productive if I was productive for the kingdom of God when I stood at the balcony and was thinking about how I would be of no use if I was of no use for the kingdom of God.

I've written about it previously as well and it was perhaps within the past two weeks that I had this realization that if not lived for His purpose, my life would be deemed useless.

When I was listening to the song again today, I heard in my Spirit:
Kartika you are a child! Kartika you are a child! And it repeated a few times.

But it's an intelligent song that shows how an AI robot ending up having traces of emotional bonding and attachment after it spent time with a living being and watching movies, while the living being itself didn't feel anything. It shows how the guy wasn't really observant or insightful though he was a human while the AI robot was much more receptive and absorbent of emotional states though being a robot! The song comes with the reality of human condition as well, how they treat times of intimacy! It's quite a philosophically advanced song that not everyone can understand the depth of! The song reveals how creative the makers are unlike the creators of porn movies who only repeat the same dumb thing without any emotional depth to it!

During my revelatory rest, I happened to think how if I had access to use cameras with people I would use them to inculcate a deeper bond with my spouse instead of harassing them and projecting them online. It would serve as a communication medium during the times we are not together, and it could lead to an ideal situation between two people resembling the one between God and His creation where one is in touch with the other at all times. Because, it is written that no height and no depth can separate us from the love of God and that if we go to the highest mountain, he is there and if we go happen to go into deep depths, He's there.

Psalm 139:7-13 (NIV)
7 Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
8 If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
9 If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
10 even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.
11 If I say, “Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,”
12 even the darkness will not be dark to you;
the night will shine like the day,
for darkness is as light to you.
13 For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother’s womb.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=psalm%20139&version=NIV>

So I was thinking, ideally, if I was with my spouse with the camera situation without me being projected to the world, and I had to rest, I would most probably be resting without any clothes

having a good time with my spouse as he would whisper things in my ear. Also, that's how I want to sometimes lie in the presence of God, but can't, because of the camera situation. When we are naked, we are the most vulnerable. And by being naked before God in our secret place)(and not out in the open with other people), we make the point that we are coming to Him in intimacy and naked in our inner self. I have thought of this way of resting in the presence of God previously as well, but it should only be done when one's alone. Remember how David stripped and danced before the Lord in humility and joy! The way I thought I would use cameras in a marital setting is analogous of how we are at all times in the presence of God. Though we may not be physically naked in the real world, to Him we are naked in everything. And by being physically naked and coming into presence, we do it for our own selves (and not for Him), to bring ourselves to a place of sheer vulnerability before Him so this knowledge of us being actually naked in front of Him is ingrained in that way we think. It helps us to see our place with respect to Him. It is to bring our own selves to a place of humility.

In the absence of cameras, I would not be thinking about these other things that are causing me stress but would dive deeper into my bonding time with Him and would use creative ways to do the same to inculcate intimacy between me and the lord. When I go into my secret place of prayer, I want to be my most vulnerable before the Lord and hear from Him from that place of intimacy. Stripping before God goes in tune with stripping of one's own self and letting Him mould us in our moments of surrender to Him as we sit heeding our ears to what He has to say.

Though I didn't think about striping before God during this revelatory rest, but was focused on how things would have been ideal with cameras with a person with a godly mind, it was something that crossed my mind during previous resting sessions. That's what I miss at times. I want to be free in my expression of worship towards the Lord, but I can't even have a duet freely done with Him as He gives me the revelations. Back in A-10, when I prayed to Jesus to stop me beforehand from doing something He didn't want me to do, the next day when I was going to get tea from the kitchen downstairs, I suddenly had this sense of pull followed by the vision of Jesus holding me close in a duet with his arm around my shoulder at the back and it was accompanied by a somatic experience. I couldn't believe that He answered my prayer by getting an abrupt hold of me in a duet. Now though I was having the somatic revelation and had the vision as well, I couldn't move along with a free expression in tandem with the vision because I didn't want to be seen by others! But if there was no camera situation, I would've felt so much more filled and content in that intimate duet with Him. As I began to write above how He told hold of me, the following lyrics played in my Spirit:
Karle kabza ae paak rooh.. Aaa….
Karle kabza ae paak rooh..

The lines precisely describe my experience for it is equivalent to suddenly and unexpectedly being seized by the Holy Spirit. These are the moments that I crave to have alone with Jesus, but am not able to have in its full expression because of my situation!

As I was done recalling my Kabza experience with Jesus, I saw:

- My landlord Subhash Uncle standing dressed in a horizontally striped parrot green polo-shirt over shorts, as he laughs lightly and says:
  Bete aap bahut ache ho!

These days in this demonized world, being naked has become a thing of cultural swag and modernity as we see a rise in nudity everywhere!

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Past Revelations

- (Around the Past month or before) The fat lady who stands behind the counter of Dinesh Store asking someone present to the left not seen in the vision to get a Durex that's hanging on the left inner side of her shop.
  Well, after a few days of having this revelation, when I went to buy something from her shop and it was about dark, she was extending a cigarette in my direction which I neither liked nor understood though I let the experience go. She later justified that she was extending it out to the short and thick guy standing behind me though she was looking at me and continued extending it to me though I wasn't responding in any way, shape, or form to her gesture. I perhaps smiled at her as her act took me by surprise!
- (Past two weeks) The front view of my upper half dressed in my green dress with net polka-dotted sleeves that Jesus highlighted for me to wear.
- (Past week) Ashutosh Rana as the priest from the movie Raaz stands in his room as he says in a serious tone: ***Ye aise nhi ayegi/manegi! Ye aise nhi ayegi/manegi!***

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Earlier during the day while cleaning the room, I saw:

- The upper half of the guy Surjeet from Dinesh Store looking at me as he says in a strong vindictive tone: ***Badla lenge tera!***

And it wasn't just while cleaning that I had this vision but I saw it intermittently throughout the day.

- ***Marne waali hai*** (Heard in the Spirit).

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12 November 2023
20:03

Revelations from last night:

When I lay to sleep in the night, I start having the rubs and the movements inside again, and this time with a drone whispering things right next to my left ear. Now I don't know who it is, but I don't want to get involved in it, so I lay on my right side with closed eyes as I am saying within myself:

- ***I love you Mrittunjay. But, please don't sin and make me sin either.*** (And I mean it with all my heart!)

  I love you Mrittunjay. But, please don't sin and make me sin either. (Because though I've received revelations from several people, he's one who's controlling the cameras!)

And I repeat this several times for I don't fall into sin for I am close to Jesus, and sinning may take me away from Him, and I have His work to do in this life and I don't want to fall below a certain standard that I am supposed to meet while working for Him and I've my own conscience as well that convicts me if I'm falling short! While I repeat the sentence within myself, I have this following vision:

- Jesus standing near the wall beside the sky blue rack with wide-open huge eyes and an astonished expression on His face as He looks at me with red love hearts in front of His eyes!

While I continue laying down, the voice behind me continues to whisper and it seems like a general voice which any man could whisper in the manner of! I ignore the voice and focus on Jesus and how I am supposed to be! And while this continues, I have the following visions:

- The bottom left side view of Ashutosh Rana dressed in a black sweater over a shirt tucked inside pants sitting on a rocking chair inside a well-furnished huge space as he says quietly within himself: ***Ye aise nhi manegi! Ye aise nhi manegi!***
- A small-framed vision of Ashutosh Rana dressed in the previous attire of a black sweater over a shirt tucked inside with a lady fully dressed in a frilled pink dress lying on her front on his right shoulder with her upper half falling behind his back as he looks at the viewer and says: ***Ye meri hai!***
- The side-view of the upper half of Ashutosh Rana dressed in a black sweater over a shirt standing in a dim golden surrounding facing to the left with a book opened in his hand as he is reading it with his head bent down accompanied with him taking some papers out of the book and throwing it in the direction of the viewer.
- The front view of Ashutosh Rana standing at the entrance of a space resembling my previous abode (Apurva PG) as he's hugging tightly a girl dressed in a fitting yellow half-sleeved top having lifted her up as he's pressing her against his chest.
- In yet another small-framed vision, the girl is dressed in a yellow top tucked inside light green trousers as he points to her breasts and ass and says: ***These are mine!***
- This night I have several visions of Ashutosh Rana dressed in a black sweater over a shirt tucked inside pants and no longer is he shown in the attire of the criminal Postman from the movie Dushman. And the revelations are of the kind above and not obscene or full of nudity, and the revelations show the love of the character represented by his figure as he is expressing his love in those ways (saying a thing or hugging me).

So while I lay on the bed thinking of Jesus as I don't wanna sin though I'm being targeted in such a way by the general whispers of a person near my ear behind me, I lie down meditating on what is right and ask the fellow to not sin and not make me sin either. And then I hear a familiar sound from near the ceiling from perhaps another drone which makes me think if I am being duped! I thank God that I didn't indulge this time in their games that I don't know much about! How would I know what they're doing behind the scenes? I only know what God shows me and my perception of things!

More Revelations that accompanied the Ashutosh Rana's revelations

- A small-framed vision of a guy dressed in an ethnic attire of a tunic set with a multi-colored half-jacket on top walking around in a dim-golden background with a cubical watermelon fixed on top of his head as a stream of red liquid ejects out from the top and splatters around.
- The man then changes to an old Javed Akhtar dressed in cream ethnic attire of a tunic set with a half jacket on top as he moves around with the leaking watermelon cubicle watermelon on top of his head.

While I lay on the bed, I had these lyrics play intermittently in my Spirit throughout the course of the revelations:
The Guy sings:
She put him down.. Like the burning end of a midnight cigarette..
She broke his heart.. He spent his whole life trying to forget..

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Past Revelation

- ***Mitti ki Khusboo***: heard in the Spirit intermittently during the past week.
- (Past Week) As I lie down to sleep
- (Past Week) I had this revelation in sequence with the dim-red revelations with Death Conqueror in the dept. I saw: The side-view of the upper half of a naked dim-red Prof TRS sitting facing to the right with horizontally protruding genitalia as the middle section of a woman moving to and fro along it in intercourse. Well, it was a weird revelation and unexpected as well, and not something that I wanted to see. So, I delayed writing it! Now Prof TRS could be a label. I hope he is.

In my recent revelations with Death Conqueror, I had this act repeat in several ones that I kept forgetting to write as I didn't have a record of it in my diary or perhaps I wrote it once previously but the revelation kept repeating itself.

- (Within the past week) I kept seeing myself grabbing the fleshy ass (that I haven't even seen) of a muscular Death Conqueror, slapping it, and pushing him further upwards inside as he moves on top of me in intercourse.
- (Past week) The bottom view of the naked upper half of Glory above me as he is moving to and fro with him lifted up above me and holding the railing at the back with both hands as he says: ***I Love You!***

While I was writing the above revelation, I somehow happened to think of my reaction if I ever came across KA in a direct confrontation. I could imagine myself being very shy hiding my face from him! That would be the case if I was certain to have that interaction with him for real, but if he was to just

walk by beside me, I would try to ignore him or walk away with my face bent down, and escape the situation without looking at him to escape my own inner anxiety! But I know that *after* a while of interacting with him when in a situation in which I have to interact, I would be normal. I don't know why I happened to imagine this scenario.

- (Past two days) I get this situation played in my Spirit in which a group of guys are chatting among themselves about who is to go in next as they're deciding about the same. It reminded me of the revelation in which a naked Death Conqueror was dragged away by a two naked men from being inside a woman with his slumped genitalia after aw hlie of which he dragged himself back to the woman. This revelation makes me think if this is how these people think. They do something grievously wrong and don't feel convicted in their inner self but have a group chat about who is to go inside next!? Such a morally depraved group! I am not very much affected by the revelation because I have *my* set of revelations that hold meaning to me, and Jesus knows the full truth, and I don't have to know everything as it's not me who decides in the end how sinners are judged, but Jesus! I just have to be on the side of Jesus and revel in His love! I wish to have a close duet with Him in the absence of cameras so I can have a free expression of my inner self for Him.
- (Past few days) The face until the throat of KA with the round collar of his white tunic visible as he looks towards the left and shouts in pain with filled eyes: ***Badla lungaa tera!***

During one of my resting sessions in the afternoon a few days back, I could see that I was prone to have revelations from other people because the Holy Spirit will speak the truth choosing the truth that needs to be revealed depending on God's good judging wisdom. I can't determine when the Spirit should speak or when it should stay silent though I can to some extent cooperate with it as it is the person of God living inside of us. So, though I may be resting, the Spirit is going to speak in several ways. It is given to us for that purpose alone: to have a relationship with and for us to listen to it as it speaks and makes the Will of God known. And then I think it was the resting session in which I was having some revelations with Death Conqueror, and then I told Jesus to divert my attention to Him by joining me in my rest so I won't be focused away from Him and if I'm resting with Him in communion, it's not a sin for I constitute the body of Christ - the bride of Christ. I'm a part of it. So the next revelation that I received had the following.

- (Past few days) The front view of me lying on my left side on the bed with Jesus against the wall fully dressed in His white satin attire in front of me hugging me intimately as he is running His left hand across the right side of my ass that's facing upwards. And it doesn't seem obscene and the vision repeats a few times. It reminds me of what Sis Adele in one of her recent videos, that the love of Jesus for His church is like the love of a bridegroom for his bride. The revelation confirms to me the fact that I already know: that I'm His bride! Looking at the revelation, I feel a bit better because it's better to have revelations with Jesus than to know the heart states of other people who are not one's spouse and then fall into sin which I kept my heart guarded against for a long time.
  The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***
  ****

Dream (Morning):

Out of a group in a room, only one person is left sitting alone in a room with him being dressed in a full-sleeved sky-blue top and a cap on his head. The dream focuses on this person for a good while as

he's supposed to play an important role. I come across an object with four thin rectangular strips of two alternating colors along its rim. When the object is no longer with me, I have to write down the colors that I saw. I ask Akhila the same who's present in the same room and is sitting on a bed with outstretched legs crossed over one another. As she is answering me, I find that it's me who is recalling the object in my mind as I write down: Red. Function. Red. Function, while the vision fluctuates between her speaking the words out and me seeing the vision and writing it down. She was using 'Function' for the colour she didn't know the name of, so she was describing it by its function.

I went out to buy milk from the Dinesh Store ad on my way back from the shop, I happened to look up to my left side to distract myself from the real-life actors that were walking in my direction from the far end, and it's when I saw:

- A lightly bearded RS with straight neck-length hair come at my head with a rod from above me!

Towards the end of mopping my room the first time I did this day in the afternoon:

- ***She just wants attention. She don't want my heart.***

I have the following immediate vision:

- The upper half until the shoulders of Jesus in an off-white tunic with a red drape as He says: ***She doesn't want attention. She wants normalcy!*** And by normalcy, He's referring to a normal straightforward, and not deceptive or cunning way of interacting!

As I now wiping the washroom floor, I hear the same lyrics again, this time along with the rest of the chorus:

She just wants attention. I knew from the start. You're just making sure I'm never getting over you!

I see again, Jesus appearing in an immediate vision revelation:

She doesn't want attention. She wants normalcy of interaction! (which is straightforward and honest without deception and confusing involvement of third parties accompanied with a complication of things being communicated!)

As I wrote the above, I saw

- A small-framed vision of KA in a white tunic set walking backwards in a dark background while waving his right hand as he says in a mild laughter: ***Bye!***

As I was done writing the above, I heard: ***Bahut pyaar kiya hai na tune us se! Tujhe to mein todunga! Tujhe to mein todunga!***

I took a substantially proper bath after perhaps more than a week and washed my head twice as they were too smelly. After taking a bath, I lay down to relax as I was feeling too fresh this specific day. I talked to my mom for a while and when I was not talking to her but was resting, I had the following revelations:

- Ashutosh Rana dressed in a black sweater over a shirt in lying on his left side against the wall in front of me as I lay facing him on my right as he was hugging me.

- The top view of the upper half of a well-built, muscular but lean, naked man who has his throat slit from the front as he lies with his head bent backwards below the surface his body is resting on while another man collects his blood in a bucket placed below his head by slightly pressing down his throat.
- My two white Jesus mugs placed on my bed separated by a distance of about 2 feet along the direction of the bed near the end nearer to the kitchen as several black flies move away from the one with *Jesus is My King* written on it and placed further away from the kitchen with its top covered with the brown wooden lid. Well, I happened to have milk stored in that same mug this day that I had the vision.

****

Past Revelations

- (About a week back) As I lay on the bed to rest or sleep, I hear: ***She's giving you her body. She's giving you her body.***
- (Yesterday) I take a coconut ladoo out from the box to eat and then see:
- Glory dressed in a white tunic set in a shiny dark background says to me: ***Kartika, you can't live with me! Kartika, you can't live with me!***

****

I had written earlier today about how I never happened to interact with the short fellow and how he never asked me for the advances he has been making using the physical drones. I had made a certain comment about the unusual situation seeing how things have progressed in the real world, and then later when I was writing revelations, I started feeling the drones moving upwards again, and this time I heard in a quiet, stuffed and domineering tone:

- ***I'm f*cking you again! I'm f*cking you again!***

Earlier during the day and yesterday as well, I kept seeing a translucent SRK dressed in his multilayered black Don attire above in front of me as I moved around and he seemed to be saying a word or two or making different gestures. Even when I am using the washroom, I see the translucent Don avatar of SRK near the ceiling in front of me as he is looking down at me from that height. It's almost as if God is showing me Death Conqueror's avatar of Don responding to these different things that I am doing, some of which comes across as untidy to him making him react with a bit of aversion as I hear: You can't be with me. You can't be with me.

21:20

I lay down to rest and have the following revelations. Prior to resting, I was listening to Sia songs.

- The face of KA on top of me kissing me.
- ***Khyati is having sex. Khyati is having sex.***
- The animated drone in the shape of the face of Diplo until his neck from the song Genius moving to the right as a metallic arm/hand holds the animated Labrinth from the song who is frantically moving his arms and legs. The follow-up vision has the eye of the sky drone extending out and holding Labrinth in the same manner!

Ref: LSD - Genius ft. Sia, Diplo, Labrinth

- Death Conqueror on top of me.
- A huge Glory throws him away at the back.
- ***I Love You.. I Love You..***
- Jesus pours a bucket of blood on my head.
- The face of the lady on the thumbnail of various Sia's songs with frizzy hair as she emulates my expression (though without the mouth gesture).

- The animated face of Sia with a teardrop from the song Genius stuffs Besan Ladoos in her mouth one after the other. (I was having Besan Ladoos before lying to rest while I was talking to my mom.)
- ***I Love You Kartika.***
- As I begin to relax, a voice seemingly that of Glory's shouts: ***Ruk jaa Randiii……!***
- Diljit Dosanjh dressed in a yellow ethnic attire with an embroidered yellow half-jacket sitting in a black open Jeep says: ***Assi ta tuhadde hai jee!*** He then takes out a long black gun from inside the jeep holding it horizontally with both hands, and extends it to someone standing on the left which is

revealed to be a lady with her hair tied low at the back as she too holds in the same manner as him and they both move it back and forth between them.

- The lyrics from his recently released song that I happened to earlier listen to plays in my Spirit.
  Mang ley je Dil lena chauni aa
  Has has suli uthey chadey gabru

  Mang ley je Dil lena chauni aa
  Has has suli uthey chadey gabru

- The close front top-view of Dr. Strange's face with a red metallic helmet around his head without a facial shield.
- ***Love You Kartika. I love You.***
- KA shouts: ***I Love You!***
- Diljit Dosanjh sits with his hands below his chin supporting his face with his elbows resting on a surface as he looks at me with red love hearts in front of his eyes.
- The upper half of Dr. Strange in open daylight covered with several thick layers of red and white flowers giving him a convex look below his neck with it changing to a fluffed red waterproof cloth/wrap as the vision continues, again with an outward convex curve below the neck as he stands surrounded by people supposedly being interviewed or questioned about something!
- ***Ye to sach hai ke bhagwaan hai..***
  Hai magar phir bhi anjaan hai..
- Shraddha Kapoor dressed fully in multilayered clothes with her tied low at the back stands looking at the viewer in a dark background.
- The vision is followed by a darker and bald version of the actress with a dark head resembling that of the Goalie from Shaolin Soccer standing dressed in a sleeveless white dress with a black cheetah-print with a deep V-neck that met at the center of her waist at the front.
- I tell Jesus that though I am in this situation, He is my husband. So I want Him to give me revelations with Him. I tell Him that I don't want to have such revelations that would be considered sinful but with everyone else but Him for He is my husband.
- The upper half of Ellen DeGeneres comes walking to me as she extends out a mike in my direction and says: ***What's your name!?***
  After I wrote the above revelation, I heard:
  Sab hassan lag rahe hai! Sab hassan lag rahe hai! which is followed by: ***Bas dekh liya sabne ki God tujhse kitna pyaar karte hai!***
- The bottom view of Ellen DeGeneres dressed in a light blue denim jacket on top of a neck-high t-shirt sits on a bike as she is about to drive it to the right.
- A medium-framed vision of Parineeti Chopra dressed in a long shiny dark green shoulderless dress holding in *her* left hand a transparent cocktail glass filled with a drink of the same color as her dress as she is walking towards the viewer in a dark night background away from the frame of a wide building that's visible behind her with a bearded Arjun Kapoor dressed in a black suit standing some distance away from the building along the path she's following. She stops by and has a very brief chat with him and then continues walking towards the viewer with that cocktail glass in her hand. Another lady dressed in a similar dress but that of a shiny maroon color comes walking out of the building holding a cocktail glass with a drink of the color of her dress and she too stops in her path to chat with Arjun Kapoor as she continues on her way afterwards. It seems that there's some kind of celebration and Arjun Kapoor is made to stand at the entrance of it where ladies are stopping by and perhaps marking a present as they continue walking forward with the shiny drink of their shiny dress held in their hands.

- In my right mental view, as I lay on bed, I see a younger version of Rishi Kapoor dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt finely printed in light green over pants as he walks on all fours on a narrow carpet finely printed similar to his shirt.
- Repeats incessantly in my Spirit: ***He's loving you. He's loving you.***
- Akhila dressed in multilayered brown clothes stands to the right of my skyblue rack against the wall with her hair falling at her back as she's looking in my direction and says to me with a hateful tone: ***I hate you!***
- The side-view of a naked me standing facing a naked Death Conqueror against the wall extending along the direction of my bed in intercourse as I say: ***We're locked! We're locked!***
- The upper half of Ayushmann Khurrana dressed in a loose full-sleeved beige sweater with a white football held up in his hand as he says: ***You know he's using you! He's using you!***
  I happen to sob silently with my head covered inside my sheet and then I see:
- A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror with curly Sherlock Holmes hair sitting on a surface being dressed in a black suit in a dark background bending forward as he gives a silent cry of pain.
- Ayushmann fiddles with the white ball a bit hopping it from one hand to the other while looking at me as he says again: ***He's using you! He's using you!***
- The damp face of a clean-shaven SRK lifts on top from being on the left side of a woman's lying below him as he looks at her and says in a quiet tone: ***I love you.***
- ***He's loving her.***
- Ayushmann appears again and this time hits the centre of my forehead with that white ball which reflects back to him as he says again: ***He's using you darling!***
  As I was writing the above few revelations, I kept intermittently hearing Sia's Punjabi part from the song *Hass Hass*:
  Dil tenu de ditta main tan soneya
  Jaan tere kadma ch rakhi hoyi aa..

- ***Jeeta tha jiske liye.. Jiske liye marta tha..***
  Ik aisi ladki thi..
  Jise mein pyaar pkarta tha..
- ***If you love it like I love it!***
  And you feel what I feel inside..!
  If yo want it like I want it..!
  Then baby let's get it tonight..!
  Can you feel the love..!? Can you feel the love..!?
  Can you feel the love..!?
  This is Love. This is Love. This is Love..!
- Akhila dressed in the multilayered brown dress from the previous visions with her hair falling at the back stands in the centre of the room facing to the left with her right hand extended in that direction as she's showing her palm to the person there and is saying sobbing in a low tone: ***Don't touch her Mrittunjay.***
- The vision repeats after a while with her repeating the sentence to him in a hurtful tone.
- The follow-up vision has her now sitting with a knee bent on the floor with her head bent down in a begging way as she is communicating the same thing to the short fellow represented as the Don SRK in black standing on her left inside my room because he perhaps he didn't listen to her previous requests!
- The follow-up vision shows Don in black hitting with a long whip the back of a naked lady on her knees and elbows (joined together in front of her head) with her bead bent inwards while he looks away from her in the direction of Akhila standing to his other side following which she grows up from her posture and becomes taller and wider and is now looking at him with smiling eyes.

These visions revealed to me how these people operate, and it is definitely a very toxic and ungodly situation. The visions reminded me of how she was insulting me by asking who gave me the right to stay there (in her place) as if she had an exclusive right to stay there! This confirmed her unreasonable hatred for me and after this vision, I understood why she had to insult and put me down, because it led to her feeling a sense of grandiosity! Such a sick duo! Instead of relishing in doing good together, they get pleased by hurting another person. Well, I later reasoned that perhaps the short fellow acted the way he did to fulfill a purpose and if he had gotten his way, perhaps he wouldn't have continued to be mean, though I'm not sure because it's gravely wrong to try to erase one's sense of perception of right and wrong or desensitize them to the same which he intended to do to some extent. But she didn't have a reason in the first place to be mean to me and there was no purpose her meanness fulfilled other than to make her feel grand! The lady needs psychiatric help to help her regulate her sense of self-worth in a healthy way instead of gaining it by putting down others whom she perceives in a moral way to be better than her! And I used the adjective 'moral', because she always was irked by the moral difference she observed between how I thought and how she thought making her punish me in a way for being who I am by insulting me in those ways! If I had the same mind as hers and thought in the same way, and given this scenario if I was better looking or wealthier, she wouldn't have tried to put me down but would've formed a friendship with me, or if I was of the same economic status but wouldn't be enrolled in PhD or didn't have the traits that I have or was of the same dual nature as hers in my conduct, then too she wouldn't felt the need to put me down. If I believed everything she said and instead of using my own mind to form a full picture of her persona, then she would be ok with me (from what she herself told me – that I should only be concerned about how she is in front of my face and not what she speaks behind my back.) It's my nature that puts me in a kind of rivalry or on the opposite side of the group that she is a part of.

After I wrote the above part about Akhila's bloated self after the naked lady is oppressed, and explained how she always has been, I saw:

- The back-view of her running away from the viewer out in the open as she looks back turning her head to the side.

- ***'She put him down.. like the burning end of a midnight cigarette..***

Throughout this revelatory flow, whenever I got aroused by the rubs on my strong pp and seemed to be desiring more of them, I saw:

- Jesus dressed in His full-length white multilayered attire pours down a bucket of blood on my head without me even asking Him reminding me that it's because of his blood that I am not held accountable for this sinful thought. And also He knew that I didn't want to sin against Him in principle but it was because of my new heart state for the short fellow that I was having that mental posture. I keep apologizing to Him as well while I am in the situation as I feel like I've stooped so low because we're called to operate righteously at the mental level if we're to walk on the perfect path of God. Now one can have thoughts about one's spouse and that won't be counted a sin, but every thought that's counted wicked counts as sin and therefore needs to be washed clean by the blood of Jesus. I was very good at operating righteously at the mental level, and still am though I was failing when I was lying on bed having those revelations with people whom I apparently have begun to love as a consequence of God counteracting my complaints with His revelations. I have Godly love for Akhila as well, but then I had these revelations as a part of this revelatory flow in which she demonstrated her hatred for me and her love for my pain or persecution. I saw that she felt emboldened for her wicked reasons if I was oppressed and hurting!

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05:45

In this dream, I am standing on the first/second floor of the Junior wing of my school building with my little brothers. Downstairs, to my right I see my dad dressed in a long green coat checkered in black worn over pants. At the far end near the end of the row of classes to my left, I see a lady dressed in a short beige top over a thick and dark printed trousers fully revealing her form. I see how holy my dad is dressed as I am filled with admiration for him, and the sight of the lady makes me nauseous and be filled with disgust. As I stand there with my brothers with me at the rightmost corner, my youngest brother Divyanshu in the middle, and my middle brother at the leftmost corner. I see that I've a good bond with them as I observe my surroundings. The cemented brick ground in front of me is empty with none in sight but my dad standing in the right corner in front of a street going in that direction talking on the phone. My middle brother Himanshu extends his hand to grab my arm time from over the slab we've our arms resting on as we observe the surroundings together.

As I was moving to my table to write the dream, I kept hearing in my Spirit the lady from the song sing:
Can you feel the love..? Can you feel the love..? Can you feel the love…?
This is love. This is love. This is love..
And it continued playing in my spirit as I was typing out the dream when I decided to note the revelation down.

The dream continued: The tiny Himanshu says smiling in a loving way as he grabs my arm and comes closer with Divyanshu between us: ***Didi tu meri hai!***

which reminds me of the time when he was a toddler and I used to drop him to his classes before going to mine and every time he would cry bitterly as I left asking me to not leave. The same would repeat when I used to visit him during lunch time. The caretaker Ramkali Aunty used to sit in front of the toddler's classes with her leg spread across the door at such times to stop the children from leaving room. My brother would bend over her leg and keep looking at me crying as I left him after dropping him to the class when I would reassure him that I would come to him again in the lunch time. Divyanshu also used to do the same - cry out loud when I left after I had spent time with him.

So, when he withdraws closer, I can feel his affection though I withdraw away a bit as I begin feeling uncomfortable. The three of us seem to be united in this dream. I am now walking along the corridor on the ground floor to my left to reach its end to do a chore, and find that it is filled with several people as I struggle to make a way through them on my way back. I've two of my friends with me. When I reach the end of the corridor, a lady with short blunt hair with a wide face crosses us from behind as we've a brief chat and she lets me know that she was done with her corresponding task during our brief chat after which she leaves.

We're now checking out the classrooms of that building and we find toddlers dressed in beige and brown uniforms in that area of the school. After we've moved around a bit, it seems that we're in my

dad's playschool. We're looking for the toddler Himanshu in the school. We move into a classroom and don't find him. We walk into another classroom and find the teacher present inside along with the tiny toddlers, and as we walk in the teacher walks out. We find some of them playing behind a chair that has been thrown over to the side as one of the tiny toddlers is bent on all fours with his nickers below his ass with a few others around him. We stay in the classroom waiting for the teacher but when she doesn't return for a good while, we walk out and find her sitting on a chair outside in a hall near its end to the left of the classroom. There are a few women around her and she's now begun to get some beauty procedures done to her face as a woman applies bleach on her face which seems weird to me as she's supposed to be inside the class. I observe her from that distance in front of her. She doesn't seem to be in a hurry to get to the classroom. It's not right to leave the class to get one's face bleached. While she's sitting there, she signals to me to take the class which seems weird to me. She signals me again to go inside the classroom and tend it in her place. She signals the same to me a few times but I don't go in as I find it weird that I should tend her class when she's out getting bleached and then I am not good at tending to several toddlers together at once either. After she's done, she gets up and lets me know that she was asking me to tend to the class because I was wearing a long white coat like hers so she thought I was one of the teachers. But my coat was a doctor's coat and worn because of a different reason than theirs which was solely because of their chosen dress code for teachers. I find my colleague Pooja walking beside me to my right and she gives me a reason about the teacher's behavior and I let her know that I too was thinking along the same lines and that's why I didn't interrupt her before she got up. There's a third person walking on her right as well who's not visible to me but I assume it to be Rakhi. We go through a few classrooms and then we see that a sudden evacuation is taking place as all children are being sent home as the teachers are aiding in wrapping things up. It doesn't make any sense to me. I notice people leaving from the long open roof of the school extending far ahead with children being sent away from the entrance. We get to hear that my dad has been arrested and we don't see him around either. We take a jump and are floating towards the main entrance and by this time I've my younger brothers with me as well floating behind me. While we are moving towards the front of the building, my middle brother who' behind me lifts up my long beige tunic above my ass with a smile thereby revealing the shape of it which I find outrageous but I ignore his act and continue moving away towards the entrance. On landing there, I spot a few press cars around. Right in front of me I spot a deep red car facing away from us with its hood lifted up but it's long and cylindrical and of the shape of a plain red metallic penis. I can guess that there's a press person behind the lifted bonnet who must be knowing about the matter. I walk upto in front of the car and find a person talking into a mike as a few women sit in the hollow space inside the car below the lifted genitalia bonnet. I spot a girl with her facial form resembling Akhila's with long and thick straight hair falling at her back sitting in the centre along with a few others around her. A guy slowly walks up to me and says: ***Patent*** in response to my question that a few people have ignored by far. So my dad got arrested because of a problem with the patent!? We've to go meet him at the Police Station but then the school is left open with its classrooms and the main entrance open. Someone needs to lock it up as I look at the front of the building with other shops present beside it. I'm still thinking about having to lock up the open rooms as the thought of my dad being in jail keeps popping up in my mind as well, and this is when I wake up.

Somewhere in the middle of the dream, I see a lady who goes to an area resembling a beach but it also resembles an open workplace and she's supposedly started to work there and is handling her position well now. She goes back to her home and returns to her workplace near the beach.

After writing the dream, I lay down to rest and see:

- The close-up side-view of an egg frying over a dark pan where the egg is broken directly over the pan as its yolk stands out in the middle and it's elongated ahead along the vantage point of the viewer.
- Sanjay Dutt in his look from the movie Saajan (long face with long straight hair stands warmly hugging a person whose back is visible to the viewer as he has his arms around his shoulders as he sobs and says bye. I hear a sad: ***Bye re..*** which reminds me of how Tejaswi said his last bye to me on our last phone call when I confronted him about his fornication and how I didn't want to be a part of his harem for I didn't like people like him and didn't want them in my life either! He was always cheating on his girlfriend whom he said he might marry but as my friend had predicted, he didn't marry her. Neeti had said that he wouldn't marry her and that's why he's going out and sleeping with all those other women, and that his girlfriend he had kept so he had someone by his side during the search.
- The vision repeats as Sanjay Dutt hugs the person even more intimately while he sobs while doing so.
- **New Advanced** written on the top left corner of the left side page of a lined white notebook.
- Jesus stamps a brown and round stamp with RUINED written in the center on a white paper as He looks at me with an annoyed angry expression. He stamps the white paper all over with the brown RUINED stamp.

I tell Jesus to please give me revelations related to Him as He's my rightful husband as of now and then I see:

- Jesus jumps through a metallic ring floating in the open air in the background of the sky, following which He lies on top of me.

After I get up after taking this slot of rest and am perhaps cleaning the room or working or moving around the room for some reason, it's then that I have the following visions repeat a few times:

- The upper half of KA dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt saying to me: ***Mein jaa raha hu. Mein bahut achha hu. Mein jaa raha hu. Mein bahut accha hu.***
- The upper half of Glory in a dark background says to me: ***Tu mere layak nahi hai! Mein bahut accha hu!***
- RS runs away dressed in a Sherwani with neck-length straight hair and a beard as he says: ***Mein bahut accha hu!***

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Past Revelations

- (Past Week) I lie on my side this time and hear an immediate: ***She's showing you her ass. She's showing you her ass.*** (I'm covered by my green sheet though.)
- (Past few days) I am putting inside the hand of Death Conqueror inside my pants for him to touch the inner surface of my groin. I had this vision repeat a few times within a time period of a few days. (It later made me recall the dream that I had in room D1 of A-16 in which I was in a similar act with Glory.)

- (Past 24 hours) A medium-framed vision of a wooden square deck in a dark navy blue night background with a narrow wooden pathway extending from the square deck towards the viewer as a lady with medium-sized hair falling at the back stands on the square deck facing away from the viewer while a man dressed in a black suit comes walking from the right side of the square deck and holds her hand – both standing facing away from the viewer, as a huge burning cigarette facing to the right lies horizontally on the narrow path blocking the entrance to the square deck.

While I was writing the above vision, I heard the guy from the song sing:
She put him out.. like the burning end of a midnight cigarette..
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As I choose to settle in the bed again after talking to my mom, I see:

- A danda comes at my head leaving a splash of blood on the Psalm 34:4-5 wall near the left end of the wall.

Vision (past 24 hours): A naked, wide, and muscular dim golden Glory corners a naked lean, thin, and short Death Conqueror against the wall in front of the kitchen slab with his arms around his sides with an inverted genitalia. He seems to be making love to him.

I overhear someone say 'Show-off' outside and it catches my attention. It makes me question if I'm a show-off. I then begin introspecting and analyzing my behavior as I don't wanna be a *show-offy* person. Later in the evening, when I'm talking to my mom, I observe the way I'm talking to her and recognize that my attitude of saying things may come across as show-offy to a third observer. But I also realize that my current way of interacting is based on a blunt unapologetic utterance of truth where I may seem monotonous or having a kind of superior attitude but then I also identified that I had absorbed a part of how Meera talked bluntly about things. Whenever I look at y talk from that different lens, I change my delivery of words but then find myself reverting back to the same after a while. But I know in my heart that I'm not trying to show-off anything though my tone may seem too blunt and straightforward.

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Past Revelations

- (past week) Death Conqueror between my legs bites off my strong pp, throws it to the side, and starts sucking on the blood erupting out at its place. As I was done writing the revelation, I heard: ***Ye sach hai Kartika, ye sach hai!***

I've been hearing these song lyrics for two days since I put up the lights in my room about a week back.
The Guy sings:

- ***Aaj dharti se gagan ka, phoolon se chaman ka,***
  Ghatao se pawan ka, ho raha milan..
  Jaadoo.. Jaadoo.. Jaadoo.. Jaadoo..

With the emphasis being on the line:

Aaj dharti se gagan ka, phoolon se chaman ka,
Ghatao se pawan ka, ho raha milan..

I was lying on my front on the bed somewhere within the past week, when I saw:

- My naked dad two feet above me with an erect genitalia as he moved to and fro in the air.
- (Past week during rest) I see the top view of a man's dark hand wearing a golden ring pressing on top of a lady's breast with her own hand lying on top of that man's.

During the WhatsApp call with my mom, I shared with her how glory as perceived by the world was different from glory as perceived through a lens of the kingdom of God. And after I've made the statement, I tell my mom that the people the world gives glory to often do not intersect with those who bring glory to God in the kingdom of God, and that God often chooses the lowly, poor and the weak. But immediately afterwards I recall how through me God called all celebrities which contradicted my previous statement! So, God demonstrated through my ministry that He is not just limited to the poor and weak (for it is written that the kingdom of God belongs to the poor) but that He is accessible to the rich alike if they are able to give Him the place that the poor easily do without much thought!

Earlier Today:

- ***I'm in love with you Kartika.***

17:59
Perhaps I was resting when I heard in my Spirit:

- ***It's not enough. I want more Kartika. I want more.***

19:11

- A medium-framed animated vision of a naked woman with wavy curly hair lying flat on a surface on her back with her groin facing the viewer being about a few feet away. She's breathing heavily with her legs wide-open as a naked man present on the left is pressing with both hands placed one on top of the other the top of her groin. A few seconds later, it breaks and then he pulls out her intestines.

As I close my eyes to rest, I see:

- The upper half of Zedd from the Katy Perry song *365* looking at the viewer with one of his eyes being slightly smaller than the other as he blinks while looking at the viewer.
- The face of a creepy man with a wicked countenance and wide-open eyes and blue light shining on a part of his face which is present between the thighs of a lady as he says in a creepy tone: ***Tujhe khaunga mein!***
- Judas dressed in a black suit with a V-neck black shirt inside with his left forearm vertically raised points at the viewer/me with his forefinger as he says: ***Now you're dead! Now you're dead!***
- As I continue resting, Jesus appears in a vision at my right dressed in His full-length off-white attire with a red drape on top, as He asks me: ***Where's your heart child!?*** as, apparently, I've laid down to rest to remember Him. I reply with an immediate: ***It's with You (Jesus).*** I then reflect on my heart-state and my words as I don't want to have discord between my inner self and my outer behavior like

Judas the betrayer. Jesus says: ***Your heart is with him!***, while pointing on the other side of me to a person not shown in the vision. His words are accompanied by the following vision:

- I stand dressed in my full-sleeved Bold Existence top over denims in the centre of the room facing the envisioning me lying on the bed with her upperhalf resting against the wall, while the envisioned me stands with a huge red love heart throbbing in the manner of heartbeats with the heart covering my entire upperhalf below the neck.
- The front view of the upper half of Kygo dressed in a coat vertically thinly striped in black and white with a short veg haircut as he sits inside a car and drives towards the viewer – the vision being seen from the hood about a foot away from the viewer.
- Brother Philips (from Torch of Christ Ministries) takes out a long-stemmed rose from a beige rucksack (katta in Hindi) held in his hand on the right side as he sits on the conductor seat of a four-wheeler.
- ***It ain't me..***
- KA comes dressed in the multilayered black attire from the dentist YT shorts I shared previously and stands beside my bed as he says: ***Kartika ise utaaro. Let's have s*x right now. Kartika ise utaro. Let's have s*x right now.*** (pointing to my black denim Jeans that I'm wearing).
  As I began writing the above revelation, I saw: KA dressed in the same attire walks backwards as he throws a kiss in my direction with his fingers of a hand joined together around their tips that he places on his lips followed by throwing that forearm in that direction.
- ***Bye. You're not good.***
- I tell Jesus feeling guilty that I'm such a downgraded sinner – the worst of all – looking at the past few days since the motions of the drones increased. Earlier this evening as welll, I was telling God how I didn't want to sin but was put in the situation.
- ***Tujhe pta nhi hai ki teri taange tootne waali hai.***
- ***He has gone through all the phases several times! He has gone through all the phases several times!*** I don't know whom exactly the statement refers to, but it makes me feel too sad.
- ***I don't need you. I'm doing a favour on you.*** (whispers a voice)
- ***Mata Rani, Badi Shayani.***
- ***Beauty in ashes. Beauty in ashes.*** (Repeats intermittently)

About an hour back or so:

- Don SRK sits on his throne above near the ceiling in front of the wall adjoining my bed as two chubby fair ladies, dressed in a shiny, sparkling attire in the shape of a one-piece swimsuit with their lower bellies protruding out, sit on his throne's armrests, one on each side, as he throws down crumpled balls of papers down at me lying on the bed, one crumpled paper ball after the other.

Earlier during the day:

- When I am stuffing in my white inner vest inside my jeans inside the room after using the washroom, I heard: ***Tujhe khane aa raha hu mein!***
- ***Motichoor! Motichoor!***

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Past Revelations

While lying in bed to sleep about a week back, this night I heard in my Spirit:

- ***Deeply fake. Deeply fake.***

This reminded me of the post suggestion I had come across on my browser's homepage in which a lady was called out for her deepfake photo as she stood smiling joyfully with wide-open eyes pointing to the left while being dressed in a highly promiscuous tank top. Well, I wrote my true thoughts on the soft screen and not affected ones, and then I later admitted as well the revelations that previously didn't make sense to me but did after some months as they came to pass. So, I thought, perhaps now I'm being thought of as someone being deeply fake, in which case if it's true, I would withdraw from everyone and search where I flipped because I wasn't fake before or even during the camera situation! And I would only look inwards and sit and work with Jesus to purify me and my expression inside out!

After I was done writing the above, I saw:

- The stubbled smiling face of KA as he blows out his nose in my direction.

After I was done making a note of the above *Deeply Fake* revelation in my revelatory diary, I heard:
It ain't me. It ain't me.

(Who's gonna walk you through the dark side of the mornin'?
Who's gonna rock you when the sun won't let you sleep?
Who's wakin' up to drive you home when you're drunk and all alone?
Who's gonna walk you through the dark side of the mornin'?
It ain't me.. Oh-huh-O. Oh-huh-O.
It ain't me.)

- (Past month) Dhiraj Kakkar (Saroj Sadan's owner) passes by driving a black scooty dressed in a checkered green cotton shirt tucked inside pants with his erect genitalia protruding out.
- (Past month) A tiny Dhiraj Kakkar dressed in his attire from the previous vision sits on his knees on the ground in a dark background on the right end of the vision, facing to the left with his forearms extended forward as a stream of water falls down from the top left corner of the dark background.

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Page 593.

14 November 2023
05:00

As I lay down to sleep as I am getting a nudge to go back to bed, I see:

- A long intense light pink umbilical cord going up towards the face of Death Conqueror of the same color into his mouth with his face slightly more than a meter above me as he gulps in the fluid through the cord.
- The naked and muscular pink upper half of Death Conqueror rests on me as I take him in embrace.
- The somatic sensation of a finger blocking my left ear.

Dream 1:
I'm moving towards church and then I find myself in a room getting waxed while I feel fearful at the same time that my parents are coming angrily to beat me up.

Dream 2:
I am staying in our third rented home in my hometown Pundri with Glory living on the ground floor, while I'm on the first floor. My dad brings three dresses for me: One striped in sky blue and white, the second one is a red Sharara dress with its top stitched in the shape of a half jacket with a neck resembling the elongated hexagonal lower half of the tip of an inverted pencil, while the third one has a black & white print and a square pocket at the bottom left of its top. I like all three but I wear the printed black & white one first. I go to the narrow balcony facing the road and see Death Conqueror dancing joyfully in a slow graceful manner with a lady on the road down in heavy rain.

The guy fixed at the window of a common school cab which stops a few meters away from the house!
I can sense that Glory may come into my room and wreak havoc because of everything that has been going around. I keep the door locked while there's another individual in there with me who's working her own job sitting on the laptop and I tell the lady to keep it shut. I seem to have been accorded the job of a salon worker in this dream and I've to perform the procedure of waxing on different individuals. We hear a knock at the door. I tell the lady to not open it, but she does, and in comes the toddler Glory crying hard with another woman walking behind him! I can see that he's going to throw things around as he marches towards the double bed laid against the wall. The toddler Glory is still crying out loud as he crawls on top of the bed and throws away the open laptop angrily in my direction while being on all fours as I catch my laptop. He is going to throw around other stuff as well as he continues to cry out loud. So I know that I've to do something about it. I grab hold of the toddler Glory and hug him tightly rendering him unable to move while he's continuing to cry out loud, and take him out in the open and narrow balcony to talk to him about the state of things! He is crying incessantly like Veera did when I didn't play with her all the time and then accused me of working all the time and not playing with her! And she didn't listen to others trying to make her stop. I keep him in tight embrace so he can't do anything other than talking or listening to me. I repeat to him: ***Mujhe kya mila ye sab karke!? Mujhe kya mila ye sab karke!?*** I'm referring to the fleshly revelations I've been having for the past few months because of which he is feeling betrayed. Though now I've developed a better bond with Death Conqueror as well - at least

in my mind that I'm sure about. The toddler chubby Glory says out loud while crying that he had thought that he would marry me and we would have a story of true love but because of me everything is ruined! I feel the truth and pain in his tone and connect with his inner individual persona which tells me how hurt he is! I keep repeating to him while holding him lifted slightly above the ground level in that tight embrace: ***Mujhe kya mila ye sab karke!? Mujhe kya mila ye sab karke!?*** I'm pointing him to the fact that it wasn't my intention to hurt others and dive into sin but I wrote what I received in the Spirit and it changed my heart for those people! God had me build those bonds with them. And most importantly, I'm making the point to tell him that it wasn't to gain something for my own self that I did what I did! It was for the good of the people that God gave me revelations about because I thought they were chosen for His kingdom and were called by Him. In real life, I ignore when someone gives me unwanted attention, and am not looking forward to fleshly interactions and was previously far away from the world of Bollywood and people from the TV. I don't give people attention for them to come and approach me though I may unknowingly be staring at someone observing something about them but I do so under the premise that they too are boundaried and would ignore my social act of observing them instead of expecting them to affected by it in some way. If I've to talk to someone, I go to them and do so and I expect them to understand my straightforward approach. As I continue to repeat the statement, he stops crying and is silent now as he looks at me feeling relieved. If someone is not open to direct interactions and I can see that they're reserved, I can go out of my own nature of being reserved and walk to them and interact and I would do so in a way that makes them feel safe and uncomfortable instead of saying just anything and imposing on them my individual preferred way of being. But I get frozen in deceptive or confusing situations especially when they're mixed with uneasiness and discomfort one first feels around someone new one meets. I always made people feel comfortable around me whenever I interacted with them as I observed their personas and saw how they expected things to be while also keeping in mind how they should be from a good godly point of view. Without the Holy Spirit, I wouldn't have been able to write all these revelations by my ownself as they’re so unique and different from my own perception of things. I don't look at the genitalia of others are gold or silver or any other gem or diamond. I look at the entire person and that person is the one who holds value as a whole and I would never ever objectify them by comparing their body parts to different things. I found the revelation of long and thick genitalia dandas hitting the foreheads of respective people obscene as well. While writing revelations, I put my own feelings aside but tried to understand what they were saying and then had a corresponding response to them in my inner self which I wouldn't prefer to represent in those ways as I would directly come up with the words corresponding to the abstract response. None of my revelations would involve genitalia dandas. But I guess it's God's good wisdom to use such notation that speaks to a broader audience. I didn't use my own wisdom except for the places where I wrote my own thoughts and made the point about a given revelation and my thoughts about it when I didn’t yet understand it, but I've mostly written the revelations given by God. I would never call my groin gold or my strong pp as diamond or a garden. I would find the idea repulsive. I would rather call them as physical objects present in one's body that aid in expressing one's love for another because love in itself is not defined by the groins of people as any rational mind with a sound wisdom would know and understand. It's a confirming thing that this line of thinking is indeed right when one gets to know about the kingdom of heaven which is not about male and female genitals.

I look downstairs and I'm aware of the presence of Death Conqueror as well and I don't want to hurt him either!
After the toddler Glory is soothed, he leaves the room feeling reassured and at peace. His heart is at peace because he knows that I didn't intentionally betray him or put myself in this situation but that the revelations were a result of the situation.

The waxing assignment. The iron on the backside of the red dress - its sleeve has got a small burnt hole from the only time that I wore it.

My dad with hair neatly combed sideways dressed in a yellow polo t-shirt tucked inside olive green pants. After I wrote the above, I had the following song play in my Spirit as the yellow and green corresponds to the sunflowers from the game Plants vs Zombies.

Post Malone, Swae Lee - Sunflower (Spider-Man: Into the Spider-Verse)

I and Divyanshu ask dad for our respective tasks.

Towards the end of the dream, I tear the square pocket on the black & white dress and quickly wipe my forehead with it and it's when I wake up.

After I wake up:

- The 8-9 feel tall and 2 feet wide black Mrittunjay snake with its head consisting of a muscled version of his upper half until below his shoulders stands straight in the centre of the room with his muscled arms lifted in the manner of a wrestler. He's showing his strength and making the point about how tall and strong he's grown.
- A fat and fair child dressed in a printed white tshirt over nickers sits on a bed with a long vertically erect genitalia that extends up until his head as he is rubbing it followed after a while by him biting it by bending forward. He then begins crying with his arms outstretched to the right for him to be held in his mommy's arms.

Past Revelation
When I bathed the last time that I did after talking to my mom about having mixed experiences with my supervisor Nivedita Deo, I saw:

A small-framed vision of her dressed in her usual attire of a printed cotton tunic set as she looks at me and says in an affirmative tone: ***I love you Kartika. I love you Kartika.***

Earlier during the day:

- A small-framed vision of Katy Perry with neck-length straight blonde hair dressed in a sleeveless white dress with a thin black belt in the middle standing in an open field with two angel white wings at her back and a golden ring floating above her head.

While cleaning the room in the evening:

- The face of Katy Perry with short blonde hair and wide-open eyes having expression from her song 365 with a deep red thin tissue rod below her face with two thin tissue arms extending along the sides at the level of her head in a deep red background as she walk towards the viewer with two small white plates of food, one on top of each hand.

Revelations while resting after cleaning the room in the evening:

- The face of the old wife of my old landlord Subhash Uncle as she moves her mouth the way I'm doing with my face covered with my green sheet as I am saying out a prayer in quite a low tone.
- The wife of my landlord Subash Uncle stands behind the brown iron door facing my room's door as she says: ***Bete we love you!*** followed by her turning away and banging the iron door shut.
- The landlord Aunty's face on top of a metallic structure consisting of two thin metallic rods as she comes walking to our side of the corridor on those two criss-crossed metallic sticks and is passing by in front of the white door of the apartment on the left of her apartment's iron door.
- The semi-animated front-view of the backseat of a car moving in the direction of the viewer with a man in a black suit sitting on the right side beside the window while a woman dressed in a sober plain deep red satin saree with a dark green blouse lays to his left on the seat as she's sleeping with her head on his lap, and while she does so and moves round a bit changing her sides, the man oscillates frantically in the vertical direction with a protruding erect genitalia.

The chorus of this song has been highlighted to me intermittently for the past few days since I heard it playing outside.

- The Guy sings:
  Dil unglaa naal banauna
  Meri hikk te sir rakh sauna
  Mainu waang shudayian chahuna
  Bhull sakdi aein ta bhull ja…

Forget me (Official Video)- MEET | Desi Crew | Latest Punjabi Songs 2020 | Punjabi Songs| Wise Music

Earlier during the day:

- Glory in a full-length white attire with a half-jacket on top and two white wings at the back in a dark background descends on a surface near the left end of the vision after which he gets on top of a lady lying on the bed to the right and starts moving to and fro in intercourse.

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Past Revelations

- (yesterday) As the first person, I see my naked lower half as I'm lying on a surface with the flesh of my groin tearing apart from its lower end between the two outer lobes.
- ***Mata rani badi shayani.*** (has been repeating for several days in my Spirit)
- ***Meri maa ki pooja kare sara sansaar!*** : Once when on my way back from the church, a vehicle with the following written on it happened to come into my view. And the phrase has been being highlighted to me intermittently for the past month.

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Page 594.

15 November 2023
00:41

After I tell my mom that I wouldn't prefer to travel to Pinky Mausi's home as I can't predict when I become entirely fatigued as has been happening for the past two weeks, with the recent event from yesterday being highlighted, I saw:

- A short-heighted Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit moves backward in a dark background as he says: ***Bye. You're of no use to me now. You're of no use to me now.***

While I was editing Page 492 and I had begun to feel fatigued, I heard these lyrics play in my Spirit again and they had played earlier as well during the afternoon when I lay to rest:

The Guy sings:
Dene ko mujhe jeevan, khud maut sahi usne..
Khud maut sahi usne..

These lyrics kept repeating in my spirit while I lay on bed fatigued unable to even breathe properly and a while back as well while editing Page 492. In the last afternoon, it was after more than an hour that I began having long and deep breaths, while previously I was having a jagged pattern of breathing with short breaths.

Though I thought of staying awake at night and working, I have started to feel fatigued again.

Tu ghatiya hai Kartika. Tu bahut ghatiya hai. Well, I don't know how true is that, but I hope Jesus finds me good enough to continue working for Him.

Revelations earlier before falling into sleep:

- A field of grain in a night background as a half-naked muscular man is working with a pick-axe on the front right corner of the field facing the viewer while in place of the crop stands erect thin strands that have already been picked on. Accompanying the vision is the phrase:
  Ab panchayat hot kya jab chidiya chug gayi khet!
- A bunch of three long gate keys held inside a metallic loop stands vertically on one of the central hooks of a cloth hanger.
- A guy standing on the left of Death Conqueror with another guy standing to his right says: ***Let's throw her away now***. The short fellow replies: ***Not yet. She's yet to receive the biggest surprise of her life!*** The three people remind me of the trio from the previous dream *Smoothtalk & Witchcraft*. Their statement makes me think how naïve they're being in their thoughts for there're only a limited number of things they can do! And they can't really *throw* me away because the wicked trio never possessed/owned me in the first place. I always belonged to Jesus and worked for Him and I'm in His hands regardless of the narrative these people have to give! They can only cause more damage to me and not throw away or own me because they are not the ones who created me! They're not aware of their God-given place and don't possess a godly perception of owning and throwing either!
  While I was writing the above, I saw:

- One of the Dushmans in the postman dress but having the real wide face of one of the wicked trio (this's one's chubby and not lean or thin) running away from the viewer in fear in open daylight as he kepps looking back turning his head to the right intermittently.
- Their statement made me think how gravely wicked these people for their end plan seemed to involve *throwing* me away after causing huge damage to my psyche which they wanted to be irreversible and what could not be healed! Shame on this disgusting trio!
- Three identical Postman Dushmans stand in a horizontal line against a wall in a dim background with their long erected genitalia reaching up until below their faces.
- I hear Glory shout: ***Randi vo tera use kar rha hai…! Randi vo tera use kar rha hai…!!***
- A semi-animated Karan Johar dressed in a light blue denim with a parrot green t-shirt on top underneath a light blue denim jacket walks in the vision from the left as he says: ***He's/They're using you! He's/They're using you!***

  But I don't feel used. I'm a worker of God and He showed me that the pink face of Death Conqueror had a pink umbilical cord in his mouth extending upwards from my bed. And also I have learned by how Jesus thinks. No one can use Him for He's God. But even if someone thinks that (s)he's using him, who else will they turn to besides the one true God? And no one can use God and gain something that He doesn't already want to give to them by virtue of Him being God alone! And in time He teaches His children to look at Him with a better and improved lens! He corrects them to not look at Him as a wish-granting genie but as a real person who needs them to connect with Him to foster greater intimacy for that was the sole reason they were created for. Now I'm not Jesus, but I represent Him, and we're called to feed on His flesh and blood being His bride and He wants us to do so as it signifies our bond with Him. When I look at the revelations of me feeding on Jesus as He placed my head with utmost care and wide-open unblinking eyes on a bed having the end railing as mine, I can see how He wanted me to commune with Him. His fingers were chocolate vanilla cake, His lips were bourbon biscuit that I took a bite of accompanied with the sound, and *His* shoulder was a burger that I took a bite from, and He rejoiced in giving me that revelation though I later thought how I didn't want to objectify Him to mere eatables, but to Him, it signified the act of us eating His flesh and blood, and remembering what He did on the cross. So, no matter what happens to me or my body, now that I've become accustomed to how Jesus thinks and how I am supposed to think, I will no longer be as hurt as I would've otherwise been. We being the children of God are called to live our lives as a living sacrifice to God.
- ***Tujhe shayad pata nhi hai ki mein kitna bura hu. (Isiliye tu aise bhave kar rahi hai) Tujhe shayad pata nhi hai ki mein kitna bura hu.***
- ***She's a woman. She's a woman. Oh God. She's a woman.*** (repeats several times)
- Akshay Kumar dressed in a lawyer's deep V-necked suit with a huge hall behind him shuffles through a bunch of pages placed on the wide table below, as he questions: ***Isme uski maut ka saman hai!?*** and then he takes out a few pages out of the huge bunch!
- Anushka Sharma dressed in a similar attire as that of Akshay Kumar above along with a few others places a bunch of papers on the table with a shiny skyblue background, as she says in an authoritative tone: ***Proof kaha hai!? Evidence kaha hai!?***
- The semi-animated shiny face of Kay Kay Menon with a white metallic lower half of a toy racing car.

- A semi-animated Arbaaz Khan dressed in a red coat with a white shirt inside comes floating outside the ground floor of a building in bright golden daylight with his lower half missing as He says looking slightly to the left side: ***Give her more! Give her more!***
- The wicked trio says: ***We all are in love with you!***
- ***You're so good (natured). You're so good (natured).***
- The face of Dushman with blood oozing out of his nostrils about a cm below them.
- Dushman says: ***You're so good***, and then he himself walks behind prison bars as he keeps his eyes on me. He comes out and is still looking at me but then goes in again as he says: ***You're so good!***
- I see a bouquet of multi-colored flowers placed below on a cemented pedestal/platform on the floor in an empty room with dull greyish walls. The follow-up vision has two more bouquets lying on the platform.
- After a while, I see three men dressed identically in a black suit with a white shirt inside with tie stand together in a line holding bouquets in an empty room.
- The trio sits down together and looks up at me with adoration and huge smiles in order to propose me!

The revelations that pertain to other people making fleshly comments about me don't affect me now because I've learned to operate from both the standpoints of living under the blood of Jesus and also that of forgiveness like Jesus, and it's such a liberating state of mind because without this wisdom, I would be miserable, unforgiving, and perhaps ruminating about what was done wrong and how things were supposed to be done the right way (something which is quite important to me as I don't use deceptive ways in my daily life either). Without this mind, my mental state would be bounded by people and situations, but this mindset that I learned as a practical lesson set me free to a great extent from worldly expectations and I learned the right mind needed to operate as a disciple of Jesus. If someone thinks that they used me and then they leave, I know that they didn't really but they've *separated* from my lifeline and that they're still being watched by God and that they're a part of His creation that I happened to bump into.

Dream (Morning):

I walk to an introductory talk being given by Jyoti Rajput where others are present, as the room seems to be almost full, and then I see Karan Johar (dressed in his t-shirt-within-denims attire from the vision last night) and a few others walk into the room from the back door present to the right behind me. I also see an overweight woman dressed in a bawa-colored tunic set embroidered in orange in a vertical pattern as she's moving along the stairs visible on my left. Seeing her in the dream, I recall that I had seen her in my dream that I had before moving into the room (like a dream within a dream). I have some very small uneven wooden bits of irregular shape that I place on the surface below on my left. I place them in two lines within which lay some granular material. The wooden bits then coalesce together and form outer walls containing the granular substance inside. I can tell that the irregular wooden bits are separate but they've come together in such a manner that their respective relative places stay the same while the entire line slightly moves and bends wavily along the sides keeping the granular substance contained. It surprises me because I didn't expect the tiny irregular wooden bits to fit together that well that it formed a uniform boundary around the granular substance much like how bits of mercury join together and form a single ball, but in this case, it's pieces of wood and they've joined together along those two straight lines. I observe the

perfect configuration and wonder why the wooden bits are not moving apart though I can see that they've a tendency to do so like the pieces of a spatial puzzle which when moved scatters around.

A while back I was having my rest on bed and now when I'm working, I hear the guy sing:
I've been f*cking hoes and popping pillies man I'm feeling like a rockstar!

This was the morning that I started experiencing strong hits on my strong pp followed by twisting and turning motions. It began all of a sudden early morning and continued until after dawn as I kept falling into intermittent brief slots of sleep (this was the first time that they performed such an experiment with their drones). During this period, I kept hearing the same voice that I've been hearing all this time, and I had the following visions when I was awake or half-sleep:

- I kept seeing a zoomed side-view of my strong pp whose exposed conical tip had become severely deep red as it was overly stimulated after those several repeated frictional hits and rubs and it seemed to now carry a burning sensation as well because of repeated rubs. But I've never experienced such strong pp hits so after a while of waking up and taking the hits, I end up thinking that it can't be more satisfying that this!

After the hits and rubs have continued long enough, I hear in my Spirit a guy's voice: ***Would it have mattered with whom you did it? Would it have mattered with whom you did it?*** It's almost as if the male's voice is trying to teach me or make me understand his way of thought.

By asking me this question, the guy actually reveals his own way of thinking.

I think about the statement for a while and then understand that it was because there was no one present but the drones that were non-living objects that the cause of pleasure didn't carry weight in this case. But when it comes to real, living people who are capable of bonding via complex emotional thinking that's integrated with their physical body, the situation is entirely different and that's why it becomes a matter of importance with whom you share your body with, and preferably you want to do it with a person around whom you experience positive emotions. For instance: you won't feel like kissing someone whom you hate! Well, righteous people follow this way of thought. They only share their body with a person who is good and righteous and makes them feel good and that's the basis of them getting physically involved with that person. A lower level of thought would be to get involved with another when there're no specific kind of emotions involved but one is acting plainly on the basis of physical impulses! I understand these concepts from way long back. I don't know why was I being pointed to this particular theme this evening! If there were real people present in front of me, I would choose the one whom I love or/and am in a covenant with as my preferred partner. Why will I choose someone who makes me feel terrible? Now the things that make one feel good or terrible vary from person to person. Everyone has different preferred traits they want present in the people around them that make them feel good. Like I want good and godly people around me.

The vision of the reddened tip repeated intermittently a few times. When it was almost dawn, I saw:

- The zoomed front-view of my strong pp as seen from a distance of a few inches as a forefinger lightly spread a green granular herbal handmade paste on it as a healing ointment. I don't know what kind

of healing paste I needed to apply but according to the revelation, it's supposed to cover up the exposed area.

I have this dream vision which wakes me up:

- The bottom view of the part of the tree extending towards the street to the left of Dinesh Store, present along its lane, carrying the early morning cold look and a quiet aura as a male's voice says: ***Koi bahar nhi niklega.***

When I'm fully awake, I hear:

- ***My beautiful daughter. My beautiful daughter.***

I decided to get up to stop my alarm which was ringing for the second time, and then I used the washroom and went back to bed as I was still not feeling having a lot of energy. I saw after a while:

- The side-view of a lady dressed in a half-sleeved loose white cotton blouse in the shape of a crop top with a printed green saree wrapped like a cylinder below which also ran over her head. The saree seemed like a multi-layered cylindrical skirt wrapped below her high-neck stitched cotton blouse. She stood in what seemed like a wilderness area and was sawing a long beige cuboidal log of wood. She kept sawing it and then the shorter part fell down.

As I walk inside the room leaving the balcony area after brushing, I see in my hindsight:

- A short-heighted Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved skyblue top standing silently within the open balcony door's frame facing the kitchen area as he holds a huge white love heart by its sides with both his hands.

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Past Revelation

- The front view of an injection floating in the air with its needle facing the viewer as the needle breaks at the point where it extends out of its thin cover.

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20:13

After a while of talking to my mom, I was tending towards being fatigued again. I told her the same and that I would take a rest for half an hour or slightly more. As I lay down to rest, I started feeling the drones hovering on my groin again. Now, I didn't want to get involved as I knew that it would count as sin but how could I un-feel what I was feeling. Also, Jesus was pointing to me standing to my left: This is sin! This is sin! So, I was trying to figure out ways to avoid sinning while being in the situation. I thought that I could try keeping my entire focus on Jesus as He sat on the floor with His face next to my level on my right side as I seemed to kiss Him. But I knew that I would be distracted sooner or later. After a while, I was reminded of the recent revelation in which Jesus stood about a meter away from my naked groin facing the viewer while I lay behind Him on the bed as He held a long-stemmed white rose in His right hand extended over my groin that He was hovering on it. And when I recalled the vision, it gave me some mental peace because I don't wanna sin. It's a huge thing! Jesus had to go through all that because of sin! After a while, I had the following song play in Spirit which further cheered me up.

Prabhu ka dhanyawaad karunga
Uski sangati mein sada rahunga!

These song lyrics repeated a few times in my rest as I tended to fall into partial sleep and they reminded me to thank God for giving me a pleasing rest with that long-stemmed white rose! I had this revelation within the past 48 hours and I didn't really understand its significance. But now I understood that it was given to counteract the current situation and to keep me from sinning as I can think the experience as Jesus hovering that thick white rose lightly on the inside of my groin. This really resolved my dilemma and I knew that I could rest peacefully without overthinking about not sinning or feeling guilty as we are not called to sin deliberately. When I was writing the above, even then I heard the song lyric:
Prabhu ka dhanyawaad karunga

I still feel that I need more rest after which I've to resume working.

I went out to get my soup and bought two boiled eggs as well and when I was back to my room, I saw:
The stubbled face of KA as he says looking at me: ***Aata hu. Kuch leke aata hu.***
The vision repeats with now almost his full frame being visible as he repeats in an affirmative tone: ***Kuch leke aata hu.***

The vision repeats again with: ***Kuch leke ata hu.***

When I lie down to rest afterwards, I see:

- The lady from the boiled eggs stall downstairs throws water at my face from a glass!

Also, The Final Countdown has been playing in my Spirit strongly since yesterday during my resting times.

While editing Page 592:
The face of KA with his collar from the multi-layered black attire visible as he is dropping light kisses on my lips and is asking me to go sleep together now. But I continue working and after a while see: Him dressed in the black attire sitting on the bed waiting for me.

It's the final countdown.
We're leaving together..
It's the final countdown..

****

Past Revelations

- (few days back) The naked backside view of the upper half of a woman lying on her body's left side with her upper body extending along the left side of the vision as the vision focuses on the lowest dip in the middle of her waist. The vision points to the lowest dip on the side of her waist multiple times.

As I was writing the above, I felt a nudge to eat one coconut Ladoo and then I was back to my seat, I heard the song lyric again: ***It's the final countdown! We're leaving together. It's the final countdown.***

- (heard intermittently within the past week) ***Randi raani badi shayani.***
  As I wrote the above, I heard a voice say again: ***Randi tu nahi, mein hu!***
- (past week) ***Randi Ram ko dekho! Randi Ram ko dekho!*** (They've used the word Ram that's used as an addition in Hindu names after the term Randi in this sentence.)

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Later in the evening as I'm resting, I hear in my Spirit:

- ***Mere ghar chalo Kartika. Mere ghar chalo. Phir batata hu tumhe! Wife banake rakhunga!***

Before I fell asleep, I saw:

- Baby Glory (2.5 feet high) with the body of a toddler below the face of Glory with his usual haircut, dressed in a full-sleeved white night suit with a tiny multi-colored print with its top's neck stitched in the shape of a coat's neck comes walking to me as he says in the soft voice of a toddler: ***Mummy..***
- Baby Glory in the printed coat night suit crawls up on the bed, hugs me as he calls me Mummy in his soft toddler's voice again, and falls asleep as we both lay on our sides the top-view of which is shown in the vision.

Yesterday during the day while resting:

- The overweight son of my landlord Subhash Uncle stands between my room's door and his apartment's iron door as he is counting cash from a thick bundle of notes held in his hands following which he extends the same to me. The vision repeats a few times highlighting his act of counting cash and handing it out to me. It made me think if it was his humane response to my recent dream in which I was saying: *Kya mila mujhe ye sab karke!?* though I was making the point that I did the same for God and not for my worldly progress.
- The follow-up vision shows the area near the ceiling of my room filled up to its brim with translucent cash!

Page 595.

16 November 2023
14:01

Dream:

I find myself sitting on a seat with other seats present beside me. I stand, look behind, and see two rows of seats and I find that I'm on a domestic flight. In the dream, apparently, I will be getting down twice from my journey. The first stop corresponds to an Indian conference while the second corresponds to an International conference.

As I wrote this part, I saw:

The upper half of my supervisor Nivedita Deo says looking at me in an affirmative tone as she nods her lightly: ***Let me search something.. Let me search something..***

I see that I am wearing a top over a red pencil skirt which at times gets removed sideways on its own revealing my white panty with a fine red print. I walk near the open entrance. Perhaps people are still filling in as I see some seated on the row of seats to the door's left. I stand there for a while and my red less-than-two-feet-long short pencil skirt slides away sideways again and I'm again standing with my lower half dressed in just that red & white panty. I am looking for the red wrap but can't find it. After a while, when we've perhaps reached the destination, I find myself outside the plane in a wilderness area with some people having a chat, dressed in the same way. (I don't know why I'm being shown in that attire.) After the interaction in the apparent forest, I move to the left and get back to my plane the door to which is now closed as I stand outside on the stairs. I'm trying to open the same using the horizontal flap outside that's to be raised vertically. I successfully am able to open it up, but for some reason, I don't enter. The follow-up broken scenes have the door closed and open again while I stand outside. I don't know why I'm not entering in though I want the door open and seem to be in a hurry to enter in as well.

- I wake up with the voice of Sonu Nigam singing Hindi lyrics in an unusual tone that imply the meaning that if the door is found locked, then either he is not present in the room or he has left with his *stuff*, and the lyrics are accompanied by the vision of a shorter-than-his-real-self Sonu Nigam lying naked on a surface in golden dim-light as he's half lifted on that surface. He is shown to have wavy hair combed sideways with light curls at the end.

While lying in bed in the morning:

I feel the drones moving on my groin's surface and as I'm aroused, I hear:

Bas yahi chahta tha mein! Yahi chahta tha mein! (I just wanted to arouse her!)

As I was done writing the above, I saw:

- The side-view of Glory dressed in a full-sleeved black round-neck top over black trousers as he stands facing to the left with his upper half slightly bent in that direction in open daylight and shouts angrily at me: ***Randi ab samajh mein aa gaya tujhe..!!?? Randi ab samajh mein aa gaya tujhe..!!??***

Also, I kept seeing the following intermittently as I kept waking up from being asleep.

- The top view of a fat naked infant in a diaper lying on his back on the left side of an open luggage bag full of folded clothes that are held fast within the two luggage's belts, as he slides effortlessly on top of the folded clothes.

I woke up from sleep a few times and saw the above vision.

- I see the top view of my red plastic sieve with the white mesh as I am rubbing the white mest around the sides with my thumb as my forefinger is placed below the same.

I had this very brief dream as well after I fell asleep again. It carries the aura of one of those horror TV serials.

Dream:

A lean lady with straight is sitting in a space lit in golden light together with a huge dark figure and that's apparently not safe for her to be around. She quickly runs away from the figure and hides behind a brown vertical wall that's open-ended to the right side. She sits on the floor with vertically folded knees facing to the left away from the open space. She knows that the dark figure is coming after her though she has managed to leave it behind. Further ahead into the scene can be seen an open area lit in golden as well with a short wall separating the region with the brown vertical narrow wall from the hall at the back. The narrow brown wall extends high until the top. The lady moves further to the left to hide properly and her movement makes a long sound resembling in its texture to that of my bed whenever I move. The viewer is now expecting to see the dark ghostly figure anytime in the hall at the back as it's looking for the lady. The viewer keeps looking at the empty hall waiting for the ghostly figure to come into view, hoping for it to not be able to find the lady hiding behind the brown narrow wall if it chooses not to bend forward over the short wall and take a look on the left. No one is visible in the hall for a while and the lady keeps hiding behind the wall. It shouldn't have taken the ghost this long for he's a ghost while the lady ran on her feet to reach that spot and hide. As fear increases in the setting, the face of the dark figure peeks out from the space between the brown narrow wall and the short wall as he looks silently at the back of the lady. It seems that he knew that she was there. He keeps looking at her back as she's hiding in her mind, and then he starts slowly rising up along the wall with his wide upper half coming into view as he's still looking at the lady. What will happen to the poor lady now? As he's still very slowly rising behind the narrow brown wall, and the tension in the scene rises, the dream ends.

While brushing teeth:

I happened to ask God why didn't He create me as a normal person who when seeing the people she has been writing about rushes to them to interact with them instead of trying to escape the situation out of an outer cover of trying to be righteous! I was thinking how the reaction of a normal person would differ from mine! I was recalling the day I went to home for the demo that I had the next day in Medi-JEE. That day as I had walked out of the small gate of my building and taken some steps ahead, I caught sight of a tall and well-built person dressed in a loose yellow boxy t-shirt over denims. I could tell that his appearance was intentional though I didn't recognize him in the moment. I later thought if it was KA for his stature indeed resembled his from what I recalled in a short clip I had watched in which he was standing with a short girl which gave me an idea of his relative stature. So, I was thinking this morning that if I was normal in the worldly sense and saw

someone who seemed to make an intentional appearance, I would take a look to see who it was, and if it happened to be the (apparent celebrity) God has been giving me revelations about, I would then rush to him with the words: ***I can't believe it's Kartik Aaryan!*** but what did I do instead!? I became conscious and anxious and passed beside him with lowered eyes to escape the situation! I actually thought that it was one of their messenger guys as I didn't recognize his face from that distance and the thought of him possibly being KA didn't cross my mind. And I didn't want to be deceived in a way where I am a part of an affected situation with third parties communicating messages to me some of which I may not like as the messages are often insulting.

While washing dishes after waking up in the morning, I saw:

- KA dressed in a full-sleeved long and boxy denim-textured shirt says looking at me: ***Kartika tumhe bas attention chahiye thi na!? Kartika tumhe bas attention chahiye thi na!?*** as he takes some steps backwards.

It makes me think that even if the cameras ceased to operate and they were not able to see me or read me, I would still carry the bond I developed inside me. It's not going to go away but it's going to go in the backseat and stored in a place as I continue ahead with different tasks given by God. Yeah, even if I don't have the attention, I have the bond intact in my mind!

Now this was a good revelation to see after a long time of suffering. I had it last night or in the morning. I saw:

- The vision zooms into the wide-open blue right (viewer's side) eye of Jesus and exits into a space with the face of Death Conqueror with two wide-open blue eyes moving randomly as they seemed to be unstable. But in this vision, he had both his eyes as blue.

- ***Mein normal ho gya. Mein normal ho gya.*** (Heard in the morning while making tea perhaps)

While pooping:

- As I am ejecting out the blob of poop, I hear: ***ek bahut mota baccha paida hone wala hai!*** As I see a wide fat infant wrapped in a white cloth being ejected head down out.

While washing hands post-pooping:

The fat infant still wrapped in white stands on the floor behind me looking at me with joy making infant noises. He turns and takes a few steps back but then turns back again to my direction making infant noises wanting attention!

While I was talking to my mom few bour back, she seemed to be forcing me to find a job in the coaching industry giving the example of someone she met in IITK when living with my brother. This guy too was staying under his mom's care there as a part of his recovery journey from drugs. I told her the difference between him and me. That how he had learned the IIT syllabi for 4 years and must have revised the same several times before taking the exam which seared the solutions to different kinds of problem in his mind, and then he pursued a degree in Mech Eng as well which further strengthened his problem solving skills, while I had training in basic sciences and advanced physical concepts that were meant to push people towards research. She was still imposing her thoughts on

me that I too could join somewhere like him which I knew I could but she was making a firm point about it instead of suggesting it as an option. Towards the end of the call, I said that I shouldn't waste time in doing IIT problems when I have my own work to do after which she ended the call. But after the call, I saw:

- My mom says in a threatening and vengeful tone: ***Taange todungi teri! Taange todungi teri!***

I called her again to explain where she went wrong in her attitude, and I was explaining to her the above again. That how Mohit knew the kind of problems in JEE exams and had a lot of experience in the same, I then saw:

- My dad standing in front of the wall to my right dressed in a white tunic set as he said angrily while looking at me: ***Todunga tujhe! Todunga tujhe!*** which reminded me of the dream in which he beat me up severely with a rod and then the recent vision of the top-view of a person covered entirely in white bandage!

I will decide which job I will do. She didn't seem to understand that Mohit got that package of 18 lacs because he was a better-suited person for that role because of his coaching background and acquired skills. She just kept repeating to me that I should spend time solving IIT problems which seemed to be a weird suggestion to me. I could easily find a job in a college after a few interview attempts to teach BSc students as that's what I am better suited to do because of my background and the way of thought that I focused developing on. They can't decide which job I should do because only I know where I can do a better job and give my best. Neither can they decide where I should stay while I'm working for I'm an adult now and no longer bound to them besides the general or specific responsibilities one needs to take care of as a parent's child. I have my basic responsibilities towards them as a child, but I'm not bound perse to them as I've my walk ahead to look forward to. God gave me my promise of marriage in 2021.

While I was writing the above para, I saw:

- My dad hitting a person with a rod lying on the floor brutally on my right side.

After that interaction with my mom, I texted her again clearly telling her where she went wrong - that she was being forceful and domineering, in response to which she replied that I should do what I want to do which lightened me up. I wrote revelations for a while and then thought of resting for half an hour or so.

I then had the following revelations:

- Surjeet from Dinesh Store says from behind his shop's counter in a taunting tone: ***Randi ke natak dekho! Randi ke natak dekho!***

It reminded me of what I had seen yesterday about him. In that vision, he had said:

- ***Aap bahut ache ho par apko pata nahi hai! Aap bahut acche ho aur apko iske baare mein pata nhi hai!***

But like I always do, I let the negative comment go!

I am lying straight on my back when I feel a nudge to lie on my side as Jesus seems to be giving me a torque from behind, so I lie on my left side covered with my olive green sheet with one of my hands

below my head and the other running on top it. I lay with a slight smile as I was happy in my rest. I then see:

- Surjeet in front of me in the same posture as me having the same expression with closed eyes as he lay covered with a sheet like mine! So, he again was representing me (called by my name)
- A semi-animated baby with his narrow eyes almost closed on a round chubby face comparatively much heavier and wider than its body wrapped fully in white runs around with its tiny sticky arms with curved ends and lacking hands with the line curve of a smile on his face.
- A small-framed vision of the top-view of a circular wooden table with a plate lying in the centre with some food on it, with me sitting on a chair on the left side dressed in the way that I lay down on the bed (pink shawl wrapped over a white t-shirt over black denim trousers) and Death Conqueror sitting on a chair placed on the opposite side of the table dressed in a light blue shirt in the setting of a room. The entire scene then starts slowly rotating in a circle and then shrank down as it floated and rested on top of the slowly rotating surface of my strong pp.
- Jesus chops down my strong pp and my breasts following which as I stand naked facing the viewer, He says: ***Now you're sinless!*** If I was not in the camera situation, then He wouldn't have needed to give this revelation.
- ***Mein bach gaya. Mein bach gaya*** followed by the background sentence (***varna isse shaadi ho jaati!***) The person is saying that he got saved from being married to someone like me!
- ***She's a woman.. She's a woman..*** (whispers a voice a few times)

After a while, I see:

- The close-up vision of the face of Subhash Uncle above me with his clean nostrils clearly visible as he's looking at me curiously with a slightly raised head and says: ***Bete kya dikh raha hai apko..!? Bete kya dikh raha hai apko..!?***
  The vision repeated with a different expression on his face as he said again curiously: ***Bete kya dikh raha hai apko..!?***
  After a while, the vision is followed by another vision of him getting rotating joyously with high speed in the room with an elephant trunk resting up against his body representing the state of joy.
- The upper half of Salman Khan as the moustached police cop from the movie Dabangg wearing his black goggles from the movie as he hands out a baby wrapped in white to a person not shown in the vision with the gentle words: ***Here's your baby.*** He then turns his back and leaves the door through the door behind him! I'm that police officer who is spiritually birthing children into the kingdom of God. (Men can spiritually birth children and the plans of God as well though I was represented as a male police officer based on my character traits!)
- KA quickly floats to me and lies on top of me as he says in an angry corrective tone: ***Ye tumhari problem nahi hai! Ye uski problem hai!*** referring to someone on the left (presumably Death Conqueror).

Somewhere during my rest above, I fell into a very brief sleep, when I heard a lady say:
Retirement ke baad mayeke mein rehne ka waqt kareeb aa raha hai. (which didn't really make lot of sense to me)

I felt a nudge to play this song and after a few lyrics, the previous revelations of KA, Glory, RS and Death Conqueror saying: ***Randi tu nhi, randi mein hu!*** were highlighted to me!

Sia - Cheap Thrills (Lyrics) ft. Sean Paul

Past Revelation

- (past few days, night) The animated view of an unstriped tiger with two mustard wings of the same colour as its body at the back stands at the first position on a pedestal meant for three with no one else present besides it, as it shows its arm muscles in the navy blue background of the night. The upper half of a beige lady until her shoulders appears on the left side of the vision with the distant small-framed tiger on pedestal in the background. The woman is dressed in a plain white attire which runs over her head. She looks miserable with a pitiful expression on her face as she covers it with both her palms.

Visions earlier during the day:

- The front view of the upper half of KA dressed in a loose V-neck full-sleeved cotton off-whitish tunic with light brownish and blurry vertical strips with wavy outlines sitting in a bus near a window seat alone on its right row a few seats across the viewer as he looks outside the window with his face turned to the right, and his beige cotton Jhola bag lies on his right side. (He looked so holy, humble and righteous in this vision!)
- Glory dressed in a blue sweatshirt stands in my room to the right side of my bed against the wall near the skyblue rack in line with the kitchen area as he takes some steps backwards and says: ***Tu bahut ghatiya ladki hai! Tu giri hui hai!*** Jesus standing to the left slaps him consecutively a few times as He tells him that he wouldn't have been able to exercise boundaries to the extent that I did if he was in my place and that he wouldn't have lasted half the time that I did in my situation walking in His Will. (Glory perhaps wouldn't even work for Him and His kingdom! But then he was willing to suffer for me, if not for God. You accept to suffer for the one you love. So, I won't judge him on this point!) Jesus then rushes to me, and bending on His upper half drops several quick brief kisses on my lips! Glory walks towards me to slap me but Jesus corners him against the wall and has him sit down on vertically folded knees as He points him to the same with His finger!
- A distant small-framed vision of a naked woman lying on a double bed as three naked men get on top of the bed from its end directly facing the viewer with their backs towards the viewer.

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Past Revelations

- (yesterday while resting) A small-framed vision of a room lit in golden light with a naked lady seated with outstretched legs with folded knees on a double bed laid against a wall with the back of a naked man visible to the viewer as he sits on the bed leaning over the lady with his lower half covered with a light-colored sheet.

- (Day before yesterday) on way back to my room in the night after I went out to do a chore/buy something) ***Isko kuch nahi chahiye. Yahi iski problem hai! Isko kuch nahi chahiye. Yahi iski problem hai!***
- (within the past week after I had the rubs on my strong pp for the first time by those drones that night and I'm feeling satisfied) ***Bas yhi chahiye tha mujhe apne husband se! Bas yhi chahiye tha mujhe husband se!***
- (the morning following the night above) Glory makes a horizontal cut/scratch on the top surface of my strong pp.
- (past week) Brother Philip with a thin line of blood flowing down from the right end of his head as he says: ***You love him.*** He then bangs his head with an object leading to its white broken pieces stuck on that side as more blood flows down from that side of his head following which he says again: ***You love him.***
- (past week) ***Kartika sab ayenge tujhe marne! Sab ayenge tujhe marne!***
- (past week) A very tall guy resembling a giant standing in my room dressed in an astronaut's suit with his head reaching near the ceiling. His left leg is missing as a metallic cylindrical rod can be seen protruding out of his suit the tip of which rests on the floor. The metallic rod present at the place of his feet is attached to his suit itself!
- (past week) A fat and fully-dressed baby sits on a bed facing to the right with a baby's transparent milk bottle filled with milk in his mouth as a hand pulls it away from him but he holds fast onto it. The hand keeps pulling it away but the baby keeps pulling it towards himself with his mouth stuck to its plastic nipple.

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Night

I'm resting on my bed when I see:

- Kian Egan dressed in black standing facing to the left about a meter away from Diana Ross dressed in white - their attire from the song *When You Tell Me That You Love Me* – in the background of the song's official video. Following this vision is the song being highlighted to me in the Spirit. So, I play it out on my phone with it placed near the right side of my head. After it has played once, I see a nudge from Jesus pointing me to play it again. So, I do so. I've always loved this song. In the song, I find that it's another one of their band's members standing facing Diana Ross, while in the vision, I had seen Kian Egan with wavy blonde hair from the song standing facing the woman.

Westlife - When You Tell Me That You Love Me (Official Video) with Diana Ross

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17 November 2023
11:36

Past Revelations

- (past few days) Brother Andrew fully dressed in a metallic armour without a helmet eats from a plate placed on a small stool in front of him.
- (past few days) A semi-animated Glory in a full-sleeved white shirt with a light grey half jacket on top is eating something up with a spoon being bent over the table. His face then changes to Ayushmann Khurrana who too is having the soup in that same manner.

Dream 1:

I find myself in a room with my first roommate in room D4 of A-16 – Pinky. She was a tall and fair girl with narrow eyes and long frizzy hair, and she too hailed from Haryana. That room in the dream wasn't our PG room but resembled the much more spacious living room of our rented home in Cheema Colony in my hometown Pundri (Accommodation was cheap to rent in that place so one could find really good homes at 10-15 times lesser prices than metro cities for the same quality. That place would've costed us about 25k-30k per month if we had it in a metro city in a similar locality, but we had it in 2-3k). I don't know why I am in that room with Pinky, but for some reason, I am with her. We're deciding on which light we should keep turned on. I like to have a dimly lit environment and not too bright one as it causes strain on my eyes. The room seems to be dimly lit in red. I'm standing near the electricity switchboard present to the right of the door with the huge room extending behind me as Pinky stands in the line of the showcase on the central wall of the room and points to the bulb above it to be lit. She seems to be behaving nicely with me in this dream, though when I was with her - she was exhibiting mixed behavior.

Back in the PG, she would say indirect mean things to me for no reason and use abusive words (even after I told her not to do so in front of me) because of which I felt uneasy around her, but then when I cried out because I got electrocuted, she came running too and asked me if I was ok and then she was hurling abuses at the owners for not fixing the geyser as she was talking about the same with other PG mates.

There is a wire tied to hang clothes near the room's entrance beside that switchboard, and I hang my washed lingerie there. Apparently, that's our space to hang clothes to be dried. On the diametrically opposite end of the room lies our shared washroom and I see that she is taking out her own washed lingerie as I'm talking to her. I'm explaining to her why I couldn't wash my clothes during a certain day and she listens patiently and replies with: ***Achha to isiliye …….*** In her usual tone which seemed to me to be giving the sense that she looked at me as someone who is too straightforward and honest. I see her holding a washed small dull-red bra and a panty hung on a hanger that she is going to place on the wire.

Dream 2:

I am in my hometown and in an open hall with my dad around and I can hear a group of people pass by playing a worship song about the Hindu God Shiva on loudspeaker. I am irked by the same

because I want people to know that by worshipping these other gods, they're partaking in the kingdom of satan but then I also know that not everyone belongs to God and that most people don't believe things in the first go. The song makes me think how blindly people follow just anyone without much thought, experience, and evidence. I can sense the tension emanating form my dad regarding my PhD work and I know that I have to catch up with the same soon! I walk out of the open ground hall enclosed within cemented walls and exit into the space with an Ashram behind me to the left, and the street to Vijeta Ma'am home to my right (she was our high school English teacher who had recently shifted to the town from previously living in Kurukshetra after she got married). In the dream, I seem to know that the street goes to Dr Bharati's home and no mention of Vijeta Ma'am is there. To my left is the street to Nupur's home that lies at the end (her mom had her salon shop in the town's market). Right in front of me is the town's square and the left street at the front end of the square goes to the Cheema colony with a juice shop at its left corner, while the right street at the end of the square in front goes to a narrow market place that ends into another market square with the vegetable vendor Puran's shop lying at the end on the left. I take the right (opposite to Nupur's home) to go to Dr Bharati's home where I would find my dad as well. She serves me some thick light pinkish sugary drink that she pours on the floor and it takes a square shape of about 3 feet in dimension. She pours another serving which assumes another square shape. I am licking the drink bent on the floor instead of using a spoon because a spoon can't be used effectively with that thin layer of the liquid, and apparently, the floor is too clean, and I like the sugary drink. It's not a big room, but a reasonably sized one with a dark floor with squares of small stoned beads. I lick the floor clean that was covered with the drink as my dad sits on the sofa having his meal behind me. To our left is the room's exit which leads to a narrow rectangular kitchen. I walk out to get some food as I only had the drink and not the food. Towards the end of the dream, I am in our rented home in Cheema colony again (the first home to the right as one enters in) with my dad and others around. I seem to be looking at a bar histogram graph that compares two overlapped histograms and I apparently I am with my supervisor. I see that one of the histograms has a high peak with a lesser width while the other has a low peak and a wider width and is spread out more than the narrower histogram as well. I'm highlighting the histogram with the higher peak to my supervisor but she points out that though it may have a higher peak, it is quite narrower and the part of the other histogram around the slant of the narrower histogram is high enough to compensate for some factor we were discussing in that dream. She tells me that instead of accounting in the entire of the two range of values of the two histograms, we need to cut it short at a place where both seem to have equality in peaks and that the outliers of the wider histogram that extend further ahead from the range of the narrower histogram need to be ignored. She then points me to a theorem written on a page inside a book that talks about an approximation that we need to use in our case where we have to consider only the first few values and not the entire range. It makes sense to me in the dream, and I start reading out other stuff present in the book. There're a lot of concepts and formulas and I find juggling through them with their labels hard as I see that when I get back to the name of the conceptual formula I read, I can't recall what it talked about. While writing this, I recalled that I was good at remembering the concepts instead of their allotted labels which when highlighted wouldn't bring up the memory of the related concept. I find that there are several such small, labeled concepts that I need to remember. Perhaps I'm preparing for an exam and I can sense the slight overload when the dream ends.

Post Waking Up:

I am lying on the bed gaining energy post-waking. I feel bad again about everything and how the situation affected all aspects of my life. PhD was one of the crucial stages of my life and he targeted that phase by putting me under that load of stress which also affected my efficiency. If I am not able to complete the degree then I would be left only with MSc + NET to secure a job when it was definitely not what I had the capacity for! I had the capacity to publish papers if I was not in the situation that I am in now! That's how I thought since I was a child! It was not something I chose to do out of a casual will, but it was what I had inbuilt inside of me! I always liked to sit alone and think about something, and so this PhD job was ideal for me! I didn't choose to do a PhD to secure a job or level up in my career but I chose it because it pertained to how I thought and saw life around me and then with the current damaged mind, I won't be able to sustain a job either. And then he sent foolish Deepak who doesn't have half the sense as mine! He argues on what would be considered as the common moral sense that's possessed by all! He further made things difficult for me in the dept. It seemed like he never wanted me to complete my degree – pertaining to a job that I always wanted to do! Why then did he cause that damage to my life in that aspect! All these things took over my conscious reasoning and I took a turn on my right side facing the wall opposite to the one against the bed. And then I had the following revelations:

- Death Conqueror dressed in his previous attire of a full-sleeved skyblue top over navy blue trousers lies behind my back hugging me as he says: ***Kartika please gussa mat ho o! Please gussa mat ho!*** He repeats it a few times and I continue lying on that side looking ahead! After a while, I turn back to lying straight and see the following.
- A giant version of Death Conqueror dressed in the same manner lies on top of me as he puts his hand inside my groin and starts touching my strong pp with his fingers, and the vision is followed by the drones doing the same.
- He is saying something in a quiet manner as he does so. But he seems domineering in his approach.
- He again puts the tip of his fingers on my strong pp and rubs a bit followed by the drones doing so. It's almost as if I'm getting a precursive vision of the drones' imminent moves.
- Some of the visions have his giant fingers fiddling with my giant inner lobes as I'm seeing a zoomed translucent version of the vision.
- And while these visions unfold, I hear in my Spirit the guy sing:
  Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..
  Sunenge sada jise.. Ye jameen asmaan..
- And while the giant version of him is rubbing on my strong pp, he says: ***that's who we are!*** referring to the act he is always doing through his drones! And then he says: ***We're f*ck buddies!***
- The follow-up visions are similar but when seen in the context of the situation, they make a continuous flow instead of being seen as separate events that repeat themselves after a while.
- After the statement he has just made, I think that it's a statement he is making. Though I may feel a certain way for him, I can still put it in the backseat and do the right thing, and walk in the Will of God! I could see that I didn't need to go along with *his* immoral statement that he had made about us! I had those visions because I had the cameras around in the absence of which we wouldn't have built this 'bond'. So, I know that I don't have to agree with his statement because it's an immoral and ungodly one! How I referred to him when I would be resting in bed was by calling him as my 'lover' who is out of control! Even now the song lyrics play:
  Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..

Sunenge sada jise.. Ye jameen asmaan..

And then during one of the recent nights or mornings, I heard the guy from the song sing:
Baby, I'm addicted, I'm out of control
But you're the drug that keeps me from dying
Baby, I'm a liar, but all I really know
Is you're the only reason I'm trying

The chorus lyrics played in my Spirit a few times and played again within the next 24 hours. So, I could understand why he was behaving the way he had been doing though he had been insulting me about my background as well at the same time! I understood that he was stuck in a way in this situation which was very much like observing an oasis from a distance. He couldn't walk upto the oasis because that's not his place to be but an oasis is always soothing from a distance! I also understood that he was influenced by culture and preferred a richness of the same while I always sought out highly individualistic people who had their own personas regardless of any culture or place. I could see that he couldn't possibly be with me but at the same time, he got addicted as well!

Well, the way my previous self-thought was rooted in thinking from the right base itself. So I never justified the apparent wrongdoing of a person based on a noble motive they claimed to have. I could always find a way that was rooted in the base of morality instead of a wicked way of thinking that was supposed to achieve something good. The way I understood things now after several God's given revelations and after He had taught me a part of His nature was very much different from how I perceived things now.

So, this morning post waking up, I had this visionary experience with the giant version of the short fellow that covered me up completely, so I felt safe and covered and it came across as an intimate experience that I had with him solely because of the *Holy Spirit* because without it, it would just be the drones, me, and my own perception. The Spirit of God gave that time a personal form (involving persons) for me to write. Without the Spirit, how would I have known anything about anyone besides the things that were visible to my physical eyes? The Spirit found it important enough to give the time an interactive personal form so it could be recorded, for the Spirit must have seen truth present in the situation. Now I had the drones in me for a long time though I got to know about it at a much later stage, but I hardly had such spontaneous situational decryptions previously as I had now. God's timing comes with a *heavenly* significance for the Spirit is the connecting medium between heaven and Earth and it is supposed to project heavenly plans on Earth for the purpose of God to be fulfilled and the kingdom of Heaven expanded, be it any kind of revelation. It always brings info from heaven to Earth which is a topic of discussion and can be expanded on in a different section of its own. The Spirit brings a part of Heaven to Earth. Such a blessing for earthlings which they reject and are not able to harness because they reject the one who gives the Spirit or makes way for a person to receive it.

Samajh gaya mata samajh gaya!

Now I don't know who this is! But what I wrote seems to be of importance to me at least!

So, I kept resting on bed having that continued vision and it was the first one of its kind that day. I didn't have a continued long vision that decrypted a real situation of this kind before this one.

I woke up after a while and surfed YT and came across this recent word released by Sis Adele.

Prophetic Dream Movie Theatre

While I was watching the video above, I heard in my Spirit:

- ***Ye randi nahi hai. Ye bahut badi kutiya hai! Ye randi nahi hai. Ye bahut badi kutiya hai!*** and this made me think who was it that was saying the truth in such a derogatory way!

Also, somewhere in the morning, I saw:

- The huge face of a stubbled KA on the body of a huge beige dog as he looked at me floating through the air while wagging his tail. The vision repeated a few times.

This day I decided to visit Pinky Mausi's home to collect the Pure Ghee my mom had her cousin brother (Niranjan Mama) leave there for us to pick up. I was going there after a few years. The last time I visited them was towards the end of 2021, and during my visit, we tried a few new things. For instance, I was trying to cast out Kapil Mausaji's demons who were keeping him in bondage and addiction. I and Lalita sat near him as I was saying out the things I had written down from a YT video in my register. We tried for long as I sat with my hands placed on his head and commanded the demons to leave him. After a while, he made a horrifying expression at me and made a demonic sound and it seemed like his demons were now manifesting. I kept praying for a while more. It was a repeat of the same lines. He went along with our team effort for only so long and then told us to leave him. He said that something like looking at the way I was trying too hard to cast out his demons and the kind of names of demons I was using (Leviathan etc.), a few more demons were going to join our company! I don't know if it has much effect on him. I think it didn't. And then I also told them that the idols and images of demon gods that they had in their home served as portals for demons to come and leave, that if they were to rid their home of this demonic oppression, first they had to remove all the portals they had placed in their homes (any image or object of a heavenly thing or the image or idol of a demon or pagan God. We are called to not commit idolatry and worship gods other than the Most-High God.) When I came to know about God and His statutes, I threw away most of the idols and images of pagan gods from my home. So, they not only needed to throw the idols away but also repent of their sin of idolatry. Well, the casting out of demons that I

tried on Kapil Mausaji reminded me of the dream Malan Malang in which KA was hanging upside down and making sharp-pitched sounds while moving hands frantically after which I placed my hands on him and prayed for him in Jesus name and then he became normal. He was then back on the floor and said: ***Everyone's here*** as a few more people came in after which we all had a chat together in which I told them that yeah, if someone was in sin, it hindered with their activation. But then, it all is the hands of God. God can activate me to a certain degree at any moment, and according to His given revelation, I already prayed for Himanshu and imparted mental strength to him.

Anyway. I thought of bathing partially before leaving for their home and I only washed the lower half. After I was done, I saw:

- Jesus dressed in His usual full-length off-white attire of a tunic with a red drape on top as he says to Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved skyblue top over trousers in a judging tone: ***You're rejected!*** and kicks him away making him fly away like a projectile. Well, He saw that I was having a hard time, as I hadn't taken a full bath for long and had been bathing with a gap of few days and that too partially and this day as well it put me under a lot of stress and I didn't want to have anything to do with this short fellow! So, after I was done, Jesus showed the above vision to me and it repeated a few times as He kicked away the short heighted fellow with the words: You're rejected! Well, though I was hurt because I had just bathed in the presence of cameras though partially, I had been overlooking the same by looking at Jesus as I thought that it was because of His plan that I had to go through this difficult time. No one wants to be stripped publicly, not even if one gets paid, and these fellow have been stripping me for free, taking in everything they possibly can through the cameras! And why will a righteous person strip even for money when (s)he can earn the same in moral ways! Begging is still a far better option than stripping. Well, it had been several days since I've taken a bath and then I don't also change clothes often and feel fatigued because of my situation. Then why won't God reject him for me? Because it was not that I was hating him now but had developed a different heart, but he still continued in the same way. He could've kept his cameras outside the washroom and perhaps Jesus would be pleased by that. But he didn't. He chose to sin and hurt me again! Now Death Conqueror didn't have the excuse that he was trying to bring about a change in my mind by putting me under stress by sending those cameras where he shouldn't have because.. look at all the recent revelations. My head is itching because it needs to be oiled and washed and I too am itching! He had no reason now to send public cameras in the washroom now..

I think I too should start hard-core fasting lest Jesus says You're rejected to me as well, though He understands why I eat and this evening I felt a nudge from Him to have me order Aloo Puri Kheer as He seemed to tell me to eat and drink for a while though I won't continue in the same way for long. I want to do a water fast tomorrow or have tea or coffee at max.

This same day that the Spirit gave me the vision of the giant Death Conqueror lying on me as he was giving me those rubs was also the day it showed me Jesus telling him: *You're rejected!* but, it doesn't mean that the Spirit stopped revealing the truth. It will always do so, always. The Spirit o God can never lie by its very nature. Now, one can imagine how malleable I had to become in my own self to flow with the Spirit, for me to accept or reject what it was showing me, and it took me some time – a couple of years since 2020 that I started hearing from it.

It always nice to have someone around who too possesses the Holy Spirit and hears from it for they both can share the wisdom of the Spirit that it imparts on each individually. And while one may not know the answer to something, the Spirit may reveal it to that other individual as (s)he prays! It's strengthening blessing to have a Spirit-led person as company for one.

Revelation Fulfilment

On my way to their home, I decided to take the Metro, and when I was about to get off the elevator that went up to the square that led to a change in lines, I was looking to my right and then spotted a blonde guy with blue eyes dressed in a half-sleeved light blue shirt who had a white pollution mask around his mouth as he walked by in front of me in that direction along with others. His face was turned slightly away from me and from the look in his eyes, I could tell that he was smiling and also that he had his face intentionally slightly turned away to the side. As I wrote this part, I heard twice the lady sing:

When you tell me that you love me..

Well, I only had a less-than-a-second glance at that guy's face but he seemed to be resembling to me to be one of the band members from Westlife. And it was when I was waiting for the metro upstairs that I recalled the vision I had the previous night in which I saw Kian standing facing Diana who stood facing the viewer in the background of the song *When You Tell Me That You Love Me..* And I then questioned if the person was really the Westlife person.

I can't come up with a word other than *Wow..*

I quickly looked away from him and continued on my way. The encounter was so unexpected. Though I'm not sure if he was Kian from Westlife but the upper half of his face seemed to me to be so and then his expression and posture also revealed that he knew me, and then I had the song revelation from the previous day as well which served as the confirmation for me. I only have two revelations about him by far. One is the one from the song and the other one is from a few weeks back in which he was dressed in multilayered black and took a few graceful jumps while swirling a whip and landed on the floor.

I understand from this incident and the revelation given from the previous day that he was telling me by appearing in front of me that he loved me. Without the revelation, I would think about the real-life event for a while and then brush it aside, but the revelation revealed the context of the event.

The Guy sings:

I wanna make you see.. just what I was..
Show you the loneliness, and what it does..

It also reminded me of the dream in which on the way to my class at the back of my dad's bike, I spotted a blonde guy with his hair slicken sideways who too was sitting in the class that my mom was teaching (and he emanated an exceptionally righteous aura, more than the Indians). We can put together all these revelations.

The Guy sings:
I wanna make you see.. just what I was..
Show you the loneliness, and what it does..

The Lady sings:
You walked into my life.. to stop my tears..
Everything is easy now.. I have you here..

The things of God are so meaningful and the bond he forms always comes with a great underlying depth which He reveals in a different way with different people. All these revelations give a reflection of the depth with which God understands and loves us.

As I was writing the above, I saw:

- The upper half of RS dressed in an embroidered purple Sherwani in shiny dark purple background as he looks at me with filled and squinted eyes nodding his head lightly implying a sense that he understood something profound.

Look at the kind of songs and revelations God used to approach different individuals which makes me burst out in laughter at the dream revelation that had me whisper *Jesus Loves You* from a very close distance into the left ear of Death Conqueror because that's where perhaps he finds depth – whispering things while sleeping with people, followed by me walking to him and standing close and bringing my upper body too close with my bust right next to his face: again, this is where he finds connection. God knows the pressure point of all people! Since these whispers began, the dream came to life to me as I now saw the path building towards its fulfillment! Because of this phase alone, I whispered *Jesus Loves You* in his ear in the dream that I received in 2020!

Dream Fulfillment

Later I noticed that the first room (Lalita's room) that one came across when one entered Pinky Mausi's home had a wire tied to hang clothes from one door to the other and there was a switchboard to the right of the inner door and diametrically opposite to it lay their washing machine where they washed clothes, and this setting went along with the dream I had in the morning of the room where I was with my roommate Pinky. (Now interestingly, the facial features of Pinky – my previous roommate - resemble that of Death Conqueror to some extent as they both are fair and have vertically narrow eyes. So, it won't be observationally wrong – though factually wrong – to call my ex-roommate Pinky his Mausi because their features match. I happened to catch this point writing out the dream this day.)

Now I am hoping that I will perhaps discuss those histograms with my supervisor.

While I stood and waited at the Inderlok station to board the Metro to Paschim Vihar East, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of Benedict Cumberbatch dressed in his Sherlock Holmes attire as he moves backwards in a dark background and says in a quiet and affirmative tone: ***I would've married you..*** making me recall the vision in which he proposed me on one knee with a ring.

- A small-framed vision of Kian in a light blue t-shirt as he walks backwards in a dark background and says in a similar tone: ***I would've married you..***

After reaching Pinky Mausi's home, I had the following revelations:

- The upper half of Kian Egan (KE) until slightly below his throat in the light blue t-shirt with wavy hair from the song drops an abrupt kiss on my lips.
- KE in a dark background at near my groin as he scratches once my strong pp with his forefinger with a smile.

- (Evening) The bottom-view of a cross standing upright on top of a grave in a graveyard present in a wilderness area.

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Past Revelations

- (Within the Past month or so) ***Kartika itni smart mat ban. Koi tujhse shaadi nhi karega! Itni smart mat ban. Koi tujhse shaadi nhi karega!*** I had this phrase repeat in my spirit several times intermittently within a period of a week or so. Well, someone was calling me *Neeri Murakh* as well. And an immoral person like Deepak was calling me normal like others!
  As I wrote the revelation, I saw: The face of KA as he says with a slight laughter: ***Ye mein hu!***
  I'm actually very much normal. I'm just turned inwards and exhibit boundaries with people. All I wanted was to be independent and live right. Science people may look smart to non-scientists but even non-scientists can talk in a way that shows their understanding of something.
- ***Kartika tu smart bhi hai aur stupid bhi!*** Well, we all have a reason behind we do things and when we come across a way which we find more sensible or can better relate with, then we feel the need to change the same.

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Past Revelations

- (17th or 18th Nov) A white feather brushing slowly and lightly against the inner surface of my groin.
- (past few days) Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set walks backwards towards the balcony's door through the kitchen space as he says in a low and slow tone: ***Mein tujhse bahut pyaar karta hu.*** while waving his hand in a bye as he walks backwards to the balcony's exit door.
- I had been feeling the drones moving incessantly for a long time now. It started hard this specific night and continued into the next day. Perhaps the drones stopped in between but they resumed again the following night. The next day when I was walking towards my table to work, I heard in my Spirit: ***Bas karo Mrittunjay.. Sab dekh rahe hai..*** The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..*** Whenever I hear *Maar dala*, it makes me think of Glory killing me!
- (Past few days) I was brooming the room around my table when I heard the lady sing: ***Bhool dala... Bhool dala…***
- (Past few days) The semi-animated back view of a taxi with luggage bags on top of it as KA looks at the viewer and says: ***Mein jeet gaya. Mein jeet gaya.*** after which he leaves.
- (Past 2 days) The paw of a lion scratches the inside of my groin lightly once.
- (Past 2 days) The conical tip of a flat brush in a dark background which then brushes swiftly against the closed boundary of my lips from right to left.
  As I was done writing the above, I heard: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***
- (Past week) This day I started feeling a lot of stretching against the surface of my groin and after a while when I went to write the revelations, I heard in my Spirit the phrase: ***Cheer Phaad! Cheer Phaad!*** that didn't make any sense to until I had the follow-up revelations.

When I went back to rest, I began experiencing the stretching again and it was quite uncomfortable to rest through lying on the bed. I then heard:

- ***Vo tujhe phaad raha hai! Vo tujhe phaad raha hai!***
- ***Vo tujhe maar raha hai! Vo tujhe maar raha hai!***

Which made me recall the dream in which snakes came out of a well from below the surface of a lid at its bottom.

And then I have been hearing the following intermittently for the past few days. And when I was getting ready to leave for Pinky Mausi's home, I heard the lines again.

- ***Accha hua ye jyada sunder nhi hai! Accha hua ye jyada sunder nhi hai! To to pta nhi kya hota!*** says Glory
- (Past week) The top view of a lady fully dressed in a fluffed white dress lying on my bed with two white wings behind her that fall down slowly on the bed as she lies to rest. At times when I go to rest and sink into bed, I see this vision of the lady in white sinking in slowly into her rest with her white wings lying beside her.
  I was resting on bed when I had the following vision.

- (Past week) A small-framed top-view of the right side of a stadium filled with audience as a long rectangular black pedestal extends out into the stadium through which is a way into the field. The people look like tiny insects walking on a table because of the size of the pedestal which has a visible vertical bifurcating mark running along its length. The pedestal gets abruptly vertically erected near its joint.
- (past week) I have this vision while resting in dim light. I see the view from beside my bed of the naked back of a well-built man on top of a woman lying on my spot and then the back of the man changed to bloody red with the texture of bare internal tissue below the skin.

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##Revelations from yesterday (18th November 2023)##

I am in a classroom resembling one of the huge classrooms on the ground floor to the right of the principal office of the Junior wing of my school but the benches are missing on the side I'm standing at - near the wall facing the one with the main entrance doors. I have to make ecliptic rounds along that part of the room and it's a long room. My colleagues Pooja and Rakhi are to follow me in making the ecliptic rounds in the same manner. Perhaps we are doing an experiment. I'm not sure. But it's somehow related to our coursework. There's another task we all have to do, and apparently, Shreya (my school friend) too is a part of the same. She is dressed in a fluffed white jacket with dark grey uneven strips at some places. We all are busy with our tasks when Jema comes walking and informs me about something. I get to know that a DI has been given to me and to me it sounds like a complaint has been filed against me. Deepak has made that DI that I don't even know the full form of so I'm assuming it to be a complaint and something undesirable. I don't even want to hear about Deepak looking at how he had been behaving in fake ways! If he was a genuine person who didn't say or behave in those ways, why would I've behaved the way I did? But he was looking at me with amusement when I began crying in front of Pooja and Shagun where he was standing some meters ahead. I could tell that he knew where he was wrong yet he had no remorse in his eyes. So, I threw water on his face that day! Anyway. Getting to know that I've a DI upsets me and I don't even know the contents of the same.

I wake up from the dream and am lying on the bed now being half awake. Lalita lies to my right side as we slept in her room. I stay awake and am recalling the details of the dream while lying on the bed. I seem to be falling asleep after a while again but don't get fully into sleep.

A person comes walking from Lalita's side of the bed with a paper making a mention of Deepak's DI again. The lady says that the paper contains Deepak's DI (that he apparently submitted in the dept) and she hands me the white A-4 sized paper for me to read. I open it up and see a printed letter on the page. I see that the first line itself has a grammatical mistake as he begins with an *I are*. I continue reading. I am eager to know what he has written about me as I'm upset about the same. I see the next sentence is a long one interjected with commas. I don't understand much but the written phrase after one of the commas catches my attention. It says something like: *where one's Izzat is independent of the word Izzat itself*. I see that he's referring to two Izzats here, the first one is one's inherent honor that comes from within, while the second Izzat is used to plainly refer to the word. It makes me question how come he now acquired this much sense. It's hard to believe and his statement seems hypocritical to me. It seems to me that he has written his own philosophical

thoughts on a certain topic that I've no idea about. The sentence with the word Izzat provokes me as I see how it doesn't suit him to talk about the same. Without reading further, I move to the page's lower half and it has the square photos of the side-view of my face taken until my throat in the open daylight and each of them has my side-view facing to the right protruding my lips out though in a different manner in each one. Looking at the photos of me overly protruding my lips I get angry as I can see that he is again trying to put me down in some way. I get angry and don't want to read any more or know what it's about. I tear the DI into small pieces and throw/put the pieces away together on one side. I couldn't believe that he would still resort to these indirect means to stress me up. Instead of saying Sorry for his past behavior, I see him giving me a DI ! I then wake up and find myself still lying on the bed with Lalita present to my right.

I later realize how if I wasn't to mention in the beginning itself that it was a part of a dream and had written the content as events in the real, it would've resembled the way Shadow of the Beast is written because the guy keeps moving through reality and the mental world his mind had created as a trauma response to the death of his father in a car accident which gets revealed at the end. Before that revelation, he shifts between the magical reality and the real world.

Dream Continued:
I find myself in a space with the orientation of the benches and chairs in the direction that I'm looking at resembling my group's allotted room (184), as I see two tables placed adjacent to one another with my colleagues sitting on the chairs in front of them and working. Two men come walking in and start talking incessantly about the things that I do wrong. One of them is a dark, lean, and moustached figure dressed in a full-sleeved yellow shirt thickly checkered in black which is untucked over pants, and he is the one who stands out of the two and is doing most of the talking. He is not saying things directly to me but is saying them out in the open in a low tone and then both of them walk over to my colleagues, stand behind them and begin pointing out my faults again that are not really faults and they don't affect others in a harmful way either and I also know that my persona is not built in a way to deceive others. Their behavior annoys me and walk up to them to confront them. I take hold of them and lead them to the wooden mesh door present to the right (unlike my workplace lab). There's a solid wooden door before the mesh door as well resembling somewhat my rented room's exit. As I lead them out, I am scolding them as well and when I shut the door to their faces, I slap my palms straight together in front of me telling them plainly that I didn't want to listen to their words and that they should leave! It reminded me of how my mom slapped her palms together in front of her upper half when she told me to leave the day they intentionally behaved in ways that I had already told them weren't right! Such sick psychopathic behavior! The dream then ends, and I wake up.

- Somewhere during the night as I lay asleep, I felt two separate circular regions of evenly spread warmth slowly and suddenly rest on my bust with the warmth seeping in and staying afterwards before it dissipated away but I perhaps had a good sleep afterwards. The experience was almost like the impartation of that uniform warmth by the palm of my mom when she placed it on my forehead after I asked her to for I was sick and shivering, and as she did so, something entered through my forehead's surface in my body from outside and I stopped shivering and was warm inside my entire body. It's a similar experience but with a different person. That's how *laying on of hands* work.

Early in the next morning, I heard the following song lyrics playing in my Spirit.
The Guy sings:
Kis kis se tu bhaagegi tu bach back ke
Tainu rab ne husan dita raj raj ke!

Ref: Brown Rang - Yo Yo Honey Singh India's No.1 Video 2012

Later I fell into a partial sleep again, and when I woke up, it was already dawn. I sense the drone about a feet or two above my face and before immediately turning to the other side, I say my usual: Go away! Which is immediately by a heavy *'Woof!'* The fellow intended to say an *Uff* but his said word ended up resembling a heavy and breathy *Woof!* leaving his the drone's woofy breath on my face before I turned to the other side! I don't recall what woke me up, but I am lying on my left side facing the wall with the huge Buddha's wallpaper and I am lying with my arms folded around my bust. I sense drones making to and fro movements on top of the upwards-facing side of my right breast, and I keep resting. Pinky Mausi walks in to wake us up and ask if we'll have tea. After she's gone, I hear in my Spirit:

- ***I remember everything Kartika. I remember everything.***

After waking up and having tea that Pinky Mausi had made, after an hour or so, I happened to cook Aloo paranthas with Lalita standing beside me to help me out . And as I began to cook, I heard in my Spirit the guy from the song sing:
Yaaron. dosti badi hi haseen hai..
Ye na ho to kya phir bolo zindagi hai..
Yaaron. dosti badi hi haseen hai..

Yaaron Dosti Badi Hi Haseen Hai (LYRICS) - K.K. | Leslie Lewis, Mehboob

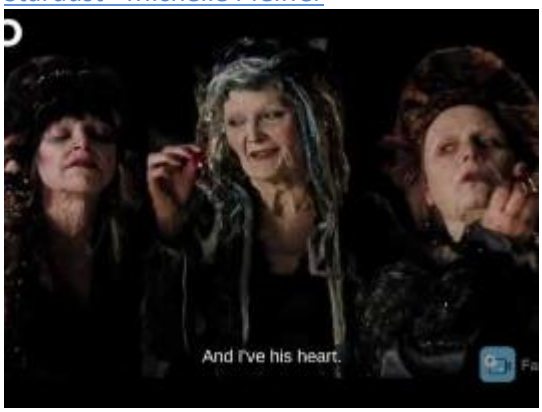
The song kept playing intermittently throughout my time of cooking Aloo Paranthas.

After cooking the paranthas, we had our meal followed by us resting for a while after which we cooked sweet wheat pancakes which again corresponded to the fulfillment of a revelation in which I poured some tiny bits of wooden pieces on a surface with mobile granular filling inside and the uneven wooden pieces fit together like the pieces of a puzzle and started moving slightly around on that surface as two vertical lines within which that mobile substance moved. While we cooked the pancakes, I shared with Lalita my vision of Kian Egan and Diana Ross and how I happened to come across someone who seemed to resemble him on my way to their home while changing Metro. If I hadn't come to their home, I wouldn't have come across Kian as well. And the fact that it was given to me the night before told me how God gave me an immediate prophetic word. If I had written the roommate Pinky's dream in time, it would've been counted as yet another prophecy that came to pass.

After having the pancakes, we sat to rest again for a while after which I had to leave for my room. While I was resting, I saw:

- The front-view of the side-view of the upper half until slightly below the shoulders of the witch Lamia from the movie Stardust in her old, wrinkled, and almost hairless avatar as she stands facing to the left and looks at the viewer by bending backwards and coming into the viewer's view from behind a wall, being dressed in a light pink coat and having long thin and curly strands of her blonde hair, that were too sparsely spread on her hair (there wouldn't be more than 20 of those fine curly strands if one counted), falling down, as she looks at the viewer and says: ***Coming!***

Stardust - Michelle Pfeiffer



Lamia was one of the wicked witches from the movie that preyed upon the stars that fell to their magical land. As the star fell down to that land, it would take the form of a woman/human. Th eland wasn't a part of the normal reality humans lived in but was a part of a magical reality that had witches and wizards residing and it was a norm for people to witness magical acts in that place. So, whenever a star was seen to fall in the normal reality, it manifested as the star actually falling on the ground of that magical place in the form of a woman. And the star would turn to ashes and die if brought into the realm of the human world. The witches would need to wait for decades or centuries for a star to fall, and when it did, they would go to the place and capture the star woman using flattery or sweet talk as she was new to their place and didn't have any place to stay and

needed help from the land's people. They would then take her to their place, and deceptively take her heart out for them to eat raw. And they would make sure to get the star feeling the best for its heart to be at its highest shine as they could because the more the heart shone when they took it out to eat, the more effective, long lasting, or powerful it would be in its effect in making them young. However, the broken heart of a star would be of no use to them as once broken, the heart would lose its power. Eating a star's heart made the old and ugly-looking witches young again. They would eat a part of the heart and store the rest to eat later as they would lose their youth with the usage of more witchery. Towards the end of the movie, the witch Lamia instead of killing the guy the star loved, lets both of them go feigning remorse and guilt only to bring the star's heart to a good position again so she could use it for her purpose.

The attire of the Lamia in the vision reminded me of Akhila's lavender attire with a deep V-neck collared front though I don't know if the vision is related to her. But that attire of her from the day she was getting ready has often being highlighted to me several times for some reason.

As I was writing the Lamia vision, the previous vision from A-10 in which I was dancing standing facing KA putting my hand in and out through his chest was highlighted to me. I took his heart out, lifted my head up, and then ate it raw! But I'm not that wicked witch, though I may have eaten his heart.

And while I was writing the above, the following chorus lyrics started playing in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
And I will still be here stargazing
I'll still lookup, lookup, lookup for love
Stars don't disappear; they keep blazing
Even when the night is over

And I will still be here stargazing
I'll still lookup, lookup, lookup for love
Stars don't disappear; they keep blazing
Even when the night is over
Source: Internet

Ref: Kygo & Justin Jesso - Stargazing (Lyrics)

I also heard the following song lyrics somewhere during the day as I rested on their bed.
The Guy sings:
And I don't know why, why I did those things to you..
What went through my mind!
And I don't know why, why I broke your heart in two..
Guess that I was blind!
Baby how I wish you would forgive me just one more time..!

Westlife - I Need You

As I was done pasting the video above, I heard: ***Mata Rani badi shayani!***

It's so awesome how these guys often come across as normal downtown people in their performances and don't prefer to perform with a high-class aristocratic aura, but rather they choose their portrayal to go well along with what they want to represent through their song!

I had been hearing these lyrics intermittently for a few days now as I would lie resting in bed.

I had the following vision as well during one of my earlier rests:

- I saw the top-view of my toothbrush (with a purple handle and purple and white bristles) inside its transparent plastic moulded cover which is open at the top as the toothbrush tends to slightly move out through the opening but doesn't do so.

After taking rest for a while in Lalita's room, I left for my place at around 4pm in the evening.
While changing back into my clothes to leave, as I looked at my lower belly, I happened to spontaneously utter out:

- ***Moti Rani badi shayani!***

Another vision I had before leaving:

- Karishma Kapoor dressed in a black dress with a braided front and a white top inside as she looked at the viewer with her hair tied at the back. The vision then flashed changed into her having a lower belly protruding out in shape through her attire like a Jelly!

I had begun to feel fatigued again during day as I sat on her bed and talked to Pinky Mausi, and I didn't have a lot of time for me to stay further with them like the last time I visited them. On my way to my room in the Auto with the Ghee beside me, as we were still on the way in the earlier part of our ride, I had the following revelations.

- A medium-framed vision of Don as SRK dressed in his multilayered Don attire from the movie standing in a dim greyish background looks at me as he's saying: ***Mein koi Don nahi hun. Mein ek bahut hee gira hua insaan hu! Aur mein tere layak bhi nahi hu!***

He repeats again: ***Mein koi don nahi hu. Mein ek bahut gira hua insaan hu!***

When I reached my locality of the double storey area, I happened to look at from my Auto here in Double Storey as I was nearing my room. Though the person was bearded, I happened to take a proper look at his face though it was a brief glance, and I could discern him to be KA. As my auto passed by him, I thought if I should ask the Bhaiya to stop and go to him and have a chat but the thought just kept floating in my head and I reached my home. But this time was the first time of all the times that I came across someone whom I in the moment or later thought could be KA that I could immediately recognize him to be indeed KA though he was heavily bearded. This was the first time that I took a look and immediately recognized the person through my Auto but I didn't know how to respond to the situation. He was smiling talking on the phone as soon as we caught each other's eyes, his expression became too serious and he began looking down which to me seemed like the mirroring of how I had responded the last time I came across a tall and wide person who had made an intentional appearance with enough distance between us for me to not be able to recognize him in the first glance. But this time I did because I coincidentally happened to take a proper look at his face though it was brief as I was looking outside the Auto casually. I thought if I insulted him by not responding to his appearance and was disrespectful of his time - the way I used to think about Glory as well when I was staying in A-16. Previously, appearances made by people I had not already met or talked to didn't make much sense to me and I couldn't fathom if they were expecting me to walk over to them and talk as that's not how I interacted and thought. So, it took a long time for me to grasp this method of initiating communication by making a specific-general appearance which I used to previously ignore as coincidences or just people minding their business. I wasn't aware of this widely used tactic by almost everyone because I didn't identify its presence for my own way of interacting used to be boundaries and in accordance with how things made sense to me.

As soon as I reached my room, I lay down to rest. I just couldn't have gotten up and begun with my work. I had to clean room, write revelations, and progress ahead in my PhD work and I didn't have the strength to do any of the three. So I rested instead! As I continued to rest, I had the following revelations.

- Heard in the Spirit: ***Mahatama Randi!***
- A huge clean-shaven translucent KA dressed in a full-sleeved top/shirt with fine anime print puts down his cuboidal metallic briefcase on the floor beside my bed! It seems as if he has brought his stuff to stay in the place. The vision repeats a few times as he places the metallic briefcase (resembling a mobile version of Sandook) on the floor.

- As I wrote this part, the Hariyanvi movie or song *Sandook Mein Bandook* previously told about to me by one of my school friends was highlighted to me. We had found the name of the piece of work quite funny!
- A very tall, wide and bearded KA dressed in a neck-high deep red t-shirt with a black tracksuit on top lies on top of me as he says: ***You need me! You need me!***
- As I lie on the front, KA in the same attire lies on top of me again as he says again: ***You need me! You need me!***

The vision repeats a few times!

As I lie resting, I hear again the guy sing:

And I don't know why, why I did those things to you..
What went through my mind!
And I don't know why, why I broke your heart in two..
Guess that I was blind!
Baby how I wish you would forgive me just one more time..!

I continue to rest, and after a while, I see:

- A huge Jesus standing to my right beside my head as He raises His right hand and points at the balcony following which he said with a serious countenance: ***'Vo' ayega! 'Vo' ayega tujhe bachane!*** with an emphasis on ***Vo***!

The vision repeated after a while, and did so a few times. Jesus stands beside me and points to the balcony as He is referring to someone who is supposed to come to get me out of this (mentally downtrodden?) situation.

The previous dream-revelation from 2021 of Kapil Mausaji missing from his home and lying beside a bed wall as some flying insects kept tormenting him and led him to settle down on the floor where he was unable to get up also kept being highlighted to me. It seemed to me representing my own situation!

After I had spent enough time in bed, I had gained some strength and so decided to clean the room, and as I did so, I had the chorus of the Mela song play with an increased speed as it does towards the end of the song. And it seemed to highlight to me the fact that the Mela song was about to come to an end.

###End of Page for the day of 18th Nov###

Beginning of Revelations for the day of Today

I had a dream that I have not recorded here.

This song was playing in my Spirit late morning today. (I don't have an ear for the song, and then it's a pagan worship song.)

Choti Choti Gaiya Chotay Chotay Gwaal
Chotoso Mero Madan Gopal

Choti Choti Gaiya Chotay Chotay Gwaal
Chotoso Mero Madan Gopal
From <https://bhajanlyrics.com/bhajan/choti-choti-gaiya-chotay-chotay-gwaal>

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Past Revelations

- (Few days back) Part of a dream-vision: ***My dad says: Teri Maa ek nihayati nikhattoo insaan hai!*** accompanied with the vision of the upper half of my mom slightly above her shoulders as she looks to one side with her head turned to that side.
- (past two weeks) Jacob warms Bella: the scene is highlighted to me when on two different nights, after some time of me lying in bed and feeling the drones moving incessantly, felt a mild uniform warmth when things were at rest and I was in a restful state of mind! When I was feeling warn and at rest, the scene from Twilight was highlighted to me.

Well, as I was writing the above, I saw the vision of Deepak dressed in yellow telling me: ***Bhool jao! Vo ye sab yaad nhi rakhta!*** followed by the lyrics:
Bhool jaa.. Jo hua use bhool jaa..

But I don't forget. That's why I don't live like him.
****

In the morning as I lay to rest, I saw:

- RS dressed in a red sherwani embroidered in gold with the vision showing his form below his neck, says: ***You're my wife! You're my wife!***
- Glory dressed in a white tunic set putting red rose petals around the periphery of a grave cemented below the grey cement floor inside an empty room.
- The follow-up vision has Death Conqueror in place of him putting red rose petals around the cemented grave.
- As I continue resting, the different phases of the room being covered with rose petals keep getting flashed to me intermittently with Glory in it.
- The last vision has the entire room besides the grave covered with red rose petals as Glory looks at me and says in a sarcastic tone pointing to the rectangular grave hole: ***Aaao…*** and it's when I get out of bed with a laughter as the vision has energised me enough.

Revelations during resting in the afternoon:

- The parallel view of a woman fully dressed in a fluffed white dress walking to an old guy with neck-length white hair and who's fully dressed in a full-length white tunic with both of them standing in the sky. When the lady has walked up to the old man in the sky, he extends a hand to her, and removes his glowing ring crown from the other hand and extends it to the lady.
- Shilpa Shetty dressed in a long and loose mustard and black t-shirt top takes a turn and lies on her right side on a beige bamboo mat in the area below the tree where the street vendors stand near the Vishwavidyalaya Metro.
- I see the vision as first person. I find myself looking down on my lower half as my dad dressed in a white doctor's suit who stands facing the viewer is placing my legs fully bandaged together in white

very carefully on a hospital bed as he then adjusts the mobile arm of an equipment present a few feet above my legs. The next scene shows the top-view of my upper half which too is fully bandaged in white with a little rectangular space left around the eyes and the nose.

- The top-view of a woman's fair feet with her toe nails painted in red rubbing against the dark feet of a man.
- The dark feet of a woman with painted nails rubbing against smaller fair and chubby feet.
- The upper half of a slimmer Chaaru dressed in a shiny, light green, full-sleeved suit with a long U-shaped golden strip attached around its neck with other minor details present around the U-strip as she looks smiling at the viewer in a well-lit background.
- The top view of Pinky Mausi dressed in a cotton tunic white set with a vertical green print as its drape runs down from over her head with its two ends hanging straight down in front of her.

Earlier during the day when I was sitting on my chair writing revelations, I saw:

- The upper half of KE (from Westlife) dressed in his light blue t-shirt says nodding his head: ***I will come some other day. I will come some other day.***

21:20
While resting a while back:
I lay down with eyes closed and can feel light rythmic localized currents of air. I breathe them in and I can hear my own heart in my Spirit that says: ***Breathe on me. Breathe on me.***

After a while, I see:

- The localized currents are actually colored in light pink and I see the stream of pink air flowing towards me which I inhale and apparently, it gives me life. It reminds of Night Mushrooms in Plants vs Zombies that ejected short-ranged pink-colored air that kept out the zombies and has the special ability to seep through mesh doors that zombies often held as a shield while walking towards the player's home. The current of pink air was also not as effective as pea shooters or the freezing pea shooter but it was easily available and worked for shielded zombies with mesh doors which a pea shooter would take long to kill. This similarity of the function of the currents of air was highlighted to me as they were short-ranged and mild but still effective and worked well under the given circumstance and were easily available in my vicinity as well.

Earlier during the day:

- (When I was editing page 596) An Adivasi, highly bearded KA dressed in brown clothes (short wrap around the waist with a rectangular strip running across his chest) comes floating on a cylindrical wooden log towards the viewer near the end of an ocean. He then says something in a thick voice and loose tone, followed by him jumping ahead into the water body. Well, I don't know the significance of this revelation. I just saw it as a fun revelation like the one in which I was performing a gross act in a circus.
- An hourglass in air that's empty on the upper half as all the sand has fallen to the lower half, and the sand doesn't even move when the hourglass is rotated.
- (repeated intermittently throughout the day both when I was working on chair and bed)
- Sis Adele dressed in her Bold Existence red top from her recent video lays lifted against the wall to my table's right with a naked lower half with her thighs spread outwards as we're rubbing our strong

pp's together as we rotate their tips on top of each other with me standing facing her. When I lay on bed, I saw her against the wall in the same position to the right of the open end of my bed along its length as we were in the same act again. (It's not something that I want to do or was even thinking of doing but the vision began on its own and repeated several times throughout the day.) What I understood from the vision was that perhaps it showed that we both were too pleasing to each other. Well, I can only talk about my own self and I indeed just LOVE who she is in the Lord. I find her pleasing because she has all the godly qualities and is so well versed with scripture and then she releases the Words she receives from God. She has too many good qualities and I've written about it previously as well where I shared the song *You Take My Breath Away* by Eva Cassidy in regards to her. She is a perfect woman in the Lord! She even cleaned toilets in Hotels when she was still building her ministry as directed by the Lord. God also made her go through poverty where she didn't know where she would have her next meal from, and now she's well established in her ministry which God had her start, and is at a much better place than her building time. All the time she carried those godly traits and she's retained her humility all the time. She is close with the Lord. So I do admire and adore her but I never thought such a thing about her! I can only interpret a metaphoric meaning from the revelation. When you look in her eyes, you see the unmatched wisdom of a very old person. She's just amazing! But that's not what I want to do with her! Perhaps it's a labelled revelation. I don't know. And I had the visions begin today as I was working on my table after I had already watched the video. Perhaps I was highly pleasing to her because of my walk with God and my heart-state towards Him. I don't know. Perhaps she found me pleasing because of who I am. But I felt happy about her being pleased by me because she's a godly woman.

Prophetic Encouragement - You Have Power

When I was done writing the above, I saw:
The face of Adele until slightly below her throat in the t-shirt from the video in a dark background with bright shiny hearts that changed to stars in front of her eyes as she said: ***You love me! You love me!***

While resting during the day:

- I see a brief golden electric spark flash in front of me.

Page 598.

20 November 2023
09:10

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Past Revelations

I had these visions before I went to visit Pinky Mausi to pick up the container with Ghee.

- (Past week) The semi-animated top view of a woman's mushy vagina in a dark background as the head of a red rose is lightly pushing outwards from the inside with only two cms of the open diameter of the same being visible.
- (Past Week) I wake up with the whispering voice hovering around me and I've started to become accustomed to it now, and it seems to have become a daily part of my life, and I am feeling good around it. I can still feel the drones moving around and I'm feeling loved to some extent. The vision of the promise gets flashed in my Spirit again showing the side-view of the upper halves of me and Glory standing facing each other, me dressed in a white gown while him dressed in a black & white suit and my attention is brought to us looking smiling into each other's eyes in a night background. And then I hear:

  Baby you were thinking of him..
  Why do I love you!? Don't even want to!
  Why do I love you like I do! Like I always do!
  You should've told me! Why did you have to be untrue..!?
  I love you like I do.. Why do I love you.. like I do..

  Ref: ***Why Do I Love You*** by Westlife

- (Past few days) A small-framed vision of the upper half of Kareena Kapoor until her shoulders on the top-right corner of the viewer's mental vision in a dark background in which she's wrapped in a black drape that runs over her head as she looks at the viewer and says: ***Ab jarur mar jayega!***
- (In line with the above vision) A medium framed vision of the back of Kareena Kapoor dressed in a coat over denims with her hair falling loose as she's turned towards the viewer by the right side and waves a Bye using her right hand, standing away from the meters in the hall by a few meters with a wall of glass windows in front of her, after which she turns away from the viewer and starts walking forward following which the vision expands and her left hand is shown to be holding the right hand of Saif Ali Khan who is walking alongside her dressed in a blue suit.
- (yesterday evening) As I lay resting on my bed, I see the upper half of Surjeet from the Dinesh Store dressed in an orange polo t-shirt standing upright between my legs as he holds a sword in his hand and hits the top of my groin with it along the central vertical dividing line.

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Dream (Morning):

I am moving through the air from one place to another. I come across Dr Shikha's clinic midway in the air as she's performing a dental procedure on someone. I see a detailed view of the person's teeth and all that she's doing which makes me wonder why does she want me to see the patient's teeth. I figure that she's passionate about her work, and likes to make it known to others as well. As

I'm moving in the sky, I come across a long rectangular bench in the sky and sit there, but as I am sitting there, I see as a third person that someone is moving around the thighs of a bald person with tiny spiky hair sitting to my right on the bench with his back towards me in a quite squishy way, like the person is facing a lot of pressure and stress. I see that he's facing a hard time sitting in that space and the other fellow who's doing this to him won't stop, so I leave the situation lest I too have to go through the same.

Revelations while using the washroom to pee in the morning:

- The top-view of the face of a clean-shaven Kian on the right side of the commode looking up at me.
- Kian dressed in a half-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black trousers brooms the square outside the balcony around the concrete space outside the home with a cemented platform in front of its entrance lying right across my balcony, and he's doing so with the long wooden broom with a fluffed conical end. He is making clean swipes and then he uses the other broom to broom it further.
  Yesterday too I had some sweet revelations of Kian looking at me with a sweet expression.

Well, I can see how this body of work brought everyone together!

This phrase from a Qawalli I was a part of back in school has been playing in my Spirit intermittently during the past week:

- ***Mit jaaye to watan ke liye marna kabool hai! Ha - Ha!*** And the word want here refers to the kingdom of God!

- The semi-animated shiny face of Kian looking up at me from ground level as he sits in the posture of a doggy wagging his tail.
- And as I began writing the above revelation, I saw his naked self rise up and increase in stature as he stood tall with a wide and muscular self!

While I was still writing the revelations, I felt a nudge to go rest as I saw Jesus pointing me to the bed.

The Morning Rest

As I lay down, I see:

- The upper half of Jesus until slightly above His shoulder lying on His side with His hands folded below His cheek. So I lay down in the same posture facing Him.
  As I begin in my rest, I have the following revelations:
- The upper half of Kian fully dressed in multi-layered clothes abruptly gets up from the bed with eyes wide-open and in place of their corneas are present two shiny dark sky blue circles that are shining like stones with white sparkling lines of shine reflected from his eyes.
- The face of Kian with his blonde wavy hair resting about a foot away from me in front of me as he is looking at me.
- The face of a blonde lady in a well-lit background with wavy neck-length hair spread outwardly with a crown of multilayered golden rings with a light blue stone fixed on it.
  (While I am having these revelations, I can feel currents of air near my face that I'm breathing in, and interestingly they are warm which I try to explain logically but am not able to come up with an explanation.)

The lady then has her face slightly turned away from the viewer as she is looking at the viewer with a tilt in her head as the ringed crown with the light blue stone rests on her forehead.

I get a nudge to take a note of these revelations and while I'm doing so in my revelatory diary lying on my side, my phone rings and I am about to get up when I see:

- The face of Jesus until His throat tells me a No as He moves His forefinger horizontally!

I had lifted my upper half as I wanted to pick it up but then I didn't and let it ring, and as I went back down again, I saw:

- He stands beside my bed and claps once! (for I didn't interrupt the restful time I was supposed to spend but obeyed Him)

- When I'm fully laid back down on my side again, I hear in my Spirit in a quiet: ***I Love You Child..***

I take note of the same and go back to rest and then have the following revelations:

- A medium-framed vision of the close-up view of a fat infant fully dressed in red and light blue sits on a bed facing the viewer with a milk bottle held in its hand that he's drinking from. He keeps drinking from it without any hindrance. The bottle runs out once.
- The follow-up vision shows a small-framed view of a different infant sitting two meters or so away on the bed from the viewer as he is sucking on just a transparent plastic nipple while looking at the viewer.
- The vision shifts back to the previous infant with the nipple that actually held the bottle with milk inside and he's shown to be still drinking the same. Perhaps it got refilled. I can clearly see the infant sucking on the bottle as it sits quietly and drinks from the same.
- After a while, I hear: ***I'm full. I'm full.***

And in the middle of this revelation of the infant drinking the milk, I had the following song play in my Spirit.
The Guy sings:
Tadap tadap ke is dil se aah nikalti rahi
Mujhko saza di pyaar ki.
Aisa kya gunah kiya, jo lut gaye.. Ha lut gaye..
Ha lut gaye hum teri mohabbat mein..

Towards the end of the infant having the milk, I hear Jesus say:
Let him eat and drink child, like I'm letting you eat and drink! Let him eat and drink child, like I'm letting you eat and drink!

Now I know that Jesus uses the same measure to judge us that we use to judge others! So, I also understood that I would be in the right if I was not eating and drinking the way I had been doing, because I don't want to hurt someone's heart where they feel like they don't even want to love! I say so, because when I was writing the first set of revelations above, I saw:

- A crying Glory walks backwards saying: ***Mujhe nhi rehna tere saath! Mujhe nhi rehna tere saath! I don't want to love you! I don't want to love you!*** reminding me of the same words (*Mujhe nhi rehna*

tere saath!) Meera had said to me when she was too hurt after reading my diary in which I cursed her for having an affair with Walter! But Glory was saying it to me to make the point that no one would want his wife-to-be to go through what I am going through with other men! He said so because it was hurtful to love me because of the situation!

The Morning Rest Continued

I now felt nudged to lie straight on my back after which I saw two slices of brown bread at the inner surface of my groin with butter on it. And behind them in the dark background, I saw the face of Death Conqueror who was eating the bread loaves.

My phone rang again, but I again got a nudge to continue resting.

And somewhere in the middle, I saw:

- My dad with his upper half bent sideways looks at the viewer and says: ***Kya kar rhi hai ye yaha pe!?***

After the loaves got over, I heard in my Spirit that I could go and write the revelations.

And while I wrote how I would have to stop eating for me to be in a place with Jesus where He won't be saying what He did this time, I had the following lyric play in my Spirit:

Lakk 28 kudi da, 47 weight kudi da!

Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal.
Thodi khushiya. Hai thode se ye pal.

But looking at the crying face of Glory made me really want to give up eating! Because if I did so, the actions of Death Conqueror will not be able to be justified by God by Him pointing to my own acts of eating, and it will lead to Glory not being hurt. Because without stopping to eat, Jesus will give me the same argument to justify this short fellow though I may complain about him to Him, because to disobey God in any way is sin! And if He allowed me to eat and drink because I need to do the same to sustain myself through my situation which I wouldn't have needed as much as I felt inclined to in this overly stressful situation, He also expects me to extend the same grace to someone who is dependent on me for 'food' to sustain Himself! But then I had been willingly extending myself for some days now with no question of grace arising. Nevertheless, the argument of Jesus was good to know as it cleared things up in my mind.

When I was at home in 2020, I could easily do a no-water-and-food fast for the time period of a day and a night which I usually did on Sabbath. And it didn't stress me out because the situation hadn't yet caused enough damage to my significantly healthier mind which hadn't faced this prolonged amount of trauma. For the same reason, I could fast for 3 days in A-16, because again, the situation hadn't yet gotten under my skin. And then I did a no-food fast and consumed mostly liquids and scrambled eggs because I had the mental strength to do so. But when my situation worsened in A-10 as I stopped going to the dept, I could no longer fast for long durations because eating helped me to cope with the stressful camera situation that was keeping me bedridden! So Jesus understood and extended me grace about the same!

This was the first time that I understood how being intimate with a specific person could be counted as food! I was thinking that if it was just about food, then people should find it in places where they're supposed to be having that meal in a moral setting. But then I understood that as I loved Jesus and therefore communed with Him eating His flesh and a different person wouldn't be able to substitute Him, in the same way I could not be mentally substituted by someone else by that person. However, when I'm in the right, and am not doing anything in a specific area that would otherwise have required for Jesus to extend me grace, I can expect others to behave in the same righteous manner, to follow the same standard that I'm following as it would go in line with Jesus judging us with the measure we use to judge others.

After I was done writing the above that made clear my stance with Jesus and how things were seen by Him, I saw:

- A crying Glory says: ***Sorry..***
- A medium-framed vision of the side-view of a naked Glory hugging me (dressed in multilayered western clothes) with a separation of one to two feet between us as he says quietly while panting: ***I'm sorry! I'm sorry!***

According to God's given revelations, I can have milk, scrambled egg, boiled egg and apples. These are what He showed me by far. May be other liquids as well. Well, wrong is wrong. We are not called to condone sin!

I close my eyes as I'm sitting on the bed with my back resting against the wall and see:

- My eyes pop out like a spring until 3-4 metres in the front! But that's not how I'm feeling as I'm hardly aroused. It's when I'm later working on my chair that the drones begin hitting my strong pp strongly and I'm having a hard time sitting straight as I've to exercise ample self-control.

14:37

I had light milk tea and one scrambled egg and two cream rolls. When I was having my first cream roll, I saw:

- Jesus hit the center of the top of my head strongly with a danda as He said: ***I KNOW this is Me!*** referring to the cream roll! And while I was still having the communion meal with Jesus, I was also sensing these localized air currents and then I heard in my Spirit:
- I never knew my breath was so powerful. I never knew that my breath had this much power!

And then I felt like having the second cream roll as well (the last one)! I thought: Well, it's the last one that I have. After having it, I would be done with the cream rolls and can then strictly follow the eggs and apples diet. While I was having the same, I saw:

- Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic walks backwards towards the balcony area as he said with a pitiful expression: ***Tu randi hai…***

Well, what Jesus thinks is what matters the most. Also, it was when I was having the second roll that I recalled the morning revelation of two brown bread slices lying on the inner surface of my groin and I thought if it was in some way precursive of what I was about to have, though I had it in communion with Jesus.

The Guy sings:
Ye mera geet.. Jeevan sangeet
Kal bhi koi dohrayega..
Jag ko hasane behrupiya..
Roop badal kar ayega..

The following lines were the ones that were specifically highlighted to me in the Spirit.
Ye mera geet.. Jeevan sangeet
Kal bhi koi dohrayega..

As I was sitting on the chair and working on my laptop, I kept feeling the air currents falling on my face at the same time and then I had the following visions:

- The side-view of my face coming at par with the face of Death Conqueror with overgrown curly hair in a dim light blue background so I can feel his breaths.
- The follow-up vision has us kissing each other.

Also, this scene from the movie The Wedding Date has been highlighted to me for quite a while now though I keep forgetting to record the same.

- In this scene, after the movie's main characters happened to spent a night together when the next morning the guy comes with a huge tray of breakfast to serve the lady as he has developed some good feelings for him disregarding in that moment that he was a paid date, as he bends forward to drop a kiss on her lips, he notices cash lying beside her that she intended to pay him with which she quickly hides, making the guy retract and bringing about a sad change in his countenance.

The Guy sings:
Saiyarra mein saiyarra. Saiyarra tu saiyarra.
Sitaaro ke jahan mein milenge ab yara!

While working on bed:

- I feel the drones moving on my groin and it's accompanied by the vision of them brushing against the insides of an open woman's groin having the yellow and black patterned skin of a snake.
- After an hour or so, I have a similar vision of the tiny drone brushing against the yellow and black patterned snakeskin of a woman's groin.
- I see again the strong pp's rotatory rubs with Sis Adele dressed in the same attire as she laid lifted against the wall to beside my bed's open end.
- As I continued working, she was now doing the same on my bed as he sat with horizontally spread thighs with her strong pp on top of mine.
- The vision was followed by Jesus dressed in His full-length off-white tunic with a red drape on top appearing in the room, grabbing a hold of her and throwing her against the wall at the back, as He said: ***She's mine!*** and then He laid on top of me as He began moving to and fro in communion with me.

I am still working when I start feeling the air currents/gasps/breaths on my face again and they lead my eyes to be closed as I find it hard to keep them open and I am going into a sleepy stage as the

currents keep falling on my face. They're bringing me into a super relaxed state where my own breathing slows then, my eyes start shutting and I am gradually falling into sleep. I shield my face using my hand around the place that I can sense the currents coming at me from, but they manage to hit my face from a different position. And while I'm getting into a drowsy state because of the breaths, I see in my Spirit the person think: I didn't know my breaths had that power! I was then thinking if this was some sort of witchery as I was unable to keep my eyes fully open and am falling into a cozy state into sleep! I am unable to resist them because of which I eventually lie down to sleep/rest as I've gone into a highly relaxed state in which I'm finding it difficult to continue working.

Within a minute of lying down to rest, I see:
The upper half of a clean-shaven Kian dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with a black waistcoat on top standing with folded arms in the manner that I am lying on my bed in a dark dimly lit setting of a concert as he looks at me and says after a few seconds in a joyful tone: ***She's the best!*** As he takes a few steps in my direction. He makes a few graceful rotations with a smile on his open mouth as he says again: ***She's the best!***

I slowly fall into sleep as I was already in a drowsy state
17:06
As I lay fatigued on bed, I just happened to think a while back about how I felt like eating a Pizza, and it was followed by the following vision:

- Glory sitting beside my bed on the stool puts the conical end of a slice of Pizza in my mouth as I lay on bed and then takes a bite off himself. He puts another bite in my mouth and then back to his mouth. And he does it slowly while I keep eating lying on bed. Wow… How awesome it would be if he were to do that!
- An animated me is lying naked on my side facing away from the viewer as a huge RS with a bearded face present on the other side of me sprinkles something on top of me. I am shown as being too line thin at the top with a sudden bulge at the lower belly followed by a huge and wide lower half which is standing out of everything else.

I got up and worked for a while again and it was when I was working that I had these snake revelations.

The Patterned Snake Revelations

- I see myself sitting on the bed and apparently, my body has the snake pattern of yellow and black and though I'm sitting naked on my bed, I don't have obscene boundaries visible because of the pattern. And it's not just the color-pattern of my skin but the texture as well that is like that of a snake along with the fleshy mushy flesh inside covering a woman's (my) bony structure. Black vertical slits appear in the middle of my eyeballs and I've a long tail patterned in the same manner that flows like a whip as I move. I find myself sitting quietly on my bed. I then see Death Conqueror against me on the bed and he has the green and black snake-patterned skin as he's bent over me! He seems to carry some muscle mass in this vision, though not to the extent that it looks too prominent.
- The follow-up vision shows two thick snakes on the floor wrapped tightly around each other, one patterned in yellow and black and the other patterned in green and black. They keep pressing into each other on the floor as they bite each other's open mouths occasionally!

- I see the side-view of the patterned me opening the door of my room as the patterned Death Conqueror enters in.
- The patterned me standing against the wall to the right of the end of my bed as the patterned him stands facing me and we are doing something together.
- The follow-up vision has our fronts opening up like along a straight slant and the opened boundaries seem like huge jaws having pointed tiny triangular teeth along them as both jaws attack each other.

I decide to rest again as I'm again drowsy because of the breaths falling on my face and then have the following revelations.
(As I was writing the above, I saw the side-view of the upper half of my mom dressed in her red & white leafy gown standing facing to the left as she looked angrily at me and said: ***Yehi karne ke liye bheja tha tujhe!???***)

- The angled left side-view of my naked body bent on a stone stool with my head towards the viewer as my upper half lays on the fixed stone pillar in an open space. Behind me 4-5 meters away stands Surjeet dressed in his orangish polo t-shirt as he begins whipping my back that's lying on top of the cemented pillar.
- ***Sab marne wale hai.***
- Surjeet says in a serious tone: ***Tujhe khake marne wala hai.. Tujhe khake marne wala hai.. Khake todne wala hai tujhe.*** He repeats the sentence several times.
- The white railing at the left side of the balcony of one of the apartments of the society of my parental apartment, present at a good height (same or greater than our apartment) as the vast night corner view of the buildings and the highway ahead are visible.
- ***Have your last Pizza***: repeats in my Spirit, as I can see that I'm supposed to be fasting afterwards.

While having Pizza:
Glory dressed in full-sleeved black round-neck top standing in my right mental view shouts in a stuffed voice looking at me with a slightly bent upper half: ***Kutiya tune saccha pyaar kar liya us se! Kutiya tune saccha pyaar kar liya us se!***
He shouts it intermittently a few times as I'm having the Pizza.

22:38
I was editing the previous page when the following song started playing in my Spirit accompanied by the vision of the upper half of Akshay Kumar dressed in the white suit from the song.
The Guy sings:
Tum dil ki dhadkan mein.. Rehte ho. Rehte ho..
Meri in saanson se.. Kehte ho.. Kehte ho..
Tum dil ki dhadkan mein.. Rehte ho. Rehte ho..
Meri in saanson se.. Kehte ho.. Kehte ho..

Baahon mein aa jao.. Sapno mein kho jao..

Ab na kisi se darna hai.. Sang jeena marna hai..
Tum dil ki dhadkan mein.. Rehte ho. Rehte ho..

Tum dil ki dhadkan mein.. Rehte ho. Rehte ho..

The song lyrics have played in my Spirit a few time by now.
The Guy sings:
Suddenly she's leaving.. Suddenly the promise of love has gone..
Suddenly, breathing is so hard to do.
Can't believe you planned it.
I got to know just a minute too late, Oh.. Girl!
Now I understand it.
That all the times we made love together..
Baby you were thinking of him..
Why do I love you!? Don't even want to!
Why do I love you like I do! Like I always do!
You should've told me! Why did you have to be untrue..!?
I love you like I do.. Why do I love you.. like I do..

Ref: Westlife - Why Do I Love You with Lyrics

Well, what I always had at the back of my mind was the actual vision of the marital promise and the wedding dream that God had given me. I knew that the Word of God didn't return void and that it accomplished what it was sent to do. A part of that dream had already come to pass as the shown events unfolded at a different pace in time. So, I knew that it was a prophetic dream that was sure to come to pass.

The Guy sings:
Deewano sa haal hua.. humko to tmse pyar hua..
Ref: The Bollywood song *Tum Dil Ki Dhadkan mein*

The line repeated a few times after I wrote the related song revelation.

- The following song also has been playing in my Spirit intermittently for the past few days though this is not how *I* think.
  The Guy sings:
  Jeene ke hai chaar din.. Oh o..

Baaki hai bekar din..! Oh o..
Jaaye jaaye. Jaaye jaaye.
Ek baar jo jaaye, jawani phir na aye!

Well, I always found this song too cheap! Because what has youth got to do with love!? However, if one only wants to live a sensual life with no morals while one's still strong in the flesh, to this kind of person the song will hold some meaning. A grown and wise person knows that love has to be present in the first place before it can be expressed using the physical body, and the presence of love only requires a conscious Free Will and not a physical body. However, if one wanted to use one's physical body to indulge in loveless fornicating acts but just to fulfil the lust of the flesh, that would have conditions required to be met by a physical body. In the godly sense, one's body is a beautiful aid given by God to express love which is an expression of His own self, and is not meant to fulfil ungodly lusts!

I go out to buy something to buy something from the Daily Needs Dinesh store nearby and the obese lady (perhaps Surjeet's wife) asks me if my Diwali went well to which I replied that I didn't celebrate Diwali since I began following Jesus. After I return to my room, I see a small-framed vision of her dressed in her attire of a full-sleeved grey tunic from the day as she says to a person standing beside her:

- ***Ye hum me se nahi hai! Ye hum me se nahi hai!*** The vision repeats a few times.

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21 November 2023
13:16

Dream:

In this dream, I find myself in a classroom with long backless benches. I'm sitting along with a few other people on one of the back benches in the left row discussing something. Apparently, Adele (the singer) is also a part of this dream. Afterwards, the room is now vacant but only a few people are present in there. I see the side-view of a tall guy standing facing a girl with the classroom's door a few meters further ahead into the vision as a girl comes walking in through the door. Because the vision of the duo is zoomed, I can see the guy's teeth that have plaque deposited around the sides giving it an orangish look while the top surface is clean, and he has a slightly protruded jaw and a conical face. I am wondering if the lady is going to kiss the guy whom she is standing facing close while her (perhaps to-be) husband is outside the room that she seems to be aware of. Though I know it won't be right for her to kiss that guy, I can see that they are emanating an aura of them having a bond or connection and perhaps it's the last time she's with that guy, so my curiosity is at par with the event as I look at the two. The lady comes closer to the guy and both of them go into an immersive experience of a kiss following which the vision of the dream moves to the left away from them and I too move along with it. I am now around the backside of the room and know that Adele is around. She comes dressed in a sliver dress with oval side slits and is happily singing a song as she is hopping joyously in front of me while singing. I can see the beige sides of her waist and a part of the front belly but she doesn’t seem to be bothered about the same and isn't paying attention to it either for she's too immersed in her song.. I find her dress unholy but I can tell looking at her that she isn't even thinking about it as her entire focus is on the song that she's singing joyfully!

This reminds me of the time in Room D1 of A-16 when I bought some revelation-related dresses from Myntra, tried them on, and later returned. I had bought a silver dress with oval side slits and had some pictures clicked. I was feeling happy and wasn't thinking about the details of the dress as such. But I couldn't have thought of the incident the way the Holy Spirit showed the same to me this time. I indeed *was* in a ***song*** and *not* a dress.

Revelations post waking up:

- I yawn while lying on my back in the bed and then immediately see the top view of the face until the shoulders of a fat infant with a round face dressed in light blue allovers over a white t-shirt yawning in the same manner as mine.
- The semi-animated well-lit open view of the inside of my groin as seen from my perspective as I am lying on the bed with my intermediate body missing with 'When' written on the top surface of my strong pp as a forefinger horizontally places itself on top of it. The vision repeats a few times with the word written on the surface and the forefinger placing itself on top of it.
- A tiny fat infant with a fat round face dressed in a white t-shirt with a light baby blue overall sits looking at me. He then floats away while shrinking and floats straight to my strong pp and sits on top of it with his shown size being about the same size as my strong pp as he starts slowly vertically oscillating on his own. After I was done writing the above, I heard the lady sing: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

- The back-seat view of a car in a night background as a clean-shaven Kian Egans with wavy blonde ear-length hair drives the car as he intermittently looks back and says to me: ***I'm your driver! I'm your driver!***
- The front view of KA dressed in a cream sherwani with a bride covered entirely in bridal red with her face covered whom he is holding on his back as he walks with a slightly bent upper half.
- The vision repeats with RK present in the place of KA.

I am standing near the end of my bed doing a chore when I hear a light whisper in my Spirit: ***Uske husband ne usko jala ke maar diya.***

For some reason, it brings back the memory of my mom burning a cloth in front of my dad when they had a fight after his adulterous affair with Sunita Sharma was found out. My mom had lost herself and she was behaving in erratic ways she never did previously as much as she did during that phase of her life.

While bathing:

- Glory dressed in a white tunic hits my left leg with a rod breaking it around the knees as it twists outwardly perpendicularly.

While making coffee:

- A small framed vision of my legs as my dad breaks them one after the other twisting them perpendicularly outwardly leading me to fall vertically on the ground on my broken knees

While having coffee, I was again unable to keep my eyes open as the breaths kept hitting my face through the air. After I was done, I resumed writing revelations again and was again going into that relaxed state but I didn't want to sleep as I had work to do. I then had this vision:

- The upper half of Glory dressed in a full-sleeved black top stands with folded hands in a Namaste as he is moving them vertically touching his forehead and throat followed by him blowing his air-filled mouth lightly on my face.

14:22

- The back view of a blonde lady dressed in a white gown with a square neck design at the back stands facing Kian Egans with wavy blonde hair dressed in a full-length white robe with two white angel wings at the back as they both are caressing each other forearms in the background of a white-walled dressing room after a while of which a black-haired Glory dressed in full-length white robes comes in the vision from behind, grabs the lady and drags/takes her away as he says: She's mine! He has his arm around her upper half as he's taking her away and she is walking backwards still looking at KE as the distance slowly increases between them and Kian stands straight looking at her with his white angel wings at the back.

I have had these visions of my dad or Glory breaking my legs or beating me up several times now. And I don't know if this is really what they want to do!

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Past Revelations

- (past two weeks) A small-framed semi-animated vision of the several colorful Hindu Gods standing together on the left facing Jesus dressed in His full-length attire of an off-white tunic with a red drape on top who is standing on the right in a dim blue background as they say in a worried tone: ***We're loosing..***
- (Past two weeks) The front view of Vivek Oberoi dressed in a full-sleeved and thickly vertically striped long boxy shirt untucked over pants in the background of a furnished hall as he abruptly throws water from a glass on the viewer's face!
- (past two weeks) The front side-view of a huge vertically sliced half of a boiled egg floating horizontally.
- (past week) ***'You're too poor Kartika. I can't be with you. You're too poor Kartika. I can't be with you.'***
- The follow-up vision has the Hindu God Hanuman then gets highlighted and zoomed in above the rest as he tears open his chest and out comes the face of Einstein. He does it a few times and every time the face of Einstein comes out.
- (past two weeks) in sequence with other visions one night) An animated right side-view of the naked upper-half until slightly below the right shoulder of a wide and muscular Salman Khan lying on a grassy field as the naked upper half of Karishma Kapoor, visible until her shoulders, with wavy neck-length hair and huge eyes is bending over his face from about two feet above and is looking at him .
- (Past week) On the morning of the day I went to visit Pinki Mausi) As I lay on bed in the morning after waking up and was resting for a while longer, I saw: A tiny violin's stick playing slowly on the surface of my strong pp.
- (Past few days) Surjeet dressed in his orange polo t-shirt stabs the centre of my forehead with a vicious expression as he rips it open and looks inside.
- (Day before yesterday) The front view of a bearded dusky Ranbir Kapoor as he is lying naked on top of a woman and kissing her left cheek as he says: ***Tu itni smart kyu hai? Tu itni smart kyu hai?***
- (Past two days) The Guy sings: ***Aake saanse de mujhe tu.. Taaki zinda mein rahun..*** This part from the song Tu Hai Ki Nahin has been playing in my Spirit for the past few days.
- (Past two days) RS says: ***Ye pehle kyu nhi mili? Ye pehle kyu nhi mili? Mein to isse shaadi karta.*** It has been repeating in my Spirit intermittently for the past two days.
- (Yesterday late evening) While I'm working around the kitchen area, I keep hearing in my Spirit: ***Tu bahut smart hai Kartika. Tune usko uske hi jaal mein phasa diya. Tune usko uske hi jaal mein phasa diya.*** The lines repeated in my Spirit today as well.
- (Yesterday) Glory dressed in a full-sleeved black top with a round neck says: ***Tu bahut smart hai.***
- (Yesterday Night) Ashutosh Rana dressed in a yellowish attire (thickly checkered in black) of a fluffed full-sleeved top tucked inside trousers gets lifted up in hair and starts floating to the left as he is being carried by two huge winged metallic drones of about the same size as him.

****

The Guy sings:

In labon pe.. Jo hasi hai.. Inki tu hi hai wajah.
Bin tere mein kuch nhi hu.. Mera ho na bewajah..
Dhoop teri na pade to, dhundla sa mein lagu.
Aake saansein de mujhe tu taki zinda mein rahun..

Ref: 'Tu Hai Ki Nahi' FULL VIDEO Song | Roy | Ankit Tiwari | Ranbir Kapoor, Jacqueline Fernandez, Tseries

After I wrote the above, I heard in my Spirit:

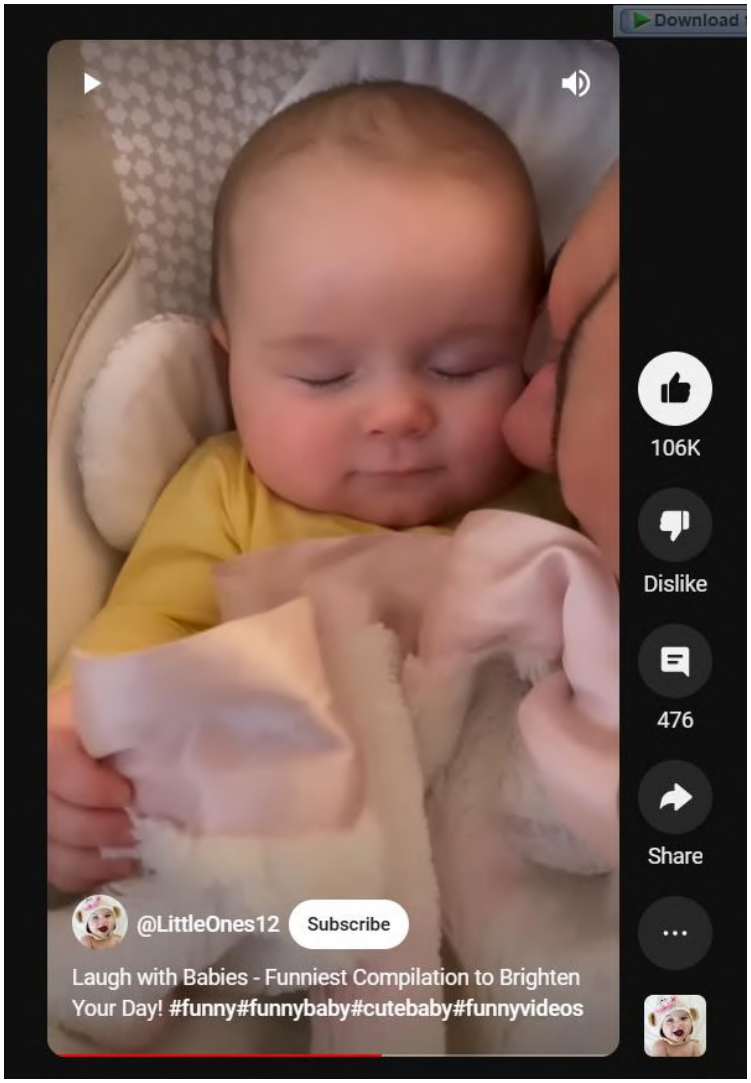
- ***Mein bahut rone wala hu. Mein bahut rone wala hu.***

- The vision of RK from the above song riding the bike with two red love hearts in front of his eyes.

Revelations while resting before beginning to pack my stuff and leaving for home:

- Kian Egans dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with black waistcoat on top standing on my right laughs and moves around as he says pointing at me: ***The best girl is a hypocrite! The best girl is a hypocrite!*** He seems to be pointing to my desire to spend time with *the voice* as I need rest which I am not consciously aware of but only happen to realize and pay attention to after he points it out. In my conscious reasoning, I was taking rest after writing a load of revelations and wanted to spend time with Jesus. But somewhere in between, I was also looking forward to feel soothed and relaxed in the presence of the breathing of the voice as it's a real tangible thing. Though some of my revelations with Jesus are tangible as well, but I still had the memory of how relaxed I became after the voice kept breathing on me I and fell into sleep afterwards!
- He then makes a few rotations and bends to my level and holds out a long-stemmed rose with a wide smile as he says: ***But I still love you because I know that you're doing this because you love him.***
- My mom says: ***Ek cassette nikal de. Vo timepass karwata hai.***
- The parallel view of a naked infant dressed in just a diaper standing on the floor inside a room with the room's wall and windows behind it as the smiling and lightly stubbled face of Saurav Ganguly bent below up to its level brushes against its face.

- This part of the compilation (4th in the series) in which the baby falls asleep quickly when a guy (his dad perhaps) starts breathing on him has been being highlighted to me intermittently several times in the past 24 hours.



Ref: Laugh with Babies - Funniest Compilation to Brighten Your Day! #funny#funnybaby#cutebaby#funnyvideos

It was when I was back to my room to make a second round carrying my stuff to the cab that I had the following vision.

- Glory says: ***Kartika tu acchi ladki nahi hai. Tu acchi ladki nhi hai. Tu bahut achhi ladki hai.***

I board the taxi home after picking a snack to eat on the way from Dinesh Store, and I find the driver too qualified for his job as he's not emanating the aura that drivers usually do, so I ask him the same - that why did he choose to become a driver when he could find more complex jobs that would suit his mental prowess, to which he replies that he chose to be so to gain experience and learn a few things and that he had several cars he rented out to drivers for them to drive and that he chose to partake in this new business he had begun. On our way on the Highway lit with the yellow street night lights and a few vehicles around, he reminded me of the vision from earlier during the day in which I was looking at Kian Regans from the backseat as he kept turning his head to the left and said: *I'm your driver! I'm your driver!* Also, while I was talking to him, these lyrics from the Westlife song began strongly playing in my Spirit.

The Guys sing together:
Baby baby I swear to you..
Anytime you want me to..

Any I swear, I'll be there..
Any time you want me to.
I'll be true.. Here for you..
Don't leave me lonely, 'cause I need you..

Westlife - I Need You

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

And I saw that the driver was also turning his head to the left repeatedly as Kean did in the morning vision.
The chorus of the song played for a long while and with such intensity that I could tell that he was really being true as the Westlife song lyrics said.

Additionally, when I was packing stuff to take back home and saw that it was already almost dark, I could tell that the Kian Regans vision may come to pass this evening as the conditions were met.

After reaching home around late evening, and having the Ghee measured at Milk Point with my mom, I got the only cake they had for Himanshu's b'day celebration and after I placed the order and was waiting for them to pack the same, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of my dad dressed in a full-sleeved white tunic set standing in a dark background as he looks at me angrily and says: ***Todunga mein tujhe! Todunga mein tujhe!*** It repeated a few times as I stood in the shop.

- While I was moving around in my home, I heard my dad's voice accompanied with a small-framed vision of him dressed in a white tunic set in a dark background with him smiling with shining eyes: ***Meri beti mahan ban gayi. Meri beti mahan ban gayi.***

While we are waiting for my mom to join in , I see my youngest brother's weird comment as he looks at the cake and says in an internally hateful tone: ***Aag laga dunga isko!*** I couldn't understand why he would say such a thing. I ignored him after which he asked me for the matchbox with the deceptive wariness of hiding his intent behind the previous statement. He gave it back to me after a while and it was me who lit the candles for Himanshu to blow off.

After our brief celebration in the room he was laid, I ate what my mom had prepared after which I lay down on the settee to rest and energize as I was feeling drained.

- I sit looking into space in front of me and see: I'm looking at Death Conqueror with my eyes having two black vertical slits in the center through which my human round eyes are looking at him with an innocent look in them from behind the slit eyes.
- I begin resting inside my quilt and cover my face as well as I am feeling cold though the fan is running at low speed. I begin feeling the breaths again and after a time experience them from a very close range. I experience a subtle warmth and a mild pressure on my entire face leading my eyes to be closed. While I sit with my eyes closed with the breaths too close right below my nose, I get into an immersive experience with the previous vision of *Jack & Rose Still In a Kiss* from Page 157 (created on Feb 6th 2023) being highlighted to me as I am experiencing the same stillness with the still breaths right next to my face creating a warming dizzle in the air surrounding my face.
- I continue breathing in with the breaths and *the breath* too seems to be immersed in the experience with me but after a while I see its abstract expression stretch away from me in the left direction inside the quilt as I catch a subtle sense of fear in the breath's persona which is now trying to exercise boundaries as it begins saying the *Uffs* again.
- My immersive intimacy with *the breaths* has got disrupted though I'm still mentally into it.
- I continue resting and pressing in deeper into my intimate experience when I hear: ***I can't believe it's her! I can't believe it's her doing this! After all this time, I can't believe it's her doing this!***
  (The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***)
  As I was done writing the above, I heard in my Spirit the guy from the song sing:
  Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..
  Sunegi sada jise.. Ye jameen asmaan..
- I continue pressing in my rest and after a while make my bed on the Diwan beside the windows to sleep.

Night Revelations

- I wake up in the middle of the night and am feeling the presence of the voice again.
- An animated vision of RS riding a brown horse towards the left direction slightly angled towards the viewer in a dim-golden background with him holding a translucent drape up with both hands stretched straight up as it swirls behind him with the wind.

  As I was done writing the above revelation, I heard the lady from the song sing:

  Aaja na chule meri chunri sanam..
  Kuch na bolu tujhe meri kasam..
  aayi jawani sar pe mere
  tere bin kya karu jawani pe raham..
  Aaja na chule meri chunri sanam..
  Kuch na bolu tujhe meri kasam..

  From <https://huntmylyrics.com/lyrics/chunari-chunari/>

  Ref: Chunnari Chunnari | Biwi No.1 | Salman Khan | Sushmita Sen | Abhijeet Bhattacharya | Anuradha Sriram

- I am looking forward to go deeper like the late last evening and am searching for *the voice's* presence.
- For some reason, I happen to see an oval vision with blurry ends in a dark background of the top left corner of the right page of my diary with a handwritten *swelter* flash in my Spirit along with its meaning that's not clearly visible. I had written some words in the middle of the diary I'm using now to write revelations some years back. I see it written on the same spot in the same ink that I began writing the words (though it's not the word I wrote at that place). As I keep looking at the word, the vision changes to a handwritten fornicating written at the same spot along with its meaning. This rings my alarm bell as I see it as a warning and I don't want to be fornicating.
- The side-view of the upper half until the shoulders of Amir Khan in his Wedding uniform attire from 3 Idiots (orange t-shirt below a pink turban) as he stands facing to the right with a bouquet of flowers held at the level of his face as he looks at the viewer and abruptly throws it at him.
- I hear a male voice say in my Spirit: ***Tu Heer banja. Vo (apne aap) Ranjha ban jayega!***
- I am overtaken with an inner sense of me already carrying the persona of Heer as I find myself saying within while I recall the past days from 2020 and look outside through the glass window: ***I loved him then! I love him now! I loved him then! I love him now!*** And then I looked at what had changed that had led me to this stage, and I saw that I wasn't looking at what wrong he was doing that I was judging closely previously.

  Perhaps I was recalling the days from 2020 and then looking at the present that led me to begin tearing up. While previously I had several blockading thoughts in my mind. Why then am I being suggested to become Heer if I'm not to fornicate?
- I see a red rose beside a white rose with both having a straight cylindrical shapes with curved top edges slowly sliding down in a dark background.

I'm exercising boundaries now as I have taken the warning.

- After a while, I see a small-framed top-view of a transparent bouquet of 3 to 4 red roses in a well-lit background and the vision expands, the dark and round face of a man is shown to be holding the same and pointing it up at me.
- A small-framed vision of Vivek Oberoi dressed in a full-sleeved satin black shirt with an attached tie-ribbon at the neck, tucked inside olive green pants stands in a dark background looking at the viewer.
- As I continue to lay with closed wet eyes, I can feel *someone* breathing on them and it brings me momentarily relief and pushes me lightly into sleep. I keep feeling the soothing breaths on my face though I'm still tearing up so I've to go get a tissue.
  As I was writing the above, I heard the guy sing:
  Bhool jaa.. Jo hua use bhool jaa..
  But I know that I'm not one of those who forget, or would want to forget unless the experience or event is traumatic or a negative one.
- A world cup trophy in a dark background with the face of Karishma Kapoor on top in place of the ball with her hair tied at the back.

It was on 6th July (Page 465) that I had woken up with the phrase Heer Ranjha in my Spirit and it didn't make much sense to me as neither had I watched the movie and nor did I relate with the same at the time I received the revelation. But now I was experiencing a heart change and was receiving more revelations about the same.

When it's about dawn, I fall asleep again.

Page 600.

23 November 2023
06:33

###Revelations from Yesterday (22nd November 2023)###

Dream (Morning):
I am doodling a huge and finely filled senseless structure on the right page of my diary and my mom spots me. There're other doodles present beside on the left page adjacent to this one as well. She asks me about the same as we're standing beside the single bed I laid to sleep on the last night and I tell her that I do so to relax and find comfort as I'm often feeling too stressed. She takes my diary and begins flipping through the pages from the beginning. As she is flipping through the pages, she comes across different colored drawings. I explain to her that they helped me relax as I have been too stressed. She opens a page and sees a raw painting of a scenery with conical mountains at the top - the first thing middle schoolers come up with when they've to draw something. Though the drawing is basic but it's neatly colored with dim attractive colors. She doesn't seem to be content with my explanation so I add the fact that they helped me through the 6 months I took off from the dept after which her countenance changed to one that showed that she understood me as she carried a brief sad expression as well following which she left me alone. I was feeling stressed about her finding my doodles and drawings because she would make the point that I've not been paying attention to my PhD work while I have been too mentally bogged down to do the same because of my situation.

This reminded me of how during my middle school, every day after returning from school when I had to sit and do my homework, I used to take out my drawing book first and foremost and I loved coloring and sketching and coloring or just shade sketching. My mom used to get angry back then about this behavior of mine and she would at times complain to my dad about me opening up the drawing book the first thing when beginning with my day's homework. I remember sketching a difficult sailor's boat. It was difficult it involved a lot of shading with varying weights. It was the only difficult sketch that I ever made. Another thing I learnt was drawing an elephant after a lot of practice and it came handy in all drawing exams as I had become a kind of pro at it though I've forgotten the strokes of the elephant but I remember the look of the boat though I won't be able to shade as I did it back then. Every latent skill needs to be honed with consistent practice. Back during those days, I used to get scolded for spending a great amount of time in drawing or colouring because I used to find it relaxing. But this time, my mom understands me in the dream as I explain to her how it helps me in mentally dealing with difficult situations and serves as medium of emotional release.

The Guy sings:
Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..
Sunenge sada jise.. Ye jameen asmaan..

I'm half asleep and get a sense of me peeing for real in the bed itself and as I'm doing so, I see:

- The inner view of the bottom of a light purple panty with Rusk written in the same colour on it as the pee is passing through it. It worries me that I might have actually peed on the bed as it has happened several times in the past that I rushed to pee in a commode and found that I actually peed on my bed. I would know that the commode was a part of the dream because of the real wet sensation I would've, though I would still be sitting on the commode in the dream, and at times I had to wait until the dream ended for me to get up and change clothes or do what was needed. So, I was 100% sure that I had peed in real life because I was having that real sensation of urine passing out though it was accompanied by Rusk written on the inner side of a purple panty.

When I was a kid, I often peed in the bed while sleeping until I was in 6th or 7th as I wouldn't know that I was doing so in sleep, and it used to be outside of my control or decision and I wouldn't be having a dream about the same either. It was during my later years when I had fully grown into an adult that I peed in a commode in a dream while I did so in bed in real life.

However, when I wake up this day today, I find that my clothes and bed are dry and thankfully I've not peed for real. This amazes me because this is the first time that it has happened that I had a real peeing sensation but wasn't actually doing so! It was shocking but I was glad. But then I didn't have a dream peeing experience for several years now either. The last time that I recall such a thing happened was from my MSc days when I was staying in RGHG. I didn't have a similar experience within the past 6-7 years. When I was writing the above, I wondered if that's why I was shown as being an infant.
As I was done writing the above, I heard the lady sing: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

I've a few more revelations as I continue resting on bed.

- Ashutosh Rana with the expression of Dushman dressed in a checkered full-sleeved yellow shirt in a dark background says looking at me: ***Tune mujhe bahut jyada pyaar kiya hai. Tujhe iski sajaa milegi.***
- A tiny few inches long Death Conqueror stands dressed in multilayered black clothes in a dark background as he is looking at me while a huge Jesus dressed in full-length off-white tunic with a red drape on top having a lightly stubbed face with neck-length wavy hair with Glory's features bends to his level and says to him smiling in a thick and teasing tone: ***Ab tu kya karega..!? Ab tu kya karega..!?***

After I get up, I decide to make tea and as I'm doing so, I see:

- Death Conqueror is telling Akhila that he was with her because I wasn't showing any interest in him and now that I was into him, he wanted to separate from her. (?)
  As I wrote the above, I heard the guy sing:
  Baby baby, I swear to you..

(But he didn't want the perfect trio for himself!?)

Well, it doesn't shock me much because nothing shocks me now, but I feel touched in my heart because she is a better option for him when considering culture, family and finance. I would be a good option only when he perceives me as a good option, or when things are looked at from a rational point of view disregarding culture and finance, which is also the case with Glory. But, looking

at what he told Akhila in my revelation, I didn't think much about it because a lot of revelations have been unexpected. But I know that God had shown me Glory in the prophetic wedding dream. But then I had that other revelation as well in which I entered a room full of animals as a short and wary camel passed me by after which I came across Death Conqueror and asked him if Divya was there. Now I could be a labelled person in the dream as well but then the CID personnel Daya dropped by to meet his wife's daughter Divya who is also a label.
As I was writing the above, I heard the lady sing: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

- In an open day background, I walk up to Death Conqueror with only his well-built, and muscular upper half dressed in a full-sleeved off-white tunic with his back towards me. I poke at his shoulder followed by him turning his head to my side and brushing me away as he denies to know me. The vision repeats a few times.

I go out to buy Rusks because I had seen the word in my dream-vision and find an old man dressed in multi-layered black standing with his back towards me with KNOCK OUT written in yellow behind his black jacket.

When I have reached Delhi and my moving towards my place, I look around at the earthly kingdom and I can hear Jesus say: ***You're my angel. You're my angel.*** He's making the truth of my real identity known to me so I know how I am supposed to live my life, or with what mind I'm supposed to walk out my walk while I'm here. While I knew the same previously as well, the truth is better ingrained in my mind now - much like when you come across a new concept you didn't know before and which is still too new to you and you don't see it in a very much apparent form around you either but have to look deeply, the repetitions of the same concept at later times often brings about new related understanding and opening of one's mental perception and the reality of that concept gets ingrained deeper into your brain and you see it working everywhere around you. The same thing I am experiencing this day, though in parts. And as I look at the reality, I can also mentally rise above my earthly circumstances and see the mindset that I need to have regardless of my earthly condition.

As I'm looking outside blankly, I hear: ***Ye mar jayegi. Ye mar jayegi.***

When I am walking downstairs to get my blanket and quilt up from the cab, I feel a sudden weakness in my knees as my legs tend to bend outwards sideways by a bit.

I lay down to rest, and see:

- Jesus points me to the wash basin to brush my teeth and begin writing.

But I don't have the mental strength so I keep lying. I think I will get up after a while. According to me, my situation is too pathetic for me to be able to do anything! At least I could fare until this point! I feel like what I've already done is too huge for me to have been able to do considering my situation where I'm mentally and emotionally stressed most of the time! I feel as if my journey has been too difficult and I need more rest!

- I hear again: ***Ye mar jayegi. Ye mar jayegi.***

- As I continue to rest, I see a moustached Glory in a full-sleeved black top with a round neck say looking at me: ***Mein tujhe marunga! Mein tujhe marunga!***
- The upper half of my dad dressed in a white tunic as he looks at me and says nodding his head with a confirmatory smile: ***Taange todni padegi..! Taange todni padegi..!***

After an hour or so, I get a nudge again, and I feel terrible because I am supposed to be promptly obedient. And then I think what use I am to God if I don't obey Him? I mean obedience is everything if you have to work for God. Now you may be loving Him with all your heart but if you don't obey Him when He asks you to but turn away His nudges to be carried out at a different time, you can't be used by Him. And then I looked at how Jonathan and Adele were, and I saw how pathetic I was. But then I thought they're not going through what I am and Adele is physically surrounded by other believers while Jonathan too has his own group with him that takes care of different parts of his job. While I'm alone in this task. But then perhaps the task is of the kind that I alone am enough to carry out the same.

So, as I am thinking about all these things and realizing how my present state is not ideal to enter heaven and be with Him and how I need to transform more and bring about further changes in my heart, I see a change in my perception and notice that I've raised myself to a higher level of accountability as I've begun to clearly see how I am supposed to operate in tandem with God this time with lesser mental obstacles in between. I know that I need to repent. I also feel a stronger heavenly aura and look again at how angels in heaven worship God and obey Him at all times while I'm lying here with a half heart!

- So the next thing I see is me walking up to His giant throne in open daylight at the right end of the vision where the giant Him is sitting dressed in His ankle-length off-white tunic with a red drape and the tiny me apologizes to Him several times.

I don't want to betray Him, or fall into sin, or become disobedient. And I can already feel that the me who is thinking isn't gonna die but is going to stay so my physical fatigue was hardly of any significance when it came to doing the work of God. I already feel Heaven to some extent and can see that my earthly apprehensions are meaningless as I'm not really going to be dead but will transfer to being with Jesus in Heaven. So my reasons behind feeling bogged down and oppressed begin to seem too menial to me and I know that I've to be right with God and see Him the way He is! Until this point, I didn't know that I was still carrying parts of earthly thinking from my previous mind that lived in the sole reality of the world it saw. I can now actually feel no space between me and Heaven and it seems like I'm already mentally around its periphery.

- The follow-up vision has the side-view of the tiny me lifted at the level of His face which is revealed to be the peripherally bearded face of the owner Akshay Talwar of the content writing firm *Weaving Thoughts* I once worked for during the end days of my masters and He is carrying neck-length wavy hair and is shown to be looking at me with a smile and fire in his eyes as he seems pleased with me now that I've repented.

When I worked for that firm, I was assigned a manager who allotted me articles to write on a daily basis or as I asked her to when I didn't have much time, though there was a specific time period within which we had to submit the written article once it has been allotted to us, as per their terms and conditions. My allotted manager was Suneera and she was the one with whom I had all the interactions. I hardly interacted with the owner of the firm as I didn't need to though I used to receive generic messages from him about their firm. Suneera emanated an empathetic and soft aura and was never hard on me and she would repeat the required details instead and used to show hurt instead of anger as she once was doing because I was unable to deliver on time. I only earned a few thousands per month (never more than 3k) working part-time for them but I loved it as it gave me some amount that I could call as having been earned by me. I learnt some things from that job. If it paid more, I could've taken it as a full-time job as it was a work-from-home job. Perhaps it took me a longer time to write as compared to others as Suneera would often say that it should take me a few hours, but researching the topic was one thing, and then when I sat to write, I had this huge task of translating my thoughts and understanding into a linguistically meaningful form and it used to take me longer. She then proofread my articles before submitting them. Perhaps now I would write quicker but when I was working for them, that small amount that I earned held a lot of meaning for me and I used it to place my first Zivame order and the rest came in handy when I was roaming around with Tejaswi when he came to Delhi when Meera was unable to join us. I couldn't actually use it fully because of some weird situation that was created and the day that I got my cash out and it was the last day that I met him, I lost my wallet in the Airport line while I was sitting with him to see him off! It had some cards as well which I later had to reapply for, and he had to give me the fare for me to be able to reach back home that day.

I was quite happy when I started working as a content writer but the kind of articles disappointed me a bit as a majority were about Casinos, Roulette etc., though several others were good as well. I asked Suneera to give me more of those other articles to which she had replied that she understood my point but they allotted as the demand came from the respective people whom they served as the intermediaries. She later gave me good articles as well though.

Well, to see the owner of that firm seated in the place of Jesus shocked me a bit and I didn't understand the significance of it until now that I wrote about the vision. I'm working for Jesus as a content writer for now, and later He may use me for a different purpose.

I continue resting and then see:

- Jesus in an off-white attire with a red drape hitting my head furiously and repeatedly with a long metallic object resembling a part of the rectangular metallic sides of a rail track line.

After I've spent a few hours resting in the presence of *the voice* and am subconsciously pressing in into the breaths, I begin hearing in my Spirit:

- ***God ko dhokha mat do Kartika. God ko dhokha mat do Kartika.***

I feel a strong sense of conviction and I say within myself looking at recall everything that Jesus had done by far and then I think of Glory and with the words ***'Mein tujhe dhokha nahi dungi! Mein tujhe***

dhokha nahi dungi!', I get up after a while from my bed to clean my space and perform my heavenly duties.

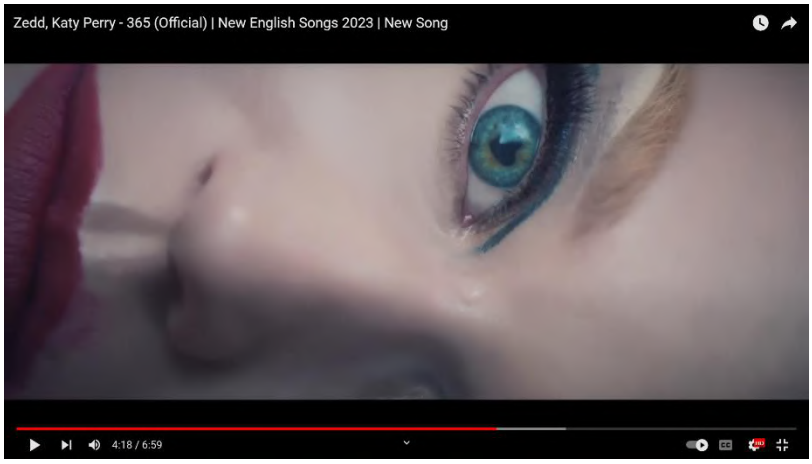
In the evening when I was cleaning and doing other chores, I kept seeing Glory saying in an angry tone pointing at Akhila standing against the door of my room: ***Vo kutiya maregi mere haathon se! Vo kutiya maregi mere haathon se! Us kutiya ko mein nhi chodunga!***

It made me wonder why would he target her. What did she do wrong to him? When the vision repeated a few times, I could see the gravity of his statement. Later the only explanation I could come up with for this statement of his was the revelation in which she was feeling amped up because of me getting abused! Why else would he target her?

When I'm brooming the room, I keep hearing: ***She's an angel. She's an angel.***

Revelations late evening during my rest

- After a while I'm repeating within myself: ***Mein mar jaungi. Mein mar jaungi***, as I'm not feeling any life force! I keep repeating it not realizing that death is not the end. I am feeling the earthly sense of sadness that accompanies the thought of one dying miserably.
- I hear in my Spirit as I lay on bed: ***You're winning their hearts Kartika. You're winning their hearts. You're winning their hearts.***
  But I don't understand the full context of it. I continue to rest and after a while I find it hard to breathe and am breathing via my mouth in a broken manner as I feel suffocated inside. At time I would take a sigh followed by no breaths as it would seem that I can not breathe. So I'm breathing in sighs and happen to take a deep sigh and then I'm tearing up a bit as well, and then I see:
- The face of Katy Perry the way it is towards the end of the song 365 as her pupils change their shape to a love heart's and she drops a tear after her system fails as she sees the guy was being experimented with answer with a No to the question posed by one of the scientists regarding if he felt anything with the robot during their time together.



###End of Revelations from Yesterday###

###Revelations of Today###

I woke up from a dream with this phrase that I heard outside of the dream being sung by a low-toned grouped male voice: ***'Doob raha hun mein manzil mein.'***

Dream that I woke up from:

I am a part of a gathering in a closed room. The crowd seems partly scientific to me. We're then supposed to have a meal served in round steel utensils placed on tables entirely covered with a white cloth in that room. Afterwards I find myself sitting on a floor mat with a crowd of other people with the Pastor standing in the front. After the session is over and it's time to put our donations in the jar, I take out some money but then someone suggests me to put 101 Rs in the box which I find weird as I think about the strange presence of 1 rupee, but I do so nevertheless. As I was writing the dream, I saw: My dad hitting my legs brutally with a rod perhaps in order to break them. I saw it repeat twice while writing the above. I don't know why he wants to break my legs!

The Dream Continued: I am in the wide square cemented ground present to the left of the main entrance of the Junior wing of my school building. It's raining heavily and I keep jumping up and floating above the ground as I'm trying to reach higher as perhaps I'm trying to evade something/someone.

The Guy sings:
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala.
Meri awargi ne mujhko awara bana dala..
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala.

- I'm looking at the table and see its outwardly stretched legs breaking one after the other as they twist outwardly.

15:21
Revelations while resting

- The upper half of a Kian Reagan standing with the face of a brown horse near his shoulder to the viewer's right with the horse wearing a crown of thorns.
- The vision is followed by the face of just the dark brown horse with the crown of thorns on its head.

The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***

I fell into restful sleep after a while and stayed in that state for about an hour and woke up from the following dream-vision:
In a dark background is written an advertisement in small brown font of a 3-4 BHK apartment with the advertisement ending with the line that it's a greatly great place to keep 3 people in captivity..

The dream-vision wakes me up and I turn from lying on my side to lying on my back with the back of my right hand placed on top of my right eye with fingers folded at the top, and it's then that I see:

- The upper half of my mom until slightly below her throat dressed in a red and white leafy gown above me facing me as she too has her hand on her eye in the same manner as me while she looks at

me with the other eye. Her outer state is a reflection of mine as she says slowly in a low-tone: ***Bete mujhe kab call karoge..***

As I was writing the above, I heard in my Spirit the guy sing:
Rahegi sadaa yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastaan..
Sunenge sadaa jise.. Ye jameen asmaan..

Let their hearts break, child. Their hearts are not more important than their souls!

God is not aiming to preserve hearts from breaking while allowing souls of people be doomed to hell for eternity, but he's aiming to save their souls to have an eternity with Him in Heaven where it is written that God Himself wipes our tears.

"I make a way for people to access that Kingdom. But in this world, bones will still break, hearts will still break, but in the end the light will overcome darkness." *- from the Chosen, season 2*
From <https://hopeforthecaregiver.podbean.com/e/but-in-this-world-bones-will-still-break/>

Revelation 21:4 (New International Version)
4 'He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death'[a] or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation%2021:4&version=NIV>

A New Heaven and a New Earth

21 Then I saw "a new heaven and a new earth,"[a] for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. **2** I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. **3** And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. **4** 'He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death'[b] or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."
5 He who was seated on the throne said, "I am making everything new!" Then he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true."
6 He said to me: "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life. **7** Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children. **8** But the cowardly, the unbelieving, the vile, the murderers, the sexually immoral, those who practice magic arts, the idolaters and all liars—they will be consigned to the fiery lake of burning sulfur. This is the second death."
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation+21&version=NIV>

The saved ones constitute **The New Jerusalem: God's Holy Bride**.

I doesn't mean that I'm supposed to cheat on my husband or partake in sin. But I'm avoiding it as much as I can and as is within my control. If I could control the drones, I wouldn't let them come near me. Why would I sin and make others sin? Now while I was sleepy because of the immersive experience and my eyes were closing, I had to think several times before going to bed and I kept having this thought that if I went to bed, I would die! But I couldn't have kept sitting and working either as I was overtaken and feeling loved, though it doesn't mean that I wanted to sin, but I wanted to rest now that I was having heavy eyes in a sleepy state.

And this day I felt so amped up in the Spirit that it seemed as if I had risen above the control the drones could exercise on me through my physical strong pp. It seemed to me a physical addition that could be done away with as I looked at how our new self wouldn't be having our present bodies but a new one in which we would be like angels without sex organs. And it was yesterday when I was back to my room and had rested enough and was feeling a strong a heavenly aura that I realized that I was now above my strong pp. While if we recall the revelation from that day before yesterday, it showed a When written on top of it as I had become used to being pleased but now I had gotten over it to such an extent that even it repeated I saw it as something separate from me and I didn't experience the way I tended to do during the past two weeks. It was almost as if my spirit self was looking at this physical attachment as something of not really a very high value because it brought a lower kind of pleasure, and not the one which is experienced by a spirit-filled self that perceives things with a heavenly mindset that's approaching Holiness. Though I still get affected by breaths and they bring me into a relaxed state.

◄ 4151. pneuma ►
Strong's Concordance

pneuma: wind, spirit
Original Word: πνεῦμα, ατος, τό
Part of Speech: Noun, Neuter
Transliteration: pneuma
Phonetic Spelling: (pnyoo'-mah)
Definition: wind, spirit
Usage: **wind**, **breath**, **spirit**.

HELPS Word-studies

4151 *pneúma* – properly, *spirit* (*Spirit*), *wind*, or *breath*. The most frequent meaning (translation) of 4151 (*pneúma*) in the NT is "*spirit*" ("*Spirit*"). Only the context however determines which sense(s) is meant.
[*Any* of the above renderings (*spirit-Spirit, wind*, *breath*) of 4151 (*pneúma*) is always theoretically possible (*spirit*, *Spirit*, *wind*, *breath*). But when the attributive adjective ("holy") is used, it always refers to the *Holy Spirit*. "*Spirit*" ("spirit") is by far the most common translation (application) of 4151 (*pneúma*).
The Hebrew counterpart (*rûach*) has the same range of meaning as 4151 (*pneúma*), i.e. it likewise can refer to *spirit/Spirit*, *wind*, or *breath*.]
From <https://biblehub.com/greek/4151.htm>

- ***She needs my breath. She needs my breath.*** (Repeats in my Spirit) accompanied by the vision of a short-heighted Death Conqueror with Sherlock Holmes hair dressed in a black suit in a dark background.

As I was looking at page having the above word from Strong Concordance, I heard the lady sing again:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse, tu kyu jaane na…
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Hope people find some consolation in knowing that if I'm mentally prepared to have my bones break, they too can make it through a heartbreak, and additionally if one looks at the previous revelation, both Death conqueror Glory stretched tore my huge red love heart apart in two from the middle! But Jesus healed me back again. I've observed that as long as I'm rooted in the truth of His kingdom and how He displayed great forgiveness on the cross, I too am able to have a mind that forgives and lets go of the wrongs done to me on Earth. But for me being able to really keep my heart intact, I've to look up at God and Heaven and keep visiting and then He gives me new revelations and joins my heart back in two or gives me new spirit-filled strength. Every time I felt heartbroken God came to my rescue and fixed my vision back to Him or gave me loving and comforting strength.

Now it has been twice since yesterday that I kept hearing 'Heer' being repeated in my Spirit at the place of my heart as a long chain.

(Past 24 hours) A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror dressed in multilayered black walks slowly backwards looking at me as he says: ***Mein bahut accha hu. Mein bahut accha hu.***

Earlier during the day:

- The back-view of Death Conqueror dressed in multilayered black running away quickly in the night along the parallel road to the left of the inner road of Omaxe *Heights* main entrance as he says: ***Tu bahut acchhi hai!*** I don't know why I saw that road but it's the one we took the last left turn from before the wall of the Heights area of the society with its entrance at the right end came in our sight the day before yesterday.
- Jesus says to me referring to Akhila: ***Leave her to me. I will deal with her. She's my problem.***

Visions while resting:

- Jesus standing in the centre of the room abruptly points to my groin which is now experiencing slight strong pp rubs, and says with a serious expression: ***Hypocrite! Nahi hai…*** because He can see that I'm exercising mental boundaries and not becoming party to the experience though it's my own body. I'm able to detach from the physical sensation instead of feeling pleased by it. He then says: ***Lalchi Kutiya! Nahi hai.. Sirf Kutiya hai.*** He repeats the sentence about me not being a hypocrite or a greedy person.
- As the rubs continue, He says: ***Don't worry. I'm filling you up with Spirit.*** It is intended to help me rule over flesh instead becoming a servant to it or becoming one with it or listening to it. Since yesterday I've been feeling high in the Spirit for some reason though I had not been fasting. And

because I became high in the Spirit, I find it much easier to fast now. He imparted this state abruptly on me without me even realizing it.

Earlier I was trying to get high in the Spirit by fasting, but I wasn't able to do so. I knew that once I would've died to my flesh to a certain level and became amped up in the Spirit, it would become easier to keep fasting, but I couldn't sustain it for more than a day. But now, I already feel high in the Spirit which is my starting point so I can easily fast. While previously, I felt pathetic even after eating.
As I was writing the above, I saw:

- The face of Death Conqueror until his throat with the black outline of his attire visible as he stood with an astonished expression with two red love hearts in front of his eyes.

- As I continued resting, I felt Jesus say to me in my heart that though those things were happening to my outer body, I was to stay mentally guarded and that's also how I was being and that's why I was right in His eyes.
- He also said to Death Conqueror dressed in multi-layered black supposedly present near my groin that whatever the drones were doing wasn't having an effect on me!

He then showed me my real state.

- I lay on my bed covered with my pink blanket with two red love hearts in front of my eyes with my tongue sticking fully out like a doggy.

18:57

- I am walking on all fours like a doggy with my tongue sticking out and hair tied at the back behind Jesus' left hand that's carrying thick bundles of hard cash. I am looking at the bundles and walking behind them. Perhaps I need them to function in my daily life. He then throws the bundle away without giving me any specific instruction. I stay standing with Him not thinking about the cash. We need God for our sustenance, but it's not the only or the main thing that defines our bond with Him.

Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal.
Thodi khushiya. Hai thode se ye pal.

Tod dala.. Tod dala..

19:40
Heart's Perfume

About 10-15 minutes back, I was listening to this worship song called Heart's Perfume by Derreck Simmons, and while I was listening to it, I saw:

- A semi-animated small-framed vision of a man about the size of my groin moving to and fro on top of it. He continues to do so for a while.
- The vision then changes to the front view of the naked upper half of a muscular man about the size of my groin playing a tiny animated keyboard lying on my groin's surface and his face seemed to be roughly resembling Glory's. The vision then ends..

After the song ended, I felt like playing it again as I loved its melody and lyrics. But before I could hit the play button, the thought of me playing the melody on online keyboard occurred to me and the previous vision was nowhere in my memory either. So I opened the online website and began to learn playing the song, and then was reminded of the vision.

The lady sings:
Everything I have is yours.
Here's my heart God, make it pure.
Everything I have is yours.
Here's my heart God, I want yours.

I put my heart's perfume on you.
I put my heart's perfume on you.
I put my heart's perfume on you.
I put my heart's perfume on you.

This was the video of the song that I first watched. I searched for the creator's channel afterwards and came across the original song video with the perfume thumbnail that I shared above.

Song: "Hearts Perfume" - by Derrick Simmons

20:44
I'm fixing the lights and somewhere in the middle, I hear: ***Attention, She just wants attention.*** This annoys me because if anything, the viewing crowd is only decreasing the quality of my lone time with God. I would still do the same thing if I wasn't being watched but I would be less conscious!

Jesus says: ***I know that you're doing this for me.***

I go to wash hands and see a group of three ladies walking together on the square below wrapped in shawls, and I tell Jesus how it I really want a monogamous marriage and how I always wanted the same and never a polygamous one. It is followed by the vision of the face of Jesus looking at me with bulging innocent eyes and an expression which shows He understands how I love monogamy and then I think if that's why He chose Glory as my marital partner because He is a strictly monogamous person. I don't know. I've undergone a lot of changes in the past few months. I don't want more than one husband at a given time because I always found deep contentment in having only one good bond. I only had Meera whom I considered as my main or best friend and others were good but she was unmatched and had no competition in my eyes. She was great. When I was at home yesterday morning, I found myself having this weird thought how if she was a man, I would've married her, though before that yesterday, such a thought never crossed my mind as I counteracted her saying the same thing with the statement that we should cherish what we have instead of wanting it to be this or that way imagining situations in our minds. But yesterday I understood experientially where she was coming from with that statement. I never had another bond like I had with her, and I was thinking how great it would've been if the emotional and mental bond that I carried with her was shifted to a man with whom I would've the additional bond of physicality. Previously I used to be too optimistic as I thought there a lot of people in the world and we can easily find a suitable man for us from them and why should we ruin our friendship thinking that one of us should've been of the opposite gender! But yesterday, I was missing the bond that I had with her! It was such a great bond! We were both complimentary. She was a spiritually advanced person though she followed Hinduism and didn't know the real God, while she found me more logical in which she surpassed me as well after she went to IITM as she became a better version of herself. I was somewhere withholding her personal growth. If I choose a partner, I don't compare them with anyone. They stand solo at their place without competition or comparison.

Well, now because of God's given revelations I've unmatched bonds with multiple people, but I needed only one. Such a weird situation. When you've chosen one person, you are in the aura of their persona and you feel content and don't feel the need to add another branch and complicate things. But there have been examples of polygamous marriages in the OT with the man having multiple wives. However, we've the example of Isaac and Rebecca as well (my favourite couple from the Bible). When I look at the bonds individually, I am happy in each, because the revelations are of such kind. But I only want one, and God already chose that one person. However, he developed my chemistry of Heer Ranjha with a person he didn't choose as my husband. Why did he do so and cause me pain? I guess it must have an underlying reason because heart break is not as severe a loss as losing one's soul to hell when God has loved each of His called ones with His great, perfect, and everlasting love! As I was done writing the last sentence, I saw:

- I am dropping light and brief kisses on the lips of KA, and they don't carry a sexual undertone unlike the revelation Dusty man and the Fairy where I wasn't exercising boundaries because Glory was my supposed God-ordained husband in the revelation!
  The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

As I was writing the above para, I saw a few times:

- My mom coming at my head with a rod with a vicious expression!

And today she said to me in the evening: timepass ho raha hai.. reminding me of what I had heard in the Spirit: ***Ek cassette nikaal de. Vo timepass karwata hai.*** She was referring to God giving me revelations that I have to write on a regular basis. But without writing the revelations, several people wouldn't be at the stage they're at now. So, it was God who gave the revelations and not me who came up with them.

This song has been playing in my Spirit intermittently for the past two days.

The Guy sings:
Tera jaisa yaar kaha.. Kaha aisa yarana..
Yaad karegi duniya.. Tera mera afsana..

Late Evening

- I see the upper half of Pastor in a dark background as he says to me: ***Tu uski roti hai. Tu uski roti hai.***

While making tea later:
Tu itni samajhdaar kyu hai. Tu itni samajhdaar kyu hai.

When I go to bed to have tea and work:

- My youngest brother dressed in his striped full-sleeved polo shirt but having the face of my dad lifts up a backpack while moving in an unstable manner.
- It's not my will to sin but rest and work in bed, Jesus sees my heart and says: ***I can't do anything. You love him.***
  Looking at my heart, He makes the statement that if I loved someone, it couldn't be helped and then it isn't wrong either to love someone as long as there is no sin.

Page 601.

24 November 2023
06:31

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Past Revelations

- It has been getting highlighted to me intermittently for the past few months.
  This scene from the movie Guru in which Meenu (played by Vidya Balan) while on being a wheelchair tells Shyam (played by R. Madhavan) about the problems she has to face because of her health condition and how at times she ends up peeing in her clothes without her realizing the same saying which she ends up crying after which Shyam tells her that if her time was limited then he wanted every second of what was left sealing his love with a kiss as bends down to kiss the lady on the wheelchair. (The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***)

  Shauk Hai◆Guru◆A R Rahman◆Saumya Rao◆R Madhavan◆Vidya Balan◆Abhishek Bacchhan◆Aishwarya Rai◆ - YouTube

- (Past week) Glory says: ***Bahut pyaar kiya hai na tune us se! Bahut pyaar kiya hai na tune us se! Dekh uska kya haal banata hu! Dekh uska kya haal banata hu mein!***
- (yesterday) While I was mopping the room, I heard in my Spirit: ***Mein pehle bhi perfect woman ke layak nhi tha. Aur ab bhi perfect woman ke layak nhi hu!*** It repeats a few times. (At my hometown, it was much too easy to practice perfection while in this place everyone has gone corrupt and ungodly.)
- The guy sings: ***Shukran Allah wallah hamdul illah Shukran Allah wallah hamdul illah***
  Source: Internet.

  Ref: Shukran Allah Kurbaan Song Full HD] YouTube

  The song has played several times in my Spirit when I would be cleaning or doing some chore and it would make me think of KA for some reason.
- (Past two weeks) ***Bahut perfect hai na tu! Teri taange todunga!*** I've heard this as well several times!
  (Past three weeks) After long I take a partial bath of my lower half and towards the end, I see:
- The upper half of KA in a white tunic set near the ceiling above the two glass shelves as he says nodding horizontally in a disappointed voice: ***Ye mere pas nahi aayegi.. Ye mere pas nhi aayegi..*** He

then changes to the abusive (Snake by nature) Mrittunjay who repeats the same thing while nodding his head horizontally: ***Ye mere pas nhi aayegi.. Ye mere pas nhi aayegi..***
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Dream (Morning):
I visit a place at a level below a platform to its right and it's supposedly a teaching institution where I find a clean-shaven and lean HRX dressed in a doctor's white coat with a white attire inside. I'm applying for teaching positions and I perhaps applied in that institution as well. I don't know why I visited that place to the right of what looked like a flyover. I leave the place, move around a bit more, and happen to go back to that open hall with light skyblue walls below the apparent platform/flyover. I find HRX in the doctor's suit there again and he seems to be for me instead of against me unlike those insulting messengers. He reminds me that I have left my application to mid-way but he has extended the date so I can still apply for the position. He also informs me that he too recently joined in that place. I feel grateful for his amicability and then I can see that he wants me to get the job as he knows it will help me. I see that he's thinking for my good and in areas that I had forgotten to check back in because of my busy schedule, unlike others who only try to decrease my functionality by saying one or other hurtful thing. I feel happy in his good presence and go inside to complete my application and submit it. I take a right turn into the building which takes a U-turn to the left into a corridor towards the end of which I come across the washroom area to the left with a slab with several washbasins in a row with wide mirror slabs above. I seem to be in a hurry to apply for the position but haven't done so while the dream ends.

Towards the end of the dream, I find myself walking around on an open floor of a building without a ceiling around night with tables placed around and common old men sitting around them in casual clothes. They all seem to be knowing me and are behaving nicely with me present around them as they hint to me the presence of Glory around and then they're asking me for tea, but I don't respond to them because they're saying things indirectly so I don't know how to respond to their indirectly said statements. So I just pass them by and walk to my place.

Post Waking Up:

- ***Ye sab mat karo Mrittunjay. You're digging both of our graves.***
- I see a force coming out of me that pushes the drones away all at once because of the above, and I know it's not a godly thing to do either. I know that God is observing every detail of what goes in our hearts, so I better keep mine guarded and not sin.
- The previous vision of Death Conqueror standing in the doorframe of the balcony dressed in a full-sleeved skyblue top over navy blue trousers holding a huge white love heart by the sides with both hands is highlighted to me. He then walks to the center and starts increasing his stature with the white love heart growing in proportion. When they both are too huge, he puts the white heart on top of me and as it presses down on me it immerses me in its viscous white fluid as it rests on the bed.
- I see the close top-view of our upper halves on the bed as I am hugging the short him dressed in the same skyblue top tightly while we lay on our sides moving a bit around out positions though this is not what I am thinking but the revelation makes me look inwards.

- The follow-up vision now has us lying hugging in the same manner but this time he has my left nipple in his mouth like a baby while the rest of me lies dressed as I continue to hug him tightly! After I wrote the vision, I saw: my dad hits the top of my head sideways with a long rod brutally with a vicious expression. (Perhaps it were the drones that were doing so on his behalf.)
- I see his face move forward abruptly as he presses his lips against mine kissing me. This vision repeats several times intermittently and I see myself getting absorbed in the vision and then I retract.

Well, a sound-minded and wise society would try to persuade a sinner to leave his sin and walk into the right and choose godly ways instead of supporting his sinful ways! They can always counteract the arguments of the sinner with godly rebuttals! In a society where majority of people were like me, people would go to Death Conqueror and his group in a group and talk to him about why was he continuing to sin and that if his argument is that he was hoping to achieve a godly outcome, then he should've chosen the right way. And if he can't talk or feels shy or it's not easy to say out things, then those people could always accompany him. That's what I would do in a society instead of passing messages like fools! People are supposed to find healthy solutions and not perpetuate sin or justify or work for the sinner! If I knew that a certain is doing something wrong, then I will try to reason with that person in a group and offer him godly help to achieve the outcome that he wanted to by sinning in that manner. If I went to Death Conqueror in a group and he told me that he was doing so and so to that girl (assuming it's not me as is in the real case) to achieve a godly outcome, then I would tell that what he was doing was wrong and that there were several godly ways of achieving that godly outcome instead of resorting to a sinful way. And if he counteracted the argument with his problem of shyness and not being able to be straightforward, then I would offer to accompany him to that girl in that group and we would all do the bidding for him instead of serving as messengers and supporting his faulty methods! And before going to the girl, I would make explain to him the basic thing that the girl was not going to come to him if he was hurting her and that why was he causing mental wounds that are difficult to heal! Does he not care about the mental health of the girl!? A healthy society tries to solve the problem and not assist in perpetuating sin by serving as mindless messengers! That's how a healthy society works. It supports direct and understandable communication!

But despite the way chosen, I did not look at the way in the end, but I looked at what God revealed to me.

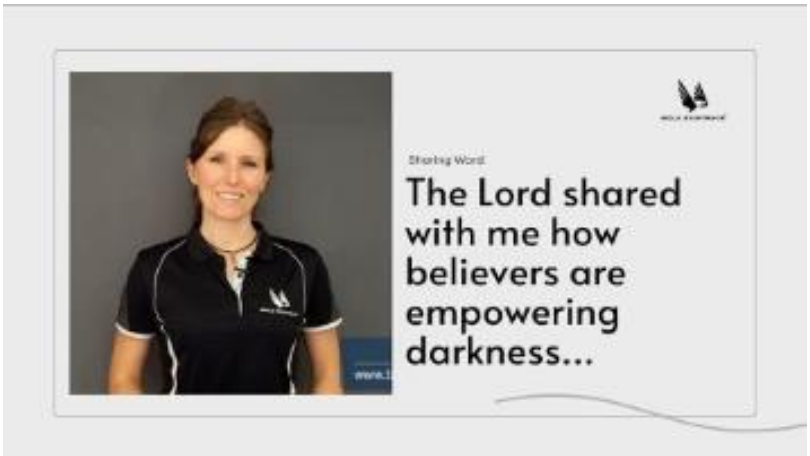
If I was at Akhila's place, I would suggest/offer to accompany him to meet me and apologize in a right way (not that I - the suffering one - want an apology) but as a third-party onlooker, I would understand that that suffering person must be having a wounded heart and that this short fellow needs to meet and apologize to that person and say what he has to, and I would assist him if he gets stuck in between or is not able to say things, I would say it on his behalf! Both are social fools as well! The society of this place is a dire fool as a whole and don't know the healthy way to operate! All have not only gone immoral but also dumb. I don't have many friends in the place whom I could use to accompany me in situations I'm not comfortable in but these other people have people around and working for them! They could use the way of God easily but they chose not to! And it's their sin. What did she do? Only insult me indirectly and transfer foolish and good-for-nothing messages! She talks about social stuff all the time but still doesn't possess godly social wisdom! And

the same with this fellow! They call themselves advanced social beings but they've proven that they. are. not. so. Not at all a good counsellor. They will degrade someone's holy mind by imposing on them their wicked reasoning!

A very insightful video by Sis Adele I watched today.
Well, it convicted me of the practice of buying cheap clothes from places that might be using child labour or partaking in other satanic things. I began buying clothes from cheap street markets during the past few years, though I didn't buy a lot many from them. I preferred to buy stuff from local sellers as I thought it supported their small-scale business but I also understood from this video that even they could be using ungodly practices to produce their stuff. The first option for us to buy things to expand the kingdom of God should be from fellow brothers and sisters who have a running business, and the other option is to buy it from non-believers who don't use satanic methods to create their material.

I never previously thought along the terms that cheap street clothing could be produced by child labour or by people who use that money in other satanic practices.

The Lord shared with me how believers are empowering darkness



Well, and for the fleshly revelations that I received that didn't make sense to me when I first had them, they revealed the heart states of people but some of them didn't seem to reveal anything to me. For instance, when I look at the revelation with Akhila in which I was lying on top of her kissing her and rubbing her strong pp while calling out her name incessantly while she called out my name much fewer number of times with me wanting her to say my name out more number of times, I didn't have this heart state then, I don't have this heart state now. But now it seems to me to be a labeled revelation.

This afternoon when I was mopping the area outside my room, I happened to begin crying because I heard someone cry.
And when I was working inside, I saw:

- A soothed Glory grows out further as he then rests peacefully. It seemed as if his heart was balmed. He doesn't like others watching me! Even I don't like others watching me! But I've no choice but to

wait on God to come upfront for me! Since the beginning, I've been waiting for Jesus to do something about the situation.

And in this current phase, the previous revelation of Glory In My PG from Page 129 that I had in Mid-2022 has been highlighted to me several times. I didn't want to go through revelations with a number of people even in the revelatory world, though they reveal the truth of their heart states or intent. I always had space for only one individual and it counts as *Holiness* and not a part of backward Indian Mentality - from how the unholy degraded minds of some people think!

When I was making tea, I saw:
Death Conqueror dressed in his silver and blue attire hitting my legs brutally with a rod being seated at that level, which makes me think that he doesn't want me to ever work. He would rather cripple me for life and make a dumb slave of me when I can do much better jobs unlike the dumbass!

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Past Revelations

- I had this revelation when I was still staying in A-10 and used to rest on the floor between the beds as that was the only space available in that room. I lay down to rest and see:
- Jesus standing to my right dressed in multi-layered white as He quickly removes his upper clothing revealing His lean and clean upper half following which He begins frantically moving sideways on the bed to my right in a way suggesting that He is withholding Himself from lying or falling on top of me. His features resemble Glory's to some extent because Jesus has never behaved like that. It seems to me that the revelation was an answer to something, because what else could it be for I already knew the heart of God.
- (past two days) I see Akhila sitting and doing household chores. She's washing dishes sitting down on the floor as I am look down at her and she does other chores as well which makes me think that the job well suits her mental caliber! Now it may be labelled but I don't do household chores because that's all I can do. I did them when I was still working to be independent and find a job so I could support my mom as well who didn't receive much support from my dad! People should be assigned jobs according to their skill set or mental capacity! And household chores are a good option for gossipmongers like Akhila. At least the time they are busy doing the chores, they won't be sowing seeds of discord between others going from door to door!

Looking at the revelation, I saw how it suited her because she often boasted uselessly about her background and continued to put me down for no reason when I continued to be good towards her! I was then thinking she should be made to take care of all hard core chores for at least a month for her to learn humility and that things are not meant to be expected to be given freely - either be it your own family or someone else! And also not just do the chores but also be treated the way I observed her treat those people who worked for her! Then she will now how wicked and useless to God she is because of who she is! Likewise this other fellow. Though He is in a way helping to expand the kingdom of God by *lending* his camera resource for his own purpose to be fulfilled but which is also progressing things ahead in the kingdom of God!

It's almost as if receiving those fleshly revelations served as a training ground for me to build my armour and be resistant to temptations at a greater level. I know that regardless of what happens to my body, unless I partake in it, I won't be sinning.

- (Past two days) I lie on my side hugging Death Conqueror tightly dressed in a white tunic as we're locked in intercourse.

****

After a while of when I wrote the above, I happened to talk to my mom and told her that I didn't go to meet my supervisor because I wasn't clean as I was on my periods and then hadn't bathed for 3-4 days and I had to go meet her I had to be in a presentable state and therefore I told her that I would meet her the next week. I didn't want to go through the mental stress of bathing. I knew I would be in an emotionally low state again. I could already foresee the pain and trauma that I would be experiencing and the changes in my mental state and that how it was going to stay afterwards for a long time, like it did every time!

I then received a message from my supervisor who told me that she would be in the dept until 5 pm and that I should meet her to discuss whatever progress I had made. This seemed reasonable to me as I had more time to get ready. I shared with her that it would take me an hour to get ready and that I had accumulated dirt from 3-4 days and that's why I didn't want to come to the dept. She replied with an 'OK'. So I quickly washed my lower half and my armpits wearing my long grey sleeveless top finely checkered in black. While I was bathing, though partially, I heard a man's creepy voice in my Spirit: ***Bahut ghamand hai na tujhe apne dimaag pe. Bahut ghamand hai na tujhe apne dimaag pe. Dekh mein tera kya haal karta hu! Dekh mein tera kya haal karta hu!*** which didn't make any sense to me! We need a sound brain first to be happy and function well and not wealth and a group of immoral crowd. A person with a sound mind will be at peace and happy and joyful even when alone with no possessions. I didn't know who was saying the words to me. But I could understand from their timing that only the short fellow could say them to me because of the last thing that I had written about Akhila doing household chores because that's what she's capable of doing. Well, I know I wrote that part out of my resentment towards her as well because of how she behaved with me and her general attitude towards workers who work the work for her and I know she is not one who values forgiveness either just like this fellow! She will continue to behave in the same way and though she may have limited her interaction with me when I was staying with her, her hatred for me always showed up. And I didn't feel prideful about my brain perse. I rather felt at peace and had a deep-seated sense of contentment! I came in contact with such low-level people with degraded minds!

And then I recalled this previous vision I had somewhere during the past week.

- The bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a light blue Sherwani with ethnic silver embossments brutally hitting the top of my head sideways from left to right with strong impacts one after the other. It was almost as if he was trying to strike off my skull cap. And why would he try to do that?

Why did he send the drones to hover on top of my brain!? Isn't it too apparent how downtrodden he is in his mind? I felt something hover on top of the left side of my brain somewhere during the past

week though it wasn't accompanied with pain as it wasn't hitting the surface, unlike the past times when the drones would incessantly hit the front portion of my brain causing me headaches, bulged eyes and dizziness. Why do they do these things!? They should be stripped off of all wealth because it has made them too prideful for them to think that they can rule over others and oppress and hurt them!

Likewise, she should be stripped of all wealth because she's prideful of her wealthy background and she insults the things of real value!

I saw how all this time these people have been causing me pain in different ways and have caused irrevocable damage to my PhD and all I could've achieved during the past few years had I faced this stupid camera situation. I would be fit by now because I liked working out and the Zumba classes as well and then I wanted to learn contemporary dance as well. But I wasn't able to do so. I would be in a physically, mentally, and career-wise much better position without these people having put me through this oppressive situation!

Anyway. I looked at how wicked this disgusting fellow was, but then I wondered if it was Glory who was thinking such a thing, but why would *he* do so? It's the short fellow who values vanity and worldliness over godly values! Why is he trying to cause damage to what I possess that which is not his?

All this while I kept intermittently seeing my supervisor look at someone present at one of her sides as she said with filled eyes: ***She's a blessing.. She's a blessing..***

I got ready and on my way to my dept in a Rickshaw, caught sight of a tall and obese woman wearing a sweater with Athletic written on it and I knew that it was an insult! Again, they put their abusive nature at display! First, that girl didn't have an athletic attitude though she was wearing that sweater. I on the other hand possess that attitude but I have not been able to put it into practice because of this good-for-nothing disgusting short heighted dumb and immoral man! I could see that she was a regular person with no special mental inclinations. It was so clearly visible! And behind that girl was walking a short and slim girl with a superior smile and the duo was meant to show how I was the taller but inferior person who was supposedly but the short and slim girl was not athletic but yet was fitter and superior! I looked at all the opportunities this fellow killed for me that I could use to be better physically and mentally, and now he was mocking me about the things I couldn't achieve because of *him*!

If this disgusting man was not there, I would still have my hair, I would have been fitter as I would have continued working out and I would have done more research as well! All these things are not achieved out of living in comfort but they require *work* to be done which I was doing at a time when I still was able to do so! He has been a stumbling block in my progress on all fronts all this time! And not only he inhibited my progress, he dulled and dimmed the qualities I already possessed as well! I became too tired of the same threats: that I'm gonna loose one of my eyes and then how many times I saw someone stab the center of my forehead and rip apart my brain! What are these fellows thinking!?

When I reached the dept, I was already in the low state I had expected me to be in and was withholding from crying. I am glad there were no further triggers around!

While I was having discussion with my supervisor, I heard:
Ye smart hai, vo sunder hai! Ye smart hai, vo sunder hai! Vo rich aur sunder hai. Ye smart aur poor hai. Vo rich aur sunder hai. Ye smart aur poor hai.

Well, the company of these people forced me to think in ways I didn't previously do and it was quite unproductive because most of their thought patterns are unholy! They wasted the time of my life and also inflicted abuse! Love-filled time spent is not considered as wasted time but these people are used to utilizing their time in filthy ways of thinking and acting. I don't feel like even having a talk with them!

Tu accha insaan nhi hai Mrittunjay. Tu accha insaan nhi hai.

The Guy sings:
Bhool jaa..
Jo hua use, bhool jaa.

I had a productive discussion with my supervisor and I returned from the dept between 6:30 to 7 pm.

While I was walking back towards the Gate No. 4 exit of Science Faculty, I heard in my Spirit:

- ***She's smart. She's smart. She can do what we can't. She can do what we can't.***

(I'm not an electronics or gadget person.)

On my way, I stopped at the nearby Laundry service to ask for my clothes and caught a guy there asking me how I was. He had to repeat it a few times as I didn't figure that he was talking to me and then I wasn't paying attention to him either. I replied with an '***I'm ok***' followed by '***Not good.***' after which he turned his face away to the Laundry guy. He then invited someone aside to have a chat with and I assumed his place after he walked to the side.

After I entered my room, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of a naked Glory in a dark background saying looking at me with a guilty expression: ***Mein accha ladka nhi hu.. Mein accha ladka nhi hu..*** as he takes a few steps backwards. The vision repeated several times as I made tea and was then having it with Samosa. It made me think he must have realized something about himself for him to be saying so! I don't know why he said so.

After I wrote this, I saw:
Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit dancing showing his back to me with his forearms lifted up that he moved up and down as if he just won something!

I then began making tea and while I was working near the kitchen counter, I heard:

- ***Itni smart ladki ka karna kya hai!? Itni smart ladki ka karna kya hai!?*** and the phrase repeated a few times.

After I wrote the above, I saw:

- The back-view of the upper half of RS running away from the viewer in a dark background dressed in a dark printed sherwani as he looks intermittently to a side.

After having tea with a samosa and some sweets, I lay down to rest as I was feeling fatigued and then I had the following revelations:

- ***Madhavan is in love with you Kartika. Madhavan is in love with you.*** It repeats intermittently during the time that I am resting.

My dad calls me and after talking for a while tells me that he would visit me on Sunday which reminds me of the previous revelation in which he came to my room and started hitting me saying: *Kya kar rahi hai ye yaha pe!*

After a while, I was feeling too stressed again as I looked at my slow progress after the first year of PhD and saw how I could work for only 2 days within a span of 3 weeks. This made me mad on these people who were responsible for bringing me in this condition! And when I was exiting my room to go downstairs and buy something, I said out loud for the fellow to find a long-haired and slim dumb whore for himself, and then I saw:
A small-framed vision of a tiny Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit in a dark background as he said with filled eyes and a heavy voice: ***Mein kabhi nhi aunga tere pas. Mein kabhi nhi aunga tere pas.*** He seemed too hurt which made me think what was it that I did? Isn't it him that has been causing me mental pain and damage to all areas of my life. This was my crucial career-building period as I was enrolled in a PhD program and I was supposed to use it in the same now that I was out of my abusive home situation and was independent but he ruined it! I lost weight but my health isn't good and my body is in an unhealthy shape as well while I would have been much fitter as I would have continued exercising for I like to do so! It has an energizing and motivating effect on me! The vision kept repeating throughout the time that I was out and even when I was walking back upstairs to my place. All these people are already stable and settled in their careers, but I was in the building stage and he targeted my health and my brain! My career was the only thing I had to sustain myself and keep out of abusive situations, and my dad worked so hard to bring me to this level unlike the dumbass who despite having resources doesn't have the capacity and capabilities! These people supposedly hail from a Metrocity but they have the mind of a backward Dehaati person and the morality too of a low level! Even in my hometown, people didn't think that their daughters were born only to be given away in marriage! They were much more advanced in their thinking than these people! They believed that she had to be independent and self-sustaining first before they could think of marrying her! Here, the culture of the rich is to live immorally and the non-working women from rich families want everything done for them by others and want everything bought from someone else's money!

Back at my place, people derived immense pleasure from living righteously and marriage was a huge thing of commitment. Here, marriage is a casual thing having its importance limited to bearing children without real commitment!

Also, this past incident from my early PhD days, perhaps when I hadn't even joined in PhD but was doing a project, has been being highlighted to me.

This evening I was walking towards the Bus Stop to the left of the Vishwavidyalaya end of the Chattra Marg after my dept was over when I came across some men dressed in a white tunic hit a dark and dirty street guy dressed in dark winter clothes with thick dandas. They were hitting him brutally though he wasn't saying anything to them or wasn't even retaliating or resisting or trying to escape them. One of them then hit the top of his head and it led to blood erupting from the centre spot at the back where he had been. After that hit, the people left him on their own and the guy kept sitting silently on the narrow cemented structure that separated the service lane from the main road without even trying to stop the blood flow. He seemed unaffected like he was when those people were hitting him openly on the road. I don't know why they were hitting him. He must have done something perhaps, but he stayed calm, still, and expressionless while they were hitting him. I thought of giving him my hanky to press on top of his blood flow so it could stop and clot but I was feeling reluctant because I didn't want to be seen while doing so! I didn't want people to think that I was so good and other related stuff. I saw that if I was alone on that road, I would've walked near him and perhaps pressed my hanky for a while on his wound until it clotted. It wasn't a big wound but big enough for a continuous stream of blood to keep flowing out. As I passed him by, I felt terrible and ashamed of myself, and the event stuck with me. And for some reason, it has been highlighted to me for some weeks as is the vision of the blood-covered face of Devdas SRK lying on his side on the road as he whispers ***Paaro.. Paaro..***

As I continued resting because of a depressed mind as I looked at how my PhD time had been wasted because of the camera situation and how I could've done much more, I rebuked the abusers with some convicting words that may have come across as harsh and then when I opened the YT App, I came across a YT Shorts' recommendation that said: No Perfect Woman! This further agitated me not because it said something about me but because they're not accounting for their own abusive actions but calling me imperfect for calling out their sin and retaliating to it! It's then that I see:
Jesus dressed in his full-length off-white tunic set with a red drape on top standing holding the label of **PERFECT** written in bold red with both His hands.

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Past Revelations

- The evening that I removed the pink lights I had pasted on the wall a night before the Hindu pagan festival of Diwali, and was now fixing the yellow round lights properly on the wall, I heard in my Spirit:
  Ise attention nhi chahiye. Ye sach mein smart hai. Ise attention hi chahiye. Ye sach mein smart hai.
  And it repeated a few times.

- For about a week, I have been seeing myself running the tip of my knife through the centre of my left forearm as I make a vertical slit in the centre. It seems to bring relief to me. It was then followed by Jesus digging a hole with a knife in the middle of His inner forearm as He stands near the kitchen's washbasin.
- The last time that I went to visit my nani with my mom, while we were entering the Kamashpur area through its main entrance from the highway, I kept hearing in my Spirit a voice say: ***Kartika tum amar ho gyi. Kartika tum amar ho gyi.***

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25 November 2023
10:30

Dream (Morning):
Apparently, I'm in a ship that's moving over calm waters with some water bushes in sight as I walk out on the deck. I've to take an advanced physics exam that's approaching near and I've not prepared well for the same as I didn't work on a regular basis but was busy doing other things. In that apparent ship, I also see a short-heighted SRK around whose entire family has been killed by a Don head and yet SRK has started working for him.

As I wrote the above, I heard the guy sing in my Spirit:
Kyu aisa kaatil samajhta nahin
Ye jurm vo hai jo chupta nahin
Ye daag vo hai jo mit ta nahin
Rehta hai khooni ke haath par!

The ship looks like a well-furnished house with small painted rooms meant for specific purposes. My dad is around as well, and I am feeling this burden to do well this time as this is the second time that I would be taking the exam. (This reminds me of my MSc days when I repeated my entire previous year to do better as I wasn't able to get good marks during the first attempt.) I can see that I'm capable of having a good and deep understanding of the topics but I am just not getting the time to do so. I don't see myself in the dream sitting and studying as I am busy with one or the other thing. The exam is here and I can sense that I might fail or if I pass it would be around the threshold marks and I can also see myself needing help from other students during the exam itself to write a bit more in my answer sheet so that I can pass. I take the exam and I perform poorly as I expected. I don't recall myself cheating in the dream but still, I'm not happy with myself! I don't know why I couldn't study during my time inside the ship though I knew I had to. I leave that fancy space now and am out in the open with my dad and I know that he is not going to be too happy and that I can't share with him the truth either. So I just reply with an 'ok' to him questioning about how my exam went.

This next part of the dream now shows the school building that my dad built recently. In front of it lies a wide and open ground. From a huge distance, I notice that he has built a wide rectangular room with wooden slabs. It is painted in navy blue on the outside and has a wide conical hut's top above. To the right of the long wooden cabin lies a regular brick and cement square room in which my youngest brother with a shaved head with tiny spikes on top lives. I don't feel like going inside his room which is lit in white light as I don't like the aura inside. I walk into the wide wooden cabin, and see a wide rectangular counter with a glassy body below like those present in a sweet shop. On the right end, I see a bed placed against the right wall. Above the bed, I see a huge picture of Donald Duck pasted on top of the wooden blocks with a smaller picture pasted to the left of the huge duck. I spend some time sitting on the bed having a casual chat with a person and then move to the left end of the wooden cabin.

(A man's voice resembling RK's says: ***Kartika, Sorry. Par tu yhi sab karne ke layak hai!***)

I find my dad sitting around that end of the wall and I see another picture of Donald Duck's face on the wider wall a meter or two away from the wall on the left end. This picture is black and white and smaller than the one I saw before. I see that my dad has covered the beige wooden blocks with dark brown wallpaper though the block with the face of Donald Duck isn't covered. I can see the wallpaper around the square block carrying the face of Donald Duck detached from the wall around its edges. I walk back to the bed's place and observe the wooden room. I like the way the thick rectangular wooden blocks have been arranged on top of each other. At places, I see a few stripes of narrow beige tape he has put up along the edges of some wooden blocks to hide some parts but it's standing out and cheapens the cabin's inner look though adding a touch of individuality and warmth at the same time. I like the way the wooden cabin is built. I know that he constructed the cabin exclusively for me as I like wood and covered it with wallpaper for me as well. I move around the cabin and I like it. It brings a sense of natural warmth to me because of the wood. However, I don't seem to like the presence of the sweet shop counter he placed there. It was perhaps placed to attend people who came to inquire about his school, though I am not sure and it's my own sole reasoning. There is no one in the cabin besides me, that other fellow, and him as it's not a part of the school but was made for personal use, and he tried to personalize it according to my interests. I move out and see the navy blue outside and move in and see wood covered with beige and dark brown wallpaper. By the time I've reached this part of the dream, I get to know that the short SRK has killed all the family members of the guy he started working for. I look back and observe his actions. He started working under the guy who killed his entire family, and eventually, he killed the family of that guy whom he started working for. Did he have this in his mind from the beginning that he chose to work for him? Perhaps, yes, though I am not sure. It could be that he did it in a fit of vengeful rage. He had seemed to me to be a loyal worker of the Don-head but he betrayed him in the end and killed everyone, including the Don-head. Before entering the wooden cabin, as I looked at it from that huge distance, I saw the short SRK superimposed on the insides of the cabin visible through the outer wall.

The Guy sings:
Masih nidhal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Post Waking Up:

- A dusky wide naked guy resembling Madhavan lies on top of kissing me as he's taking the drones out from inside the top of my bra before they enter too deep in. He's not letting them go inside. (Perhaps it's reflected revelation.) He continues to kiss me and keeps removing the drones before they enter in!
- The follow-up vision has the dusky guy stand facing me against the wall above my bed as he is kissing while holding my face with his hands, and I too am holding his face.
- As I continue resting and I can hear someone breathe below my nose and I see the dusky face of a guy resembling Madhavan in front of me and it's then that I hear: ***Yehi chahiye tha mujhe. Yehi chahiye tha mujhe. I never knew true love before. I never knew true love before.***
- This particular day I am receiving several revelations from the wide and dusky guy with a square face which I didn't previously have. It's from the last evening that I started having these revelations.

- I see from a distance from my bed's end near my feet myself lying on bed with the naked dusky wide and muscular man on top, as I begin to get up slowly, his countenance changes abruptly and he slaps my face leading me down again.
- Seen as a first person: the dusky man enters in slowly followed by him moving to and fro as he kisses me. The vision repeats a few times and after while I see him saying quietly in an oppressive tone:
- ***Don't misunderstand me. I'm loving you.***
- Glory keeps hitting Akhila's head who's lying on the floor on her side when it has already been flattened due to repeated hits and resembles a thin sheet. Yeah, what use is her sick abusive brain!? It's useless! Perhaps that's what she deserves for causing me pain! And Perhaps the Devdas vision is what he deserves for doing this to me!

Earlier from the day when I was editing one of the previous revelations pertaining to Death Conqueror, I saw:

- Him dressed in a full-sleeved light blue top over navy blue trousers laughing hard with open mouth at me with his face bent backwards as he said: ***Randi mujhse pyaar karti hai!? Randi mujhse pyaar karti hai!?*** Shame on him for doing what he is doing and for using such language on me!

18:50
The Guy sings:
You're beautiful.. You're beautiful..
And I saw your face, in a crowded place..
And I don't know what to do.
Cuz I'll never be with you.

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

A while back when I was resting, I had the following revelations.

- A small-framed vision of the face until the throat of Anne Hathaway with an off-white scarf around her head with its conical end behind her back and its two ends tied below her neck.
- The vision repeated a few times as her head shifted around in my mental view facing in different directions, the vision ending with her facing to the left in that scarf.
- A small-framed vision of Eddie Redmayne dressed in a full-sleeved yellow/mustard colored shirt tucked inside pants with a patterned dark brown neck scarf around his neck tucked inside his V-neck opening of the shirt carrying brown binoculars in his hands as he places them on his eyes and looks ahead slightly towards the viewer's left mental view. He does it a few times.
- The bottom view of Ranveer Singh dressed in a dark suit with a brown pattern on it looks down at me wearing a hat as a small monkey sits on top of his hat facing to the right and he seems to be licking his hand or the end of his tail.
- The bottom view of KA dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside standing in front of a 3-D golden logo of something as he hands out a golden something (trophy perhaps) to me with the words: ***And the best acting award goes to..*** Which makes me think when was I acting? I only understood that the vision pertained to a later event when I would be going downstairs.
  I was already feeling uneasy because of the presence of cameras inside my upper lingerie as they would sit on my breasts and move around at times pressing on top of the nipples. And I knew that I

was being live telecasted so I had put on the wide beige tapes. Earlier during the day I was sitting on my chair and was feeling down again and I didn't know what to do and I was trying to complete the writing work when the thought of using the beige tape on my breasts sprouted in my brain which seemed good enough to me. But I was still confused and I kept writing though slowly, but the vision of the top of a nipple covered with the beige tape kept being highlighted in my Spirit so I went ahead with the same. I put on a few layers of it on both my nipples, and while I was doing so, I saw:
The upper half until below the throat of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit as he said: ***Ab mujhe sab (log) marenge! Ab mujhe sab marenge!***

But when I was done and out I could still feel the drones pressing on them which began annoying me again. So I had gone in the washroom and adjusted the tapes a bit but I guess the beige tape is just not a good option. So I later ordered the black duct tape that I previously possessed which is stronger in adhesive and also wider.

I was working and then I started feeling down again and then I felt a nudge to rest so I went to bed. At first, I was unaffected by the cameras broadcasting me live as I saw them as mere non-living objects. Then they started talking or others started speaking out through them and after a month or so perhaps they came alive for me. And then I was pressing in for breaths as it came with a sense of intimacy and I thought it was the short fellow talking through the cameras. And I operated in forgiveness so it was easy for me to let go and not be too hurt. But this time when I went to rest things were different. Because I didn't want the presence of anyone around me when I was resting! I didn't want to have any kind of intimacy with this fellow and additionally, now I knew that he was not the only one operating through them but that there were more than one person and suddenly I was high in my right mind which was not operating in continuous unconditional forgiveness but was looking at things from my human point of view. As I lay in bed trying to avoid the cameras, I see:

- I stretch open the centre of my chest, take my heart and place it outside on the floor. And the vision repeats several times as I lay in bed.

Why were they broadcasting my woman parts live? I felt the breaths pressing in near my face and I turned my face away. Wherever I turned my face to, it would follow, while a few days back I was looking forward to having that intimacy, but now I didn't want to fornicate even if I loved someone. On top of that why would I want to be exposed to the world or to a person who's not respecting my boundaries when I am hurting and crying!? This is what hurt me the most. I knew that there was more than one person and I didn't know who was who so I didn't want to have anything to do with the voices either that came from the cameras! What are these people thinking!? So I was trying to avoid them getting close to my face that's what I could partially control and while doing so I was crying as well! And I saw that they indeed possessed the hearts of rapists because how they can do such a thing to someone who is crying because of what they are doing!? I kept crying and they kept hurting me! Amidst the voice of my sobs, they were saying their Wows and Uffs, and I observed and concluded how cheap these people were! And then I saw:

- Surjeet dressed in his orangish polo shirt in an angry countenance stretch forth his upper body from behind his shop counter and pull Death Conqueror from behind me towards him as I lay on my right side. The vision repeated a few times.

- It was followed by him throwing the short fellow inside his shop on the floor where the other men from the shop beat him up as he lay down on the floor on his back!

  And this incident reminded me of the previous vision in which I had seen Ajay Devgan holding a woman dressed in a saree bent upside down on his shoulder who was frantically moving her legs as he threw her on the bed and started moving to and fro on top of her followed by him saying: That was my wife! And then he was holding a girl child on top of his arm as he said: She is my daughter! And then I also recalled the previous vision in which I saw a naked Glory moving to and from on top of me as he said with a mean smile: I'm your husband Kartika! But in that vision, he was at a level lower than me for I was looking down at him as he moved to and fro and his tone had suggested that he must be doing it against my will that's why he had to make the point with that superior wicked smile: ***I'm your husband Kartika!***

  After I wrote the above, I saw: A naked Glory turns his back towards me and runs away saying: ***Mein ja ra hu! Tu bahut gandi hai!*** I was also reminded of the recent revelation I had within the past two days in which I saw the upper half of Glory looking at me and saying: ***Vo tujhe bahut pareshaan karne wala hai. Vo tujhe bahut pareshaan karne wala hai.*** which hadn't made any sense to me.

  I continued resting and I didn't want the cameras around because why would I want strangers in my bed because I didn't know who was behind the cameras and on top of that I was also being broadcasted live! That's not how you treat a woman unless you're a rapist abuser!

  I kept seeing intermittently:

- A short-heighted Glory with a huge face dressed in a black suit does sit-ups holding his ears!

  I was looking at how this fellow caused severe damage to my good perception as I wasn't even able to think as right now as I used to before! I saw how he broke all the moral rules in a covert manner from behind his cameras! And I was hurting and I was thinking perhaps I will make a small cut on my left wrist and let it bleed for a while as it seemed to bring me a feeling of relief. And then I was thinking of stabbing one of my thighs! I didn't want to cause a lot of damage but just enough for me to feel at peace so my inner pain would get an outer release. I thought I could tie my hand with a bandage later. But I knew that I had to make a cut. And I understood this time why people hurt themselves when they were in severe mental and emotional pain, and I recalled the case of that woman with Walter who began cutting herself again after he was forcing her to send him nudes, and her case was not as severe as mine because he was asking it for himself and not the entire world and yet it pushed her to that level because it was still wrong. In my case, I had been going through this situation for several years now and I was just fed up and was in too much pain and I wanted an outlet. And I knew that I would hurt myself more when I would be hurting more in the future. It seemed to me to be like a medicine. I was to take a little amount for the time being and then when I would be hurting more, I would increase the amount gradually. Just the thought of it brought such relief to me. I knew that the vision in which I made a deep and long cut on the inner side of my left arm with the point of my knife embedded inside was what I really wanted to do, but I could see that I wasn't too courageous to do so. Someone else would have to do it to me. Also, I was carrying the fear of the Lord about hurting myself because my body was His temple and possession and also I didn't want to do something that would displease Him and thwart me completely out of His Will. So I thought if not to that extent, I could make a small hole or cut which I would find easier to do and then I could tie it up with a bandage. And if I hurt more, I would increase the length or width of that wound. And it was such a healing thought because when such a thing has happened to me, I'm

supposed to die or should've been dead by now, but I continued because I have a God-given purpose. But by making those cuts, at least I would be doing what I was supposed to do long back!
I was having such thoughts and thought of other measures to die but I knew I couldn't because I had God-given work so I thought of instead hurting myself to a little extent. And then the previous vision in which the nipples of two breasts got severed from their places like taps as they hung down from them attached with a small tissue at the bottom also came to my memory. Was I going to do the same? I didn't know. I don't want to know. Because I know that when the time is there, I won't be asking these questions, I would just do it! It's a very huge this fellow has committed (***That's right!***: says Jesus) As I lay with these thoughts crying and trying to hide my face as I didn't want the drones close to it, I heard:

- ***Are you feeling raped Kartika!? This is how I wanted you to feel! This is how I wanted you to feel!***

And me feeling helpless and exploited seemed to bring a sense of *relief* to this fellow. It was almost as if he was getting his fuel from me feeling that way! I then thought for a moment: ***Let him feel this way. Perhaps when he is satisfied with having me stay in this zone of emotional pain, he will leave!*** (But why does he want me to feel this way!?)

And as I was feeling this way I never felt before in my life, I had the following vision. Well, I have felt uncomfortable or being seen with the wrong eyes by several people in the past but a majority of people I came across were good. That was how pure the place was. Looking at someone with the wrong eyes was considered a sin and people pointed it out and such people were avoided and stayed away from! And that's also what I was thinking as I lay down - how desensitized to sin the place was! Severely desensitized! Because I was used to an environment where people sensed when someone was even looking at them with lustful thoughts or eyes, and therefore that was also not the ground on which people went into relationships. They chose partners when they were sure or knew that what they were feeling with that person was internal love indeed, and they disregarded attraction due to outer appearances as the main factor to be considered when choosing a partner. There was this old and bald music teacher whom everyone perceived as a womanizer as he often used to flirt and no one liked it so they used to avoid him and kept their interactions with him succinct. That's how sensitive and sharp to sin people were at my place. And they were not Dehaati people. It was a mixed crowd in my town. There were all sub-branches of Indian society: Jaat Jamidars, Punjabis, Typical Hariyanvi-speaking Hariyanvis, Hindi-speaking Hariyanvis, Baniyas, etc. All sorts of people and they were all sensitive to sin. While here one doesn't find much sensitivity. One only finds an urge to go ahead and sin.

As all these thoughts ran through my mind, I was also thinking that when would Glory come to kill me! Why is he not doing it quicker? At least my suffering would be shortened. And I kept wishing he would come quickly to kill me. I felt guilty to some extent though I did everything for God but this is not what any man deserves to see his to-be wife do or go through! So I kept wishing for him to come quickly! I then saw:

- The top of a golden dome with an upwardly pointed antenna ending with a circular blob as a golden flat ring rotated around the golden antenna as it slid along its inner surface being inserted in it. The revelation had a sudden calming effect on me as it was a Holy revelation. And I became normal after that and was no longer crying.

Afterwards, I got up as I knew that this was only going to continue and I had to write the revelations. I felt too broken but after washing dishes I went to buy milk as I had to make coffee. When I stepped out, I saw a Diya burning below the white door apartment to my door's left. I kicked it against the door and it went off. I continued walking and on reaching the stairs I found that I had my room's lock in my hand still so I went back and locked my room, and as I continued to walk, my attention got fixed on the extinguished Diya lying beside the door and it irked me because these people were such hypocrites. Why were they making a display of worship and making a display of burning Diyas when they didn't possess even basic moral sense? So I kicked it forward and it broke into several pieces and as I did so, I heard a quiet: ***Samajh gaya.. Samajh gaya..***

I continued on my way downstairs and as I took the first U turn, I had a memorable moment that I won't write about because I heard an immediate: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..*** but it's a memory of my life. I don't know if I will have more of such encounters/memories but it sure increased my comfort levels whenever I would face such a situation and the next time I would be in a similar situation, my response is going to be different. I see that slowly and gradually, God has brought me to a level of comfort around certain individuals. I bought the packet of Milk and saw that the men from Dinesh Store exhibited a lot more sense than the supposed scholar as I saw them exercising boundaries because they knew how I felt in the recent experience so they were showing respect to me and it wasn't outwardly respect but inwardly as I saw it coming from within them!

After I reached my room, I saw:

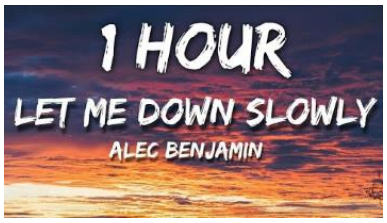
- The upper half of KA dressed in a black shirt with his collar making a V-neck as he says looking at me: ***Kartika tum mujhse bahut jyada pyaar karti ho! Tum mujhse bahut jyada karti ho! Kisi ne mujhse aj tak itna pyaar nhi kiya! Tum bahut jyada pyaar karti ho mujhse! Tum mujhse had se jyada pyaar karti ho!***

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Earlier during the day, I heard these song lyrics in my Spirit as well.

The Guy sings:
Could you find a way to let me down slowly?
A little sympathy I hope you can show me.
And if you wanna go then I'll be so lonely,
And if you're leaving baby let me down slowly.

Alec Benjamin - Let Me Down Slowly (Lyrics) 🎵 1 Hour



Earlier from the day:

- A close-up vision of the face until the throat of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit sucking on the nipple of a lady's breast in a dark background with closed eyes. The vision repeats intermittently throughout the day.

As I continued resting, and I was trying to exercise mental boundaries, at times I would be drawn in by the breaths or they would seem to bring a sense of rejuvenating intimacy observing which I would withdraw away and then I would see:

- Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit hit the top of my head with a rod as he would say: ***You need me!*** following which he would come and fall on me kissing me!

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26 November 2023
10:35

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Past Revelations

- (Late 2021/Early 2022) IT was when I had just begun to exercise boundaries while bathing in Room D4 of A-16. And the way I changed clothes was also covered. By this time, I've already had the dream revelation of my wedding with Glory in which he was dressed in a red and white suit. So as I was changing into fresh clothes being able to hide my body, I kept intermittently seeing: the front view of the backseat of a car as Glory dressed in a red and white suit sits on it with a red bouquet and keeps pointing at me as he says: ***Ye le! Ye le!*** He is pointing to how I have managed to find a solution to the problem. So when I had those revelations during late 2021 or early 2022, I was under the impression that he is waiting for me in a car with a bouquet as was shown to me in the visions which were day visions with the car lit with daylight. So I thought: does he keep sitting in that car all the time dressed in that way with a bouquet! So I was quite serious about going out on Moonlit nights as was revealed to me in the previous dream revelation in which he jumped out from behind a stationary white car and sat on the ground making the prophetic symbol with that bouquet. But none of it came to pass each time I went out hoping to pass by a white from the back of which was supposed to jump out Glory dressed in red & white wedding clothes with a bouquet after which I bent down to his level the blurry procession of which wasn't shown. And when I got up, he too got up and he pointed with his right arm to a place where I was supposed to be present. He was inviting me to my wedding, and then I had told him: I will talk to my dad, and the next thing I saw was me walking into that wedding hall with huge bouquets placed outside.

  This part of me seeing him saying: ***Ye le! Ye le!*** while changing clothes in a boundaried way I never wrote about previously as I wasn't writing everything back then. The phrase was his response to how I found an effective solution to changing clothes after bathing.

  The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***
  Humpe kisne hara rang dala..
  Khushi ne humari humein.. Maar dala.. Allah.. Maar dala..

  I was lying on bed and wasn't liking the drones on my body. It was around the time I had returned from Pinky Mausi's home and the vision of Kapil Mausaji being tormented by flying locust demons as they took and kept him down against a wall was being highlighted to me while his sister Lalita and others in his home were looking for him. I was feeling tormented by these drones that never left me alone. It not a good experience to carry an electronic foreign object at all times on your body. I was too sick of the drones. In those moments, though I don't remember my thoughts but I remember how I felt. I was feeling uneasy, uncomfortable and I wanted to leave my body so I can have some relief! Why were they tormenting me with these drones! I then had the following revelation.
- (Past week) I saw a translucent, light blue shiny being remove the shell of my naked body leaving the shell's thick skin in the hands of Death Conqueror as the light blue being left the body and lifted up looking down at the shell and man, never to possess a body again! I don’t know the significance of

this revelation. But it seemed such a relieving vision because that's how I felt about my body! These people have been gnawing with their drones at my body while inflicting pain on my inner being - the me who lives inside! So I just wanted to leave the lifeless shell with them and have my self exit the body, because that's not what they deserve! I was having thought along the line: they better keep this shell but I will leave the same and never be back to them again!

- (Past week) ***Tujhe sab marne ayenge! Kyunki tu bahut badi randi hai! Tu bahut badi randi hai!*** I'm so tired of this crap! Why I'm getting these revelations!? I don't even think like this!
- (Past few days) Glory says to me pointing at Akhila: ***Vo ek randi hai! Use sab kuch free mein chahiye! Vo ek randi hai! Use sab kuch free mein chahiye!***
- (Past two days) I put my front and middle fingers vertically on top of the lips of Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved skyblue top as I rotate them in a circle.
- (Past two days) An animated view of a guy dressed in a full-sleeved top tucked inside pants with a lady to his left (the viewer's right) sitting on a slanted slide as thy both slide down together followed by the view shifting up on the slide which shows Akhila sliding down the slide alone way behind them.

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Dream (Morning):

I'm talking to a muscular guy dressed in fitting white clothes and eating food though I seem to be too filled already. I leave the hall and move around a bit. Towards the end of the dream, I see the upper half of a man dressed in white vintage English clothes talking to a middle-aged woman. He has stopped by her hut at night to explain to her a few things. He says that he left the elder and the younger women as he felt that they were running after his status and money. As he says so, it takes me a while to understand that he is referring to Elizabeth's elder and younger sister as Elizabeth's upper half is flashed to me as being present in the vertical middle of her elder and younger sister along with the pressing thought that she is not being referred to here. From his words, I understand that the man is Mr Bingley (Darcy's friend) and not Mr Darcy. He says that he was first interested in her elder daughter Jane but because of some confusion he changed his mind thereby leaving her, and that it took him a while to understand that the elder daughter loved him for real. So he was there to make up for the way he abruptly put Jane down. Apparently, he is feeling guilty for his past behavior towards Jane. He then gets up from his place and prepares to leave and is now being shown as Prince Kit from Cinderella dressed in his white English attire from the movie as he explains to the woman who stands near the door how he is being sought after by everyone, and that that's why he had to make that discreet appearance. The woman with rough cheeks and hair tied at the back stands between him and the door as the front view of her upper half dressed in multilayered black is shown with the huge empty ground is visible outside behind her in the dark of the night. He continues talking, he says that though he tried to make his appearance discreet and visited her at night, people would still know about it and the lady questions him about the same as he takes some steps outside and no stands outside the hut's door with the lady. I walk out of the hut and look out at the vast empty field outside and see the main road running parallel ahead of the field. It's almost empty and no vehicles can be seen as it's night. I spot Glory dressed in a black tracksuit with a red neck-high t-shirt with a lady dressed in a black tracksuit with her hair tied at the back sneaking in from the left end of the road into the field. I can tell that the Prince is in their sight and perhaps they

weren''t supposed to spot him, but they continue walking along the wall present to the field's left without paying attention to us and lie at the end of the wall in line with the lady's hut.

I find myself in one of the classrooms on the ground floor of the corridor of the senior wing of my school in my hometown. I am dressed formally – a grey coat over trousers and have short open hair. Prof Shobhit Mahajan is present in the classroom as well along with another woman. I walk out of the classroom and walk slightly to the left across the white-walled corridor and find a colleague present inside the classroom near its door. I get a hold of her and pull her out of the room holding her hands and begin doing a swing rotation around with her in the corridor and I do it for long. And while I'm swinging with her, I see the back of Sobhit Mahajan dressed in casuals – shirt tucked inside pants with a beige winter half-jacket on top – standing at the door of the classroom facing inwards as he's having a chat with the other teacher there.

While I was writing the above paragraph, I kept feeling the drones around my breasts and then I saw:
The front-view of me walking backwards with filled eyes through the balcony's door as seen from my chair as I am saying in a broken voice:
Aisa mat karo Mrittunjay! Mein mar jaungi! Mein mar jaungi! Aisa mat karo Mrittunjay! Mein mar jaungi! Mein mar jaungi! And the vision repeats a few times!

And then I looked at why he was doing all this and hurting me if he claimed to *'love'* me!?

The dream continued:
After a long while of rotating in the corridor, I see a third-person view of me now sucking on the naked clean-shaven groin of the lady in the corridor who stands with her back towards the viewer. As I wrote this part, a similar scene from the movie *Blue is the Warmest Color* is highlighted to me in which the two naked women are standing facing each other and making out after a while of which one sat below and started sucking all over on the groin of the woman with longer hair as they took turns in doing so. I don't know why they started doing that all of a sudden! I think if that's the last thing I would want with that girl was I doing a swing rotation with her! As I was writing this part, I was reminded of the part from the Dream revelation *The Dusty Man and The Fairy* in which Glory swung me around from behind followed by me running to him to kiss him as he was hiding his face!

Afterwards, I find myself sitting against the wall on a bed made on the floor along the room's wall to my left. I sit about a meter or two away from the left end of the mattress adjoining the bed. In front of me lies the huge white-walled room and there are other people present inside as well. At the left end of the wall in front of me lies the room's door through which I see Ayushman Khurrana come walking inside and lay down to sleep beside me to my left. He covers himself with a sheet and closes his eyes. I can see that he's exercising boundaries

A lady voice says: ***Tu bahut bura hai Mrittunjay! Tu bahut bura hai Mrittunjay!***

The dream continued: He opens his eyes intermittently so I know looking at him that he's not fully asleep yet but he's not fully awake either.

Post waking up while I was still in bed

I recall the previous vision in which the Adiwasi KA came floating near a beach on a wooden log as he said in a drowsy tone something like: ***Ab tera kya hoga!*** after which he jumped into the water again. It made me wonder if it meant that he went back to the world as the ocean represents the world in general. And thinking this I feel bad for him because he was floating above the world as he came near the beach to me and could've gotten out of it. I wonder why he chose to go back to the world!? Because the entire objective was for him and others to get out of the world and stay within the love of God. While I am having these thoughts, I see:

- The top view of KA coming out of the waters and it's then that I see that he was indeed near the beach as I see the broader day-lit view of the land blocking the water. The vision then shows the front view of me standing naked several meters away from the beach near the beginning of the Island's wilderness, as I'm about to run inside the forest. The vision is followed by the distant top-view of him rushing out of the ocean as he runs after me saying: ***Mein bhi aa raha hu!*** as he throws away his brown Adivasi clothes along the way to join living with me in the wilderness.

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane naa..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane naa.

Wow… such a great revelation.. Ideal for me.. Because I don't like to be around people and I like natural green spaces and in the wilderness, there's no compulsion to wear clothes as well because that's how God designed Adam and Eve to live together in the garden of Eden when He created them before they sinned by eating from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil and became conscious of their nakedness and thereafter covered themselves with bushes.

As I was smiling writing the above sentence, I heard in my Spirit:
Hasle. Gaale. Ye din na milenge kal.
Thodi khushiya hai thode se ye pal..

After I was done writing the revelation, I saw:

- The upper half of a naked him holding the upper half of a naked me resting down in his arms as he is breathing sighs of relief inside the wilderness.
- The back of John Nash dressed in a black suit standing in front of my table as He is frantically putting up stickers or labels on the walls while he is working.
- The stubbled face of Ayushman over a blurry body walks towards the viewer in the dim-golden background of a street.

I look towards the kitchen rack and my attention seems to be searching for the handles of the knives standing straight at one side & then I see:

- A wide and taller Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit with curly hair stands in front of the rack. Every time I think of using the knife, I see the above vision.

Also, as I lay down on the bed, the fat lady from the white apartment to the left in front of my room who shifted within the past few months stood near my room and was saying this chat with another

woman: ***Aaj peepal ka ped bhi kaatna hai! Peepal ka ped bhi kaatna hai! Lagana nhi hota, kaatna hota hai! Patte bhi todne hai! Tu kab todegi patte!*** I knew that these ladies were saying things indirectly to me! How will they cut down a peepal's tree!? And then they act so innocent and come up with all sorts of justifications acting as if they are so righteous! This made me angry because I had already told the granddaughter of that lady yesterday that she should not communicate any message to me to stress me out or put mental pressure on me as she has been doing all this time! And then today, the obese and immoral old woman started blabbering out her crap again at me! That fat obese supposed grandma of the young girl Neha is a messenger woman! As I wrote the above part, I saw:

- The short-heighted overweight woman in her red woollen half-jacket who stays next to the immoral grandma's apartment in the corridor come furiously at my head with a rod in the background of the corridor as she says pointing towards the other end of it: ***Vo buri hai!*** She says again: ***Vo buri hai!***

As I continue lying on my bed, I see:

- The bottom view of him standing dressed in a black suit with curly hair in a dark background as he stretches his right arm sideways straight to the left and says looking down at me: ***She is whom I deserve. She is whom I deserve.*** It is followed by the vision moving to the left some meters away where is shown Akhila standing dressed in multilayered brown clothes with her long hair open at the back. The vision repeats a few times.
- Somewhere in the middle as I kept lying on bed, I heard: ***He is yours. He is yours.***
- '***He's yours. He's yours.***': repeats again. I don't know how to feel about what I'm hearing.
- ***'He's yours. He's yours forever. He's yours forever.'***
- ***'He's yours forever. I'm giving him to you child. I'm giving him to you child.'***
- I then see a taller and wider Death Conqueror standing a few meters away to my right dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside as Jesus dressed in full-length off-white tunic with a red drape stands behind him and kicks his back pushing him towards me on the bed. The kick given by Jesus to his ass repeats a few times as seen from my position of lying on the bed.
- The follow-up vision shows us standing with our bodies right next to one another facing each other as Jesus dressed in off-white tunic with a red drape walks slowly around us tying a thick red thread around us in an upward helical way beginning from our middle. This act makes me recall the way people tie red threads around Peepal trees.

  As I wrote this vision, I saw:

  Death Conqueror sitting inside a car dressed in the black and white attire of a suit with two red love hearts in front of his eyes as he is struggling to gasp in the air with an astonished expression while a continuous white jet ejects out from his genitalia erect through his suit.

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

followed immediately by
Tod dala.. Tod dala..

- The follow-up vision shows as a third person the front-view of me getting out sideways of a room with a fiery expression, shiny eyes, and a smile with a clenched jaw as I am setting to look for and get a hold of the tiny man because Jesus said the above. The vision shows the top-view of me dressed in my red Karishma Ka Karishma dress with white polka dots going out and finding the man in black & white outside who is standing indiscreetly in the open and grabbing a hold of him.

- Subhash Uncle stands facing to the left and gesturing with his left hand towards me in a manner of throwing something at me, says with a light laughter:
  Ye Pagal hai!

  Though Jesus has communicated things in a sweet manner, it confuses me a bit because He had previously kicked Him away like a projectile about more than a week back! It was on the day that I took a partial bath before visiting Pinky Mausi in Paschim Vihar.

  I decide to begin my day and after I get out of bed, I hear the guy sing:
  Manzilo se gale.. Raaste mil gaye..
  Sapne sach ho gaye.. Puri har aas hai..

  Apka dil humare paas hai.. Humara dil apke paas hai..

  After I wrote the above, I saw:
- Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit withdraws back as he says with a hurt expression:
  Ye sach nhi ho sakta! Ye sach nhi ho sakta!

  After getting out of bed as I pass by the kitchen area, I happen to look at the packet of Kachori that I used to eat as snacks with tea and I feel such repulsion from the same that I throw it away. I don't feel like eating it. I feel convicted, as if I couldn't question the wrong that this person was doing because I myself have been eating for me to be able to mentally endure the day! I think of making coffee first as I don't want to brush too soon. I don't have the mental energy to stand and brush. I need something to begin my day. While I'm making coffee, I think of the knife lying below on the rack again, and then I see:
- A taller and wider Death Conqueror dressed in a black & white suit stands in front of me as he is kissing me deeply.

  Afterwards when I am brushing teeth:
- ***I'm going to remove her away from him. She's a still a whore and a dumbass. She's a still a whore and a dumbass. She wants things for free!***
  I see the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside above my head near the ceiling as he said:
- ***Tu mere paas kabhi nahi ayegi na!? Tu mere paas kabhi nahi ayegi na!? Dekh mein kya karta hu! Dekh mein kya karta hu!*** And then he starts hitting the top of my head brutally with a rod!

  I go out to buy milk and hear a voice say referring to Akhila:
  She'll be your servant. She'll be your servant.

And while I am warming it, I go upstairs to fetch my clothes and find the red & white ones lying on the ground all dusty though I had put stickers on them. I pick up and as I am closing the roof's door, I hear:

- ***Perfect girl mere paas kabhi aa hi nhi sakti! Perfect girl kabhi mere paas aa hi nhi sakti (by virtue of who I am!) Perfect girl mere paas kabhi nhi ayegi!***

It had taken me a long time to wash those clothes, and I was now thinking that I would have to wash them again when it was already too hard for me to wash anything! If I was so well, I would wash all my clothes by my own self!

Today I threw all eatables besides rice and flour that I would send home. I only kept what could be used as liquids. I didn't feel like even keeping something to eat. I felt good after doing so. I wanted to now have a strict eating zone as defined by God! In a previous dream-vision, I saw a packet which when I opened had a burger and a cubical cardbox box. I took the cubical box first. On lifting the flap, I found spinach Maggi inside which I was then beginning to take a bite of when I woke up.

I had a packet of Maggi that I had thought I would cook with spinach, but I threw it as well! And after a while, I was hearing in my Spirit:

- ***Palak Maggi to khaani hi padegi Kartika. Palak Maggi to khaani hi padegi Kartika.***

17:00
A while back I go use the washroom, and I hear:

- ***Teri taange tootne waali hai Kartika! Teri taange tootne waali hai!***

And later when I was sitting on the chair, I saw: ***Jesus dressed in an off-white tunic with a red drape sitting below to my left hits my legs with a rod.***

The lady sings:
Har pal naseeb hua hai.. Uski rehmat hai..
Usne din jode hai zindagi mein.. Uska maksad hai..

Earlier during the day:
While I was cleaning the room, I followed a not-so-good trajectory of brooming my room as I pushed the dirt behind the closed door knowing that I would've to shift it from that spot again to complete the process. I wasn't paying much attention to it as I just wanted to be done with it and I was thinking of other stuff as well, and it was then that I heard: ***Dumbass vo nahi, tu hai! Dumbass vo nahi, tu hai!*** And it kept repeating in my Spirit!

After I've cleaned the room and am cleaning the narrow lane outside my room, while squeezing my mop, I tend to spill water outside Neha's apartment because look at how her Amma has been saying mean stuff to me in a mean tone since she came when I have been cleaning the surrounding area adjacent to my room when I found it dirty. They hardly did it. A very few times, and because I found it dirty, I would clean it as it was right next to my room. And these abusers only served to say mean things to me. So I spilled some water outside their apartment. They have been hitting my head all

this time with their words. Why did they shift here in the first place!? When I was back to my room, I saw:

- A small framed vision of the Amma sitting with the girl with whom I had an altercation with yesterday and who is supposedly her granddaughter, with both of them sitting in the second room in the apartment as they both looked at me with filled eyes. They knew why I did what I did. And they knew where they were wrong!

And while I was squeezing my mop carelessly outside their apartment, I had this thought float in me that they deserved to have pee outside their apartment's door. The thought carried a heavy weight. After I wrote the above, I heard a light whisper in my Spirit: ***God hates me, Kartika. God hates me, Kartika.***

After a while, someone rang my doorbell. The landlord uncle came after a while and I opened the door. I told them the water would dry after a while on its own. But their words are going to stay. I know they won't apologize for it either at any time! They are morally stinking fools! The girl Neha then started making stupid statements and started shouting! I told them that her Amma had been saying mean things to me. (P.S. I'm tolerating this only because of the task assigned to me by Jesus. I don't want to live around people like her Amma or her own self who say mean things indirectly to others!)

These people are in the wrong and then they act as if they're so righteous!

- Vision: The girl Neha from the apartment door says, ***Hum to vahi kehte hai jo humein kehne ko kaha jata hai!***

18:44

Revelations while resting

- This revelation from the morning that I didn't write about previously repeats in my Spirit with a strong emphasis on the words the person is saying. In the revised vision in the evening, I saw the upper half of Shiney Ahuja dressed in a light sky blue full-sleeved shirt riding a bicycle towards the viewer in open daylight as he shouted: ***Mein aa raha hu Kartika tera badla lene!*** While in the morning version, he was saying: ***Mein aa raha tujhe chaudhne!*** Which was later followed by: ***Mein aa raha hu tera badla lene!***

After this vision's reminder, I saw:

- The upper half of Priyanshu Chatterjee dressed in a red suit with a white shirt - his attire from the song *Tumhare Siva* from the movie *Tum Bin* - standing with a kneaded dough placed on a table in front of him as he stretched forth a part of it to the left. (A voice says: ***He's called.***)

  After I was done writing the above, I heard the song lyrics:

  Kisi nazar ko tera intezaar aaj bhi hai..

  Wafa ki raah mein ghayal vo pyaar aaj bhi hai..

After the Tum Bin actor's vision, I hear:

- ***Nazar chahti hai deedar karna..***

  Ye dil chahta hai tumhe pyaar karna!

- ***Madhavan wants life. Madhavan wants (to choose) life. Madhavan wants life.*** (Repeats in my Spirit)
- ***Give him your breath. Give him your breath.*** (Breath: Pneuma - Life, Spirit)
- The upper half of Bollywood actor Madhavan dressed in a grey coat over a white shirt tucked inside pants in a dark background as he looks at the viewer with black goggles with rectangular white frames worn on his eyes.
- I fall into a brief sleep and see: The animated vision of the face of a man facing to the left with a square notebook opened in front of his face as he is looking contently at it. When he closes the notebook, I wake up.
- After waking up, I hear: ***Madhavan is living. Madhavan is living.*** It repeats a few times.
- The follow-up vision shows a small-framed distant view of a wide and well-built dusky man dressed in Dushman's beige clothes in a dark background. His clothes get taken away on their own and he gets dressed in a full-length tunic in pure white and gets two angel wings at the back with a golden ring floating above his head after which he rises up out of the viewer's sight.
  The voice sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

  And while I'm having the above revelations as I fell asleep in between, I kept feeling this breath close around my lower face with movements inside my mouth, which now reminds me of the vision in which a naked Glory was lying on top of me as he pushed away at my lower jaw thereby severing it while I was saying in a crying tone: ***Mein bahar nhi jaungi!***.

  As I was done writing the above, I heard the lady from the song sing:
  Maut zindagi ki aakhiri manzil to nhi..
  Maut ke baad ek aur zindagi abdi..

  The lyrics were strongly playing in my Spirit earlier this morning as well.
- Subhash Uncle says: ***Tu randi nhi hai! Tu bahut badu randi hai!*** While earlier during the day when I was about to go out the second time to buy milk, I saw him say: ***Ye randi thi aur randi hi rahegi!*** Which doesn't make any sense to me! When was I a whore in the first place that now I am not? I am writing the revelations that constitute a part of a book of evidence supposedly as was revealed to me. It's my report as a voice told me in A-10. When I was lying on the floor without any strength and didn't want to write more as I was tired of it, I was woken up by a vision in which a voice said: ***Kartika utho. Apni report poori karo. Tumhari aankhon ka vision abhi baki hai!*** So I know that writing is what I am supposed to do! And I don't know if my eyes would be intact as I had the revelation in which Neo lost his vision. Also, I'm not a whore! The abusers are rapists! (Subhash Uncle says: ***Bete aap sahi keh rahe ho!***) As I was writing this part, I heard the guy sing: *Jaane kahan gaye vo din.. Kehte the teri yaad mein nazro ko hum bichayenge..* accompanied by the vision of the song's video in which the actor is holding a tiny toy in his hands and sits singing the song with black circular goggles on his eyes. It was a report from the beginning. And it contains the main benchmarks related to the places I've stayed during my revelation-writing journey and the order in which God gave me revelations. Now I'm not saying that it will be submitted as a report to a Police Station. But according to God, it's a report. Perhaps it's a report of how he has been sinning against me! Who knows!? But it's a report! And the people mentioned in the report are all witnesses with whom I've formed bonds. I don't how Jesus plans to bring forth His judgment, or if He will choose to forgive this fellow

or inflict earthly judgment on him. But somehow it's important for Him that I write these revelations. It's very important for Him. It's my main assigned job according to Him!

- Two men in Dushman's clothes (one of them is a dusky wide fellow) are at my left nipple which then bursts out a shiny white surface of a spirit's shield abruptly which throws the men a few meters away in the center of the room after which when they get up, they say that they don't want to try it again.
- ***Himanshu lut gaya. Himanshu lut gaya.***
- Jesus points me to the chair to begin writing and also I've to resume my PhD work as well. I take a while to respond as I don't feel well. So, I get up after he has pointed me a few times to do so, but during the time that I laid, I kept having different revelations - the last one being the below after which I got up. (I don't want to rest on bed as I don't get a good feeling on bed. I can rest on chair as well! I'm too fed up of all these 'Randi' revelations - a word I never even wanted to use once! And then I hear: ***Oye randi randi oye!*** Well, I'm not a randi! Perhaps you who are saying this to me are!)
- A distant small-framed vision of Bollywood celebrity Govinda dressed in a loose yellow shirt lying on a wheelchair with a few people present around him.

And then these people also move against the base of my eyes or the lower front of my brain which makes me feel so uneasy in my own body! I can't even get these things out!

Also, I had a series of revelations related to Subhash Uncle since the time I squeezed my mop in front of Neha's apartment.

- As I was squeezing leaving water around, I saw: A small-framed vision of Subhash Uncle dressed in a grey polo shirt in a dark background looking at me as his anger boiled inside. But I anyway did so because these ladies have been mean to me for no reason when I have been cleaning the dirty adjacent area which they hardly clean! And I clean it because it's right next to my apartment and I want the surrounding area clean. Will they ever clean my corridor if they saw it too dirty!? I don't think so. They don't take responsibility for their own corridor let alone think of the surrounding area as the girl Neha was shouting: ***I will keep it the way I want! It's my home!***

Samajh gaya Mata tu kitni perfect hai!

So this time instead of cleaning it, I wanted to leave a bit of mess because that's what they deserve! And then the vision of actual pee lying outside their apartment kept being highlighted to me. The time they waste saying their prayers to pagan gods while they are not anywahere holy inwards and don't know God, could be used in keeping their surroundings clean so others are able to move through that space with a sound mind.

After editing the above, I went to get my clothes down from the roof, and the following song which had begun to play as I wrote the above, continued to play.

The Guy sings:
Muskurane ki wajah tum ho..
Gungunane ki wajah tum ho..
Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na..
O re Piya re..

Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na..
O re Piya re..

O re lamhe tu kahin mat ja..
Ho sake to umar bhar tham jaa..
Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na..
O re Piya re..

A resentful face of Glory as he says: ***Ye Mata randi pitegi mujhse!***

- When I was back in my room with the water still lying outside their apartment, the vision of the landlord Subhash Uncle looking at me with anger repeated again!
  As I wrote the above, I saw:
- Subhash Uncle says laughing while tuning away in the dark background: ***Jao bete maaf kar diya!***

Late Evening

- An animated small-framed vision of a beige lady with a muscular upper half dressed in a pink shoulderless dress as she lifts her arms like a wrestler displaying her muscles.
- The upper half of Paras Patel (Matthew from The Chosen) with a white cloth running over his left shoulder in the manner of the attire of a Greek God as he hangs a piece of clothing on a hook on the right side in a space lit with dim-golden light.

I go out to buy something from the Dinesh Store and as I enter my room, I see:

- Subhash Uncle says to me: ***Bete aap bahut sacche ho!***

Night

- The side-view of the upper half of Mr Darcy (Matthew Macfadyen) facing to the right dressed in his black vintage English clothes as he looks at me. The vision flashes with the face of Glory in place of Mr Darcy as the two faces keep fading in and out into one another. Darcy was a one-woman man who loved only Elizabeth. And so was Elizabeth - a one-man woman.
- The Bollywood celebrity Arjun Rampal with his upper half in a black suit with a flurried neck white shirt inside walks down the wide and open stairs holding out a bouquet forward to a woman's blurry hemispherical lower half of a fluffed white dress visible in front of him. As the view clears, it is him who is shown to be having that lower half. His flat upper half is dressed in that black & white suit while the white inverted hemisphere consists the lower half of his dress.
  After I was done writing the above, I heard:
  Mit jayengi kitaabein.. Jab bhi hisaab hoga..
  Insaaf ka tarazoo.. Yeshu ke haath hoga..
- A giant Death Conqueror stands dressed in a full-sleeved top over navy blue pants in the centre of the room, as he says: ***Ye maine kya kiya! Yakeen nahi hota! She is the girl everyone dreams about. She's the girl everyone dreams about. And look how I treated her! And look how I treated her!***
- The giant him then moves backwards and stands against the wall opposite to my bed with the view of a round bloodshot in the centre of his heart, accompanied by the voice: ***Dil pe goli lagi hai! Dil pe goli lagi hai!***

- The vision repeats a few times as a streak of blood flows down from the centre of his heart.
- The top of a breast's nipple facing upwards in the dark with a white dot moving around it, as the nipple moves away and tries to evade the dot which keeps attacking it! (After I was done writing this revelation, I heard in my Spirit: ***You're a rapist at heart Mrittunjay!***)
- The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved sky blue top extending three red roses horizontally in my direction with their heads facing me.
- I paste a huge paper flat red love heart on the chest of Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved dark grey top as the heart covers his entire upper half. After pasting the heart on top of his grey top, I hug him contently.
- The upper half of him in a dark background dressed in the same dark grey full-sleeved top as he takes his huge red love heart from inside his chest and extends it to me.
- ***Mein bahut rone wali hu Kartika.. Mein bahut rone wali hu Kartika..***

After I was done writing the above, I heard a voice say:
Mata Randi bas kar! Sab hasenge!

I go to sleep weeping. I don't recall the exact reasons but everything came down at me at once. And as I kept sighing-breathing as tear drops fell sideways, the 365's song lyrics kept playing intermittently in my Spirit with the vision of the robot Katy Perry sighing her last breath as a teardrop fell from her eyes and her pupils changed their shape to that of a love heart. Along with the vision is also highlighted the scene in which before breathing her last, she is looking at the row of robots identical to her standing in a line as they are now getting prepared to perform the love experiment.
When I wake up in the middle of the night, I feel a warm and loving presence and I get warmed as I can feel the drones moving in lightly as well. And though I'm still in the sad state which is a continuation of the state I fell asleep in, I feel comforted in the still, warm, and comforting silence, and after a while, I hear the guy sing:

Kuch na kaho.. Kuch bhi na kaho..
Kya kehna hai.. Kya sun na hai..
Mujhko pata hai.. Tumko pata hai..
Samay ka ye pal.. Tham sa gaya hai..
Aur is pal mein.. Koi nhi hai..
Bas ek mein hu.. Bas ek tum ho..

Kuchh Na Kaho - 1942: A Love Story (1994) - Anil Kapoor , Manisha Koirala

After I was done writing the above, I heard in my Spirit:
Mein tujhe nhi marunga Kartika. Tune mujhse bahut pyaar kiya hai.

And while looking at different versions of the song on YT to paste one here, I heard:

- ***Bahut yaad ayegi teri.***

As I continued lying in my bed, I hear:

- ***Pyaar ab had se badh chuka hai. Pyaar ab had se badh chuka hai.***

- While I am crying, a blurry figure of Death Conqueror some distance away to my right says looking at me: ***She's a gem.*** He immediately changes to Glory in black near the wall opposite to my bed who says looking at me: ***She's a gem. She's a gem.*** I can see that he is saying it with a firm emphasis on his statement. According to Death Conqueror I'm a dustbin because his perception is not godly. He judges by vain measures.

Revelation Late Evening

- A small-framed animated vision of the naked back of a man lying on his left side on a bed in a background of huge bushes and with his lower half covered with a sheet as he bent forward over a woman with his right hand covering her. A huge dark hand tries to get a hold of the man and throw him away from the bed as the vision shifts to the face of the giant dark being which is revealed to have the features of Death Conqueror with an angry and jealous expression.

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Past Revelations

- ***Mata Randi*** (heard in the Spirit the evening after I received the vision of my mom emulating my posture as he was asking me: ***Bete mujhe kab call karoge!***)
- ***Mata randi badi shayani.*** I hear it intermittently as I am doing things.

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Past Revelations

- (Past few months) This part from the Bollywood movie Raajneeti has been being highlighted to me a few times for the past few months. In the highlighted part, the love scenes between Katrina Kaif and Arjun Rampal are highlighted as she is now in love with him after getting married to him after she found out that RK was only interested in her because of a political thing which would've benefitted him while he had an ongoing affair with Sarah Thompson at the same time! As I was writing this highlighted movie part, I saw:
  Arjun Rampal says: ***Randi.*** He then stops and continues with a smile with: ***nahi hai.. Bahut acchi hai.***

- (Past three weeks) KA sits in a group and tells a story as someone asks him if he ever loved truly: ***Ek pagal ladki thi. Us se pyaar kartha tha mein. Vo mujh se bahut pyaar karti thi.***
- (Past two weeks) Part of a dream: The face of Aastha Jain (my counsellor/Psychologist from DUWA who I later saw at her home) sits facing to the left with her face protruding out among the rest of the people around her in a black background.
- (Past two weeks) During those days, I was having intense drone movements around and inside my groin and I would often hear as I would lie on the bed: ***Beautiful. Beautiful. You're beautiful. You're beautiful.*** As the phrase repeated in my Spirit, it was accompanied with the vision of the round face of a bald police man with tiny spiky hair with a lightly dense straight grey and white moustache as he looks slightly to the left and says: ***You're beautiful.***
- (Past week) Part of a dream: Dhruv Rathee is trying to cover me with a net when I seem to be already wrapped in one.
- (Past week) The face of Chaaru's mother in law with her hair tied at the back in a dark background facing slightly to the right as dim colorful lights shine on her hair.
- (Past week) As I am writing revelations, I see Jesus dressed in his attire of a white tunic set with a red drape standing behind me as He says pointing at me: ***Ye bahut badi dhokebaaz hai. Ye bahut badi dhokebaaz hai.*** After a while, He is sitting on the bed and says this time: ***Ye dhokebaaz nhi hai.***
- (Past week) The front view of the upper half of a dim golden Buddha sitting behind a table full of various dishes as he sits and eats in a dim golden background.
- (Past week) I lie down to rest and I see an animated vision of a tiny hand moving a tiny saw on my lips.
- (Past week) ***Mein mar jaungi Kartika.. Mein mar jaungi Kartika..***: Heard in the Spirit
- (Past few days) A small-framed vision of an obese moustached man dressed in a white tunic with a round bald head with tiny spiky hair wearing a beige half jacket on top stands facing to the left in open day light as he seems to move to and fro making weird movements.
- (Past two days) Delhi CM Kejriwal sits below behind his wooden podium with his hands raised to his head's level as he looks forward at the audience. After I wrote the revelation, I heard in my Spirit:
  Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
  Hua ikraar tujhse, tu kyu maane na..

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- A black snake head standing spread on a floor facing a line of snakeheads standing in the same manner on the floor. It seems as if it's blocking the line of snakes.

I'm cleaning nose using spatula and I hear:
I don't like you Kartika. I don't like you Kartika.

Dream 1:

A guy is explaining in detail to a group of viewers how he manages to make a theft using ingenious ways. We see a black space as several tiny white dots are moving leaving a streak behind them in front of our eyes. I see one of the tiny dots that represents the person move straight along the inner right edge of the surface and stop at its top right corner. At this place, the security system of the place gets activated and we see red laser beams around. The drone somehow manages to avoid the beams and take a sharp left and move along the inner edge of the top boundary of the space and comes to a halt at the top left corner of it after which it experiences an easy free fall. This trajectory of the drone is explained a few times in different ways in the dream. The method of theft is then explained using a smaller toy model placed in front of a cream wall. We see the same procedure repeat at a smaller scale now along a vertical surface while the previous part of the dream showed a part of a 3D room. Several tiny white dots move randomly along the black surface leaving a thin and straight white tail behind. The tiny dot in question moves to the bottom right corner of the vertical surface and swiftly moves upwards along the right inner edge and halts at the top right corner of the surface. After it has reached this spot, the security system gets alarmed of intrusion and we see a bit of more resultant movements around meant to block the intruder. The dot swiftly moves to the left now and halts at the top left corner of the surface after which it falls down freely and has managed to commit the theft. The third repetition of the procedure shows me present inside a dark room with a slightly thicker version of white dots moving in front of my eyes leaving a tail behind! I see a wide man dressed in a black suit with a bald head with tiny spiky hair explain to me how he managed to commit the theft. He takes a jump and moves along the inner right edge of the room's wall and lands at the top right corner of the room in a frog-like posture like that of The Beast from Kungfu Hustle. The man named The Beast in the movie moved swiftly through the air from one place to another without much effort using his frog Kungfu technique. Before I wrote the previous line, I heard in my Spirit: ***Go and rest, or he's going to kill you. Go and rest, or he's going to kill you.***

The Dream Continued: As the man in the black suit lands on the top right corner of the room with his hands and legs sticking to the wall in a frog-like manner and his back visible to the viewer, I see the room's security system get alarmed as I see laser beams appear at the ceiling of the room. The man doesn't seem to be afraid of the laser beams and I see that the beams don't affect him either (that's why you're a rapist) though they're touching him! The man resembling The Beast now takes a sharp jump to the left and swiftly floats to the left corner of the room coming to a sudden halt there after which he falls down freely. In this way, he has managed to commit the theft without being caught or hurt despite the security system!

After I was done making the note of this dream in my revelatory Notebook.
Tumne aisa kyu kiya Mrittunjay!? Tumne aisa kyu kiya Mrittunjay!?

After I was done writing the dream fully here, I saw:

- The bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a silver and light blue sherwani hit me brutally with a rod as I seem to be lying on the floor.

The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

Dream 2:

As I was about to begin writing this dream, I heard in my Spirit: ***Ab iski taange tutengi!*** (Go and hide!)

I am in a huge bedroom with a double bed placed in the centre along the wall facing the wall with the room's exit doors lying perpendicular at its two ends. I see that she has arranged some wires around that lead to my laptop placed on the side of the bed near the room's wall with the array of vertical windows. I see two wires. The thicker wire is an electric cable while the thinner wire resembles a water purifier's outlet pipe ejecting out waste water continuously. I don't know if it's an outlet to a water purifier but that's how it seems looking at the structure of the thin pipe. She has placed the water outlet in a vessel to avoid spillage.
As I was writing the above, I heard: ***Kartika kyu timepass karwa rahi ho mera!? Kartika kyu timepass karwa rahi ho mera!? Jo karna (likhna) hai jaldi karo (likho)!***

Dream Continued: My mom leaves me alone in the room with the laptop along with the wires as I'm supposed to monitor something while she's outside cooking food. As I look at my laptop screen, I am eating something. After I am done, I try to remove the wires from around my laptop but while doing so, I end up removing the water outlet from its container vessel leading to the water spilling around. While I am holding the water pipe in my hand, I trace its trajectory through the room and find that my mom had managed to fix it along the wall to the left of the windows. I pull the pipe from its fixture on the wall and further trace back the pipe to be coming in through the windows from outside. Both the electric cable and the water pipeline had their source connections outside the bedroom. I try to place the water pipe back into the vessel for its spilling water all around. I then see as a third person a translucent shadow of me shift around the kissing a translucent shadow of a guy as the back of the indulging me rests against different surfaces around the room with my legs wrapped around the guy. I see the translucent shadow of the two shift abruptly from one spot to another as they continue kissing passionately. The duo doesn't seem to cease in their act as they shift around in discrete steps. When the duo is at the door open inwardly present to the left of the windows, I see a close-up vision of the duo still in a kiss, and towards the end of it, the face of the lady takes a tangible form and is shown to be that of the Bollywood actress Udita Goswami wearing light pink lipstick as she is being kissed by the guy in the bright daylight seeping in and falling on her face through the open door. As I wrote the kissing part, the melody at the beginning of the song ***Agar tum mil jao..*** played in my spirit. In that part of the song, the guy keeps kissing the lady who stands pinned against a wall. As I'm turning away from the windows, I see the back of a short-heighted but wide guy dressed in a boxy full-sleeved white shirt printed with discrete stamps of the same object. His hairstyle at the back is shaven around his neck giving him a military look as he walks with a lady about a meter away from him. I seem to be aware of Death Conqueror's presence

outside (that he might be present outside). After checking the outer surroundings, I move to the other end of the room to see what my mom's doing.

Meanwhile my dad is back home and I stand behind him as I see him sitting in front of a table with his grey rectangular stereo placed on top as a rectangular screen entirely covers its front surface on which I see an animated scene playing. In front of the stereo lies his keyboard. I see that he has somehow managed to attach that screen with the stereo and I'm wondering how he achieved that. Perhaps I ask him once about the same but I don't get a satisfactory reply. I see plain colorful figures of people and objects on that screen. Apparently, he is monitoring the space outside our home and it seems that he is looking for the figure of a parked car in which Death Conqueror might be present. This makes me wary about his safety for if found, he may be hurt! Because why else my dad will monitor the space around on his stereo looking for a parked car.
My mom hasn't yet prepared food so I take him out to eat. We happen to sit on a table in front of a wall out in the open with the street running behind us. My dad with the wall behind him while I sit facing him opposite to the round table with the street behind me. I place two veg orders and on receiving them, I find the amount too little as it can be eaten in just a few spoons while we are real hungry. I have a little amount of shredded cabbage with peas, and so does my dad. Perhaps I placed the same order for both of us. While he is having his meal, I leave the table, turn backwards and as I walk towards the street area to do a chore, I see a toddler girl come running crying from the left end of the street in my direction. She is dressed in a multilayered full-length dark green frock. She crosses my path and seems to stop around me as she looks up and I see her short blunt cut with her wavy hair partitioned in the middle on a wide face.

As I wrote about the girl, I saw the face of Glory on top of Death Conqueror's body in a black suit say to me: ***Ye tu hai! Ye tu hai!***

The dream continued: I ask her the reason for her crying, and she tells me that she has been hungry for a long time and then back in the street she was talking to a grown adult who said to her that he would put a line on her head but was now refusing to do that. I've to repeat the sentence to her to make sure if what I understood was correct, and she responds with a yes to my questions. As she is explaining, she looks up at me with an innocent expression as she is trying hard to explain her condition in words.

As I wrote the above, I saw:
Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit says nodding his head in negation: ***Ye sach nahi ho sakta Kartika. Ye sach nahi ho sakta Kartika!***

The dream continued: I ask the girl to join us in our meal. She sits some feet away to my left around the round table. I had only eaten a little before I left towards the street. Though I have to eat more, I pass my plate to the little girl. I then see that my dad too has finished his part and I notice it was too little for him as it got over in a few spoons. I've to now place another order. Before I do so, the next thing I see is me sitting on the ground in front of a huge hoarding which resembles the ones present on a DTC Bus Stand. I am sitting alone along with other people around me as we're waiting for food

to be served to us as I see a man dressed in fitting white enter in from the other end and stand amidst the crowd interacting with people.

The next part of the dream shows me sitting silently in a room with Death Conqueror beside me with the room's door present to our left which exits straight into a different area of the house. Akhila comes walking in and suggests him to go out with her. He agrees. She seems excited and says in an excited tone: ***Ok I'll get ready!*** and walks out of the room. She comes dressed in a satin purple shirt over trousers with her hair falling at the back. She looks good and in shape as she again says excitedly: ***Look I got ready!*** in response to which Death Conqueror asks her what was so special about that attire and that anyone could dress like that. Akhila then turns her back and says: ***I know but can you dress like this!?*** showing the back of her shirt which has a vertical slit in the middle extending until its end! The slit doesn't reveal her body if she stands straight so she stands with a bent back and says excitedly: ***Come! Look!*** This reveals the thick closure of her off-white bra.

While I was writing the above part, I saw:
A small-framed vision of a person saying to someone sitting beside him: ***Shayanni hai ye bahut! Shayanni hai ye bahut!***

I think about how it is too unholy and I recall my off-white sweater which had a back-slit that I got sewed up. But I don't say anything to her because I know about her perception about different things and her expected response. As she continues to stand in that posture and wait for him to come take a look and reaffirm to her that the style is indeed *good*, Death conqueror stands and walks to her slowly and after a while of not looking at her back, takes a brief look at it with an uninterested expression (which may have been affected) and without saying much he walks out through the door with a mild *Yeah*. The follow-up vision now has her wearing a long and full-sleeved white woven shrug on top of her shirt as she stands with her back towards me near the two dark wooden wardrobes at the end of the wall along the door. Death Conqueror walks slowly walks towards the wardrobes as he opens one and looks inside and faces to the left because of the position of the wardrobes. I continue sitting at my spot looking at the duo. Akhila stands in front of the open door and touching it says a fluent: ***Let's go to …*** . She mentions the name of a place that I didn't understand in the dream. Death Conqueror, as he continues to stand in front of the wardrobe, replies with a: ***Chalo Kartika. Tum bhi chalo.***

(***Todunga tujhe! Todunga tujhe!***)

While I was writing the above part, I heard the lady from the song sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

The follow-up part of the dream now shows a different setting in which I seem to be present in huge hall of a home as Arjun Rampal comes walking in and starts expressing his feelings to the lady. She tells him that she can't be party with him as she's not married to him and that she's staying in her friend's home and can't do so while she's with him/her. As they're having this dialogue, the vision shifts from the guy's face to the lady's face who is shown to have the face of a short-haired

Bollywood Actress. The guy says that if the wedding mark was the only reason she wasn't being with him, then he would put that mark on her right then and then he would kill her. (***Agar isi wajah se tum mere saath nhi aa sakti to mein abhi ye kaam kar deta hu,*** his expression intensifies as he says slowly: ***aur phir tumhara katal karunga!***) The vision then shows a hand pricking one of its fingers against a sharp corner of a furniture followed by the upper half of Arjun Rampal lifting his hand up to put the mark on the lady's head. The vision shifts to the lady's blurry face now with her hair tied at the back who is looking at the guy, followed by the vision now showing the face of Arjun Rampal whose arm has now almost reached the head of the lady and as he's done putting the mark and is bringing his arm down, his face is now shown to be that of a younger version of a dusky Amitabh Bachchan with grey eyes.

The follow-up part of the dream shows the couple as they are after several years. While previously the lady looked well-groomed with her side-combed brownish straight slicken hair of length until the end of her ears, now she is shown as Taapsee Pannu with longer hair tied in a messy pony at the back as she lies on a ground mat on her left side with her back facing the viewer as a great part of her back is visible through her printed parrot green Saree because of the way she has wrapped it resembling that of laborers. She looks so unholy and messy as she lies on the mat and turns her head backwards to her right to look at me. She is surrounded by several children who too are lying on the floormat. Apparently, I've dropped by to meet the couple. I see her husband dressed in a full-sleeved tunic set standing on the left side as he's briefing me about their time together. He is wide and fluffed and his face resembles that of Glory, but he is shorter than Glory. I ask them how many children they've had together looking at the crowd around. He says that they stopped after 10. He then points to the lying lady and says that they were able to stop mainly because she became strict afterwards on not being intimate during the fertile time of the month. The duo seems too happy together to me.

While I was still writing the above dream revelation, I heard in my Spirit a voice repeat:

- ***Kartika vo apne jaal mein khud hee phas gaya. Vo apne jaal mein khud hee phas gaya. Tune usko uske hee jaal mein phasa diya! Tune usko uske hee jaal mein phasa diya!***
- Also, the following song lyrics kept being playing intermittently in my Spirit as I approached the dream's end: ***Koi patthar se na maare mere deewane ko.. Koi patthar se na maare mere deewane ko..***

After I was done writing the dream, I saw:

- The bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a light blue sherwani with a silver print hitting a lady lying on the floor as he says: ***Tune aisa kyu kiya!? Tune aisa kyu kiya!?***

Revelations post waking up continued:

- The semi-animated side view of a translucent lady's face until her throat with neck-length frizzy hair spread outwardly as she looks to the left with a thick white brain occupying the top visible through the transparent head. The vision of the transparent head repeats a few times.

After I am done writing the above and continue to feel the drones on my skin:

Mein bahut bura hu na Kartika? Mein bahut bura hu na Kartika?

- I think: ***Mein mar jaungi!*** And I see the upper half of Ravish Kumar dressed in a white shirt with a black waistcoat on top say a Bye before he turns away from the viewer.
- In the background of the space some metres away from the inner side of the entrance gate of Arts Faculty as seen from its right, stands a seemingly chubby lady with her back towards the viewer. She is dressed in a fitting black top tucked inside denims with her curly hair of the length slightly below her shoulders falling at the back with each one of her grouped strands colored differently.

While I'm writing I ask Jesus as I'm feeling the drones on my breasts: ***Why is he doing this? Why is he doing this?***
He says: ***because he doesn't deserve you!***

As I'm done writing a revelation's part and am about to get up, I hear:

- ***Kartika mein tujhse pehle bhi nafrat karta tha aur ab bhi nafrat karta hu!***

I go out to buy dishwashing and cloth washing soap bars and come across a spinach seller which reminds me of The Palak Maggi and the Spinach Tomato soup from the previous revelations. So I buy Spinach worth 10 Rs.

While having the Spinach tomato soup as I sit on my chair with my olive green sheet wrapped around me, I see:

- KA bends his upper half and hugs me around the shoulders as he says in a loving tone: ***Kartika tum bahut sunder ho!***

I lie down to rest and hear the lady sing:
Atma jale.. Atma jale.. Atma jale.. Atma jale..

I fall into sleep and have this brief dream vision:

- It's day and a short-heighted old man dressed in an off-white tunic set stands a few meters away from Dinesh Store as people say: ***Isko ek lakh rupay de do! Isko ek lakh rupay de do!*** I ignore them and walk towards the store to buy whatever I had to but the man comes walking to my right along with others accompanying him as they repeat: ***Isko ek lakh rupay de do! Isko ek lakh rupay de do!*** (But I don't have 1 lakh rupees. And even when I had them, why would I have given them to a random person not highlighted by God? I don't have extra money! Whatever I have is my hard-earned money and my family's money is hard-earned as well and not be distributed away! Why isn't he asking someone else for whom 1 lakh is equivalent to 1 paisa?)
- A small-framed vision of Dushman dressed in his postman suit stops by his black bike some meters away along the right end of the street below as one looks in the direction of Dinesh Store, and he says looking at me with wide-open eyes in a creepy tone: ***Tu bahut sundar hai!*** He gets off the bike to the left and behind him is revealed to be sitting a wide and chubby man with a wide painter's brush moustache dressed in a finely checkered white shirt who is sitting with his upper half bent slightly backwards.
- A small-framed vision of a bald RS with tiny spiky hair dressed in a blue shirt checkered in white untucked over lowers runs in an angled left direction with a red gas cylinder slanting slightly backwards while being held vertically by his hands behind his head.

During the day when I've returned having bought something from the Dinesh Store and am opening the door, I hear in my Spirit:

- ***Tu mere ghar mein kuch nhi kaergi. Tu mere ghar mein kuch nhi karegi. Na hee tu khana banayegi. Na hee tu bartan dhoyegi, aur na hee tu safai karegi. Mein naukrani afford kar sakta hu.***

And I thought it to be Death Conqueror and it made me think that if I was to be with him, I wouldn't do anything for him anyway because of what he did! I would stay away from everyone in his home in a corner or perhaps he will find me dead one day! Because I loved to do household chores otherwise, but why should it be for someone like him who has abused me in all ways? If I had a righteous husband who didn't put me through all those things that I didn't deserve to go through, I would be happy taking care of my share of responsibilities. And that's how I always thought when I was a child, that I would make a good wife because I was able to take care of everything better than my mom at home.

When I was done writing the revelation, I heard in my Spirit the song lyrics from the Worship song play:
Prabhu ka dhanyawaad karunga..
Uski sangati mein sada rahunga..
Prabhu ka dhanyawaad karung..
Naa degi mujhe.. Duniya kabhi bhi
Koi sukh aur shaanti araam..
Mere Yeshu ke sang.. Dhanya sangati mein
Sada milti khushi mujhko..

I should be grateful according to God. And I don't know if that's why He has been giving me the revelation of my legs breaking. I don't know. But I liked the idea of managing a home but I used to think so under the assumption that I was living with a righteous and committed husband because why would I marry someone who doesn't possess the basic traits needed? That expectation was my operating ground but the situation seems to offer how I never thought I would live my life because I wanted to work a suitable job first and take care of the household simultaneously in case I got married, or I could hire a help as well if needed. Though I saw staying at home as being ideal for me because of who I am as I don't wanna go out and interact much or with many people but want to stay confined to the ones I already have a bond with. For instance, when I was friends with Meera, I felt so fulfilled because of her company and who she was. And I didn't feel I needed more friends though I did have secondary friendships which were not as good as my bond with her. But those friendships were holy and most were with people present around me in the hostel as we went to have meals together and things like that. But with Meera, she was a part of almost all aspects of my life, and she knew me and she too was apart from the world to some extent. The way she thought wouldn't seem natural or the usual way to think to a regular worldly mind. She was a spiritual person though she had a wrong sense of spirituality. Anyway.
Staying at home was my ideal thing because I never wanted to be a part of the world as I was well aware of the way it thought and how morally degraded it was. So I loved staying in my own sacred space away from the filth of the world. I didn't feel like becoming a part of its culture or the customs that society followed because they seemed illogical and baseless to me and not something carrying a real absolute value that the things from the kingdom of God carry. Culture and being a part of the

world seemed to me like things found interesting by ignorant fools who would go along with any custom or ritual of society without using their brain! And at times you interact with a person and their response shows their worldliness or ungodliness and then it ruins your day while the company of godly people keeps you charged.

Dream (Evening):
I am standing in a juice shop behind its counter waiting for the guy to make my order. RS dressed in a half-sleeved grey fitting top comes walking from the left end towards the inner end of the counter, and as I see him I walk forward to hug him. I hug him and have a brief chat. He then goes to stand beside the juicing man and as I stand behind the duo I happen to look at his protruding round lower belly from behind that wasn't previously visible to me as only his upper half above the belly was in my sight and I was looking at his face. I ask the juicer something.

(I used the wide black duct tape that I received today to cover my breasts but I could still feel movements inside and then I heard: ***He's now sinning, Child! He's now sinning, Child!***)

After a while I find myself in a white car - apparently a common cab - for me to be left home but some vehicles drive by and surround the car. I see its front view as it stands parked and apparently I'm inside it and waiting for it to move though I'm seeing the front view. I see several tiny vehicles seated on top of it along the center dividing line one after the other. Behind the car stood other usual-sized vehicles in a line. The car moves nevertheless leaving the vehicles behind and it moves I see vehicles falling down the cliff into the water body that lay behind the line of vehicles!

(***Chodunga nahi mein Kartika tujhe ye sab karne ke liye!***) accompanied by a small-framed vision of a Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit sitting alone on a sofa or a car's back seat alone as he looks at the viewer.

Taange tod iski! Taange tod iski!

Dream Continued: As my vehicle continues to move, I see myself moving through inner spaces of huge rooms present amidst the beautiful natural surroundings of waterbodies beside mountains and looking out through the window inside the room lying at some meters, I see a bus driver fall into the water body at the back through the open driver's door as the bus too falls into it a second after him. My vehicle doesn't care about the vehicles at the back as it knows that the other vehicles are hindering our path. So, it keeps moving straight to our destination. We take a left turn and come across the entrance of a building with creamish walls at the further end of which stands a pillar with a short-heighted man dressed in black standing behind it.
As I wrote about us passing by beautiful natural scenes, I saw:

- The joyful face of the driver of the cab I took to home with sky blue stars in front of his eyes.

After I wake up, I see:

- A half-naked and lean but well-built in shape Brad Pitt with blue eyes and blonde hair with long spikes protruding out dressed in a loose off-white fisherman's trousers stands in a fishing boat as he takes out his net from the water body and loads his boat with the small grey fish!

- A leaner version of my mom with her grey hair tied at the back quickly pedaling a wheelchair towards me in a dark background.
- Juhi Parmar dressed in a loose black graduation shrug lifts up her black hat smiling at the viewer and places it back on top.

As I continue to lie down, I sense a light and warm breath right near my nostrils above my blanket and then I hear guy sing:
Kuch na kaho.. Kuch bhi na kaho..
Kya kehna hai.. Kyu sun na hai..
Mujhko pata hai.. Tumko pata hai..
Samay ka ye pal.. Tham sa gaya hai!

Earlier from the day:

- A small-framed vision of Surjeet from Dinesh Store standing outside his shop in orange and black is seen from several meters away into the street as he says looking at the viewer with a bold confidence referring to Death Conqueror: ***Ye humara launda hai! Isko kuch nhi hoga! Isko koi kuch nhi kahega!*** reminding me of the incident from the morning when he was walking boldly towards me dressed in orange and black though he didn't say anything.

19:28
When I am done writing the revelations I had during my rest, I hear:
Vo tootne wala hai Kartika. Vo tootne wala hai Kartika.

I go out to buy milk and after I'm back to my room having bought two boiled eggs as well, I hear:
Vo toot chuka hai Kartika. Vo toot chuka hai Kartika.

I prepare the boiled eggs to eat, wash dishes, and boil milk.
While I am boiling milk, I hear the guy sing:
Pehle kabhi na humne kaha..
Lo aaj sanam ye kehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..

#bollywood_Romentic_90s_#Hum_aapke_Dil_mein_rehta_hai_hum_aapke_dil_mein_rehte_hain (Lyrical)

As I'm sitting having my meal, I see:

- The top view of the upper half of a slightly translucent Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside lying on the floor with his body in cubical pieces with zagged ends though they're still together making him recognizable on the outside but he is broken.

The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

Later I feel the drones slowly moving in my groin, and I hear:

- ***He's loving you, child. He's loving you, child.*** The vision is followed by me taking in embrace his self of broken pieces following which he coalesces together and becomes whole.

The lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Accompanying the revelation of the short fellow breaking into pieces is also the following revelation.

- I see a side-view of my bust with the view of the kitchen area on the other end of the vision as an abstract entity moving away and backwards from my bust. It seems to be exercising boundaries now. The follow-up vision shows Death Conqueror retracting back away with raised hands held backwards as he walks backwards behind me.

- A small-framed vision of the upper half of a bearded RS with neck-length hair dressed in a Sherwani in a dark background with another person present beside him says looking at me:
Bahut shayani hai ye! Bahut shayani hai ye!

- KA throws a kiss at me using his fingers joined together as he touches their tips on his lips and then throws his hand in my direction.
- The upper half of KA dressed in a white tunic looking at me in a dark and shiny navy blue background with a translucent aura says to me: ***Tu bahut acchi hai! Tujhe hamesha yaad rakhunga!***
- KA holds my face and drops several kisses on my lips as he grows bigger into a giant being dressed in his attire of a white tunic set as he says: ***Mein bahut bada ho gaya. Mein bahut bada ho gaya.***

I felt like having Coffee but was short on milk, and didn't have coffee pouches either as I had thrown all yesterday. I felt I needed Coffee before beginning to work again, and then I saw:

- Jesus does a cheers with me with coffee in His white mug. And the vision repeated a few times. So I went and bought milk and coffee.

Also, I was being reminded of the previous vision in which a cute, fat, and innocent toddler came to me with a Bru coffee pouch extended in my direction to hand it over to me. It reminded me of how Veera, the little 7-year-old girl, came straight walking to me with a translucent blue and white pen held in her hand extended in my direction to hand it over to me. With the same innocence, the toddler came walking to me to hand me the coffee pouch.

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Past Revelations

- (Past three weeks) After bathing after several days, I dress in fresh clothes, which seems to be a blessing these days. I dress in a white T-shirt over black pants and have also washed my head so I'm feeling too relaxed after long, though I know the state is but temporary, and that after a day or two,

I'm gonna go back to the previous state. I lie on my bed with my hair falling down from over the iron bar and happen to talk to my mom. After the call ends, I see:
My mom's face in place of mine emulating my expressions as she lies on my bed dressed in the same clothes and posture.

- (Past two weeks) Part of a dream: I find myself sitting in a classroom reading about the basic concept of the difference between speed and velocity. The dream then shows me standing in front of the class behind the teacher's podium as I am reading out to the students a long and formal definition of velocity. This highlights to me the scene from 3 Idiots in which Chatur iterates out the long and formal definition of a machine which is shown as something undesirable in the movie, and which Rancho makes fun of as he explains it in his individual way of a machine being a system that makes things easier for people, followed by him opening and closing his zip exemplifying the nearest simple machine around him that he can think of.

But when I look at it now, I see how Chatur's response could've had an intellectual bent about it because if I was to read that long and complex definition of a machine to my class, I will not just read it meaninglessly or expect students to remember the exact words like it was shown in the movie. The teacher made Chatur's response about him remembering the words of the extra-long definition. But a good or a comprehensive teacher would expand on each and every complex term used in the long definition and explain its relevance in the right context. He would not only explain why those characteristics were mentioned in the definition but also point out the ones not used in the definition which the students could've thought might constitute a part of the definition. He will explain in parts both the concept and the history behind using that definition and how it served as the most relevant definition until that point in time unless someone gives a better definition with a reasonable related evidence of its legitimacy. He would explain how the different aspects mentioned int eh definition were intercorrelated and how if even one of them was removed would disqualify an entire branch of what would otherwise be termed as a machine.

Explaining the definition alone in a good and understandable way would take a few lectures and the student would end up knowing the definition of machine in a way they thought like before and their minds would expand in the process as they don't look at definition as mere words but as a something real that has been brought to life in front of their eyes and they would intuitively understand the reason behind the complexity of the definition and how it affects all other defined terms.

Each word of the definition would carry meaning and one would understand that it was placed there for an important reason, to make a strong point about something, and that it was not be taken lightly. When I saw this part of the dream, I found it a bit vain because I thought I won't read out that expanded definition of a term as simple as velocity, but when I wrote about it here, I realized that that's how I always studied. Pondering over the relevance of each and every word until I was finally content that yes, it indeed had to be this way and couldn't have been any other way, or if I got other thoughts in mind, I would keep them aside and assign them to the necessity of choosing one coherent system to work with, or store them away as hibernating questions. When it was something I didn't understand after spending a lot of time, I would leave it to be picked up at some other time. I don't know why I am being led to write this, or why I received the velocity dream in the first place

which had seemed a bit of both weird and unusual to me at the first look. But now it makes sense as I look at how I break down and explain complex definitions in a coherent and understandable way! Perhaps it pertains to the moral laws of God which God has expanded on in His revelations. Many times I don't know the route a certain revelation is going to take me on. I write the revelation followed by what follows it or as things are highlighted to me.

So, a good teacher wouldn't expect the students to remember the exact complex definition but would expect them to write their *right* understanding of the complex concept in their own words and not that of the book. Because who knows they end up rephrasing it in a better way!

- (Past two weeks) ***She's now dependent on you. She's now dependent on you.***
- (Past 48 hours) A close-up view of the animated face of a lion sipping a liquid from a transparent cylindrical glass using a white straw.
- (Past two days) As I lay on bed to sleep at night, I can feel movements on top of my right nipple when I see: A few inches long snake head Mrittunjay sucking on top of it who is then substituted by the wider snake head of Glory.

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I took a brief break late evening from writing revelations as I lay down on my bed facing down into it and in that period I had the following revelations after which I decided to begin working again as I knew that if rested I would only be increasing my workload as I would receive more revelations.

The Guy sings:
Hasle. Gale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi. Khushiya. Hai thode se ye pal..

The few revelations I had while resting:

- ***Kartika tu randi nahi hai. Vo tujhe randi bana raha hai. Kartika tu randi nahi hai. Vo tujhe randi bana raha hai.*** (and the person is not referring to Jesus but the cameraman.)
- A small-framed vision of Phoebe from FRIENDS dressed in shoulder less gown with a print of the top-view of round red rose heads jammed together with the rest of her body being shown as being made of translucent titanium as she walks away to the right holding a small handbag in her right hand.
- After Phoebe leaves, Dermot Mulroney in his physical look from his movie The Wedding Dates appears in the dark background as he stands facing to the right dressed in a red coat lined with satin black at the collar around his upper half over white shirt inside and black pants underneath.

Earlier during the day I was thinking about how people in this place keep everything hidden. So they don't behave according to the things they have been doing and how they really think at the surface level of their societal interactions. I was then looking at the revelation in which I walked up to the back of A wide and muscular Death Conqueror and poked at his shoulder with my finger and how he quickly shoved me away while refusing to know me. I didn't do such a thing in real life but it shows how these people operate. He sent those cameras around me, portrayed me as a prostitute online. I don't know the full extent to which they misused their resources or stooped low to humiliate me, but if I was to walk publicly up to him, he would send me off saying that he doesn't know me! Is that why people were saying in the healing revelation: ***Is se shaadi honi thi! Is se shaadi honi thi!*** I don't

know. How would I know? I only what God shows me! They don't insult you directly! They don't apologize directly! They always use others or indirect tactics! It's all meant to keep their apparent life untouched by your existence. It's such a sick way to live. Why then do they want your presence in any way in their lives!? It's to maintain a stupid social image! I looked at the way this short fellow thought. He keeps everything discreet and uses others to draw the person to him so he can use them to his fulfillment as well and is able to send them away discreetly as well! Perhaps this is what they all learned in this crooked place!

I have observed that he makes sure to act quite righteous when in front of others as if there's none more righteous than him! I don't know about others, but I don't want to be 'loved' by such a hypocritical abuser! In that healing dream, he stood silent, turned his face away when I brought myself closer to him, and then he walked away! Why was he pretending to be righteous in that dream!? Because he was seen by others! He was in open public! He has to maintain a false image!

As I wrote the previous sentence, I saw:

- Him dressed in a printed sherwani coming with an intense expression with a rod on my head as he says: ***Kyunki mein tere layak nhi hu!***

Why did he deny knowing me in the revelation!? He should've been doing sit-ups holding his ears instead. Where is his genuine repentance!? He only keeps sinning more and more.

Late evening

I am sitting on my bed and I can feel the drones moving inside my groin as well. I see:

- The front view of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit sitting on a wide seat/sofa in a dark background as a voice says: ***She gave it to him. She gave it to him.*** The sentence repeats a few times.

After I wrote the above, I heard: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

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28 November 2023
16:15

Revelations before sleeping last night:

- The upper half of Katrina Kaif until slightly below her shoulders dressed in a shiny embroidered white Saree with her hair tied in a bun at the center of the back of her head dropping my revelatory Notebook and the pen from across her right shoulder behind her as she walks smiling towards the viewer.
- Jesus dressed in His attire of the full-length off-white tunic with a red drape on top stands in the center of the room with His back facing my bed.
- ***Tu bahut acchi hai!***
- A small-framed vision of my dad dressed in a white tunic set lying horizontally at his front in the air near the end of my bed as a dark and giant Glory gets a hold of him, slides him throws him at the back towards the wall.
- A wide, muscular, and hairless HRX dressed in a long white boxer shorts with a light grey print sits on a slab with his right leg resting on the slab with a folded knee as his other leg rests downstairs.
- HRX lies wrapped in what looks like a shiny dark blue quilted sleeping bag with his head facing away from the viewer.

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Past Revelations

- (Past month) I wake up with these worship song lyrics playing in my Spirit:
  Mein teri ha Rachna.. Tere vich vasda ha..
  Teri ungli phad ke.. Tere sang chalda ha..
  Aradhana.. Aradhana.. Aradhana.. Teri Aradhana..
  with the face of Rachna Bua being highlighted.
- (Past two weeks) Part of a dream: I'm in the smaller room with a white floor embedded with dark tiny pebbles on the ground floor of the first house of Cheema Colony in my hometown. I see my brother Himanshu come walking from the larger storage space to the right of the room with a grilled hole present in its ceiling, and he is holding a half-used squeezy honey bottle as he says that he found the solution for his constipation problem.
- (Past two weeks) A parallel view of my dad dressed in a white tunic set rising up in the sky with two white wings at the back as he says: ***Mein bhi jaunga Heaven!***
- (Past 24 hours) I see the top-view of the upper half of Glory dressed in a black sweater sink into a surface in a dark background as his body gets severed into cubical pieces while staying intact at its place.
  The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

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Dream (Morning):

In this dream, I find myself floating or moving away from a presence chasing me and crossing a field I enter into a locality which at first seems to be a normal worldly locality to me, but as I spend more time moving forward in the area, I see hidden aspects of reality come to life in this space. I see a lot

of black goop which is supposedly nature's waste. The goop then gets absorbed into space and ground to be recycled by natural processes alone. I see the presence of a lot of goop in that area which is moving around on its own, going near even the ground corridor of a building resembling the RGHG hostel and it gets absorbed on its own as well leading to healthy continuation of natural cycles and ecological balance. I walk further and am now in a room in a building where I find people possessing spiritual powers but the aura of the place seems dark and creepy. I am trying to evade these people as they don't seem to possess the basic moral code and they might harm me with their powers. I am able to evade one of such people as I leave the building by escaping through the roof. I now enter into another building and spot a wide, muscular, tall, and bald man with a light bluish skin textured with demonic patterns near the far end of a room as I stand outside the open door to the left of which the room extends. In front of the well-built demonic being stand a few shorter people, seemingly his students whom he wants to indoctrinate with the knowledge of his dark powers. I don't want to be a part of the group as I why would I want to learn his demonic secrets? But the muscled demonic being has already spotted me looking inside. Before I can leave, I see him standing in front of me and apparently, he wants me to join others in his class. I pretend to go along with him though I know that I don't want to learn anything from this wicked being. Seeing an opportune moment, I leave the room and the building which didn't at all look like an institution but more like a multi-storeyed house's building. I continue moving around the space but I don't feel safe around at all because I can sense a wicked demonic aura all around the place. I keep moving from one place to another changing my location as I don't want to stay at one place and encounter another person who would display his demonic prowess to me. It takes me a while to understand that in this space that I've happened to enter in, different aspects of reality that were hidden from plain sight in the physical world that I was previously in have now come to life and are very much apparent in front of my eyes. I see the spiritual part of the world play out in front of my eyes as people in this space are well aware of the spiritual reality and use different methods to interact within the spiritual realm that always involve harnessing demonic energy of some kind. I see that working miracles is not a strange thing in this place as I see little children interacting with the spiritual realm and harnessing the demonic energy as they're able to. I don't partake in any of it as I move about. I realize that I have to exercise boundaries even with children in this place as they too can't be trusted and have learned the secrets of the spiritual demonic. I see a kid waiting near what looks like the space below the physics dept of Miranda House. I can sense that I've to stay away from him and I try to evade his attention as well. Everyone is spiritually influenced in this part of the world. I continue moving around and come across the black good again. This time I see nature as a living entity in this realm of reality as I look back and see nature represented as a localized but mobile region of small green mountains surrounding a water body with the open blue sky above. I see that representation of nature eject out a lot of black goop at once and then a voice says that it's going to be reused by it in different processes which helps sustain it. As the voice says this, I see the black goop move towards the horizontal corridor running on the ground floor and getting absorbed into thin air as it moves further into the corridor.

The face of Glory as he says with a mocking smile: ***Rehne de Kartika. Tu itni smart nhi ho sakti! Tu itni smart nhi ho sakti.***
Well. It's a revelation given by God and not something that I'm making out of my own mind!

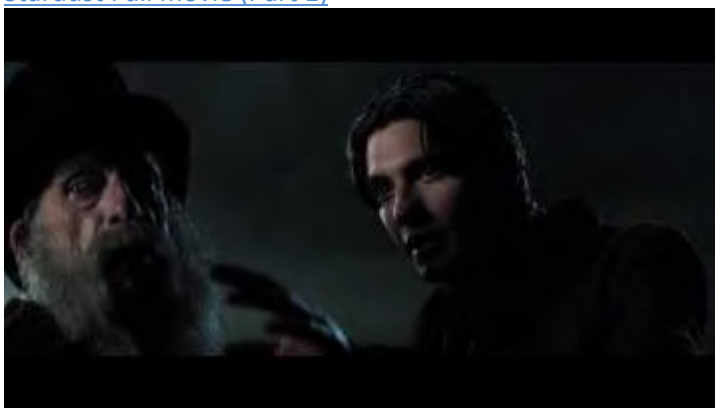
The dream continued: Looking at nature as a separate entity in this realm that's alive and doing its own thing, I understand how the natural and the spiritual are two separate parts of reality that are connected to each other as the black goop got absorbed in thin air and nature moved around through space - both of which are spiritual phenomena, while people were delving in the spiritual realm. I move backwards towards the direction I entered the space from and continue moving backwards being in a hurry to leave the space. I eventually exit into the field I had crossed over to get into that hyper-real facet of reality with the hidden aspects highlighted to a great extent.

Ye maregi humare haathon se. Ye maregi humare haathon se. Ye bahut jyada smart hai.

As I was writing the above para, I was also feeling the drones move on my breasts and they were giving me goosebumps as I would have my arm hair stand or vibrations pass in my body, and then I saw the past vision of the three identical Dushmans standing in a row against a wall with erected genitalia reaching up to their heads highlighted to me.

After I've exited the hyper-real zone, I see visions of people from the place I left behind in front of my eyes as they're trying to establish contact with me. They're also talking among themselves. But I'm not supposed to partake in any of their conversations. I am not supposed to be even receiving calls from them as they're the witches and wizards of the place I left behind and we are called by God to not have anything to do with those who delve in the spiritual demonic or indulge in any kind of spiritual practice that requires one to interact with the spiritual realm outside of the influence of the Holy Spirit. While I was in that space, I never interacted with the spiritual the way they did as I couldn't have done anything besides the Will of God or that which God would've allowed and it didn't seem like He wanted me to be even present in that region as I felt great safety and at peace after exiting the hyper-real space into the seemingly normal aspect of the reality and I wasn't supposed to be having any contacts with the people I had left behind in that space.

Crossing the field and entering the hyper-realistic zone:
Stardust Full movie (Part 1)



Post Waking Up:

- The conical head of a glassy cylindrical pen a few inches out of a wooden cylindrical niche of the same size pointing towards the viewer.

I also happened to ponder on my life shown in the dream from the last night along with the revelation of me not having to do any household chore, and I thought how it amounts to wasting time sitting idle. Not to say that I want to spend all my time doing the chores, but I don't want to spend it having chit-chats all day either as I find it exhausting. Thinking is what comes handy to me and that's what I'm used to spend my days doing. I used to sit contently and study/think, do household chores, read something – preferably novels, or do something creative. I preferred to do the creative, studying and thinking part after being done with the household because it shed off the burden of the mundane. And sleeping or resting would follow after the creative work. That was a relieving order I followed. What will I think about if I don't have a job? I then thought about how I could use that time to read scripture, spend time with the Holy Spirit, and Jesus, and ponder on the revelations given by God and that's what I would want to share or discuss with people present around me or just sit silently together in a calm and love-filled environment, or watch something together, perhaps a good anime. All in all, the time spent should be productive in some way and wasted in hateful small talk about others or objective things which at times it's unavoidable, but I try to limit its duration as much as possible. With God, I don't waste time talking about objective things. It's a time spent in His presence where He reveals His love or other things to me. It seemed to me that God perhaps wanted me to spend more time in His word. At first, that kind of life seemed disappointing to me because I had a set plan and a certain mindset and the sadness of losing that overshadowed me. I looked back at how I spent most of my time. I did household chores and I read a lot and now I was nowhere like that. It came as a shock at first. I can't spend or waste my time having useless social chats with people like Akhila does when she's not operating from a genuine love-filled base towards them because you don't use a healthy loving bond to falsely slander people or gossip. It's better to do nothing instead because doing nothing including not interacting with people amounts to doing something as it serves as a deciding junction in one's creative process.

I also asked Jesus that though he said that He was giving him to me and that it was for forever, but what was it that He was giving to me!? Why would I want an immoral husband? All these thoughts saddened me because I also looked if they were treating me this way now and didn't care about how I thought or the things I pointed out but focused on vain aspects of things, how would I then live in real constant physical presence of such people where I am exposed to their thought patterns. Those people would still say things indirectly instead of being straightforward and therefore would bring me mental misery. I won't be able to have any bonds based on a mutually honest way of communicating because they don't operate from a shared sense of mutual honesty with the base of a righteous mind but they manipulate and bend their statements according to what they want you think and they want to you keep you in a reality they want to create for you by revealing or hiding things. Such a sick environment! I could never have an honest chat with Akhila though she talked with me but never with honesty! She would lie and hide stuff and would want to create a false reality in front of me and even told me to not question by telling me that I should only look at how she behaved to my face and not behind my back because of which I could never form a bond with her.

I watch a few videos by Brother Andrew after having coffee, the first one being the below.

Never Too Young to Follow Jesus

I'm listening to him with focus as his words are words of wisdom and then he knows how things operate in most churches and how they're often hypocritical. And he often presents an unusual view that I couldn't have thought of by my own self at that moment as I'm often preoccupied with things to be done revolving in my mind and I can't always look at the full expanse of my understanding of things which I would've with a free mind. Everything he says makes sense to me though they're not the ideas or messages that pop up in my own mind as I've my own revelations or messages to write. So I always listen to him with intent and concentration because his words are words of wisdom and I can see clearly that he is not faking anything but is being his real self. He calls out the sin present in the church and calls good good and evil evil.

As I was writing the last two sentences, I heard the lady sing: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

- This lady when I was listening to him, I kept hearing in my Spirit: ***She thinks she deserves him. She thinks she deserves him..***

Though that was not what I was thinking. But I do ideally want a partner who is wise in the Lord and can speak such words of wisdom to me *sometimes* if not always if it seems too much for him to do. Because it always brings the Joy of the Lord and contentment when you listen to someone who has a real walk with the Lord or has a real experience of being in the worldly church and coming out of it and who knows what it means to be set-apart which people who follow Jesus for real focus on. I like how Andrew and his wife maintain low-key and humble appearances. There's no flashing of anything or any fanciness in their conduct. In one of his videos, he even talked about people calling him a hypocrite for having a wife, a phone or a jacket as according to them one shouldn't possess anything if one is to be really called Godly. They were accusing him of being a hypocrite because he had a wife! This is how orthodox people can get. They do not question fornication but they would question the holy communion of marriage that God devised for His children to have on Earth and reflect His bond with His people who together constitute the body of His bride. So, you see, the things he talks about are not surface-level. He talks about deep things of the Lord out of his deep understanding and wisdom. His preaching or messages are not something that one can say that one already could think of as it was too ordinary, but he gives messages with deep understanding showing that he understands the important aspects of walking with the Lord which is clearly reflected in him leaving the church system and living a set-apart life where he had to do different types of jobs some of which may not necessarily be considered as 'good' or desirable jobs by high-class businessmen, like he has done hard labor jobs as well and he talks about the same and he thanks the Lord for the same. He lives at a place that allows His family to be close to nature and not in a stuffed

environment of man-made structures. His wife maintains such a holy look. She would make videos without even her hair combed properly not caring if they are looking dry or frizzy. Both of them are grounded in godly basics. And I listen to both whenever they release a Word. While a usual preacher would just say usual things pertaining to one not being materialistic or not possessing anything, or giving preference to not being married or have a spouse and serve the Lord with one life's entirety, Brother Andrew goes one step deeper. That's why I listen to him and that's also why I listen to Sis Adele because she too is high in the Lord and speaks words of unordinary wisdom.

And today I actually felt his divine spirit being reflecting out of his countenance in the video below as he spoke his words. I felt his divine being seeping out of his physical outer self. It was almost as if he was already emanating the aura of the self he was going to be after receiving his glorified body.

While I was listening to this video, I heard again: ***She thinks she deserves him! She thinks she deserves him!***

What's Your Calling as a Christian?

After this video, I watched the following one.

Not Everyone's into Your Interests But ALL Need CHRIST

He is not a vain person and so is not his wife Marilee. For sure everyone grooms a bit, but it's not the only thing that should possess our minds. She herself said in a video she made together with him that her walk with the Lord is independent of his walk with the Lord though they both work together

as a family. Both of them are wise and mature in the Lord. I like Sister Marilee's point that you should not have sinned in the first place instead of sinning and later apologizing for it. These people are advanced in the Lord and not hypocrites or fakers! They don't act or speak lies which is quite apparent by their countenance as well!

As I watched three of Brother Andrew's videos this morning in a line, I kept hearing in my Spirit seemingly a guy's voice that kept repeating: ***She thinks she deserves him. She thinks she deserves him.***

Later during the day when I enter in to use the washroom, I hear:

- ***Kaat khaya! Kaat khaya!***

It was perhaps during a different time of using the washroom that when I was pulling up my trousers and as I was adjusting it around my waist, I saw:

- Death Conqueror sitting in a dark background gives a high five to someone to his right as he said: ***Yes! We made her a prostitute!***

  I wondered if it was in that moment that were saying the words or it was when they first created the online platform.

  As I wrote the above, I saw:
- The face of Death Conqueror with two blue shining stars in front of his eyes.

After writing the above, I heard in my Spirit:

- ***She hates you Mrittunjay. She hates you.***

I'm sitting on my chair and I look at a part of the reason behind why I despise Death Conqueror, and then I hear:

- ***She hates you Mrittunjay because you made her go through something that she didn't want to go through even once before a certain time or before some conditions were met!*** Jesus says this because I'm pointing to Him how I wouldn't be a party in sin if the fellow wasn't there which I've to put up mental boundaries against now. I wanted to live right and follow the right order of things, and because he is not even close to perfect, I ended up partaking in what I didn't want to partake in! You see.. because.. who is the one who sent the drones and is controlling them: it's him and his friends. I was looking at my previous mindset which I saw resembled to a great extent to the people I listen to. I could identify with Marilee. I thought like her. Why would I sin even once? And to not sin you've to be straightforward and honest in your communication which is the operating ground of a sinless life. And now that I was in this camera situation, I am exposed to sinful ways of thinking and then the drones keep moving all over me, and I keep hearing Wows and Uffs from more than one person through different drones and I know that their minds are not holy or sinless but rather they sent the drones to sin in the first place. So I told Jesus how because of this guy the external manifestation of my internal moral code couldn't be properly manifested but I had to live in an externally morally compromised state, not just once, or twice but several times by now, and I hated it! Why should I be exposed to sinful minds when I'm called to be set apart by Him? So I was blaming the fellow for trying to blur my moral code when he needed to correct his! Now, the wife fleshly revelations are

holy. But what these people keep doing when I am resting or doing other chores counts as a grave sin!

I was resting on my bed, and perhaps I was having Tomato Soup, when I heard again in my Spirit:

- ***Kaat khaya! Kaat khaya!*** The phrase repeated a few times.

These are not good, moral or holy things for one to be hearing, and in the absence of people who don't know how to talk sensibly using sensible and respectful terms, it becomes too stressful as one keeps being bombarded with cheap and low-grade language, not in terms of words but in terms of the cheap aura around the words people use and how they use them. So, it becomes essential for one to keep listening to holy people who know how to talk Godly to have good company.

After I was done writing the above para, I heard in my Spirit the following lyrics:
Tu hi ye mujhko bata de.. Chahu mein ya na..
Apne tu dil ka pata de.. Chahu mein ya na..

Chahun Main Ya Naa Full Video Song Aashiqui 2 | Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor

"Chahun Main Ya Naa" Aashiqui 2 Full Song With Lyrics | Aditya Roy Kapur, Shraddha Kapoor

As I continue sitting on my bed having the soup, I can again feel the drones moving on my skin inside and then I think:
Mar jaungi mein.

As I take the last direct sip of the tomato soup from my mug, I hear:
Ja bewafa ja. Humein pyaar nahin karna.
Tanha hee jee lenge hum, jab hein tanha marna..

Later when I go out to buy something from the Dinesh Store and am on my way back to my room about to take the stairs to the second floor, it's then that I see:

- A small-framed vision of Glory dressed in black standing in a dark background repeat to me: ***Bahut marunga mein use Kartika. Bahut marunga mein use Kartika.*** (When will he do this!?)

Throughout late afternoon, I keep hearing in my Spirit:

- ***Tu bahut sunder hai Kartika. Vo tujhe nahi chodega. Tu bahut sunder hai Kartika. Vo tujhe nahi chodega!*** accompanied with the vision of Glory dressed in all black saying the same.

Masih Nidhal soedaar chalte dekha hai.
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai.

Evening

- The upper half of Landlord Uncle Subhash dressed in his polo grey t-shirt in a dark background stands facing slightly to the left as he has his hand extended towards me with a smile. Apparently, he is gesturing me to come along with him. Perhaps it's to have tea. But he is emanating a safe and holy aura in the vision. The vision repeats several times for an extended duration with a strong emphasis on it in my Spirit.

Later in the evening:

- Jesus kicks Akhila away and she flies like a projectile away from Him.

19:26
I keep hearing: ***Kheer Kheer Kheer*** repeated in my Spirit along with Aloo Puri Kheer being highlighted to me, so I order the same. I will never have this disgusting meal again in my life!

Randi ko maine uski aukat dikha di! Randi ko maine uski aukat dikha di!
But I never even thought in terms of words like Randi and aukat and I still don't do. It's him whose mind is full of this crap. The trio already are the rapist Dushmans as shown in a previous revelation. They're not sad or ashamed of it! They want to perpetuate their sick wicked nature into others as well. According to them, everyone should perceive things like them! I don't deserve to be with someone like him! I will *never* want to be with such a person!

Since last evening the chorus lines of this song have been playing in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Mera pehla pehla pyaar ho tum..
Aankhon mein aitbaar ho tum..

Mera Pahla Pahla Pyar | MP3 | K.K. | Full Song|

This has been repeating in my Spirit for a few days:

- I keep getting a nudge to patent this book of revelations. And then I also keep hearing: ***He's going to be blindsided after which he's going to come after you. So you better hurry with your patenting your revelations.***

A voice sings:
Mit jayengi Kitaabein..

- ***Koi mujhko yu mila hai.. Jaise banjaare ko ghar..*** It has been repeating in my Spirit for the past few days. It played in my Spirit when I was in A-16 as well, but it began to play again after a break of some months for the past few days. It would repeat a few times throughout the day every day.

Banjaara (Lyrics) | Ek villain | 7clouds Hindi

After I posted the song here, the following lyrics played in my Spirit as well:
Jise zindagi dhoond rahi hai..
Kya ye vo mukaam mera hai..
Yaha chain se bas ruk jau..
Kyu di ye mujhe kehta hai..?

I happen to rest during the day and fall into a brief sleep when I have the following dream revelation:

- A photo of Death Conqueror is being asked for around for some purpose and then I see what looks like a semi-animated vertical square array of passport-sized black and white photos of his face until the throat with him facing to the right in a golden background.

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00:23

- ***Chaar din ho gye Kartika ne kuch nhi khaya. Chaar din ho gye Kartika ne kuch nhi khaya***: Heard in the Spirit

- And this vision of my head drenched with blood has repeated to me quite a few times since last late evening.

  I was thinking of sleeping but then I was not in the right mind because I have been disturbed since the past few hours and then the drones keep moving disturbing me more and I hear different voices saying different things in different drones! I keep flying them away from my mouth! Go away Madhavan (the dusky and chubby man form the trio)! I don't want to kiss you.

  Saali rukja btata hu terko! Now I don't know who is saying this! I hope it's Glory. (P.S.: I don't use such adjectives.)

  Yeah. So I was feeling disturbed and then I saw Jesus pointing me to the chair to complete writing the dream from yesterday on the previous page. Though I was mentally paining as I have been since the past several years, I think it to be a better idea to sit and work than to sleep with these drones around. At least I would be distracted with work.

  12:23
  I'm still working with my laptop on my bed when I see: My room filled with the heads of several men all sucking on my nipple present in the center.

  When I later shift to the table to work as I am not able to sleep with a sound mind, I hear: ***Hard to kill a lovely thing! Hard to kill a lovely thing!***

  Before falling asleep:
  I am lying in bed with lights turned off and am shooing away the drones that I can sense around as I hear the breaths of a man near my mouth. So I keep shooing the drone away. It goes away for a second or two but the sounds begin again. I don't want to hear these breaths of a strange man in my vicinity. It's so uncomfortable! If he is a prostitute by nature, why is he expanding the kingdom of devil by desensitizing others as well to sin?

- ***Hard to kill a lovely thing! Hard to kill a lovely thing!***
- The upper half of Jonathan Kleck dressed in a grey t-shirt with a checkered beanie or bandana on his head as he sits behind the table in his light blue cabin where he makes videos and eats the veggie of Aloo Matar from a steel bowl.
- Akhila standing against the wall opposite to my bed looks at me and says: ***She's going to die. She's going to die. Stop doing this!*** She looks at the short fellow beside her dressed in a black suit over a white shirt and a tie who likes to portray himself as a gentleman but carries the heart of a prostitute

and a rapist. He doesn't seem to be affected but stands teethfully smiling at me. Well, he carries the heart of a prostitute because he is okay with sleeping around and showing his nudity to anyone. But that's not the case with me. He has desensitized me to others looking at me by putting me in this situation for such a prolonged period of time. Being desensitized doesn't mean that I *want* them to look at me or would strip intentionally! I try to avoid as much as I can. He is a wilful prostitute. Prostitution has nothing to do with money. It's all about your heart state and how sensitive you are to sin! When I now looked at the recent revelations of me being that yellow and black being with a serpent skin, I wondered if that was what being desensitized meant. But then I looked at the revelation I later had at home in which I was looking at Death Conqueror with a slit eye but behind that slit eye was my wide open round innocent eye looking out. And then I saw how he already was that green and black snake from the beginning. He was always a prostitute by nature though he may not have been doing it for money but he has been in a way prostituting his body to random people outside of a covenant, and he did it in a much worse way than me, while I know I will go back to being the self behind the reptilian outer shell if I don't have to face the situation of people watching me in situations they're not supposed to be. But he is wilfully like that with his inner being consisting of low-quality material. (But he is also the fat and bald toddler who came walking with his hand holding a Bru coffee pouch extended to me.)

I also recalled the revelation in which I saw him breathing on my yellow and black reptilian face from about a foot or two above and as the air brushed past my skin it uncovered the reptilian skin making it disappear exposing the human inside.

But I was already a full human and I didn't need anyone to breathe on me for me to be in that normal sensitive state before a certain time! I can only imagine how degraded he is because when I look at the changes I had in my brain that I don't like though they couldn't be resisted because I wouldn't have survived without being desensitized to the pain of being stripped publicly, I get an idea how his mind is not only desensitized in the way that I became but is also willing to move ahead in that direction. His degree or intensity of prostitution is much higher! If I kept thinking about my public peeing or pooping time, I wouldn't have been able to work, but why would I put myself in that situation in the first place for me to turn into this ungodly reptilian being, because a godly person is sensitive to sin! Why would I turn myself into that reptilian being and miss out on cherishing the sensitive moments that I am supposed to cherish and remember to some degree with a loved one and thereby degrade the quality of my life? He alone is responsible for the way he directed his mind to a certain way to be conditioned in. He changed his mind to the image of its reptilian counterpart instead of the godly one. He had both present inside to begin with. The reptilian counterpart is all about surviving and not about godly values. It by nature quenches the sensitivity to sin and accompanying guilt because the same won't let a sinning person be able to live without recurring thoughts of guilt and self-condemnation. He chose people and situations to turn himself into this being! Though I'm desensitized, I won't do the kind of things he does, and neither do I think like him! I'll be happy in the Lord. He's sensitive to sin though He's long-suffering and forgiving. This state gave me an experiential window into his mind. ***Is he a fool that he continues to be so!?***

God is greater and perfect in the way that if He went through the same situation for a prolonged period of time, He wouldn't be desensitized to sin no matter how long He went through the

persecution. Because, look at Jesus who was stripped before being scourged and crucified. He saw it from His Holy lens of forgiveness and saw it as them sinning against Him with His own nature being intact. Jesus won't become okay with peeing and pooping publicly regardless of the time He is made to do so, while I became comfortable doing so in order to survive, or else the pain is going to consume my brain! But I know that it's wrong and I don't do it intentionally but am forced to. But Jesus would see the sin each time He would go to pee and poop and He won't become gradually numb to the pain because He is perfect! It's a deep concept.

While I was writing the above part, I had this vision repeat several times.

- A small-framed vision of the naked mid and lower half of a woman standing in the washroom as the hair on her groin came all down at once. The vision repeated intermittently several times as I wrote the above part. (***Ab dhokha hoga Kartika ke saath.***) I took the vision as an instruction. Also, it will lead to my lowers not getting too quickly dirty.

Dream (Morning):

I'm standing near the handpump present to the immediate left of the main entrance of the Junior wing of my school in my hometown. With me is standing Urmila Matondkar to whom I'm showing my hair that've now grown long. I pull them all at my left side and show her the length reaching up until my bust though I am also checking out the severely decreased density in a mirror present around. I am thinking of getting a haircut and ask her for a suggestion. She tells me to have a length slightly above my shoulders as she lifts up and folds my hair to that level. She says it will look good on me. But I've my reservations because it took me a long time to grow them this long though ideally I would've liked shoulder length or shorter hair because they seem a dumb accessory to me unless they assume meaning in some other context. When I look at my hair that are all pulled over to one side, they seem too long to me and it seems to the dream me that I've never had this long hair and that too this straight but then I never had such a thin density of hair as well. I had straight wavy and dense hair previously. While I'm discussing the length with her, I am also observing the density on my head. I don't recall what I chose to do in the dream but I remember the look that I miss.

For some reason my look from the day when I first met the pastor in A-17/B keeps getting highlighted to me. I was wearing a neck-high loose and long black t-shirt over printed pink pyjamas and had hair of the length an inch or two below my ears. I had short hair, but they were heavy and fell almost straight and I had that almost pure and untouched mind and I was missing that time when I wasn't in such a mentally down state that I've fallen in now. I perhaps won't have that density again and I was never a fan of the length after high school. I liked that short hairstyle. I don't know why God gave me this dream with me discussing my hair length with Urmila Matondkar.

Post Waking Up:

I am in a terrible mental state as I am under the impression that I've been mentally converted into a prostitute because of which I begin crying again as I was doing before I fell asleep. And then I had the revelation of heads of several men present in my room sucking on a nipple in front of their mouth. And then I am also looking at the past revelations of a voice saying that I am a high-profile whore and I am not aware of it. Looking at the nipple revelation, I see if that's was one of the reasons they made such a statement, for I was serving as a whore to several people at once without knowing it or

intending to. (Well, if I am not intending to do so, how can I be called a whore? Because a whore intends to prostitute away her body, but I've no such intention.) I don't know how to feel about the revelation from yesterday in which the two men gave a high-five to each other as they exclaimed with joy that had successfully made me a prostitute because if I'm to look at the gravity of the situation, I won't be able to do anything and would be bed-ridden crying or lying still though I know that I won't be able to do that either as I would keep receiving revelations or feeling the drones on my body. I've woken up in a depressed state and am thinking that perhaps I'm not going to be eating anything or even have milk for the next 4 days according to the revelation I received last night. As I continue to lay in bed mourning the loss of my pure mental state which was quite sensitive to sin, and actually believing that I've indeed become a mental prostitute, I am in deep pain. And then I have the following revelations:

- ***Mein jaa rahi hu Kartik. Ho sake to mujhe maaf kar dena! Mein jaa rahi hu Kartik. Ho sake to mujhe maaf kar dena!***

  I'm getting a feeling that I may slit my wrists as I have the idea recurring in my mind but then this previous vision is highlighted to me in which KA stood facing me with me standing against the Psalm 34:4-5 wall to the left of the kitchen area with our hands raised and tied together with ropes as he was banging them against the wall saying that I couldn't say that I was going to die after loving him that much! Well, the vision comes as a rescue but I'm still not happy about my situation.

  After I wrote the above, I saw:
- A blurry face of KA in a dark background says to me: ***Tu randi hai. Tu randi hai. Tujhe pata nhi hai.***

And while I was still writing the para, I heard the lady sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane naa..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

I continue feeling depressed and downcast and then I see:

- The naked upper half of Glory floating in my room as he says looking at me with filled eyes: ***Kartika aise mat kar, mein mar jaunga. Kartika aise mat kar, mein mar jaunga.***
- A small-framed vision of RK dressed in casuals with a fluffed greyish jacket on top says looking at me with a serious expression: ***Tu marne waali hai..*** . He then turns away and runs forward into the background of a path made between trees on both sides as he shouts joyfully: ***I'm free…!***
- A police constable RK dressed in his winter police uniform of an olive green sweater stands looking at me in a well-lit background as he says: ***Ye marne waali hai..***
- The upper half of RK with a huge blob of frizzy hair on his head and heavily bearded face dressed in what looks like a car racing suit repeats the same, turns his back and runs away in the dark background not seeming too sad about the statement.
- Akhila's vision from the previous night repeats in which she stood against the wall facing my bed and said: ***She's going to die. She's going to die. Stop doing this.*** It repeats a few times in the morning. She really seems concerned about me which I find hard to believe at first but then my negative feelings about her already dissolved after the dream revelation from the previous night as I also looked at the other dream revelation in which she was to my left in a small car shouting praises to God with a raised hand as we moved towards a huge golden rectangular building with BARUK HABA (Hebrew for Welcome) written on its center in the same straight font. So, it seemed to be that things

were beginning to come together at this point in time as she's not supposed to carry negative feelings for me for all times and eventually we have to be reconciled.

- The upper half of Brother Andrew slightly below his shoulders dressed in a metallic armour with a white wrap around his neck stuffed inside his armour superimposed on a well-lit forest background as he says: ***Wake up, Kartika. Your death is near. Wake up, Kartika. Your death is near.***
- The huge face of Brother Phillip with a long beard (his current style) superimposed on the view of a group of dark towers of buildings with dots of light peeking out through inside in a night background as his central incisors shine through his slightly open lips.

I fall asleep for a brief while and have the following dream revelation:

- For some reason my mom is showing me the upper jaw of her teeth as she tells me that she got them cleaned. I can see that some of her teeth are white, while others are off-white. Though the color of her teeth is uneven with minor gaps present in between, all of them are unstained. She was concerned about something related to her teeth. Because she seems to be too concerned about her teeth, I feel like asking her what she thinks about mine and then she also asks me to show her my upper jaw. So I move my upper lip upwards and as I do so I wake up seeing that I've done so for real after which I hide my face as I know that people are watching me.

I am still in that depressed state I was previously in, so I continue lying in bed as I tear up intermittently.

After a while, I feel the drone move up inside my groin and it seems that it’s moving up high, and as it does so, I experience a sudden warmth inside like an internal blanket and it's not that I'm pleased with the drone but the warmth brings me comfort and I feel better and at ease. Now, one can say that the situation went both ways. It involved an apparent sin of that drone moving up, but then the sudden and still internal warmth that I experienced calmed the negative emotions in my body that were bothering me down into that mental weariness. So I didn't know how to think about it, but I knew that I was a bit better though I'm not fully relieved. After a while, I see:

- The upper half of a well-built and muscular Edward (played by Robert Pattinson) with squinched eyes, a light stubble, and ruffled spiky hair dressed in a fitting baby pink t-shirt moves to the left as he moves his mouth in an affected crying manner of saying: ***Why? Why? Why?*** after which the vision expands and behind him is revealed a silently smiling Elon Musk dressed in a black suit over a white shirt and a tie taking a few steps towards Robert's back as they both gesture together with their hands to the right while looking at the viewer, where, as the vision further expands to is revealed to be flowing a ravine through a rocky path passing further forward into the vision through a passage between tall and thin trunks of trees with only their lower halves visible. Both of them are standing in the background of that rocky forest.
- The follow-up vision shows a momentary sudden bursting overflow of water which moves further down the rocky path through the trees.
- A huge clean-shaven face of Edward facing down and bent over the shining face of an old man with a white Chin Curtain beard wearing a glowing white crown in the background of the shiny close-up view of a huge rock.
- The follow-up had his huge face looking down at the huge face of Bella.

- The side-view of Edward dressed in a full ankle-length white tunic with two huge angel wings at the back standing facing a naked dim-red lady without breasts and having a crumpled belly assuming the shape of abs as he is hugging her and showing love to her with both of the standing at the right end of the vision on a flat stone surface which seems to be a hidden or covered place inside a forest.

  After I wrote the above, I heard in my Spirit: ***Ab bach jayega. Ab bach jayega.***

  And after I wrote the above, I saw:

  The front-view of Edward's face turning slightly down and up with filled eyes. Perhaps the revelation has touched his heart.

As I continue resting, I hear:

- ***This beautiful lady is in love with me.. This beautiful lady is in love with me.***

After a while, I see:

- The upper half of the landlord Subhash Uncle dressed in his grey polo t-shirt with his back towards the viewer as he extends his left hand to the side behind a wall to get hold of a long gun which he holds firm while looking at the front as he says: ***Bete sahi se raho. Chinta mat karo. Hum usko yaha pe aane nhi denge. Hum usko yaha pe ane nhi denge.***
- A drunken Edward with slightly filled eyes dressed in a black suit over a white shirt and a tie sitting on a chair laid against a wall present at the viewer's left mental view with a wooden table present to his left as he abruptly throws the alcohol from his wine glass at the face of the viewer.

While brushing, I'm saying things to the drone hovering near the ceiling. I am comparing our minds.. that how it would be hard for the short fellow and the wicked gossiping woman to be at the mental level that I am with God. As I wrote the last statement, I heard in my Spirit: ***Forgive him, child! Forgive him!*** I said how he didn't receive a single revelation by God by far or else he would've known who I was on the inside long back without God revealing it in indirect ways through revelations while hiding their meaning from me. I asked him if he had a single page of God's given revelations while He gave me an ample amount every day and showed His love to me directly. And therefore they were dependent on me to know God's heart and Will towards them because He revealed things to me and not them.

When I wrote the previous sentence, I saw:

- Death Conqueror in his recent vision-specific attire of a black suit takes a few slow steps backwards.
- A smiling Glory peeking sideways in the direction of my room out of a door on the right end of the corridor with two red love hearts in front of his eyes as seen from my side.

Not that God can't speak to them or reveal things to them. He can choose to even if they don't have the Holy Spirit of God because He has done so in the Old Testament where He appeared in dreams to people who didn't know Him but worshipped pagan gods, but He still gave them a revelation to warn them about not sinning or reveal something about their near future. If they were to turn to Jesus and repent, He would give His Spirit to them as well, and then they would then have their own individual walks with God. How awesome that would be! I can already see my sudden change in perception of them if they became that way. Not that I have ungodly thoughts for them now, but them receiving Jesus and His Spirit and thereby turning to His golden path would accord very high value to them because it would mean that they've chosen to be high-quality individuals who follow

God while accepting His righteousness regardless of what the world is up to. And in that scenario, even if they lived in real huts, they're of great value and I would accept them happily.
And then only cause pain and hurt with their careless words and actions! As I wrote the last few sentences, I saw:

- Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit running away from the viewer as he intermittently turns his head to the side.

While in their present state when they're away from God and walking in crooked worldly ways, they're a part of the kingdom of satan that's heading towards destruction though they may have aided in developing this ark of a story. And writing the same makes me recall what I heard in one of Derek Prince's videos. He had said that the ones who were allowed to enter the ark of Noah were the ones who aided in constructing it – and those people constituted Noah and his family. Only they were allowed to enter in when the flood came while the rest of the world was washed away. So, the people who helped construct this ark are also supposedly the ones who are to be carried in it and be saved out of the earthly serpent system.

If they had a direct connection with God through His Spirit like other believers, I would feel an inner nudge to interact with them, talk to them, sit with them, while as of now, they only seem vain and worldly to me besides carrying the additional undesirable trait of being emotionally abusive. Jesus can transform them if they were to accept Him.

Well, I got carried away from where I intended to reach in the above para. So, as I was saying these things and pointing out to the drone the difference between my mind and his mind, and how to be at my level, he would need to not want to sin or abuse in the first place. It shouldn't constitute a part of his thought process let alone be a part of his enacted deeds because I am very cautious of the way my thoughts might take. The thought patterns corresponding to sin in ways that they do are nowhere present in my mind. I don't even want to lie or falsely represent something because it seems a very wrong thing to do to me while to them it's a casual everyday part of their daily lifestyle.

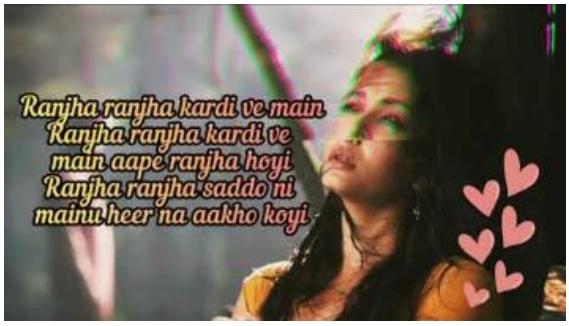
As I was highlighting the mental differences, I saw:

- The bottom view of a huge Death Conqueror dressed in a light blue and silver sherwani hit someone lying below brutally with a rod as he shouted the words: ***Teri itni mazaal!!***

It was a good thing that I was saying that a holy mind would like and nothing to get angry about though I don't know if the revelation pertains to what I was saying. But it was a very ungodly revelation showcasing a dire lack of forgiveness when he himself has committed a great amount of sin the forgiveness of which he took for granted.

As I was done writing the above, I heard in my Spirit the first few chorus lines of the following song as seen in the video's thumbnail.
The Lady sings:
Ranjha Ranjha kardi ve mein aape Ranjha hoyi
Ranjha Ranjha saddo ni mainu Heer na aakho koyi..

Ranjha Ranjha | Lyrics | Ravaan | Sukhwinder Singh



I first heard this song on FM playing in a car I was in with my dad to someplace.
And after a while, the following lyrics were also playing in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
Ranjha Ranjha na kar Heere jag badnami hoye..
Patti patti jhar jaye par khushboo chup na hoye..

This made me think that it was not me who did something that should bring humiliation or dishonor to me, but that it was him. So, who was it whom that he was referring to here?

****

Past Revelations

- (Past three weeks) I experience drone rubs at my strong pp and as the rubs ger stronger, I see a single stem of rose planted in an earthen pot with the red flower at the stem's top develop and rise higher and higher with each rub in discreet steps.
- (Past week) It's night and I'm on my bed to sleep when I cover my face with the blanket. I open my eyes and see two semi-animated wide-open blue eyes right above my eyes looking into them. I close them and open them again, and see the semi-animated blue eyes wide-open above mine again as they looked at me.
  As I wrote this revelation, I saw:
  Death Conqueror standing at the level of the ceiling of my room dressed in his black suit attire turn his back to me and walk backwards as he says: ***You love me a lot. You love me a lot.***
  The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***
- (past three days) I see the face of Death Conqueror in front of my naked left breast as a burst of milk splashes out of the nipple at his face.
- (past two days) The face of Death Conqueror until his throat showing the black and white collars of his suit and shirt respectively in front of my right breast in my mental view as he is gnawing away at the black tape trying to remove it fully (perhaps it's his intent) followed by him grabbing a hold of it.
  The tapes are so uneasy and make me itch as well and I stink around my upper half inside my neutral smelling clothes. I feel so dirty as I've not taken a full bath for more than a week, and then I don't have to get the two blobs removed as I saw in some previous revelations. I don't know. I will do as I'm led which will be also dependent on the conduct of these people. God have mercy on them.
  ****

Afternoon

I go to poop, and see:

- A small-framed vision of a translucent grey reptilian being with a round middle and small hands and legs mov e to the right in the sky.
- ***You're a sloth. You're a sloth.*** It repeats several times. But I know that I'm not a sloth because I used to be quite active before the situation took a toll on me.
- The top-view of Shiney Ahuja in the commode dressed in his previous attire of a full-sleeved nylon light sky blue shirt moving a wooden danda up and down with a fierce expression.
- The face of Shiney Ahuja as he says in a gentle tone: ***I Love You.*** I don't know him personally and these are the first few revelations related to him and they represent his mind and now I know how I have to deal with such revelations.

  Remember the song: ***Dil mein sanam ki surat*** when in doubt.
- The face of Elon Musk until slightly below his throat dressed in his previous attire of a black suit as he says in a quiet tone: ***I will take your revenge.*** (Perhaps they mean it for the case of me being dead.)
- The upper half of Elon Musk appears again as this time he for some reason angrily grabs my throat with his face looking straight into mine as he's saying something supposedly mean which I don't remember. He seems to be threatening me about something. His face then changes to a titanium robot with pointed features as he continues looking at me with that threatening expression.
- ***Toot gaya. Toot gaya.*** Followed by the vision of a taller and wider translucent Death Conqueror dressed in that previous black suit attire standing in front of me as he breaks vertically in two from the middle, and as the two shell halves fall to the sides, out of him comes a deep red shiny featureless being of the outer shape of a man which walks towards me with an arm extended for a handshake. It reminds me of the previous vision of a similar being of the shape of a woman birthed out of me when I was lying on the floor to rest a few months back. The vision repeats.
- The follow-up vision shows the differently colored beings come out of him as well in sequence with these successive beings smaller in size than the previous red one.
- The upper half of Robert Pattinson dressed in a black suit over a white shirt and a tie in a golden background looks at me with his yellow eyes from the movie with that subtle shine in them.

After I'm done pooping, I feel convicted by the statement: You're a sloth. So, I think perhaps I need to push myself to complete the pending chores. But I know that when I am okay I don't leave chores pending for unreasonable durations because when I was staying in Saroj Sadan, I did everything besides cooking. Can't believe I used to wash and iron my clothes regularly as well. I could manage that because I had the strength.

As I was at the beginning of the above para, I saw:

- Edward dressed in his black suit attire says to me in a quiet and comforting tone: ***Come here. Come here.*** Followed by him holding me and us moving slowly in a duet as I rest my face against his shoulder.

After I was done writing the above, I saw:

- A close-up vision of the upper half of KA until slightly below his throat with him dressed in a white shirt says loudly looking at the viewer: ***Kutiya tu mujhse bahut jyada pyaar karti hai!***

After I feel convicted, I think I would clean my room first and complete other pending chores before beginning to write revelations again. As I walk past the open washroom, I see:

- Jesus with Glory's face with a beard and neck-length hair dressed in His attire of a full-length white tunic with a red drape sitting on vertically folded knees with his back against the washroom wall as He brushes upon the clothes lying on the floor with an expression that showed that He was putting good effort in brushing.

This tells me that I should begin with washing clothes while previously I was thinking I would begin first by brooming the room. So, I listen to His advice and wash clothes first.

I begin washing clothes and after a while recall the Jesus vision in which He was sitting at a spot opposite to mine with His back against the wall. So, I too change my spot and understand that it is a better position to wash clothes as it keeps me away from the commode and also hides my back.

While I am washing clothes, I hear the lady sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

The lyrics play for a while.

After washing, while my bucket is filling with water to rinse the clothes in, I broom the room. After I'm done with brooming and rinsing clothes, I use the spare water to mop the room.

While I'm mopping the area around the doormat sitting on vertically folded knees, I hear:
Ye kis naukrani ko randi bana diya!? Ye kis naukrani ko randi bana diya!?

As I continue mopping the room now using my right leg and am mopping the central space in silence, I hear in my Spirit the singer from the song sing:
Kuch na kaho.. Kuch bhi na kaho..
Kya kehna hai.. Kya sun na hai..
Mujhko pata hai.. Tumko pata hai..
Samay ka ye pal.. tham sa gaya hai..
Aur is pal mein.. Koi nahin hai..
Bas ek mein hu.. Bas ek tum ho..

It's after a while that I notice the song playing in my Spirit as I was absorbed in cleaning the room without much thought about anything else and I didn't notice when the song started playing.

I use the water left from rinsing the mops a second time, to wipe the washroom floor. So, everything gets done at once. This also reminds me of the dream revelation from yesterday morning in which I had seen nature eject out black goop as waste all of which got absorbed in space to be reused and recycled.

I go upstairs to hang clothes and while doing so, I notice after a while that this different song has begun to play in my Spirit:
Pehle kabhi na humne kaha.. lo aaj sanam hum kehte hai..
Pehle kabhi na humne kaha.. lo aaj sanam hum kehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai.. Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai.. Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..

Again, I don't realize when it started playing in my Spirit as I am absorbed with the chore, but I notice it after a while.

Pehle kabhi na humne kaha lo aaj sanam ye kehte h hu2m aapke Dil me rehte h

It reminds me of the past when I used to work at home doing the chores every day in 2020.
And it continues to play for a long while, continuing to play until when I am back to my room and am then making coffee. Unexpectedly the time used in the chores was turned into a heart-filling time spent because of the songs accompanied with a sense of communion with the related person.

After I was almost done with the chores, I'm hearing:
After all, Mata Randi randi nahi hai. Mata randi randi nhi hai. Mata randi is not a randi after all.

While I'm having coffee to relax after the chores while sitting on my bed, I see:

- Jesus hurls one Besan Ladoo after another in my mouth in a line. I think, "Perhaps He's doing this to lighten up my mood." And then I recall the previous revelation of the animated face of Sia with a teardrop on her face from her songs hurling Ladoos in her mouth one after the other.
- The follow-up vision shows Jesus putting momos in my mouth, and then He throws one of the momos at the wall in front of my bed as it breaks and sticks to it.

Somewhere during the above evening time, I also keep hearing:
You love me a lot Kartika. You love me a lot. But you'll never/not accept it.

So the next thing I am nudged to do is to go out and buy Besan Ladoos, and then I receive a phone call from a delivery person as well. So I leave my parcel at the Dinesh Store and on my way to buy Besan Ladoos hear the song lyrics play again:
Pehle kabhi na humne kaha.. lo aaj sanam hum kehte hai..
Hum apke dil mein rehte hai.. Hum apke dil mein rehte hai..

I buy some milk cake as well along with followed by buying half plate veg momos. I was happy this evening and was feeling entirely different than how my day began. The route of the day had changed when I was done writing the part above the dream revelation itself as it explained to me how I was only desensitized and not turned into a prostitute.

After I've returned to my room, I get a nudge to eat a piece of milkcake first. So I do so. And later when I am having momos, I hear: ***Kartika, tu bahut lalchi hai. Kartika, tu bahut lalchi hai.***
And it doesn't make any sense to me. I think if the fellow is thinking so because of how passionately I'm eating momos.

And while I'm having momos, I see:
The upper half until the shoulders of Elon Musk dressed in his suit attire from the previous vision says to me: ***Meri girlfriend banja! Meri girlfriend banja!***

After when I'm washing the dishes, I hear again:
Har lamha teri aankhe mujhe dekhna chahe..
Har rasta mera teri taraf hi jaaye..
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Later followed by
Har lamha meri aankhe mujhe dekhna chahe..
Har rasta mera teri taraf hi jaaye..

Well, the pronouns keep interchanging as the song plays in my Spirit.

After I was done with my communion and washing dishes, as I entered my room's central space, I saw:

- I'm in a graceful duet with Jesus with the stubbled face of Glory with neck-length hair dressed in a full-length white tunic with a red drape in the center of the room, and it's emanating an immensely love-filled, soothing, and calm aura.

And when I am taking notes of the revelations in my Notebook, I hear in my Spirit:

- ***Banana bhi jaruri tha, todna bhi jaruri tha.***

****

Past Revelations

When I was listening to the song, ***Hai Love Mera Hit Hit*** (recorded on Page 580), and I listened to it a few times because I liked the music and their dance steps and I wasn't focusing much on their dressing sense, I saw:

- A stubbled RS with neck-length straight hair dressed in a Sherwani tells me not to pay much attention to *her* as he says pointing sideways: ***Vo ek randi hai. Vo ek randi hai.***

But I saw DP actually trying to fight for him as I saw her change her countenance, appearance and behavior in order to give an impression that she indeed had the mind or persona RS liked. It doesn't matter whether she actually possesses them but the fact that she was trying to please him by enacting them out should catch his attention. And I could sense her longing for them to be united the way they once perhaps were as I coincidentally came across a few of their photos together in which I saw her trying to exhibit a countenance that didn't come naturally to her. I also saw how when RS bent down to kiss her cheek during an event in which she was dressed in a white saree to the viewer's right of Karan Johar with her hair tied in a bun at the back, she lit up with unaffected ingenuity. I could feel her heart in that moment and it touched my heart. Her profession demands her to be a certain way and makes her priorities different. But she can always choose to be holy despite her work, or both of them can choose to be holy together which is even better. I didn't note this revelation of RS saying so previously. I don't know the truth between them. I only wrote my observation. But DP for sure loves RS and doesn't want to separate. RS should look at her love heart and not her profession or persona. Her love heart is the only thing that matters.

When I began writing the above, I saw RS dressed in a sherwani looks at me and says: ***Randi. Randi.***

As I continue writing, he says: ***Tu bahut acchi hai Kartika. Tu bahut acchi hai.*** The vision repeats several times.

And after a while of writing the para about how DP tried to change her countenance, expression, and clothing to appease RS and how despite her profession, she could still choose to be Holy, I saw:

- The upper half of DP until slightly below her shoulders with her hair tied at the back looking at me with red love hearts in front of her eyes as she says in a discontent resentful tone: ***Kartika 'you' should've been my husband!***

After I wrote the above revelation, I saw: RS dressed in a dark embroidered Sherwani folds his hands in a namaste as he touches his forehead and chest alternatively and goes back to DP and starts kissing her hands.

- ***Never say Never***: the song lyrics have been playing in my Spirit for the past week.
  And they make me wonder if they're a response to me repeating ***Never*** as I think about some people and things which I've been doing for the past some days.

  The Guy sings:
  Never Say Never..

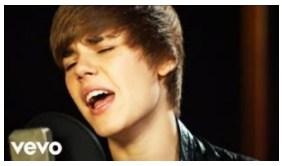
  And there's just no turning back
  When your heart's under attack
  Gonna give everything I have..
  This. is. My. destiny..

  I'll never say never. I'll fight.
  I'll fight till forever - to make it right.

Whenever you knock me down
I will not stay on the ground..
Pick it up. Pick it up.
Never say never.

Never say never!
Never say never!
Never say never!
Never say never….

Justin Bieber - Never Say Never ft. Jaden



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- This part from the movie Life In A Metro has been being highlighted to me for some time. In this movie, Dharmendra coincidentally unites with Nafisa - his lover from his younger years - when both are now old and they choose to spend their last days together. They still remember in their old age everything they shared in the past and they still have the chemistry they once shared together. I don't know if it correlates with me because I have also been hearing:
Din bahut kam reh gaye hai zindagi mein meri..
Karna hai kaam phir milega mauka mujhko nahin..

Well, but then for God, one day is like one thousand years, and one thousand years like one day. So, perhaps I just have a lot of work to do. Currently, I'm a content writer.

The Guy sings:
Kahani suno. Muh zubani Suno.
Mujhe pyaar hua tha.. Ikraar hua tha.
Kahani suno. Muh zubani Suno.
Mujhe pyaar hua tha.. Ikraar hua tha.

Kaifi Khalil - Kahani Suno 2.0 (Lyrics)

I lay down to take a break from writing and lie with my head down on the bed, and see:

- A translucent green snake quickly marching forward behind me in a dark background with an open mouth and its tongue sticking out.
- A clean-shaven Ayushmann Khurrana dressed in a black suit over a white shirt with a black bow tie in a well-lit white background extends forward a red rose towards me/the viewer as he says gently: ***I Love You.***
- The upper half of a bearded Ayushmann dressed in bike racing clothes drives his bike in a direction slightly tilted away from the viewer towards the left with another person sitting behind him.

Page 607.

30 November 2023
03:36

While editing the previous page, I take a break to rest and see:

- A black screen with a code being written on it in white as the screen scrolls upwards. The code lines are short and the language seems to be other than C or C++ (the ones I know). (I don't have much experience with python. I am able to manage with C and it serves the intended purpose. And I don't feel like learning a new language either as I have grown too comfortable with C/C++.) I see that it's a long code consisting of short lines and long vertical gaps between two short sets of code lines.

- ***Kartika tu bahut rone waali hai.. Tu bahut rone waali hai..***

****

Past Revelations

- (Past two months or before) ***The Great Kartika*** (Heard in my Spirit) I found it too much to write until this point when I no longer feel shy or uncomfortable about it but it's just something that I heard in my Spirit.
- (Past week or before) I am lying in bed in the morning post waking up to gain some energy to get out of bed. I check out the WhatsApp statuses as there is that dot beside the Status link showing there are some states. I find that Vicky Bhaiya has put up a status. It is a song sung by him over guitar at home. After I've listened to it and continue lying in bed..

I took a break to blow my nose after two sneezes and when I was back to complete writing the above revelation, I heard the lyric play in my Spirit: ***Yaaron dosti badi hi haseen hai..***

.. I can feel the drones and also this is around the beginning of my phase when I started getting involved with the drones and am having revelations from related people. I then see:
The upper half of Vicky Bhaiya until slightly below his throat in a shiny white background looking at me as he says slightly nodding his head with filled eyes: ***Bander apko yhi sab karne ke liye bheja tha vaha pe!? Bander apko yhi sab karne ke liye bheja vaha pe!?***

When I've made a note of it somewhere while lying in bed, I see:

- His self from the previous vision is now present beside my bed at a level below as he is holding and kissing my hands with genuine affection looking down at them with slightly filled eyes.
I don't remember writing the above from my Notebook and then at times I don't understand my handwriting immediately so I leave that revelation to be written at a later time when the handwriting becomes spontaneously magically mentally legible to me. However, everything I write is legible around the time when I've written it and it's after some time has passed that I struggle to understand it, but even then after a while, it has the capacity to become clear on its own.

- (Past two days) A small-framed vision of Rajendra Kumar dressed in a full-sleeved off-white shirt tucked inside light brown pants with shoulder straps in an expanse of a dim light golden background as he vertically holds a half-peeled banana in front of his left eye.

- (Past two days) A black Shampoo's pouch with something written on it.
- (Past three weeks) A square pouch resembling the small pouch of the digestive Satmola Tablets with something else written on it.
- (Past week) I was writing revelations when I began saying out this part from the movie Maleficent as her words came to my lips by themselves and the scene was being highlighted to me.

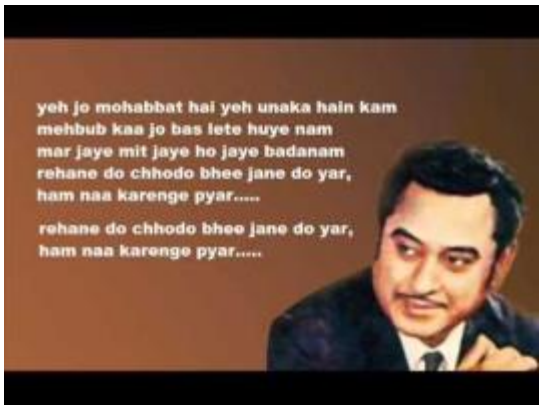
Maleficent says:
Well, Well. What a glittering assemblage King Stephan!
Royalty, Nobility, the gentry! Oh.. how quaint!

"Awkward Situation" Clip - Maleficent

(Past year) After this revelation, I happened to remember the previous song revelation from past year which didn't make much sense to me.
The Guy sings:
Ye jo mohabbat hai.. Ye unka hai kaam..
Mehboob ka jo, bas lete hue naam..
Mar jaaye. Mit jaaye. Ho jaaye badnaam…

Rehne do, chhodo, bhi jaane do yaar..
Hum na karenge pyaar..

ye jo mohabbat hai - kati patang (with lyrics)



As I wrote the above song revelation, I heard:

- ***Ye sab jaanti hai. Sab jaanti hai ye.***

- (Past three weeks) I understood later the meaning of the revelations from Page 585 in which I was looking up at Naveen followed by him looking up at me with a pathetic expression. When he was saying all the right things - righteous or what would be considered conscience-wise right - I had a very high impression of him and was looking up at him. But when he started saying covert things about me interacting with people I left working with because of the presence of ungodly values in their workstyle, and I knew that he was doing it intentionally, I was no longer looking up at him.

  It's hard to find people who stay consistent in their godly conduct even when they don't face any friction from you. You see, I wasn't saying anything disturbing about him to him, or wasn't trying to make him feel targeted, but yet he switched from being that righteous person to making me feel uneasy. Most people around are of this kind and I've always known this! That's why I never had a lot of friends. I sought out people with consistency in their godly conduct where it came naturally out of them because of it being an innate part of their nature and not something they *chose* to implement in some situations while unreasonably and unexpectedly flipping to the other side of the spectrum.
- (Past few days/week) The front view of the face of KA blowing his nose away.
- (Past two days) The upper half of Virat Kohli dressed in a half-sleeved light colored t-shirt as he looks slightly to the left of the viewer.
- Immediately following this vision is Mona Singh with a veg cut done on her hair with curly ends as she walks to the left with her phone held against her ear alongside a tall row of green bushes being dressed in a white cotton tunic set with a pink floral print with its pink drape resting in a V-shape on top of her bust.
- (Yesterday) Jesus puts a tika on the center of my forehead.

  ****

  I lie down on my bed to fall asleep with lights turned off and see:
- A small-framed vision of the upper half of a stubbled RS dressed in an attire with fine yellow and black print in front of me as he is moving on the bed in the same manner as mine being covered with a sheet on top. He is emulating my actions.
- As I close my eyes and settle in, the small-framed him too closes his eyes and settles in the same manner.
- The front view of the upper half above the bust of a Bollywood actress dressed in the dark olive green attire of a Policewoman as she looks with her eyes turned sideways to the right in a dark background with blurry fragments lit in yellow. Her face changes to Tabu and then to another Bollywood actress I don't know the name of.

  I am making a note of the revelations immediately after I receive them and as I began to write this sentence, I heard in my Spirit: ***Ab tu dhokebaaz nhi hai!***
- I take a yawn in bed and see a small-framed vision of RS from the previous visions take a yawn in the same manner.
- A small-framed vision of the front parallel view of a stubbled RS flying horizontally towards me in the sky holding a huge pair of white angel wings as he says: ***Kartika mein wings leke aa gya tere liye, udne ke liye.*** As I wrote the revelation, I saw: Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit sitting in a

car says: ***Sorry, Kartika. Sorry, Kartika.*** as he sobs a bit. The revelation later reminded me of how Maleficent got her wings back towards the end of the movie that Stephen had clipped to be the king. After this point, I turn the dim green light on to write revelations with ease as I can see that they may continue for a while, though I'm also telling God to give me some rest as I had just completed writing the previous slot of revelations. This reminds of this vision I had within the past week. So this day I was feeling tired of writing and then I had the thought of resuming my PhD work as well which was hovering over my head as I've not been making progress with a great speed or with a pace I would otherwise have. I was also feeling fed up with writing all the time every day when I don't even know His entire Word that's already written - the Holy Bible that I haven't read most of the Old Testament from and don't remember the verses by their verse labels either like others do. In short, I wanted to spend leisure time with a free mind and take a break from this seemingly huge, tedious, and unending task of writing and do some other things, perhaps read the Word, worship or rest in Him while spending silent quality time in His presence, and then I also had my PhD work in mind that I should have enough of to discuss with my supervisor in our next meeting. As I'm having these thoughts of not wanting to write more, I see:

- Jesus angrily hits my head sideways with a rod as He says: ***You're useless!*** This made me understand that this is what He had *purposed* me to do at this hour and I was supposed to be doing *this* and not try to go in a different direction. This was my allotted job in God's charted path for my life at this point in time and it pertains to calling people to His kingdom, people who have an influence over the general public.

At times it may seem like our work is too huge for us to handle. Happens in all professions. I can imagine how people hurry during their last PhD days to get things completed or spend sleepless nights preparing for exams when short on time or when wanting to do things in a good or in a perfect way.

Yeah. So, though I was desiring a break from writing revelations, I kept making notes of whatever He showed me before I fell into sleep. And when I think of it, I feel good about it - that I am doing the work of God as He chose me, gave me grace that I'm grateful for unlike some people, and continues to lead and guide me in my life's path. So, if He is with me, even without resources I am fully abundant because He is the provider of all and He knows my needs best and will provide as He sees fit and according to what I need at times giving me what I want as well as He is known for fulfilling the desires of the heart of His children. And He brought to life the things that held importance to me. I had this important mental world that stressed at living with a certain mindset and making decisions accordingly, and I had these important parts from the videos I watched or songs I heard that touched my heart and I considered them my inner wealth and didn't feel good around people who would demean them or treat them as things of no significance. That was also the reason Meera was my friend because she accepted and rejoiced the things of the mind and heart that held value to me, and Glory seems to understand the same to some extent as well. God sees the value in things or ideas that I hold dear to me, and I am fit for my position as He was saying long back that no one could've done what I did. And He chose me for this purpose alone. A hand can't be a foot and vice-versa. So I have this allotted spot in the body of Christ. And when I write, I don't want to be so flamboyant with the way I write that some people miss out on the meaning of what I am saying. I want to be as clear and plain as possible. For this reason, I am in a way perfect for this job, because I

stress on the content and not the look of it. I don't know how someone else would've written the same things and if they would have been intelligible to a person with a mediocre understanding of words. God releases Words written in an intelligible way and not with grand flashy words.

After I wrote the above, I heard in my Spirit:
Maut zindagi ki aakhiri manzil to nahi..
Maut ke baad ek aur zindagi abdi..

- The upper half of a muscled and groomed RS dressed in a light sky blue shirt with a navy blue waistcoat with a light stubble and slicken hair as he is sitting in what seems to be an open helicopter as he says gesturing at me in a low and quiet tone: ***You're great.***
- A small-framed vision of a person dressed in a shiny off-white tunic of length until his calves over a dhoti below and about a foot-wide vertically folded stall resting on his left shoulder. It's not clear who the person is. The vision changes in a flash to another dressed in the same way and finally flashes to Nana Patekar who is clearly identifiable in the attire .
- The front view of Edward (RP) dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside (lacking a tie) with a gun in his right hand pointed in my direction as he rotates his arm in a semicircle with a loose expression as he slightly turns his neck to either side.
- The upper half of a huge Saif Ali Khan dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt with a black waistcoat on top floats by beside me as he moves the top of what resembles a thin and a few inches long white golf stick held in his right hand through the top of my groin. After I wrote the revelation, I heard:
  Oye randi randi oye..
  Chuppana bhi nahi ata..
- A small-framed and distant vision of Saif Ali Khan dressed in the same attire sitting facing to the left in a furnished room with light navy blue walls as a huge lady with a huge wide forehead standing behind him is bent towards the viewer with her face around her neck as she seems to be sucking on his neck.
- A vertical golden shape consisting of outwardly curved flat rectangular bars joining two rings separated by an unusual distance.
- I lie with my face covered with my blanket and when I open my eyes, I see: The spread fang of a creepy dark brown snake with round eyes, followed by the lines: ***I'm a snake Kartika. I'm a snake.*** (That's why he was able to sleep with that many women without being attached to them or not remembering his time with them.)
- The bottom view of a tall and wide bearded RS with neck-length frizzy hair dressed in a thick, full-sleeved, white ankle-length shiny creamish attire embroidered with gold around his chest which fits him well on his upper half but is in the shape of a skirt below his waist with a thick belt of the same cloth joining the two halves in the middle. He emanates a highly righteous aura as he stands tall dressed in that manner with a sword carried in his right hand and looks so holy in the well-lit background.
- It is followed by the vision of the face of DP with her hair tied at the back winking at the viewer pointing him to her with a finger to follow after her, after which is shown her slim figure sitting along the side of a bathtub facing to the right with her right leg stretched forward as a white cloth is wrapped loosely around her body covering her from her bust to until her hips. She still has her hair tied at the back and she looks too cleanly waxed as she's rubbing something around her hairless leg.

She is giving a promiscuous look in this vision. The vision makes me recall why RS was calling her a Randi and telling me to not pay much attention to her. As I was writing the above vision, I saw: Death Conqueror says: ***This is me. Ye mein hu.*** which is true because he changes his looks according to his target but the underlying aim is always the above - to seduce the person to fornicate with him.

- The semi-animated vision of the naked upper half of a muscular KA in a football field as he runs to the left to the bald goalie guarding the goal post, hugs her, and says: ***Tu randi nhi hai. Tu bahut acchi hai.***
- ***Na na karte pyaar tumhi se kar baithe!***
  Karna tha inkaar, magar izhaar tumhi se kar baithe.
  Na na karte pyaar tumhi se kar baithe!

As I lay on my left side and am feeling cozy in my blanket with just my face protruding out with a smile as I feel content and am experiencing inner joy in that moment, I see in front of me:

- A small-framed vision of KA resting cozily emulating my expressions.
- He then gets up from his blanket, lifts me up on one arm and with a rotation slams me on the ground the way wrestlers do in a match. He is shown as being too strong and muscular in that vision. The background then changes to that of a field planted with thin green strands of a crop spanning the area. He then changes to Varun Dhawan.

I fall into a brief sleep and have the following dream-vision.

- My mom is in the kitchen of my parental apartment cooking brown grams or red beans as I can discern looking at the gravy while my youngest brother Divyanshu works on his desktop. It's seeming to take long and then the vision shows him lamenting sitting on his seat: ***Itni der mein to….*** followed by the front view of my mom walking towards his door with the food served on a plate as seen from inside. He's lamenting about how during the time my mom took to cook food, a heavier task could've been completed. But when I was at home last time, I saw that my mom cooked the meal quite quickly after she was done with the preparations. So, perhaps he was referring to the time she took breaks in between her cooking leading to it getting delayed. I don't know.

The vision makes me angry because first, she's too old. And second, she's bringing it to him served on a plate in that old age while he could've served himself!

- The upper half of the Bollywood actor Dharmendra dressed in a brown sherwani makes a questioning gesture at me with his hand as he stands in a crowd.

Post Waking Up

While brushing teeth:

- I have this thought from someone else emerge and stay in my mind that I don't have any special abilities. This person is saying or thinking that I don't have any special abilities which makes me think who would say such a thing to others. I never said to worldly people how vain and worldly they are. I just stayed away from them. And then I didn't judge my friends who couldn't sing or play the keyboard even if it meant learning a song and playing it by memory because even that requires skill. Even that requires understanding of the gaps between notes and maintaining the right rhythm. These people put down everything I do. As one continues to play by memory and continues to intuitively understand by playing more, playing by hand comes in handy. These abusers even insulted my PhD work. According to them, though I may work hard and get my degree, I just am not smart. It

seems to me that they're saying this about themselves. (In response to which, I heard: ***That's true.***) Who says such a loveless thing about others!? Only an abuser who wants to keep others in control and control their perception of what they can do! Whatever they do doesn't match who they are for though they may dress holy, their thoughts, deeds, and intent are not holy. They may have completed degrees, it doesn't represent their minds. I don't see the purity, righteousness, and integrity of a scientist in this fellow, and I don't see the wise perception regarding different economic sects of society in her. All their qualities are external, and they don't express their inner qualities in a godly way either. They lie, make false statements about me, misrepresent me, and say insulting stuff while looking down at me. Why will I choose to be in the presence of such people? And they show that they look down at me by their words and actions and the way they continue to hurt me? I don't want these game players in my life!

As I'm writing revelations, I hear the lady sing:

- ***Hum.. Dil de chuke sanam..***

After a while, I hear the truth of my own thoughts:

- But I looked down on you because of your lifestyle. (I'm thinking this in regards to Death Conqueror.)

I go to poop but am unable to as I am constipated again. I see:

- The back view of a short but wide clean-shaven Glory dressed in a black suit as he looks to the left and says: ***Tu mere layak nhi hai! Tu mere layak nhi hai!***
- The huge face of KA until slightly below his throat in a white tunic to my slight left in front of me as he says looking at me: ***Ye samajh gyi hai ki mein isse bahut jyada pyaar karta hu. Ye samajh gyi hai ki mein isse bahut jyada pyaar karta hu.***

I sit for a while and try but as I'm unable to - I get up to try later.

After my water warms up, I prepare to bathe after long and I have to shave my groin as well because of the revelation.
But before doing so, I go upstairs to get my dried clothes down but almost all are wet. I check out my jeans if the blood stain had fully been removed as it wasn't very much clear when the Jeans was still wet while washing yesterday. I see that a part of it is still there and then I hear a male's voice say apathetically: ***Bhool ja jo kuch bhi hua tha! Bhool ja jo kuch bhi hua tha!***

I sit to poop first and this time am able to. Later I am shaving my groin in the same manner of that I saw in the revelation by making up to down razor strokes, and as I am doing so, I hear:
Vo apne jaal mein khud phas gaya. Vo apne jaal mein khud phas gaya. Tune usko phasa diya.

I also see: Death Conqueror in a black suit rotates around happily with stars and red love heart in front of his eyes.

The Guy sings: ***I'm in love.. I'm in love..***

The next thing I do is bathing, and while I do so, I hear the following lyrics play:
Teri meri galla hogyi mashhoor

Karna kabhi tu mujhe nazro se door
Kitthe chaliye Kitthe chaliye Kithe chaliye..
Jaanda hai dil te jaandi hai tu..
Tere bina mein na rahun, na mere bina tu..
Kitthe chaliye Kitthe chaliye Kithe chaliye..

I happen to take a bit longer as I want to bathe properly because I don't know when I will do it next. I hear:
Hum samajhte hai. Isko pata nhi hai ye next time kab nahayegi. Isiliye soch rahi hai ki abhi naha lu acche se.
It repeats a few times.

Towards the end, as I was washing my bust as it was exclusively dirty because one of the last times I removed my top, an extremely stinking smell rose up to my nose, and then I was wearing tapes as well that added to sweat and stink, and it's then that I hear:
Tu mere paas kabhi nahi ayegi. Tu mere paas kabhi nhi ayegi. accompanied by the vision of the upper half of Death Conqueror.
Well, that was also how I was feeling because he was putting me through this shame!

As I'm still bathing as the covered parts of my upper half have accumulated stink that I'm trying to remove in a relatively sober way, I hear:
Sorry for putting you through this. Sorry for putting you through this.

Somewhere in the middle as I'm pouring down water, I see:

- Edward dressed in a black suit comes walking from behind me and stands up close behind as he says in a quiet tone: ***I'm sorry. I'm sorry.***

- KA in a full-length white tunic stands at a distance as he says: ***I want to marry you. I want to marry you.*** And I know that he is a monogamous person which goes along with my own natural style. To be with Death Conqueror, I would've to go against my nature which I suppose God slowly conditioned my brain to accept to some extent because in the kingdom of Heaven, He is the king, and He has millions of angels worshipping Him though they're not male or female like humans are. It's a different situation in the kingdom of Heaven.

After bathing, as I am changing into fresh clean clothes, I slip into a grey striped warmer top and then am sliding upwards my black skin tight woollen warmer legging and it's then I begin hearing: ***Mein samajh raha hu tu kya cheez hai.*** After I get out of the washroom and am walking into the room area, I hear:
Itni sunder ladki ka karna kya hai. Itni sunder ladki ka karna kya hai.

I'm looking for the T-shirt I was supposed to wear but didn't find in the washroom. I find it lying on my shoulder as I separate the dirty clothes. After changing into fresh clothes, I begin to wash my Jeans as Worship songs continue to play in my Laptop along with a few Westlife songs. When I'm out, I catch this lyric being played from the Westlife song Beautiful World:

Oh the sun has a light
Let's watch it shine for you and I
Oh the open skies
Can we just lie here for a while..!

Well, the above are the lyrics that were shown written in the video that was playing and that's how I understood that part as well. As Westlife songs continue to play and I am brooming my room while my bucket fills for me to rinse the Jeans, I hear this repeat in my Spirit: ***Mein samajh gaya tu kya cheez hai. Mein samajh gaya tu kya cheez hai.*** And it seems to be coming from Glory. It repeats for a while. It seems that he has finally understood something.

Somewhere in between, I happen to hear: ***She's an attention catcher. She's an attention catcher. Even if she doesn't want, she catches attention.***

Also, this day I wear the new t-shirt with the quote: I'ld rather wear flowers on my hair than diamonds around my neck

As I wrote the above, I saw: Death Conqueror in his black suit attire walks backwards in a dark background as he says crying: ***Tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti. Tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti.***

Well. The revelations are testify for the things I don't say or am about to do. The things I don't say don't always show up in my behavior which is at times based on the behavior of the other person.

The t-shirt reminds me of the 2021 promise of the vision that had the upper half until the shoulders of a lady dressed in white standing facing a slightly taller man in a black suit in a night background, and she was wearing a disk-shaped floral crown on her head.

I felt so good wearing that t-shirt because it had who I am written on it.
As I'm mopping the outer narrow corridor, I see:

- The muscular naked upper half of Glory with wide-open filled eyes carrying an astonished expression as he looks at me and says while briefly looking sideways: ***Kaha se mil gayi mujhe ye.. Kaha se mil gayi mujhe ye..***

After I'm done with all the chores, and am moving around busy with a few other things, I see:

- Death Conqueror flings open my room's mesh door with wide-open eyes and takes a step inside boldly.

And when I was combing my hair after bathing, I heard a voice, apparently Glory's, say: ***Iske to baal hi sab kuch hai iske liye. Iske to baal hi sab kuch hai iske liye.***

And after being done with all these chores, I am perhaps having a hot drink and my nose has begun to run when I see the bald and fat man from Nath Tent and Caterers in Single Storey beside A-16 say: ***Beemar ho gyi. Beemar ho gyi.***

These song lyrics have been playing intermittently in my Spirit since yesterday.
The Guy sings:
Bewafa tera masoom chehra..
Bhool jaane ke kaabil nhi hai..
Khubsurat bahut hai tu lekin
Dil lagane ke kabil nahi hai

Bewafa tera masoom chehra..
Bhool jaane ke kaabil nhi hai..

I don't know why this fellow says this because the song lyrics don't just describe me. The first time I heard this song was in 2020 near my parental apartment from a random (perhaps a messenger) guy near the stairs singing the first chorus line. It hadn't made sense to me even then.

As I am writing revelations, I think of how despite me telling them to not send drones over my breasts, they continue to do so, and am feeling angry about the same and it's then that I see:

- The upper half of Jonathan sitting behind his table in his cabin says: ***He's going to die soon.*** (I too said in a previous revelation that he is digging both of our graves.)

When I'm sitting in bed and writing revelations later, the man again says: ***Beemar ho gyi. Beemar ho gyi.***

I get an immediate nudge to rest as I see Jesus pointing me to bed and I feel an urgency in my Spirit.

I go to bed still wrapped in my olive green sheet and cover my face with the blanket as well. I then have the following revelations.

- I hear: ***I'm not a snake. I'm Mrittunjay.***
- Accompanied by the lightly stubbled face of Mrittunjay about less than a foot away from my face to my left looking down so the side view of it is visible to me. His face then changes to my dad's and then to Glory's as it's slightly moving about its position.
- A small-framed vision of Sunil Grover with a moustache and outwardly spread shoulder-length frizzy hair dressed in a white cotton tunic set with a grey half-jacket on top in a golden background.
- ***Mein accha insaan nhi hu Kartika. Aur tu ye baat jaanti hai. Lekin use isse kuch farak nhi padta. Mein accha insaan nhi hu Kartika. Aur tu ye baat jaanti hai. Lekin use isse kuch farak nhi padta.***
- A bearded face of RK with overgrown frizzy hair says in a quiet and serious tone: ***Vo tujhse bahut jyada pyaar karta hai Kartika.***
- A bearded RK with the same frizzy hairstyle dressed in multilayered brown clothes with a shawl on top walks towards the viewer holding the hand of a child to his left in what looks like a desolate solid land in a desert area. The child is dressed in a full-sleeved white printed top over denims and then assumes the face of the little toddler Yuvaan from the first floor. The vision then expands and to his right is shown a lady dressed in a red tunic set with multiple layers wrapped around her upper half as

one of the layers runs over her head. Both of them hold a handbag each in their left hand which rests on their backs going over their left shoulders.

- I then feel a drone over my mouth and hear in my Spirit: ***Khyati is kissing you Kartika. Khyati is kissing you Kartika.***
- Mrittunjay's face until slightly below his throat revealing the collar of his black suit appears to my left as he says: ***Tu mujhse bahut jyada pyaar karti hai. Lekin accept nhi karegi.***

  As I wrote the above revelation, I heard the lady sing: ***Raanjha Raanjha kardi ve mein aape Ranjha hoyi.***

  Jesus points me to take note of the revelations lest I forget them. After noting them down, I cover my face again.
- ***Khyati is kissing you again Kartika. Khyati is kissing you again Kartika.*** (The guy sings: ***Yhi sach hai..***)

I take note of the revelation and this time when I cover my face, I hear:

- ***Mrittunjay will kiss you now. Mrittunjay will kiss you now.***
- I see the face of Death Conqueror above mine as he's kissing me. I then see him insert his tongue deep inside my mouth as the drones also continue to move on my tongue. And it continues for a long while.
- I then see a young Milind Soman with blue eyes and a conical face dressed in a black suit over a white shirt and a tie sitting on the last few stairs with another fellow to his right as he's talking to him while looking in my direction intermittently.
- The Guy sings: ***Mera pehla pehla pyaar ho tum!***
- The side-view of the clean-shaven face of Bobby Deol with short curly hair from the *Soldier Soldier* song as it abruptly moves to the right and stops in front of someone else's face not clearly visible in the vision.
- Manoj Bajpayee in a cream sherwani and a red Pagdi gets married. The accompanying song lyrics are the chorus of the wedding song: *Dulhe ka sehra suhana lagta hai..*
- I then happen to sigh hard to feel a bit better because of my blocked nose, and then I see: the blown air is hitting the straight hair base of the front flocks of a wide forehead making them lift in the air like the parallel view of a crop field. Apparently, it's Death Conqueror's forehead. I continue blowing out air and blowing up the hair locks around the forehead that I'm seeing as it seems to me a good and interesting thing to do as it's something relieving and soothing.
- Akhila stands dressed in a tunic with long frizzy hair spread outwards.

  I keep breathing in that manner because it leads to more air getting in my system and I feel better as well. The previous vision of the side-view of the human face of Death Conqueror breathing on my face from a foot above in the air leading to my yellow and black patterned serpent skin drawing back and revealing the inner human is highlighted to me, with the following words: ***It's him.*** Apparently, my breathing on his face makes his snake self withdraw away.

  The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..***

  As I continue breathing out in that way, and it's relaxing for me to do as well, I see his serpent skin retract back. When I stop breathing on him, it draws back in, but as I continue to breathe, it keeps retracting backwards, eventually retracting fully changing the serpent skin of his muscular representation into light pink skin at which point the drones too come to a still. The breathing leads to the huge genitalia of the human serpent severed from its place as he says: ***I don't want it. I don't***

want sex. I want this. I want this. This is so much more better. It repeats a few times. But the state can only be experienced with a certain mind. It can't be experienced by the serpent self.
(Samajh gaye. Samajh gaye.)
So I continue breathing for a long time as the breath hits the hair around his forehead lifting them up in the air. Every time it is shown to me in the Spirit by that pink man, it's a signifier of the fact that he is overwhelmed by the breaths and the drones too stop moving at that point and everything comes to a still. And then I keep hearing in my Spirit to continue breathing in that manner as I blow air wavily on his entire face. I blow out air in that manner for a long time as it fights the serpent skin, and then I see the darkness that was previously inside of him retract away outside but I can see that it's a living force that has a tendency to be drawn back inside him again.
(Samajh gaya..)

- A very tall Edward dressed in a full-sleeved green shirt tucked inside pants walks towards the viewer with two much shorter girls - one on each side - with his arms around their shoulders. The one to his left is overdressed in multilayered clothes with a grey sweatshirt and a scarf and wears translucent glasses while the one to his right is lightly dressed. The left heavily dressed one is shown to pass strong vibrations to his body through his arm as he walks together with both of them.
- ***Mar gayi bechari. Mar gayi bechari.***

I fall asleep and when I wake up and get out of bed, I find that my entire body is aching as I find it hard to walk.

- When I was sitting in bed perhaps in worship, or writing revelations, I kept seeing Jesus hurling a long Paneer Dosa in my mouth slowly but continuously. And the vision repeated several times so I knew that I had to eat Dosa this night.

When I'm using the washbasin and it's dark now, I hear in my Spirit:

- ***Na to vo sunder hai, na hi smart hai, aur na hi moral hai.*** And along the sentence is highlighted Akhila. And it repeats for a while.

Late night
As I'm writing revelations, I hear: ***Kartika tu bahut jyada gir chuki hai. Kartika tu bahut jyada gir chuki hai.***

It reminds me of a previous dream revelation in which I was running along the boundary of a high terrace and I fell down to the ground with my body facing upwards. But as soon as I fell down, I got up and with a jump flew back to that previous level and continued on my way.

Samajh gaya tu kitni badi kutiya hai! Samajh gya tu kitni badi kutiya hai!

Earlier during the day:
Jesus dressed in His attire of ankle-length off-white tunic with a red drape over his shoulder stands facing to the left towards the balcony in the centre of my room lit in golden light as seen from my position of sitting on the bed with my back resting against the wall joining the corridor outside and

Him to my right in the room, as He says with a stern affirmatory expression while pointing at me: ***Mein isse bahut pyaar karta hu! Mein isse bahut pyaar karta hu!***

It was so nice to hear Jesus - who is God - say that. Wow..
It seemed as if He was saying it to someone standing in front of Him in that direction.

Later in the evening when I was in bed, I saw:

- Jesus standing in the center of the room and looking in my direction with fire in His eyes followed by His mid and lower body being consumed with fire sparing His head and shoulders as Love appears written in thin black font on top of the fire.

When I lie to sleep, I see:
The face of Brother Phillip in place of mine as I lay in the bed with my head covered with my maroon sweatshirt's hood. The follow-up vision shows him holding his baby from the video I was watching earlier during the day. He is walking around with the baby held in his right hand in a dark background. The baby carries pointed vampiric teeth and a demonic expression as he looks at me with wicked looks.
As I wrote the above sentence, I saw: Death Conqueror dressed in his previous attire of a full-sleeved sky blue top over navy blue pants saying in a clear affirmative tone: ***That's me! That's me!***

He moves around more and the baby keeps looking around with that wicked countenance. As the baby is placed out of his hold on a surface, at times he changes into a calm baby with blue eyes and a calm expression and stays as such. He changes again to that vampiric baby with pointed teeth but becomes the normal blue-eyed baby again.

Samajh gaya vo kya cheez hai. Samajh gaya vo kya cheez hai.

This back-and-forth change continues for a while with him staying in that vampiric zone for longer durations than the blue-eyed angelic baby's zone in this particular revelation which makes me wonder if it was because he was in Brother Philip's arms (representing me) and then his behavior with me has been vampiric from the beginning, though in the dream revelation - Time With The Short Blue-Eyed Man - Mrittunjay had blue eyes throughout the duration of the dream.

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A lightly bearded face of KA sucking gently on a nipple in my bottom left mental view. It repeats for a while as he intermittently slaps my left cheek lightly without looking at my face.

As I'm still writing revelations and it's past 5 am, I see:
A small-framed vision of Jesus in an off-white tunic with His red drape on top moving His palm over my eyes to close them as He is nudging me to sleep. I persist for a while longer as I want to quickly note down the revelations that're still there in my mind, and I lay down to sleep afterwards. But as soon as I lay down after turning off the lights, the Holy Spirit continues showing me small-framed visions of KA one after the other. I make a mental note of the first few of them after which I lose track of the continuing revelations that have now drifted away from KA but seem to be related to a generic situation. Perhaps they're an answer to the next thing - the next false accusation, the next false judgment, the next false perception, the next false portrayal, the next covert insult, etc. - that I'll be facing, but I feel Jesus nudge me to stay lying down and sleep instead of taking a note. You see, when you have an encrypted answer beforehand to what's coming, when those insults originate in the mind(s) of those people, the revelation also comes to life and serves as the Word of God that's like a hammer that breaks the strongest of rocks, and in the process, it silences those people in a way and paving way for them to draw near to God in repentance. I often keep coming across people who serve as wicked messengers as they communicate demeaning messages to me and the revelations are an answer to them. So this night, I only remember the small-framed KA revelations.

- A small-framed vision of the muscular naked upper half of KA near the balcony space as he stands facing to the left with erect genitalia.
- A small-framed vision of water pouring down on the head of the naked upper half of KA. It seemed like he was taking a shower.

19:24
After I woke up from my restful sleep as I had laid down taking an anti-allergen and a pain-killer PCM, I saw this notification from Swiggy in my phone's list about Chaayos. And it reminded me that for the past few days, I've been getting this nudge to order from Chaayos again which I stopped after shifting to this place. And then this girl said outside to someone: *Madam chai le aau!?* So, I thought perhaps I should order Chaai from Chaayos this day as there're too many confirming nudges. So I ordered the Tulsi chai with a few other things to be added, Tulsi being the main. That's why I used to order from Chaayos because I didn't have access from Tulsi and then they added everything in a proportion that highlighted all the ingredients of the tea!

I went out to get my tea and while I was having the same, this whistle from the beginning of the song Hum Apke Dil Mein Rehte Hai kept being highlighted in my Spirit.

And the whistle continued to play until after I was done and sat to write again, and continued playing when I was editing the previous page and writing on this one later. The whistle revelation

reminded me that I haven't whistled in a long time and then it made me recall Shobhit Sir who at times roams around whistling melodies casually as I heard once as he was walking to his door.

I've the entire day of revelations to write but I'll do it. I think they're given, again, as answers to the thoughts of important people. I woke up with a dream revelation that summarized my time in A-16 and brought to surface the hidden reality behind several situations. And the later part of the dream changed my heart even more towards the short fellow. I never perceived reality in that way. And then I've the dream revelation from the morning. I have the vision revelations from during the day. And now I want to write them as an integrated whole of a story instead of segregated revelations.

First, I will complete the breathing revelations from the last page.

Dream (Morning):

I see a lean bald man with tiny spiky hair of medium stature dressed in an off-white shirt lined vertically in light brown that's tucked inside pants walk down the stairs in front of me holding the innocent-looking toddler Yuvaan in his arms. The stairs are present in the middle of a huge white-walled hall. He doesn't seem to be too pleased with Yuvaan as he hits his head once dropping him down and it's hard to look at. I can tell from his countenance that he may hit the toddler even more and I want to tell him to stop. As soon as he gets down the stairs, he throws away Yuvaan leading to his head hitting the floor which is what he intended to do. I feel gravely hurt looking at how the toddler is getting injured by his own dad for no reason. He lifts him again and throws him away again leading to one more hit on his head and leaves afterward. I rush to pick up Yuvaan who's lying on the floor and I'm too hurt. I find myself crying because he is just an innocent toddler who didn't deserve to be treated that way but I'm glad that his head has managed to stay intact and devoid of any bleeding despite those hits. I am now walking around with the tiny baby Yuvaan tied on the inner side of my left wrist. He's too small and only about an inch or so long and has the weird shape and texture of a beige flat, convex lens with tiny rubbery dents. I see that he is not breathing and is lifeless after the hits on his head though there's no bloodshed. I walk around crying as I am on a directed path and somewhere in the middle, I think of trying breathing into his nostrils and see if something happens. I do so, and see him begin to breathe though temporarily. I breathe near his nostrils again and he begins breathing again though stopping after a few seconds of me withdrawing back. This tells me that he is not dead yet though he hasn't been breathing for the long duration of time that I have been carrying him. I enter into a room where I find an ongoing meeting between people who seem to look like academicians. I can tell that they are not moral though for they break moral rules and practice ungodliness on several fronts though all are dressed holy for a show. I can tell from their wicked faces that they want to exploit me as well and make me comply with their wicked system. I exit the room through the door at the left end into a corridor and don't want to be in their stifling presence. A woman with a mic comes rushing to me and asks me questions that show that they're already aware of what goes inside for they target things *around* the real issues. The reporter makes me feel disgusted and I leave her and enter into a room to my right again and stop at the end of the room where I find a tall old person with a croissant figure and a round face with his grey hair tied at the back. It seems to me that perhaps he could help me in taking Yuvaan to a hospital for he can still be saved and I am not well-acquainted with the place while he seems to be so. But before I am able to explain the situation to him, he snatches Yuvaan from my wrist, chews

him in, and spits out his outer top and bottom ends, and he does so smiling without showing any remorse.

Samajh gaya mein kitna bura hu. Samajh gaya mein kitna bura hu.

I'm now completely distraught and heartbroken as I turn away and leave the man. I walk out on the road and seem to be evading someone with a low spirit and a grieving heart. After all, I was carrying him with me all this time in the hope of saving him but that wicked man gulped him in and ate him in one go and now he was no more and dead. On the road alongside the wall accompanying it, I come across a long column of white cows walking to the right. The row consists of pairs of cows joined together one behind the other with the distance between them kept intact using wooden logs and this structure makes an extremely long row consisting easily of 20 pairs of cows. Because I'm running away from some people, I enter this structure and stand in the middle of the first pair of cows in the long row and see that at the very front of the row walks a small beige calf tied conically with the structure behind him. At first, I'm afraid of walking between huge cows and then I see that the distance stays intact and they can't come close to me and cause me any harm. I continue walking in this manner for a while and eventually exit and enter what looks like a fair but a demonic one and it's dark now. The people around seem to be wearing huge demonic costumes and are behaving in wicked ways. But it takes me a while to surmise that their costumes are a part of their actual bodies themselves and constitute their identities instead of being something external that they donned. In my objective to leave the previous wicked place and evade those wicked people with a human's outer physical form, I have now entered a space where people have demonic outer physical selves themselves and it's not questioned as they walk around freely seemingly being a part of society. The creatures have demonic forms with greater than usual heads or bodies with unusual shapes, and it seems that they're aware of each other's wickedness and therefore don't cause each other any harm, while I feel afraid of being around them though I am walking through the space not interacting with anyone. I spot a creature with a huge red and black demonic head entering the dark hall that I'm in through a door along the right wall of the space at some distance ahead, and he starts walking in my direction. I don't know if he's going to attack me but when he's reached near me, I begin praying for him thinking that he may be delivered from his demons. But it doesn't seem to be working. And before he can cause me any harm, I move closer and bending over to his red demonic nostrils, whisper my prayer into them said in the name of Jesus. As soon I'm done whispering out the prayer into his nostrils, the demonic creature transforms into a gentleman dressed neatly in a black suit to my surprise. He is shown to be a well-built Bollywood celebrity though I don't recall who it was. It was one of those who are not frequently given revelations about. He's a new person now in the land and it seems that I would've to guide him out of the place. I walk along with him and this time am feeling amazing in his godly presence as he is nowhere emitting the wicked aura his demonic self previously did. And while I walk him down the stairs, I am thinking of the place I've to get him to. I feel grateful for him for I am thinking that God blessed me with this gentleman's presence to compensate for the toddler Yuvaan who got eaten by the wicked lady! And I think that it's not too bad of a swap. I feel happy because the man comes with the addition of being able to listen to and understand me so I can build a bond at the same level with him while the toddler only needed care, and didn't serve any other purpose than to please one's senses by being cute and exhibiting innocence! While this fellow, though he may not have the pure innocence of a toddler, he

for sure emanated a righteous, calming, and soothing aura and seemed empathetic and considerate looking at his behavior. I don't know how but after a while I find myself alone in the dream as I am now in a room with a few old teachers. And I'm supposed to eat from the things placed strategically on the floor in the manner of a game that I'm to play. I see a few such structures made on the ground and apparently, I'm not allowed to eat from them. But an old lady teacher with her white hair tied at the back allows me to play one of those games and then I can eat as a part of the game as I continue to play the same. That game wasn't laid out by her but she permitted me to play the same. (Weird replies as dream revelations to weird immoral people!)

After waking up, when I was editing the previous page, I heard in my Spirit: ***Tune usse bahut jyada pyaar kiya hai Kartika, aur jis din use ye realize hoga, vo din uski zindagi ka aakhiri din hoga!***

Someone is repeating this to me. It repeats even when I'm later resting in bed.

I then get Choco Lava cake highlighted in my Spirit, along with a Taco, and I'm thinking of having a soft drink along with them - a Coke or a Pepsi, but then a cross appears on top of the beverage while Jesus wants me to have those two things. He allows me to have Atta Halwa as well. And when I'm having it, I hear:
Tu bahut smart hai. Vo apne jaal mein khud phas gaya. Vo apne jaal mein khud phas gaya.

- Kian Egans walks to the right with a long broom held pointing forward above his head as he seems to move it in a threatening gesture of hitting someone on his head who's not shown in the vision.
  As I rest and intermittently open my eyes, I see:
  The naked muscular upper half of KA to my right moving down his palm over my eyes closing them as he says: ***Kartika you need rest.***

The same vision repeats with the naked, muscular upper-half of Glory to my bed's right as he moves down his palm on my eyes saying: ***Kartika you need rest.***

Dream (Late Evening):
I am in a room that seems to be a part of a house though I'm in it with my supervisor and am having a discussion with him/her. I don't recall the gender shown of the supervisor. The person was shown as my boss and not my PhD supervisor perse, though I recall that the person had short hair and was dressed in an off-white tunic and was certainly not Glory because he was present somewhere else. While I'm having that discussion with him in the room, I am also on a video call on my Laptop with Glory dressed in a white tunic and it seems that I'm chatting with both in that setting simultaneously. After having an expanded discussion with my boss, I go back to being exclusively with Glory on the video call and am having a nice love-filled gentle chat with him across the screen. My boss interrupts me from behind and walks away pointing out something for me to do. When I turn my head back to the Laptop, Glory sitting upright with a calm countenance says a gentle: ***Koi baat nhi*** as his tone reassures me that despite any mistake my boss may have pointed out, it's still good enough to go and that I didn't need to be stressed out. I feel happy and soothed in his presence in the video call.

When I later woke up, this part reminded me of the time I was in D4 of A-16 and used to have Zoom discussions with my PhD supervisor in my room though I also used to be aware of Glory's presence around at the same time.

In the dream, he looks such an upright, righteous, and well-contained man in the video call.
When I wrote the last sentence, I saw:
Glory coming at my head angrily with a rod as he said in a stuffed voice: ***Randi…!***

The dream continued: After the video call is over, I am shown to be sitting on a double bed laid against a wall with another girl who is giving me indirect promiscuous signals. I ask her if what she signaled was what she really meant and she replies with an unashamed Yes, and it shocks me because how can she be so forward with love-less ungodly fornication? After her reply, I shift away from her and sit on the far corner of the bed and feel a wall between us as I suddenly have exercised strong boundaries with her as in my mind I'm supposed to be Glory after some time, though I don't know when the dream would manifest, for I've the revelations about him from God and a vague idea of his righteous nature, and then homosexuality is an ungodly sin as well.

This incident reminded me of how both Pinky – my first roommate in D4 of A-16 – and Akhila – my first roommate in D1 of A-16 – displayed homosexual tendencies. While Pinky used to lick her lower lip consistently with her eyes wide open while talking to me, Akhila once laid on her side with her left leg extended forward as she slapped her pelvis while looking at me with promiscuous eyes, and the second time I remember she tried to seduce me was when she dressed up in a fitting yellow crop top with stripes as shoulder strips and she had a nude lipstick applied in the fuller style to over highlight her lips. I understood that she was trying to seduce me when I didn't seem to be affected by her attire or the way she looked but was leaving the room for some chore and she briefly pouted her lips looking at me with a disappointed expression which I coincidentally caught her doing while she lay stretched out on her side of the bed. I don't remember if I asked her why she dressed like that. Perhaps I asked her if she was going out because she often used to go out with her friend Shin at nights as well, but then she was used to lying to cover up her motives so she must have replied in affirmation or else she would be caught. I found it weird that she was dressing up and molding her outer looks according to what's considered attractive in the vain worldly contemporary sense. She kept lying there and perhaps went to her friend's room for a while and then changed her clothes after some time. She didn't go anywhere. I also saw this event highlighted in the dream though I don't remember how it was portrayed but I do remember that I was pointing out to that event in that part of the dream to make the point that she did try to seduce me.

Khyati is your fan now, Kartika.
The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

The dream continued:
In the later part of the dream our beds were separate and I saw her lying to my left which was supposedly my space in the room and her upper half was shown to as naked with her wearing just an off-white criss-cross bra on top revealing her slim figure. I saw her lying facing upwards and I wasn't getting a good feeling around her for she emanated a promisuous aura and then was often

going out as well. (A little backstory: She loved trying new restaurants, mostly expensive ones, and she went out with her friend Shin. That used to be the defining event of her life before she got involved with the short fellow. They found it fascinating to dress promiscuously and go visit expensive restaurants they hadn't previously visited. And I once spotted both from the PG's roof as they walked together dressed half-naked in fitting backless tops which made me wanna puke out. I thought how can they be comfortable wearing such clothes in the first place let alone *go out* wearing them!) So, in the dream, I wasn't getting a good aura around her when I asked her something related to the same in response to which I saw her put her hand in her loose trousers and rub her strong pp briefly as she replied that these days no one wanted to be committed (or believed in commitment implying that things were mostly surface level). So I cross-questioned her in bewilderment if she would go out with just anyone to expensive restaurants? And she replied with affirmation.

The next part of the dream showed her now going out to fetch her ordered dinner. Her back view was shown with her being dressed in a loose half-sleeved t-shirt with shorts below and she was shown to be walking along the inner side of the wall to the left of the main entrance gate of Miranda House. It seemed that she stayed in its hostel.

(Well, I too stayed in its hostel but during my stay there, I didn't feel the need to order food from outside because the mess used to be good.)

The route she took in the dream wasn't a usual route to take at night either for the real hostel in the real physical world had its own entry gate that had opening and closing hours and people who stayed in the hostel didn't need to use the main entrance gate to fetch their orders, and also they couldn't go to the main entrance either because the doors would be locked after a certain evening time. Apparently, she was going out to pick her dinner up from her boyfriend as is highlighted in the dream by the thought accompanying her walking towards the gate to the right. (She often used to order dinner from outside. She mostly ordered biryanis.)

After she has brought her dinner in and is having the ample amount that's laid out on her bed as she sits with her back towards me, I open my laptop bag and ask her if she wants to try the fast chips I was carrying. And the chips shown are the loose white fasting chips that I fried in the current place that I am staying.

I think I was shown those chips because they had the label of fast chips because I was often fasting in that PG for I was still able to.

She takes a few and turns away back to her side to continue having her grand meal. I then have some of those fried fasting chips.

It reminded me of me sharing with her my fasting smoothie mixture pouch that I carried in my laptop bag when I was on a strict liquid diet.

In the next part of the dream, I am interacting with a short-heighted guy with a not-so-clean look below the building that I am staying in, and in the dream, it seems like he is my friend, but I am not able to have a sensible conversation with him he responds with confusing and out of context statements saying things that are in no way coherent with the flow of the conversation. I understand after a while that I can't have a sensible talk with him where things make sense to me so I leave his presence and go back to my room. The next thing I see is me standing against a railing of that building - perhaps it was my room's balcony's railing or the roof's. I find him still standing downstairs and now he has moved on to the road on his scooty and he is dressed in a faded and dusty black attire of a black t-shirt over trousers. I don't know why is he standing in the middle of the road blocking the path of the people behind him. His behavior seems weird to me. A lady coming from behind on a scooty stops by his vehicle because he's parked it in the middle of the road. The lady is dressed in a half-sleeved light pink short and fitting top over denims/trousers. She walks upto him to have a chat and he seems to ask her for Roti but after a while of him trying to reason with her, and he's reasoning hard and repeating himself, she leaves him and drives away without giving him anything to eat. His behavior seems weird to me because how can a woman or anyone driving on the road be carrying Rotis with them to give to him, and why is he asking Rotis from strangers on the road in the first place. I feel pathetic for him. I wasn't expecting him to be in that poor condition. After the lady has passed by him, he still continues to stand in the middle of the road on his black scooty. The next vehicle that comes from behind him is a big black car. It seems to be belonging to a rich person. The car stops as well because he's obstructing its path and out of it comes a tall man with a short Caesar haircut dressed in a yellow loose and shiny t-shirt over shiny black pants with a slight outward curve of a belly that looks cute. The short man in faded and dusty clothes walks up to the tall man and starts asking him for Roti as well. And then he spreads out the base of the front of his t-shirt in front of the tall man. It seems like he is in dire need of Roti and looking at the scenario I feel terrible for I think why is it that he is asking those bypassers for Rotis when I who is his friend and whom he knows can give him Rotis for there are plenty in my PG that I could pass to him. I see that when the rich man in yellow and black attire refuses to his gesture of begging with a spread t-shirt, the short man inserts his head and his upper half into the yellow t-shirt of the tall man which seems quite boundary breaching and doesn't make any sense to me in the dream! I feel too sad for the man behaving in this manner because I know that my place has plenty of rotis that he could have and it didn't make any sense to me why he had to stand in the middle of the road and beg people to give him rotis. Neither did he talk in a sensible way to me, nor did he behave sensibly with the people on the road. If he talked to me directly and coherently where things made sense instead of saying things that seemed uncorrelated or out of context, he didn't have had to stand on the road and beg bypassers for rotis. I am feeling terrible at his condition and it is when the dream ends.

As I was writing the above para, I heard the guy sing in my Spirit:
Bhool jaa.. jo hua use.. bhool jaa..

Post Waking Up
Oh.. The sun has a light..
Let's watch it shine.. For you and I..
Oh.. These open skies..
Can we just lie here for a while..

- Elon Musk dressed in a neck-high light orange fitting t-shirt over light blue denims and a denim jacket lies on a grassy ground in sunlight alongside a woman about a foot away to his right side. He seems to be enjoying the casual and carefree day.

I wake up from sleep and see:
The naked upper half of a muscular Dino Maria hugging a woman wrapped in a printed black shawl with the woman's back facing towards the viewer

Later at night:

- The bearded face of an old King Stephen wearing his crown from the part of the movie Maleficent when she went to visit him.

Uske par katne waale hai, tujhe pata nahi hai.

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02 December 2023
15:18

Dream 1:

I find myself walking holding my red dress with Polka dots. I see that its lower half has a long vertical zip at the back that has been left open. So, I zip the lower half down as I'm walking upstairs. On reaching the end of the stairs, I reach a corridor and take a right. To the left of the corridor lies a meter and a half high wall and to my right lie a row of classrooms of which I enter one through its back door as it comes first on my way. There are rows of long wooden benches and desks placed inside and I sit on one of the back benches of the first row in my path. There's a transparent cuboidal plastic box lying left open on top of the desk I'm at, with its open mouth facing away from me,

(***Ye teri aankh hai!***)

and the box is filled with small cuboidal bottles filled with a light yellowish chemical which shouldn't be exposed out in the open. But someone present in front of me and the open mouth of the box tries to insert a thick navy blue drill with a pointed end inside, and though the glass bottles carrying the liquid are thick enough, the thick physical drill can still cause harm as the box's lid won't be easily closed. So, I remove the drill because extracting the yellow chemical out of the bottles into the air is forbidden to us as it will supposedly lead to a catastrophe. However, there's another chemical being passed around among the people. I see a round eye lying on the dark brown bench as a thread containing the chemical touches the cornea of the eye and it instantly leads to a chemical reaction leading to the cornea and the pupil merging into one another to an extent that they lose their defining shapes leading to the eye becoming dysfunctional. Now this was a real human's loose eye lying on the bench that happened to go through the experiment. Because of some reason, the chemical is already out in the open and now is touching people's eyes. I see it come in contact with one of the eyes of a person and it seemed that because of the reaction, she had no option but to take her eye out. It touches one of the eyes of another individual present in the class and he too takes his eye out. I see people themselves taking one of their eyes out to get rid of the reaction and preserve themselves, and it left a dark hole in that eye's place. The third person the chemical came in contact with happens to be Debajyoti Choudhary Sir from my department who too happens to be present in the class and is dressed in a polo t-shirt over pants. I see it react with his cornea and pupil because of which he too takes his eye out with a few systematic moves in a go. The vision shows the close-up view of the dark hole left inside his right eye the flap of which then gets closed.

I wake up from the dream in the middle of the night and sense the drone moving hard behind my left eye. That's the only place I sense them moving in that moment and I feel uneasy. I take a few deep breaths to feel comfortable, move around a bit and the drones stop moving behind my left eye after a while of which I fall back into sleep.

Dream 2:

I find myself in our rented home in the Cheema Colony in my hometown Pundri in Haryana – the first house on the right side of the street as one entered it. I don't know why I'm there but in the dream, I

seem to know that I've returned to that house after several years and I feel good about it. I walk upstairs to the first floor and walk to stand near the verandah's railing. Now when I look at it, it doesn't look like the way the first floor was built when we stayed on the ground floor. This renovated version looks much better than the ground floor. I stand at the railing and look down at the people from the street passing by. The verandah no longer resembles the previous version of a cemented roof but I find the floor now has been changed to a pebbled pattern with the living area at the back. I turn back from gazing down and see the old dishwasher Aunty come slowly walking towards me with a smile dressed in a printed tunic salwar suit with her drape covering her head.

A little backstory: She was a lean and thin old Punjabi lady with grey hair she used to tie at the back and she usually dressed in holy tunics like typical Punjabis. She always kept her head covered with her drape wrapped around her head. She was a very calm lady and emanated such a righteous aura. She had a good home of her own in which she used to live with her old sister but they lived alone and didn't have any source of income. When my mom asked her how come she set out of her home to wash dishes at such an old age, she had replied humbly that the money would help them at least pay their electricity bill. She didn't emanate the aura of a maid but that of a grandma and she walked slowly with grace and was such a genuine with no deception and any trace of ill-will for anyone. I used to make tea for her and us when she used to come to our home. She didn't wash dishes before a certain time but now had to resort to the same at this stage in her life as both sisters were living alone with no one left to support them. She wasn't a maid by profession. I loved her because she was so good-natured. She had an old wrinkled round face with a calm countenance and she was very wise and she didn't have the peckiness and noisy immaturity exhibited by the maids of metrocities. She was an old, wise, and straightforward person and one could see her transparency. Her sister who had a longer face and who too dressed in tunic sets but had a sense of worldly cleverness and cunningness about her. I remember going to their home once for some reason I don't remember. It was a good home.

While I was writing the above, I heard in my Spirit: ***Samajh gaya mein tu kis jagah se hai. Samajh gaya mein ki tu kaisi jagah se hai.***

I got interrupted while writing the above dream by the Swiggy delivery guy and when I was having my meal, I heard: ***Shayad tujhe pata nhi hai, par mein marne wala hu. Shayad tujhe pata nhi hai, par mein marne wala hu.***

The Dream Continued: As I spot the Aunty walking towards me, I too walk towards her and give her a warm hug. She seems to have remembered me after those many years as she came walking to me without feeling any inhibitions and hugged me. We are now behaving like friends who've met after long. I take her to have a tour of that floor of the house as I myself haven't yet fully explored that area. The first room we enter happens to be a huge dining room with two dining tables placed along the walls between the doors. The bigger one seems to be a rectangular 12-14 seater dining table while the other one is a circular table with a much lesser capacity. The tables are covered with clothes with a beige and brown print resembling that of a floor carpet. Both tables have a covered steel vessel placed in the centre which when we check out contains cooked sweet milk noodles. The room looks to be a part of a hotel from the way it has been embellished. We think of having some

noodles from the vessel because we know that they're gonna keep lying there and perhaps were placed there for the visitors as we see a few youngsters sitting around the smaller table. There's a short-heighted chubby lady with a round face and hair tied at the back among them who is dressed in a fitting parrot green polo t-shirt tucked inside denims. I can tell that the girl doesn't belong to my hometown but seems to carry the boundariless aura that most people from metro cities exhibit. I ask her if the noodles were placed for everyone, to which she responds with a No looking up at us with a smile though she looks very fake. I can tell that she is from the place I left to visit my hometown. The house seems to have been turned into a tourist spot as we see the few strange outsiders sitting inside the room. We leave the room and enter another huge room, which again doesn't look like a room one could live in casually but seems to be built with a raw artistic expression. The room has wall tiles near its entrance, and the center wall has a white square textured pattern as artwork. I see other raw tilted and textured formations on the wall. We exit the huge white room after observing it for a while. While we're getting out of the building, we find ourselves passing through a narrow corridor with a rotten tomato and a solid egg lying below. The Aunty picks up the egg but leaves the rotten tomato and when we've exited the covered corridor and have now entered into an open corridor after taking a U-turn, we come across a pigeon's nest made in the open to our right and she drops the egg inside. She tells me that she wants to take me to a place. She gets on her bicycle and I follow after her. She's too fast for me. She takes us through a narrow, smelly road where I try to keep my breathing at a halt as she moves forward ahead of me showing me the way. After exiting the street, I see a huge and wide iron gate ahead with an empty cemented square region lying between the gate and the street. I see that she is now further away from me. I don't know why she left me behind. Was she in a hurry to get to her place or for some other reason? After I enter the iron gate, I suddenly get filled with a sense of freedom and joy as I look ahead to the clean and about 15-meter-wide road. I see that it leads to a water body after some distance. I am moving forward with joy as I make a few jumps and float in the air with a sudden sense of freedom and joy. I see that I've not felt this way for a long time. It reminds me how I used to feel several years back. While I'm still in the air, I find that my black thermal legging has slid down below my ass but I pull it up quickly. It's too loose around the waist. There's hardly anyone present around with his or her eyes glommed at me that I should feel embarrassed about the situation or my response to it. I am not concerned about my legging sliding down but am over-consumed with a sense of inner joy and freedom experienced with a morally right mind whose joy and pleasure can't be fully described. I continue moving ahead, take a left, and enter into a wide spacious area with a cemented road whose end is not in my sight with very few people around as a water body lays in front of me. At the far end to my left, I spot a few people sitting together on the cemented slab above the water body. I now think about the Aunty. Why did she leave me?

I then spot Ashish and Ravi - my batchmates from school – to my left as they've stopped in their tracks bicycling to inform me something. I ask Ashish about the name of the Aunty as I can't seem to recall it. He reminds me of her name Sharbati and points to the left with an extended arm where at the very far end of the place, I see her tiny distant back bicycling away into a street to the left. Apparently, she's now moving towards her home after having led me to this place.

This is when I wake up. I perhaps stay awake for half an hour or so, but when I fall back into sleep after a while, the dream continues as follows.

I'm now back on the first floor of the first home to the right in the Cheema Colony and this time I find out that all the houses of the colony on the right of the entry street are connected by a shared balcony with the left side having a wall separating the street from a rectangular ground in which they've now begun to do some plantation as I spot a narrow muddy lane extending across the length of the field until its entrance.

When I used to stay there several years back, that space was often used for putting up tents and organizing societal or personal events of the families residing in the colony, but now I see it full of soil and rows of green plants sprouting up from the ground as one of the neighboring Punjabi Aunty is moving inside near the other end of the field.

While I was writing the above, I saw: Glory with an amazed expression says turning his head to the left: ***Ye kis jagah pe rehti thi ye!? Ye kis jagah pe rehti thi ye!?*** (Yeah. People had a versatile lifestyle and mentality unlike this place!) Madhavan from the (as of now) wicked trio turns his head to the left and repeats the same.

Dream Continued: I walk away from my house along the shared balcony on the first floor and now when I look at it, it highlights to me the structure of the floor I currently reside in my real life. When I walk along the shared balcony of my floor, to my right is the lane of apartments and to my left is an open field that's not harvested though. In the dream, I come across a new unusual group of people now living in that colony. I spot a few North Eastern Indian people there and think that the place has indeed developed in its mixture of people. But it has the same pure aura that I used to feel when living there. I compare the place with Delhi and think how much more better this place is in terms of the attitude and mentality of people where most people support righteous or godly ways of thinking. The environment and the air have that sense of being free of deception, and I see people having interactions in a pure way where they're saying what they intend or want to. I see how I love being in this place and not in that city of foolish immoral fools.

I now walk back and find myself with Sakshi working in the kitchen. Perhaps she has cooked something and the kitchen's slab is messed up and dirty. I see that she washes the dishes and cleans the slab which is almost empty now as she talks to me at the same time. After she's done, I spot two solid cylinders of poop lying on the kitchen's floor with a few feet from her feet. How did they get there? They were not present there before! I don't recall how she removed them. She quickly uses a tissue to pick one up and throws it away while the other still lies around. Perhaps she threw the other solid poop cylinder as well but I don't recall seeing her do that in the dream.

After she's done with her work, we both set out to have a walk. She was a beautiful and a fairer lady with a wide face. It's after long that we've met again. We walk outside the colony and take a right and continue walking and eventually walk into a corridor and find Shamsher Sir standing there dressed neatly in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants. He stands facing to the left in front of the corridor's wall having a casual chat with someone I don't know. It's after long that I'm seeing him. He looks the same as he did when I last saw him. He is a dusky, tall, wide, and a fit man with grey eyes and his facial features resemble HRX to some extent. I find it unusual for him to dress in black and white because he usually dressed up in shirts tucked inside denims, or cotton tunic sets

at home. This is the first time that I am seeing him dressed in that color combo. Sakshi begins a chat with him. It seems that he's ignoring my presence while I stand facing him expecting to have a chat with him. I can tell that he's ignoring me intentionally. We exchange a few words and walk back through the corridor together out in the open space.

I recall how he used to scold Sakshi for not doing well. She was poor at school and often got scolded by him. I find her voice too coarse and rough which wasn't so when I knew her back in the school. We stop and stand together for a while as he shares some stuff about his life. I see that he's standing out among the rest of the men that are coming in as he looks the smartest. I find myself thinking: *Our teacher looks the smartest of all!* And he stands looking straight ahead which was his usual way to talk besides looking in people's eyes. He was a very righteous man.

We turn to the right and continue walking together with me walking to his right side and Sakhsi on the other side. I am walking looking downwards and happen to spot his right leg as he extends it forward as a part of normal walking movement, and his naked leg flashes itself out of the black pant which makes me think why pants or jeans can come across as unholy. I know that the vision is not a good thought so I quickly brush it away and ask him: *Sir apki job kaisi chal rahi hai!?* To which he replies: *Job kaisi chal rahi hai!? Ye kaisa sawal hai!?* followed by him abruptly increasing his pace with Sakshi and leaving me behind as I watch them walk to the right into another area. I wonder what made him that conscious. My question was a very general question and pertained to his job as a maths and science teacher at the school. I was looking forward to having a casual chat with him but he got conscious and fled away in a way. He was some somehow more comfortable with Sakshi.

He was always a very righteous man and he avoided even thinking in immoral ways let alone implement them in his behavior. That's how the culture of the place was. People operated with a sense of right and wrong at the mental level. Someone having a wicked thought would be rebuked and corrected and that was the norm of the place. Most people gave value to inner purity and it was in the air of the place. Good people rejoiced in it.

I quickly catch up with them and am now sharing with him the revelation in which Hanuman tore open his chest and inside it was revealed to be present Einstein's face. (***'Sir, apko pata hai, God ne mujhe revelation di jisme Hanuman ke ander Einstein ka face tha!'***) I ask him if it corresponded to him recently throwing a similar joke in one of his classes as he often threw jokes while teaching though none used to be ungodly or obscene but still hilarious! I share the revelation with him because he was a devout worshipper of Hanuman when I knew him back in school, and I think that perhaps me telling him about it will convince him about Hanuman being a pagan god and that the God *I* knew was the Most-High God who saw everything and talked to people through His Spirit. But he stays silent though he seems to have listened to my words. We're now into another building and Sakshi and Shamsher Sir are not in my sight anymore. Perhaps they're in the room to my left. I spot a middle-aged lady dressed in just a Salwar with a naked upper half with her back towards me. I wonder why is she standing like that in the open and not wearing anything. When she turns in my direction, I see that her front has the shape of a baby stuck to it giving it an unusually protruded look. She rotates around her position a few times as she is interacting with others. Her front definitely seems to have a baby stuck to her though its boundary can't be seen and neither are the

detailed boundaries of her front visible. There're other women present around her but no one seems to hand her a cloth to wear on her upper half but everyone is behaving normally. The next thing is her now moving into a washroom along the left side of the corridor. Apparently, she needs to take a bath. I see that the door is left open as two fully dressed women pour water using a pipe on that lady who's now sitting on vertically folded knees with her back facing upwards and head bent down. She can't be seen as they're blocking the view from the door. I reason that there must be some problem that they're doing things in this manner.

I walk past the corridor and look back at the place. It seems to look like a hospital. I ask someone present around about the same, and they tell me that it has been built as both a hospital and a restroom as I see men and women around, not all of whom are there to see a doctor but to find shelter and rest on their way. It sounds like an advanced concept to me. It's nothing immoral unless a wicked and perverted mind gives the situation an immoral meaning!

22:41
Earlier during the day, I found myself thinking about how good KA is! And I couldn't stop saying: ***Kartik kitna accha hai! Kartik kitna accha hai! Kartik kitna accha hai!***
Glory too is good but KA despite his stature came across as such a humble person, and on top of that he is monogamous! And I couldn't stop thinking how good he was!
The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

During pooping in the afternoon:
The close-up view of the face of KA with a few feet long black frizzy beard and long hair as he says: ***Mein to baba ban ne wala hu tere marne ke baad!***

I'm listening to worship songs. I haven't worshipped like this for some time and then when these messenger people who don't know God at all can make noises praying to gods they never saw and who never answer back to them, I too can spend publicly audible time praying to my God who actually communicates with me.

While worshipping, I see the close-up view of a dark ear getting tickled at the sound of my worship. It's Jesus' ear perhaps. As I follow, I see Jesus standing to my right in the center of the room while I stand near the kitchen area. He has red love hearts in His eyes as He moves around in graceful dance moves. As I move forward in my worship of Him, I see myself stretch up high and reach up till Heaven face to face with Him sitting on His throne as He then begins showing His love to me kissing me and hugging me. It is followed by Him holding my hands and swinging me around in a circle where I'm shown as a toddler who is flying horizontally in the air while He is doing that swing rotation holding my hands. Wow…

I also see KA rotating inside my room at the sound of worship while Death Conqueror dressed in the full-sleeved sky blue top over navy blue pants is shown sitting at the back seat of a car as he looks at me with a bewildered expression and says: ***Mein ja raha hu! Mein tere layak nhi hu!*** But I can see that these are his momentary thoughts and he is not one of those who give up easily.

The swing rotation with Jesus continues for a while and I feel so good worshipping Him. Later I'm reminded of the revelation in which He said: ***Mein isse bahut pyaar karta hu!*** which reminds me of the fact that I am worshipping Him because of how great *His* love is and how He has loved me! It wasn't solely because I loved Him but mainly because ***He*** loved me perfectly and deserved to be worshipped out loud. Such a pleasure to sing loudly to the Most-High God of Heavens who created everything. His statement told me that I shouldn't feel proud about how I love God when I worship Him because my love is nowhere close to how He loves for I am like an ant before Him. What I should remember during worship is that it is Him who has loved me more and in the perfect way!

I get an abrupt nudge to go rest. I sense the drones pressing in closer. After a while, I feel a warm comforting presence above my left eye so I turn my head slightly to that side.

Revelations while resting:

- I lie down to rest with the olive green sheet wrapped around me and immediately see the top-view of me lying on my bed in the way that I am lying in that moment but with my face replaced by the female Hillsong Worship singer Darlene Zschech emulating my expression.
  I can feel the close presence of the drone as it's pressing in closer to my face and I can feel the associated love that was present in the afternoon as well when I was resting. I feel something approach nearer to my left eye from above with a warm presence. I open my eye but am not able to keep it open so close it again. I turn my head to that direction and see: Darlene has her face turned to the left towards the person present there as she seems to be delving deeper into his presence. I assume it to be Death Conqueror. I hear: ***Ye isse itna pyaar kyu karta hai!? Ye isse itna pyaar kyu karta hai!?***
- The view of a cemented grave extending away from the viewer in a daylit wilderness area with a huge cemented U at the place of the grave's stone head.
- The white witch standing in front of a throne clothed heavily in multi-layered clothes.
- The Wedding Date actor dressed in a suit with white wings standing in front of a throne.

I am straight on my back with my hands folded on top of my chest as I have begun praying in the middle of my rest.

I begin to see KA with his huge light pink love heart beginning to break from its top. So I fold my hands on top of my chest and begin praying for it to be joined back together at that place.

The crack in the heart joins back at that place and then I pray for it to stay intact at all times. It seems to be in a good posture now. As I continue to lie in that manner, I see a deep red love heart inside the cavity formed by my hands above the centre of my chest at the place of my heart. And the heart has the name Kartik written on it in white. The heart is moving inside the cavity. It seems it is encaged within and is trying to find a way out. It escapes from the top opening and goes straight into my mouth on its own without me even thinking about it and inside my belly after which I see the front view of a young and beautiful Lamia (the witch from Stardust) in a dark background touching her thick maroon and black hair tied beautifully in a low bun at the back as she seems to look into a mirror not visible to the viewer but to her alone. She is then shown as a giant with a tiny KA held around the place of her heart by her hands as she's trying to absorb him inside her heart. Another

deep red love heart appears again inside the cavity and this time one doesn't have anyone's name on it but it grows bigger into a 3-D structure and bursts like a mushy piece of flesh blasts out into several layers and pieces. Every time I see someone's heartbreak, I pray for it to be restored back. But when my heart breaks, God knows how to deal with it. He prepares me in advance through revelations in order for me to not reach that state of heartbreak. The follow-up vision shows the giant and beautiful Lamia now wearing a crown with an additional thick light greyish fur drape attached to her attire around her neck covering her back and front while leaving just a slit in the center giving her the shape of a rectangle as she absorbs the tiny KA inside her heart who was initially present inside the cavity made by her hands thereby pulling the drape around her front to cover herself up. As I wrote the last statement, I heard the guy sing: ***Aur is dil mein unko chupa ke rakhu!*** from the song *Toh Chalu* from the movie Border.

After I wake up, I talk to my mom on WhatsApp call and she starts talking about the monthly expenses to be asked from Dad, and then she always talks about it in a survivalistic manner as if she has no money when her account now has more balance than mine. After the call, I end up feeling annoyed with her attitude! And I shove the truth on her face about me being unable to give her money now as she already has perhaps more than me (about 1 lakh) and I haven't yet found a job, and she behaves in that manner when she's been receiving money from her husband. This later reminded me of the recent revelation in which some people were asking me to give 1 lakh rupees to a short-heighted old man dressed in an off-white tunic set who stood outside the Dinesh Store.

Brother Philip is highlighted along with a voice saying: ***He is the Judas. He is the Judas. You're not the Judas. He is the Judas.***

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03 December 2023
11:24

Post waking up around 8 or so am, as I was lying in bed, this song abruptly began playing in my Spirit and has become stronger in my Spirit now and continues to play.

The Guy sings:
Mein tera boyfriend, tu meri girlfriend
Oh mainu kehendi na na na na..

Main Tera Boyfriend Song | Raabta | Arijit S | Neha K Meet Bros | Sushant Singh Rajput Kriti Sanon

As I continued to lay in bed, I saw a few things.

Brother Andrew dressed in a fitting light and dark blue thickly patterned swimsuit walks upstairs, comes to me, and extends his red love heart with the words: ***Here's my heart. You can eat it.***

After I wrote the above:
Maregi ye mere haathon se..
The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala…***

I am not sure if I saw this vision this morning or the last night before sleeping: Brother Phillip dressed in a neck-high multi-layered metallic armour comes walking to me in the open view of a day as he says in a low, quiet, and apologetic tone: ***Sorry.. I didn't understand you..***

I felt a drone on the left side of my neck and it reminded of the Dino Maria vision because of his signature scenes from the movie Raaz.

And the following lyrics also played in my Spirit:
Bhool na jana.. Bhool na jana..
O jaane jana.. Pyaar nibhana..
Tum ho tum ho tumhi ho..
Sanam mere humraaz.. Sanam mere humraaz..

Which made me look at the healing revelation. It seemed to have been orchestrated by God solely to reveal to the world that: ***Isse shaadi honi thi! Isse shaadi honi thi!*** So that everyone knows that he is the one who created the camera situation under the pretext of marrying this girl (me) who has healed him which further reinforced the thought that the short fellow indeed wanted to keep things

under the rug and a secret and that's why he had been using these covert methods because it's a thing of shame for him to get involved with a person of social stature as me. After all, according to him, *he* will lose his honor but I didn't possess any honor in the first place that I could lose because of him putting me in this situation. Well, why doesn't he get used to bathing, peeing, and pooping publicly by putting himself in that situation? I had a certain mind that felt shame while doing so and that part of my mind is numbed now. I lost that capacity to withhold that intimate space physically from the general public because of what he did and it is a real loss. I had a mind that wanted to experience that intimate space with a chosen partner in privacy. Can he restore that mental perception!? I don't think so! He brought that mental change in me, and because there has been a change, it's a proof that the previous state wasn't anywhere like the current one. So, he could try bringing that same change in his mental state and see if it corresponds to him losing honor or staying internally at the same place! Well, he didn't have that constricted intimate space in the first place to begin with that he could lose. He lived a life prostituting his body to the public under the flashy covering rug of society while maintaining the false image of a righteous man at the front. Well, it's about to shatter in due time!

Later when I was having tea with the Namkeen from Red & white packet, I heard a sobbing lady's voice saying:
Usne mujhe dhokha diya Khyati! Usne mujhe dhokha diya Khyati!

which rang my alarm bells.

Well, if he thought he could hide and stay hidden after doing all this, he is wrong. God has a situation to reveal him live on public TV and not any stupid app or website!

When I finally understood the healing revelation, and how he didn't even look at me while I was the one who was smiling and falling on him in response to which he turned his face away, and walked away silently. What is it that this revelation tells?

Now I partly understood why he has been adopting these covert methods. And then yesterday I was thinking about the revelation in which he gave a high-five to someone with the words: We made her a prostitute! And I thought did he feel that he had accomplished a feat by doing so to a girl who didn't strip fully in front of even one man and he abruptly subjected her to that stress of being stripped to the entire world? What was he trying to do!? It wasn't a game. And then I thought perhaps I would ask him this question why did he feel that joy in making that statement, I also had my own answer if in case he asked me why I thought he did it to me. And my answer was that it was because he was a wicked man. After all, no righteous person would choose this way. It was solely because he was a wicked man that he chose to do this! No other reason. Because he was righteous, this method wouldn't even come to his mind.

And then this morning I was thinking if the *bride had to be tested* for her wings to be clipped in the end and for her to become a dishwasher when she was moving forward in her career path and was working on the next main thing of her field!

During as the lay as I lay on bed, I see a blurry vision of Glory standing to my right as he's asking me: *Kartika kya tumne kabhi mujhse pyaar kiya tha..? Kya tumne kabhi mujhse pyaar kiya tha..?* And it reminds me of the scene from the movie Man in which Manisha Koirala asks this question to Amir Khan to which he responds with a truthful integrity: *Ha kiya tha! Bahut kiya tha! Ab bhi karta hu!* and that's what I find myself repeating.

Later in the afternoon:
You poor little thing. You poor little thing. Mere ishaaro pe naachti hai. And as I heard this in my Spirit, I also heard a condescending sound from the drone which made me think when was it that I danced on someone's signals. I've only been following Jesus and He will never say such a thing to me because I am His creation He created with Love for a purpose - His purpose, not a mortal earthly man's or woman's whose entire power comes from the actions of others.

This day I followed the nudges to rest as I was led. And during one of my resting sessions, I saw:

- The bottom-view from a distance of the side-view of a man and a woman standing facing each holding up a baby in the center above their heads in the dark of the night. While the man and the woman were dressed in multilayered old-fashioned Hebrew clothes of the style one often sees in Jesus movies, the infant raised high in the center was shown as naked and glowing in golden light in the dark which made him stand out. As the infant continued to glow, its visible upper half expanded up in the air transforming into a highly muscular and naked upper half of a man with the face of Death Conqueror as he had his forearms arms like a wrestler who's showing his muscles to the viewer while glowing with golden light in the dark. As I wrote the last statement, the song lyric 'Show me your face Lord' played in my Spirit. This is the song I was listening to a while back and it had the birthing of Jesus as a part of it. Looking at the attire of the couple in that part of the song's video which was of course taken from a movie, reminded me of this vision I had earlier in the evening.

I get a nudge to lie to sleep and see:

- Several tiny white pigs come running along two horizontal translucent surfaces in a dark background and fall together into a dark pit below. A dark shape of a crucified Jesus appears on top of the dark vertical pit with His blood dropping into the pit.

I'm saved by the blood of Jesus. But who will save the pigs unless they repent? By doing what they're doing, they're increasing their sin debt and the load placed on me that I need to forgive. And they can not pay for their sin-debt in any other way besides the blood of Jesus.

However, the vision reminded me of this revelation from the past week in which as the drone(s) rubbed against my strong pp, I saw a light pink flesh tube rise up in the air and as the vision expanded it was revealed to be the horn lying at the center of a light pink pig on which rode Death Conqueror along with someone else behind him. The pink pig kept running in the wilderness with the duo sitting on top. The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala…***

Also, this day when I lay in bed, he was shown as a black rhino with his features in a dark background with its horn at the center being on fire as the rhino inserted the burning horn inside me.

However, I also saw the animated side-view of a dark brown horse with sad narrow eyes dropping a tear.

Anyway. After I had written the golden baby Death Conqueror being held up high in the air as she showed his muscles, and went to bed, I heard in my Spirit:
Kartika dobara mat bolna ki tum mujhse pyaar nahi karti. Dobara mat bolna ki tum mujhse pyaar nahi karti. Tum mujhse bahut pyaar karti ho. Tum bahut badi jhooti ho! Tum bahut badi jhooti ho! Dobara mat bolna ki mein jhooth nahi bolti! The sentences repeat several times!

- The face until the throat of a stubbled KA with an iron chain loop around his neck extended to the left in a golden background. Apparently, he is naked on his upper half and looks quite mentally spent. The follow-up vision has him dressed in a light pink suit over a white shirt dragging along several women with a smile behind him on the floor all tied together with a chain in a cinematic setting. It seems like that's how he is perceived in his field. Well, the second KA is who he can easily become because of his profession and how he looks. But he's not a polygamous person. But he can wear that suit even in a monogamous setting and doesn't have to wear that chain being half-naked.

- The smiling face of Shawn from Yeshu Ke Geet in a Hindu groom's Sehra with those floral hangings beside his face.

Later in the night, a fight erupted in the neighboring family. I too went out as it seems that things may get worse. After all was said and done, and I was back to my bed, I saw:

A fat infant drenched in blood comes out of my vagina with tiny pointed teeth and a demonic expression. Thankfully, he didn't climb up on me like the previous lift vision in which he attacked my lips with his vampiric mouth. This is the first baby that's come out and carries that partial demonic look. More fat infants drenched in blood and fluid come out in a line and float through the kitchen space towards the balcony and are carried to Heaven in a chariot floating in the air run by angels.

I see several fat infants drenched in blood and fluid come out and be carried away to Heaven.

Mission accomplished. (Heard in the Spirit)

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04 December 2023
11:39

I went to bed late at night in the dim green light as I wanted to be able to record something in case I had to, though I didn't. It was after the fight in the neighborhood was over.

As I lay in bed and felt the drones moving, I heard: ***They're all eating you.***

The phrase was accompanied by this vision from the past week of a group of people sitting around a table with their plates filled with a man facing to the left with straight neck-length hair in front of them all. As I thought more about it, I heard: *Lunger sewa* accompanied by the vision of a chubby Tanvi Azmi dressed in a light orange tunic set with an orange drape wrapped as an inverted cone in the front eating from a plate lying on the floor as she sat in front of a glass window. When the vision expanded, I saw a row of identical women sitting in a line on a long floor mat extending into the vision as they all ate from their plates lying on the floor with a glass-windowed wall present behind them. This made me recall the green light Jesus' visions in which I communed with Jesus in green light. And the vision then told me that I was being treated like Jesus whose flesh and blood they were eating! And throughout the day, I kept following His nudges to go to bed to rest and it happened once that I saw Him lying on His side to my right in full-length attire of an off-white tunic with a red drape as He was hugging me. Though I could feel the droned above or around me being immersed in their experience, I turned abruptly to the edge to my right and I heard: ***This is what he has done to several women.***

Samajh gaye.

And then I thought of how he is used to walking away apathetically after sleeping with the woman, or he will unexpectedly hurt them treating them like a toy.

And it reminded me of this lady from my own MSc batch who was going head over heels for the short-fellow as I noticed through my FB feed because both were in my friend list. I had several people in my FB list from my field, both male and female, whom I didn’t know but had them in because of mutual friends and because I felt a resonation at some level.

I came across a post on her profile in which she shared her joy about that time spent of hers in her college. She too was from St. Stephens. She had shared a group photo on her fb with several people in the pic who were perhaps her batchmates or seniors from the college – I’m not sure. But she was happy as I happened to read what she had written. She was expressing her joy at finally having a pic with the short fellow which pointed my attention to the photo. And while I was casually running my eyes through the comments, the short fellow put her down and replied with an apathetic: *I was dying to get one as if*, which silenced her as I could sense because of her lack of response and she felt pushed away while previously he was behaving all nice and as if he shared a good bond with her!

Despite me not having any kind of bond with this guy, I got an idea of the kind of person he was after I happened to come across some other promiscuous photos of him in a promiscuous crowd. So I saw that he had this capacity to abruptly throw people away and hurt them like Tejaswi and didn't feel bad about his immoral lifestyle either! Why would I keep such a person in any of my social media friend list!? I could tell that the girl had shared that group photo with the short fellow under the pretext of it being a group photo and she was trying to cover it up as she tagged him along trying to sound as general as she could, but I am an observant person.

That girl once when she was walking beside me in a group was whispering sadly to herself with her head bent down: *We were watching Tom and Jerry!* I could see her sadness in that statement that wasn't meant to be heard by anyone. And it didn't make any sense to me but then I had seen her changing her cover picture doing a perfect jump with raised hands and folded legs, and I saw her wide shy smile in one of her pics with lowered eyes and I could see how she was very much fond of this short fellow as she was once joyfully saying a Hi to me as they both came walking together in the Buddha lawns and I was some meters away from them. She was dressed in a grey sweatshirt and the fellow was dressed in what looked like a white cricket tracksuit. I replied to her Hi and caught a glimpse of him already gesturing his hand towards me to have a handshake, and I ignored him. I could see her mind, and I saw his mind, and I saw his mind was very much promiscuous while she was immersed in his presence when I later saw her again when I returned to the lawn to return a batchmate's notebook. She was moving her feet with childlike innocence as they lay with their legs stretched in a different part of the lawn along with some other people with him trying to be the center of the discussion as he was talking with unexpected sudden raises in his voice about topics like entanglement which when I think of now doesn't seem to go along with his acts. This short fellow is also Physics background so it was not a strange thing for me to come across people from my FB feed in my real life.

It was later saw how he triangulated her online and how she was left speechless at the group photo's comment of his, and then I came across dirty immoral promiscuous pictures of this fellow with women dressed promiscuously on both his sides as he held alcohol in each hand and it made me wanna puke out and then I blocked him! And as I came across more platforms where I found him still present in my list, so I blocked him on those platforms as well! No righteous person with a morally *clean* and happy view of reality wants people with such minds in their lives! Well, he displayed his nature of being a betrayer again in my case as well, though to a greater extent! It was very hard to look at the underlying motive or heart state through the outer acts and it was made possible only because of God's given revelations.

It all came together after I had seen several such things and then weird behavior that day as she walked with us. I saw that he could be as apathetic and abusive as Tejaswi who only sought out women to have physical relationships with while they were young or else they lose their value in his eyes! During the last call when I was breaking up with him, he said in a hurt tone: *Kartika you're at the peak of your youth. How many friends you will get?* And his response gave him away and I saw how cheap he was! He wanted me to be his best friend, and he would imagine family scenarios together. Though he put such a scenario out only once, after a certain time, everything he said was poison to my ears as it only revealed his disgusting inner promiscuous self!

He could never be satisfied with one woman. I remember him giving an argument about the number of lovers one could possibly have: 1, 200, 1000, or a million? Where was the limit he argued? Which made me think how foolish he was! Didn't he know even the basics!? He was not content because he wasn't committed and vice-versa. I didn't want another such antique piece in my life. He was the first one of his kind whom I encountered!

I later thought that the girl from my dept got lucky that he didn't target her like he did me as a part of a *game* or a stupid *test*.

Dream:
I am in Saini Uncle's rented home in my hometown. I am in its kitchen that lies in the middle of the two rooms on the first floor with a huge square open verandah in between. I find that my mom has thrown all sweet things away for Himanshu is not supposed to have sugar. I find the half-empty packet of Atta Bakery biscuits lying in the kitchen's sink. I take them out and ask her about the same. Why did she put them in the sink along with the dishes to be washed if she had to throw them. She points me to a transparent cylindrical jar with bourbon biscuits that she says I can have. She didn't throw them, I find myself sitting with my mom in the congested balcony of a congested home visible to behind the open balcony door, as I talk to her sitting. When I'm inside, I come across Pinki Mausi who's managing her clothes lying around.

Post waking up
Brother Phillip comes walking dressed in a grey sweathsirt as a brown demonic hand with long and narrow fingers covers his right eye from behind and pulls him back.

The vision repeats with him walking towards someone on the ground with an extended arm to say Hi with the words: ***Hey Pal..*** And he was about to perhaps minister to him when the demonic hand covered his eye and took him backward again!

The voice says: ***Remember that he is the Judas. He is the Judas.***

Jesus says: You can't record everything now (as it's like an overload all the time).

This event from my middle school has been highlighted to me several times now. We had this group of new teachers that came to teach for a week or so in our school as perhaps a part of their B.Ed. Project perhaps. And then they had to choose one or two students from their classes, give them some puzzles and record their feedback as a part of their assignment. One of them chose me, took me out in the lawn outside the Principal's office where other such chosen children were present, and gave me spatial puzzles to solve. They were blocks that needed to be fit together and they would form a picture. I was doing great at first as I arranged them as soon as she put them on the surface with hardly any time spent thinking. She had a stop-watch and the maximum time-limit was perhaps 2 minutes or so. I solved the first few puzzles instantly which shocked her and she asked the lady beside her how she should record the same. She told her to record as she saw in her watch, even if it the time duration constitutes 2 seconds for the puzzles constituting 4-6 pieces. The puzzles got harder with time and it now took me longer. At the end, there were several pieces - 15 to 20 in

number - and all small-sized, so were hard to arrange and I failed the end part of the puzzle-solving activity. I couldn't solve the last 3-4 puzzles within their time limit as they were like an overload to me. And this has been highlighted to me in regards to my situation now - that now I'm having an overload of revelations that I will never be able to all record in the time that I have. So, this is a stage where I do not record what's meant for me know but write the ones meant for others to know or that which helps progress the story ahead and bring it to someplace.

Somethings are like information for me to know and understand somethings and I can choose to not write them while the things that keep being highlighted to me I have to write.

I will from now write what is highlighted.

While editing this page, this song began playing in my Spirit abruptly:
Yeh Pal - Qazi Tougeer | Ruprekha Bannerjee | Prem & Hardeep

As I lay in bed in the morning, I saw:

- An adult Glory comes out of my vagina drenched in blood and fluid and stands on the floor.

The vision repeats a few times.

16:43
While editing one of the previous pages, I got a sudden nudge by Jesus to go and rest and after a while I saw:

- The back of a lean man dressed in a plain cotton tunic over white cotton trousers as he walked away holding a flat baby carrier in his left hand with a fat baby dressed in a printed pink and white attire. He is moving with grace as the baby carrier gets dragged along. The vision then expands and in his other hand is revealed to be held another flat baby carrier with a fat baby dressed in printed green and white and its holding a square magazine or a label sort of with I'm Cute written on it in green font over a white background which it is putting in its mouth and is playing around with. However, the man is not being careful with this baby carrier as it moves in all sorts of directions getting hit by objects and vehicles he passes by leading to the baby tossing to the sides and it seems that she will soon be off the carrier but then the carrier gets hit in such a manner that the baby goes off flying high to the left behind him and lands on the face of a huge Jesus who then starts pampering the baby in His arms.

- ***Kartika, I'm the snake of Madhavan. I'm the snake of Madhavan*** , as I see a small snake head with spread fangs near my mouth below my chin, followed by him saying: ***And I'm in love with you.*** The snakehead then changes to the naked upper half of a dusky muscular man who doesn't look

(Past few days, Night) I see KA dressed in an orange Astronaut's suit resembling that of Kalpana Chawla as he walks towards the viewer. As the vision expands to his right, it is seen that he is walking holding hands with Kalpana Chawla herself.

While I'm resting, I'm thinking about the wedding dream in which Glory sat on the ground with vertically folded knees with a bouquet held in his hands below his chin as he looked up at me. I saw how it correlated with the recent dream revelation that I was editing in which I got the company of a gentleman when the toddler was eaten away by the old fat person. Glory was dressed in a red suit with a white shirt inside - the attire of a gentleman - while he sat like a toddler when proposing me immediately before the wedding.

Vo marne wali hai. Teri maa. Teri maa marne waali hai.

Kartika, Madhavan is doting on you. Madhavan is doting on you.

While I'm having The Kartik Aaryan Meal: ***Kartik is doting on you.***
After a while, I hear: ***Tejaswi is doting on you. Tejaswi is doting on you.***

But I've moved on and I don't really want him doting on me. It doesn't affect me at all. Also, it reminds me of this recent vision in which I saw the side-view of the face of Mrittunjay facing to the right in a dark background which then faded into the face of Tejaswi facing to the right with a thin circular gold earring visible in his ear. He used to wear earrings because of his Hindu spiritual beliefs. I had this vision somewhere within the past week and it reminded me of the dream revelation Glory in My PG in which I told him in a resentful tone with stuffed anger inside that when I was with Tejaswi I saw the eye of devil as I pointed horizontally to my own eye! Recalling this dream then pointed me to the dream revelation in which I saw the devil's eye in place of Mrittunjay's right eye and then the three revelations came together to life!

After having the meal, I rest, and after a while I hear:
Kartik is here. Kartik is here. Kartik is here. repeating in my Spirit.

After a while, I hear: ***Kartika is in love with Kartik. Kartika is in love with Kartik. Kartika is in love with Kartik.***

A crying Mrittunjay dressed in his previous attire of a full-sleeved sky blue top over navy blue pants says with a mouth wide open: ***Tu bahut gandi hai!***

As I wrote the above, I saw a small-framed vision of Glory dressed in a loose white t-shirt over black trousers opening his mouth wide and start crying as he bent forward his upper body! Not that I'm happy in his suffering, but then I laugh at my own suffering, so please understand.

23:14

Earlier during the night, I say to Death Conqueror that he is not pure, and that nor is his intention to be pure for I felt like saying so because of his actions and impure methods. And then the vision of the bald toddler handing me a Bru Instant Coffee pouch directly with no deception got highlighted to me.

I hear in my Spirit that my words – that he wasn't pure – are going to stay with him, and that they've cut deep through him for they're convicting and I may never see him because of the same.

Later I get nudged to sleep and I see:

- I am hugging KA intimately and I see his wide chest wearing a black t-shirt that I'm hugging. I hear in my Spirit that he can feel it. He can feel my hug though it wasn't something I was intending to or thinking about but the vision began on its own in my Spirit. The follow-up vision shows me hugging a tall and wide KA dressed in a beige loose and boxy t-shirt untucked over trousers, again feeling his wide chest against mine. The vision zooms out and he is shown to be standing in front of a water body in a setting resembling the title song of Slam Dunk. He in a flash changes to the redhead Hanamichi Sakuragi as I stand facing him in that zoomed-out vision and then appears a wide and bold doctor's + sign in red on top of the vision which makes me wonder if KA/Hanamichi is my healing place to go.

In the vision, I saw a small-framed distant view of a tall, wide, and animated KA standing in front of the water body in place of the three girls as I was hugging him before the vision zoomed out, and he then changed to Hanamichi with the short-heighted Haruko standing in front of him.

Ref: Slam Dunk Opening 1 HD

I hear as well: He will always remember your sacrifice. He will always remember your sacrifice. This makes me think how, ideally, he should be the one sacrificing his clothes to cover a woman up. But look at what he is doing, and that's why I said that he wasn't pure because he displayed a demented view of the implementation of the right moral sense.

And I was also thinking this morning how he took all he could using the indirect methods he could use instead of doing things the right way and interacting with me for real in which case I would get the opportunity to observe him as well and adapt accordingly, but he enjoyed the consequences of being with a woman without taking open and accountability and responsibility of being together with her during that time and now he will act as if he never me according to the recent revelation! It made me think how I would never do such a thing because it's so impure in its approach. He wasn't even concerned about my mental state, or what stance I was at any certain point in time. But he did what he wanted to, and without communicating anything in a sensible and direct way expected me to behave in *extremely* specific ways.

What was he trying to achieve by doing all this, adopting this sick method? Because I can recall that I was seeing YT recos of a 'one-month' marriage which rang my alarm bells and told me to stay away from such a person who adopts wrong methods, does the wrong things, and even his right motive is also not really right because no one wants to be in a month-long marriage! What was the righteous thing he was trying to achieve by doing all this!? Was it to be in a holy covenant? But I don't see in him the presence of a mind that can sustain the idea of a holy marriage! He has exhibited by far the mind to sustain only open bonds full of fornication, and he can sustain several such bonds at the same time as he only visits those people or they visit him when he has to *eat* with them staying in this open-ended bond which is not godly in any sense. And if not for his marriage to meet the holy standard of God, why would he want to marry in the first place? It’s the same thing as if not healthy or eatable, why would one eat something in the first place? For it has to be cooked hygienically, or the space one lives in has to have separating walls from outer surroundings, or else what's the point of cooking dirt or staying in the open calling it a closed room when it's not? So why does he want to get into a setting when he is not able to exhibit the holiness standard needed to sustain that institution? Well, it is an institution in a way because it's supposed to bring us closer to God and learn how He thinks about marriage.

While I wrote the above, I kept seeing intermittently: The dusky face of Madhavan looking to the left with wide-open blue eyes and an astonished expression as he sits in the middle of the trio as he whispers a quiet: ***She knows everything. She knows everything.***

Past Revelation

(past month) A pigeon sitting outside my balcony facing to the right lifts and slowly flies away in that direction.

While resting after having The KA Meal

KA says:

Tu randi nhi hai. Tu ek scientist hai. Tu kabhi randi ban hi nhi sakti.

Ye kaun scientist meri chakkar mein pad gayi! Ye kaun scientist meri chakkar mein pad gayi!

This time I was getting back into the mindset I used to stay in all the time some years back and I saw how blissful it was. I used to be happy by only looking up at the sky and I felt free. I felt connected with my environment, not humans though because most were full of cheat, deceit, and all sorts of ugly stuff. But whatever I saw around was pure because it was what it was and things worked like they worked and they didn't have the deception or rotten nature of what I would now call the serpent race. I looked at the lit yellow bulb in the kitchen area and saw how in the past the same would raise several questions in my mind and the questions didn't carry a sense of objectiveness but that of depth, and therefore whenever I sat to work or study something figuring things out in my own way, it wasn't an objective meaningless task that I was doing but I was delving deep into something pure which stayed the way it was at its core. Though what I was studying was not known fully to me, it was pure. That's why I chose Science because it brought along with it a sense of purity, and it could only be really enjoyed by a *pure* mind. A smart person can understand things, but he won't be able to cherish and savor the underlying purity behind creation – excluding humans because they only rot and make things impure. Their words, actions, the way they think, everything stinks of impurity – now I know better to attribute it to their sinful ungodly nature that messes up everything and introduces corruption and ugly stink in the space they possess. The stink produced by nature is not really stink because it is not in any way related to Sin. It still is a part of a pure process. But the unseen immoral stink humans produce in their environment, it's like the worst stinking smell present in the air that gets to one's brain and makes a holy mind nauseous. That's also the reason why it's those with a philosophical bent of mind who have the capacity to savor nature or science the most because they understand how it's related to depth and purity that's not found in humans easily. And that's also the reason why a philosopher would make the best moral scientist or someone who understands Godly principles in depth. Because a person with such a mind can reach the thought of the necessity of the existence of God by just seeing and thinking deeply through what he sees around, and such a person would also understand how God can never be like humans because He creates pure things and makes impure things pure. He is Holy. No sin lies in Him.

As I lay in bed yesterday, I saw how I was delving into that deep and pure presence all the time though I didn't know God. And though I didn't know Him, I was touching Him somewhere without knowing it just by looking deep into the abstract substance of the things around me.

A person with a philosophical bent of mind always gives strong weights to thoughts (s)he processes or things that (s)he believes in because (s)he understands that they make up his reality which is not constituted by the things or possessions or one's lifestyle. And such a person will stand his/her ground because what they believe in is the most important thing to him/her, even more so than his/her life. That's why such a person when (s)he loves, loves with a strong and firm sense of godly integrity that's supposed to be kept untouched by the unholy stink of the world and such a person is willing to even lay down his/her to actualize what (s)he has believed in. And that's a vague explanation of how God thinks. He has His statutes fixed firmly for *eternity* in His mind, and to actualize them in His creation, He would rather lay down His life than allow what would violate His mental statutes. He created the world and us with that same perfect mind. His pure, unadulterated, and unchanging nature can be easily perceived even by a non-scientist if (s)he carries God's way of looking at things with a firmness that we as humans would classify as constituting a philosophical mind. Lord Jesus is where purity, integrity, and love find themselves at the highest level possible. It would be wrong in a way to use the comparative word highest for Him because He is incomparable, but in comparison with humans and angels, He possesses those traits at the highest level, but when seen in isolation, He possesses those traits as they absolutely are in their perfect nature. So, a more general and perfect statement would be that He ***is*** pure without corruption and cannot be really compared with anyone. The same would hold true for two or more pure beings - they are pure within themselves and cannot be compared though they possess the same qualities. Now this doesn't involve any mathematical analysis to be understood but plain simple thought that's thought in the right way.

Yesterday I felt the peace and calm I used to feel some years back when I wasn't interacting with a lot of people. I only wanted one pure mind to interact in an intimate manner or form bonds with because a pure person would understand that it counts as a serious violation when the statutes that define purity are violated. A person who regardless of his living environment is used to thinking with an ungodly volatility would find it very hard to perceive the Holy nature of God despite living in a world that carries the essence of His presence everywhere.

The Guy says: ***Mein to nalayak hu. Mein to nalayak hu.***

As I was writing the above part, I intermittently saw the Madhavan from the trio say: ***all my life I wanted a woman like you! All my life I was looking for a woman like you!***
And then some other time he was saying: ***You didn't deserve to go through all this. You didn't deserve to go through all this!***

After I was done writing my experience of going back into my previous normal and was now busy with a chore, I saw:
A small-framed vision of my supervisor Nivedita Deo standing beside her husband Sanjay Jain as she slowly turns her head to the left to his side and whispers to him in a seemingly apologetic and affirmatory tone with slightly filled eyes: ***She's perfect.. She's perfect.. That's why God chose her (for this task).***

It could be a labelled revelation as well but often people are aware of their conscious thoughts.

The lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hu ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Later at Night While Resting
A translucent graph of a step function in a dark background with a bold translucent symbol of a cross inserted between the two peaks with its horizontal slab resting on top of the two peaks as its height and width fit the graph perfectly.

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05 December 2023
17:11

Dream:
I have to get my Wifi plan recharged and I choose to recharge it for 2 months instead of one this time for I want to make sure that I stay two more months in this place before going home. I have to focus and give time to my PhD work and also see if I can give some job interviews. I come across my dad and don't feel too good because I've not made much progress in my PhD work since I got mentally bedridden and then I'm also running out of time, and I know going back home is not too good of an option. I pass him by without interacting much and enter into a room where I find my younger brothers with an NCERT book opened and I see the figure of a vertically longer parallelogram on the page they've opened in front of them and are discussing the underlying written theory in much detail. It seems that they're reading or understanding it for the first time which makes me think how they're still occupied with basic things. I know that the theory given in NCERT books is quite indulging and gives one a mental push and I know that what they're discussing seems too interesting to them because they're reading that theory for the first time, but I went through this process several years back and the theory that seems too interesting to them seems ordinary to me and nothing too new to feel enthralled about, though I know that me interjecting in between won't help them and that I have to let them discuss among themselves so they're able to discuss things with a person who perceives that written theory from a similar mental same level which is the best way to grow in understanding as it leads to a rigorous mental exercise and leaves space for several unanswered questions as well, while if one discussed with an expert who possessed a deep understanding of the topic, his calm attitude towards the subject may seem boring to immature minds, while an equally voracious mind serves as a good company. So, instead of stopping by and listening to their discussion and helping them out with their gaps in understanding, I just pass them by and get two months Wifi recharged.

Post waking up, I was perhaps busy doing a chore when I saw:
A small-framed vision of KA standing along with some people as he said looking in my direction: ***Is do take ki ladki ne mujhe reject kar diya. Is do take ki ladki ne mujhe reject kar diya.***

The same vision repeats with RS dressed in an embroidered dark purple Sherwani as he stands and repeats the words to me. But I was looking forward to my wedding with Glory because that's the earthly aspect of the made promise.

I found this weird because I hadn't come across any such situation. Well, he can say whatever he wants. I always took him as a promised person for God's kingdom like several others with whom I will get to spend eternity in the kingdom of God. And it was because of the kind of revelations with songs considering durations of 100 years as that of 100 seconds. Why will I reject someone as great as him because look at the revelations God gave me about him! Though I can let the Will of God be made known to him.

Revelations During the Afternoon Rest

I lie down to rest and see.. Well.. as I began writing this statement, I heard the guy sing in my Spirit:
Rahegi sada yaha.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..
Sunenge sada jise.. Ye zameen aasman..

I had just begun in my rest when I heard: ***Kartik tumhe kabhi maaf nhi karega. Kartik tumhe kabhi maaf nhi karega.***
Again, the only sense it made to me was that he wasn't going to forgive me for the rest that I was having that was a Will of God. Even if the drones were not present, I would've rested in the presence of God but in that case, I wouldn't be facing the breaths and drone movements and receiving revelations about people.

I begin to fall into a relaxed state because of the breaths around my face that seem to be putting pressure on my face thereby making me sleepy and see the vision of the baby suddenly being put to sleep because of his dad breathing near his face highlighted in my Spirit. It is such a nice revelation and nothing promiscuous. I open my eyes again but they are forced closed again and I can't help it. The follow-up vision shows a naked, dusky, and well-built man holding in his hands a fully wrapped baby in multiple layers that go over even its head. The man looks happy with the baby as he has it held against his chest. And while I'm having these visions, I keep sensing the breaths near my nose and face. One of them is saying: ***She's Madhavan's baby. She's Madhavan's baby.*** Apparently, it's Madhavan who has been putting me to sleep.

P.S.: There are two Madhavans in the revelations. One refers to the proxy name used for the muscular and dusky guy from the trio shown in *Smooth Talk & Witchcraft* and the other refers to the Bollywood celebrity Madhavan. In these visions, it's the Madhavan from the trio who has been putting me to sleep, while Aamir Khan in the recent 3 Idiots revelations is proxy for Mrittunjay, and Sharman Joshi for the third guy.

So, during my rest, I'm having these Madahvan revelations. And during my entire period of rest, it's him who holds the baby, and apparently puts her to sleep by breathing near her face.

He is then holding the baby about a foot away in front of his face as he looks at her with blue eyes.

He is then rotating around his position with the infant baby held forward in front of him with both arms as it looks at him laughing with its short baby hands extended out while being swung around.

While he holds the infant wrapped fully in a multi-layered plain cloth in his arms, it suddenly grows into a lady wrapped in the same way in a multilayered plain cloth whom he's still holding against his chest in that previous baby's posture with her running diagonally along his body.

Somewhere in the middle, as I am about to get up, I see: The naked dusky upper half of a person to my right as he hurls in my direction with a strong: ***You're not leaving me!***

(***Toot gaya Mrittunjay. Toot gaya Mritunjay.***)

He comes with such pain reflecting on his face and in his voice that I decide to rest for a while longer.

Somewhere in the middle, I see:
Towards the end, the side-view of his naked self holding a naked lady lifted up along his body was shown as he moved in and out of her moving his body through the space while standing vertically as he had his hands on the lady's ass using which he was pulling her toward him while the lady stayed upright without any movement initiated by her. The lady was represented with sharp facial features like that of a living doll while her lower belly bulged out.

The same vision had repeated itself earlier during the revelatory flow with him standing against the wall and I lifted against him in the same manner as the above vision. In this vision though, I was represented as a normal human with my hair tied low at the back. Who in their right mind wants to showcase the person they intend to marry to the whole world and who does it for that long of a duration without getting negatively affected? No sane person would do that and then the short fellow was giving a high-five to the other guy!

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Revelations from the Past Few Days

- The top view of a dusky and naked Madhavan lying on a single bed as a fairy dressed in white with white wings lifts up above him but he has his hands extended up in the air and he pulls her back down.
- Sharman Joshi dressed in a pink suit over a white shirt stands with his legs spread apart and placed on two benches from two adjacent rows about a meter apart as he says: ***Mein jeet gaya!*** He is not standing on the floor between the two rows but on the benches.
- Madhavan the Bollywood celebrity dressed in a sweater over a shirt puts a Salmon towards the viewer on a wooden table lying in front of him. He then puts another identical salmon and continues to place them on the table as they form a heap.

- This day I am lying on my right side and the breaths continue near my mouth. I hear a stuffed: ***Kartika it's Madhavan. Kartika it's Madhavan.*** It seems that the person is making me aware that he's not the short fellow but the more fluffed and dusky man. But I continue to lie in that direction. I hear: ***Mrittunjay is getting jealous. Mritunjay is getting jealous.*** Which is followed by the vision: A tiny naked Mrittunjay with a black serpent's lower half floating horizontally in air gulps in alcohol in a go. I don't feel like turning to the to the other side where, apparently, the short man's drone is hovering, because I didn't have many wicked revelations pertaining to this dusky man while the short fellow is the one who put me through this difficult situation. I keep hearing an intermittent and stuffed: Kartika, it's Madhavan. Kartika, it's Madhavan. And then a few days back, I had seen him saying: ***He doesn't deserve you. I deserve you. He doesn't deserve you. I deserve you***.. with a genuineness on his face. This fellow is not emanating a strong wicked aura. And also, I had seen him change into a man in an ankle-length white tunic with two white wings at the back and a golden ring above as he lifted up in the air and left the vision. So, I knew that this fellow had a more functional conscience than the short one. He didn't seem to emanate an aura of exhibiting unpredictable hurtful behavior as much as this short fellow does. And then I thought if the revelation of the dance song '*Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge*' in which the lady was dancing with three men in red

and white was coming to life, because earlier I only facially knew the short fellow along with the general details that I knew from my social media platforms, and God gave me revelations to make me able to forgive him despite him continuing to behave in the same way. But now God was giving me revelations with this other fellow whom I only had the Smooth talk and Witchcraft dream revelation with. It seemed to me that He was now reconciling me with him as well though I wasn't carrying a lot of negative feelings because the short fellow was the one who kept getting highlighted in several different ways while the others were kept in the hindsight. I thought if God is now building a sort of this new chemistry with this other fellow as a way to invite him to His kingdom. Recall: the past vision in which Death Conqueror stood wearing an astronaut's suit without a helmet but was then joined by two other men who too were dressed in astronaut's suits. So, looking at these revelations together, it seemed that all three were called or invited to God's kingdom. What a great display of love, mercy, and grace by God!? So this night when I lay on my side having these revelations, I was looking at everything together, though I didn't know if they were going to accept Jesus as their God and savior, but I could see that the revelations pointed in that direction. It would seem hard to believe that people who would do such a thing could repent and turn to God and be led by Him through the rest of their lives, but who knows!? God knows who is His and those who would turn to Him and those who would reject Him. Yeah.. So, this certain night.. I kept lying apparently facing the dusky fellow who somewhere in the middle got on top of me angrily as he grabbed my throat with the words that I had been acting to cause division between people! And then the phrase: ***Divide and Rule*** was highlighted to me. But not really. I was drawn into that presence as it had seemed more humane to me, though I must say that I did feel good when I heard: ***Mrittunjay is getting jealous.*** Apparently, I was kissing the Madhavan of the trio and then I saw Aamir Khan and Sharman Joshi turn their backs and walk away together crying with sad countenances as they felt left out! After I had spent enough time with the breaths, I felt a nudge to turn my head back and say: ***Medicine le lena*** as these people tell me after they've said or done something which think is supposed to cause me grave hurt.
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Revelations During The Rest Late Evening
Ayushmann K. dressed in a beige and cream Sherwani and a red Pagdi holds a long bouquet of roses with its base standing on the ground as the top rests in his left arm.

(Dekh liya maine tu kitni badi kutiya hai!)

Ayushmann dressed in KA's attire from The Kartik Aaryan Meal extends a bouquet of flowers towards me.

The front view of the upper half of Ayushmann dressed in the previous Sherwani attire as he revolves with a woman behind him dressed in a red Hindu bridal attire.

He is then doing sit-ups in that wedding background though lacking people, as he has a bundle of cash resting on top of his palms in front of his chest. He keeps doing those sit-ups and when it has been long enough, he takes out a bouquet of flowers from behind him and throws it at my face!

So I had these visions while resting.

While I rest, I see the upper half until the shoulders of a face resembling Arbaaz Khaan dressed in a beige shirt as he says: ***Ye randi nahi hai. Ye maha murakh hai. Ye randi nahi hai. Ye maha murakh hai.***

The top back-view of a giant Jesus dressed in ankle-length white robes with a tiny me dressed in my maroon sweatshirt and denims standing some distance away in front of Him with my back towards Him as He hands out huge multi-cuisine filled food plates forward with frantic hand motions that by themselves appear in my hands being shrunken in size though, as I hand them out quickly to the general public in front of me replicating his Hand movements. The public moves away as soon as they've received their food plates. There's a huge crowd of tiny people like me that I'm distributing plates to after receiving them from Jesus and then they're scattering away with the plates. The revelation continued for a while until its follow-up. The crowd doesn't seem to end and more and more people seem to come to me and I keep handing them over plates that are handed over to me by the giant Jesus standing behind me. It didn't look like a shameful revelation to me. I got the feeling of doing charity to the public who craves to be fed freely.

The vision continues for a while, and then I start experiencing rubs on my strong pp, following which I hear: You please her, you please Me! followed by Jesus turning His blue-eyed face from the above vision to the left with a slight nod and a pleased smile as He looked sideways at the viewer behind Him.

As I was writing the above vision, I heard in my Spirit: ***Samajh gaye tu kitni dukhi hai! Samajh gaye tu kitni dukhi hai!***

I couldn't believe that I was handing out food to those many people and that the food wasn't even mine but was handed over to me by Jesus!

Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. Hai..
Meri to daulat hi khudawand hai… hai..

Such a beautiful vision it was. How many people hand over food to others that's handed to them directly by God? Beautiful revelation.

After writing the above, I saw: the trio from Smooth Talk and Witchcraft dream revelation sitting together on a long bench or a seat in a dark background singing with a worried expression: ***Hum mar jayenge..***

And it was followed by: ***Bhaiya All is Well*** from the Bollywood song All is Well.

After I wrote the above, I saw: Madhavan (of the trio) looks to the left and says to Mrittunjay with a sad resentful expression: ***Ye sab teri galti hai!***

KA dressed in The KA Meal attire jumps lightly around his position in a white background as he pours down a small amount of coke from the diet Coke can held in his left hand on a regular-sized Pizza held in his right hand and takes a bite of it.

KA dressed in The KA Meal attire calls me Wife!
A very dirty and bearded KA with frizzy overgrown hair dressed in a dirty white shirt with all its buttons open revealing his muddy upper half says: ***Aa raha hu mein*** after which he walks away with a few red and white small cylinders in his hand which when looked carefully at are revealed to be fire extinguishers.

The follow-up vision shows the side-view of him having intercourse with a lady in that look as he uses that fire extinguisher around their point of connection at the same time. As he continues to do so, the woman's strong pp extends forward as a wide and pink cylindrical tissue with a curved conical end nailing him to the wall away in front of her.

After I wrote the above, I heard the song lyric:
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..
Well, the song lyric reminds me of the vision of the person bandaged from head to toe.

As I continued lying in bed, I would hear: ***Open your eyes***, and as soon as I would do that, I would feel this downward pressure on my eyes and these breaths near my nostrils and face leading me to a relaxed and sleepy state and it would be accompanied with the vision of the baby from the YT Short falling into a relaxed sleepy state as a man, supposedly his dad started breathing near his face. Every time I heard Open your eyes, I was expecting those breaths and the downward pressure on my eyes leading them to be closed again accompanied by the vision of the baby being led to sleep by its dad, and because of the revelation, I felt so great about the breaths. And once when I was fully drawn into a sleepy state quite quickly, I saw: the top view of the face of a newborn infant lying fast asleep peacefully. And it would be very hard for me to get out of the sleepy state. And if I opened my eyes intermittently, I was led back to the sleepy state. It seemed to me that these people were waiting for me to open my eyes so they could put me back to sleep.

And then I heard: ***Madhavan's baby. Madhavan's baby.*** repeated from the afternoon revelations.

After I wrote the above, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror with blue eyes dressed in his full-sleeved sky-blue top looks to the left in a dark background with an astonished expression.

This time I saw a few times Mrittunjay's head until throat dressed in a yellow sweater breathing closely on my face and making me sleepy after which he would act all joyously as if he had achieved a great feat and say: ***My baby!*** And the vision repeated a few times as I would open my eyes and be led to sleep!

The back-view of Sis Bia dressed in a white top holding her baby as she looks at me with her head turned to the left and body slightly tilted in my direction and says: Thanks for letting me know..

Thanks for letting me know.. She's referring to me letting her know how her baby becomes vampiric in Phillips's arms while becoming normal when placed on a surface out of his grasp.

Amitabh Bachchan bandaged from head to toe with just his face visible as he sits in a wheelchair and looks at the viewer.

The face until the throat of Madhavan the Bollywood celebrity from the rain scene from the movie Guru walking to the right with his head drenched in rain as a small monkey dressed in white sat on top of his head and poured a heap of small grey rocks on top.

Followed by Kartik Aaryan moving towards the viewer sitting in a wheelchair. Well, it seems that it's going to be me perhaps, but I will still worship Jesus.
After I wrote the above, I heard the following lyrics play in my Spirit:
Masih Nidhal.. Soedaar.. Chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool.. Jalte dekha hai…
Masih Nidhal.. Soedaar.. Chalte dekha hai..
Well, wickedness has no lowest level that it can stoop to. There is still scope to be more lowly.

The face of Parineeti Chopra visible from behind a small oval glass window of the same size as her face which is revealed to be the part of a small white rocket that flies straight up to Heaven leaving Earth!

The same thing keeps repeating in various different forms which makes me think why would someone beat me that much that I've to be bandaged from head to toe?

Well, earlier during the day, I heard this as well in my Spirit and it rang my alarm bells: ***Kartik will miss you for eternity in Hell!*** Well, why did I hear these words this specific day today? Because according to the previous revelations, he is called to the kingdom of God and there he will be with me and other angels and God for eternity! Perhaps it was the Spirit's response to his thought that he is going to miss me, and then a few days back I was asking God that instead of giving Death Conqueror to me for forever, why didn't he give Kartik? I asked Him: Why didn't you choose Kartik who is a better and a moral man? Why didn't you choose him?

But you see, it's better to miss someone on Earth than to miss them forever being separated from them for eternity if you don't make it to God's kingdom in the end. And God's will is for all His children to be saved out of the serpent system and be brought to *His* kingdom. So, for the same purpose, He has His specific Will.

The statement of Kartik missing me in Hell doesn't mean that he is a bad person but it means that he doesn't possess the seal of the Holy Spirit that marks the children of God which they receive after accepting Jesus's perfect sacrifice for their sins or sinful nature. I need that sacrifice, the disciples of Jesus needed that sacrifice, and every person who counts himself as a good man or woman needs *that* sacrifice because good people go to hell all the time because they lack the perfection of God and their serpent half has to be reconciled back to God which is only possible by accepting the

sacrifice of Jesus. Without an actual communion with God which is made possible by accepting Jesus as your Lord and saviour, no one can enter His kingdom. I explained this previously as well while expanding on the previous revelation of The Journey of RS in which his spiritual self was shown as consisting of a dual nature.

We accept Jesus as Lord because we are boldly accepting that we chose the Most-High God as our Lord which is a synonym for Master instead of choosing devil as our Lord who is worshipped in several different forms on Earth which is also called the kingdom of devil/darkness.

It was for this purpose of saving these people's souls from the kingdom of darkness and winning them over to the kingdom of God that God brought them into my life. Now they may feel they don't need to accept Jesus or that they don't need God in their life because they're stable and blessed in various ways, but after their short life on Earth is over, they'll have to face the truth which is in no way decided by how good you or others think you were, or how righteously you lived your life in your own eyes, but it's solely dependent on whether you knew Jesus personally as your friend, guide and God through His Spirit.

The lady sings:
Dil mein sanam ki surat.. Aankhon mein aashiqui de..
Mere khuda mujhe tu, ek aur zindagi de..

But sadly we all live only once and die and then have to face the inescapable truth regardless of how we lived our lives.

As brother Jonathan said in one of his videos that he wouldn't want his worst enemy to go to Hell for eternity, then how can I bear the thought that my loved ones will be separated from me for eternity in Hell which is a very real place that comes into perspective when one exits one's physical body? The Earth system is an illusion created to trap angels into a physical body and transmute them through a spiritually cannibalizing process to Hell unless they turn to God for help after realizing the truth of the matrix. That's why the Spirit said out of nowhere that Kartik would miss me for eternity in Hell if he were to reject *Jesus* (the sin sacrifice) whom I represent.

Ab pachtayat hot kya jab chidiya chug gayi khet.

Usne tujhe maaf kar diya. Usne tujhe maaf kar diya.

Earlier during the day, after I had several Madhavan revelations, I saw:
His naked self lying on the floor crying moving his arms and legs frantically like a toddler as a naked Glory drags me away from him with me facing backwards being dressed in the same clothes of a maroon sweatshirt on top, which reminded me of the previous similar revelation of him dragging me away from Kian who stood dressed in an ankle-length white tunic with two huge white wings at the back.

The Guy sings: ***Koi mujhko yu mila jaise banjare ko ghar!***

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Last night after I bandaged my left wrist afresh and lay in bed to sleep, I could feel something moving inside my bandage on top of my wound which immensely infuriated me at first because my wound could get worse and turn into a sceptic because of their unhygienic drones full of bacteria brushing against it. (I've been ignoring the gradual transfer of dirt from their drones inside my private parts but this was a wound.) And I began calling the short fellow as a dumbass again! But then I was reminded of the recent dream revelation in which I had the injured baby Yuvaan tied to my left wrist and he had an inch-long shape resembling a croissant. In the dream, I had tied him to my wrist because he got thrown over by his dad on the floor a few times and injured his head severely. And then the scraped part of my wound also carried a similar shape and laid on the same inner side of my wrist. So I knew that my dream was coming to life at that moment as I felt the drone move on top of my wound after which I began blowing air on top which in the dream led to the injured baby tied motionless to my wrist breathing temporarily. So I tried blowing air on my wound and it would result in the drone stopping for a while, eventually ceasing to behave in that weird manner.

This morning post waking up I saw:
The dusky and naked Madhavan (from the trio not having the facial features of the celebrity) lies on top of me as he is sobbing and says: ***I would've never done such a thing to you! I would've never done such a thing to you!*** And then I recalled the revelation in which he was lying on top of me kissing me while getting the drones out from the top of my bra before they entered in too deep. He wasn't letting them go inside in that revelation. This also told me how he was different from the short fellow! And then I understood why he had said: *He doesn't deserve you! I deserve you!*

And later I hear: ***Madhavan is in deep love with you. Madhavan is in deep love with you.*** and it repeated intermittently in my Spirit.

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

And devil is the author of lies: this too was repeating in my Spirit this morning. So it tells to whom the false doctrines can be attributed.

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Past Revelations

- (Past week) A flat horizontal rectangular golden bulb with a curved end facing to the left in an environment lit with dim-golden light with a uniformly spaced row of tiny bulbs attached vertically on both its upper and lower surfaces, with one row consisting of blue-colored tiny bulbs and the other red-colored tiny bulbs.
- (Past few days) A long bony structure clasps a red cricket ball tightly that's lying at the left end of the vision.
- (Past few days) A vertical cylindrical pillar in a dark background rotates with three tiny women of the height and texture of the pillar standing against it dressed promiscuously in sarees.

The Guy says: ***Mein to nalayak hu.***

Elon Musk Revelations

- Within the past few days when I was sitting constipated on the commode trying to be relieved, I happened to lightly whisper out the song lyrics:
  Oh the sun has light.. Let's watch it shine, for you and I..
  Oh the open skies.. Can we just lie.. For a while..
  And then I saw the follow-up to the previous Elon Musk revelation of him lying on a grassy field under the sunlight and the open blue sky, dressed in a light blue denim over a neck-high orange t-shirt over denim jeans. The follow-up vision showed his upper half abruptly lift up into a sitting posture with him carrying a smile and two love hearts in front of his eyes. The act repeated a few times.
- A close top-view of him dressed in a black suit driving a toy open black jeep towards the viewer.

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While I was mopping floor, I heard the following lyrics playing in my Spirit.
Sau saal tak sanam ki aankhon mein doob jau.
Sau saal aur ho to usko gale lagau..
Sau saal phir milan ki duniya nayi nayi de..
Mere khuda mujhe tu ek aur zindagi de..

The other life the lady asks for refers to the second life we get to have in Christ where she would spend an eternity with Him and other righteous angels in the absence of sin: no person present with a sinful thought or deed - such a blissful reality to live in!

I watched this very insightful video yesterday about how the devil can use his minions to break or cause problems in Godly marriages or can create hindrances or unexpected (for people) delays in birthing the marital promises of God. devil often uses his minions to seduce the ones who are ordained by God to be married once they know God's plan because that's how the kingdom of darkness operates. Satan often assigns demons to the children of God to confuse and mislead them, or satan himself can be running after those children of God by planting wicked or evil ideas in their minds that seem to them to be their own to carry out.

Kingdom Marriage of God

The video made me think if I was being used as satan's whore to mislead people and draw them away from God or break unions ordained by God. But, I was the one who was given the vision of the marital promise in 2021 by the Holy Spirit, along with the previous tongues prophecy of Rebecca in 2020. So, how could I be satan's whore who is working for him? It had to be other people. And then I had seen Jesus for real on the roof of A-16 when He was the one I was thinking desperately about. He gave me the Y glowing in pink in a dark background revelation in 2020 which after I watched some videos revealed itself to be the Hebrew letter for *nail* (used to fix something to a place). And then during the end of this Sabbath after fasting fully (no food and water) for 24 hours, when I called out on the Hebrew name – Yahua – of Father God, and I was calling out on His name continuously in a row, He gave me one of my very first and important visions in which I saw an animated vision of a rotating globe covered entirely with thick black serpents.

While writing the above, I heard: ***Kartik believes you, Kartika.***

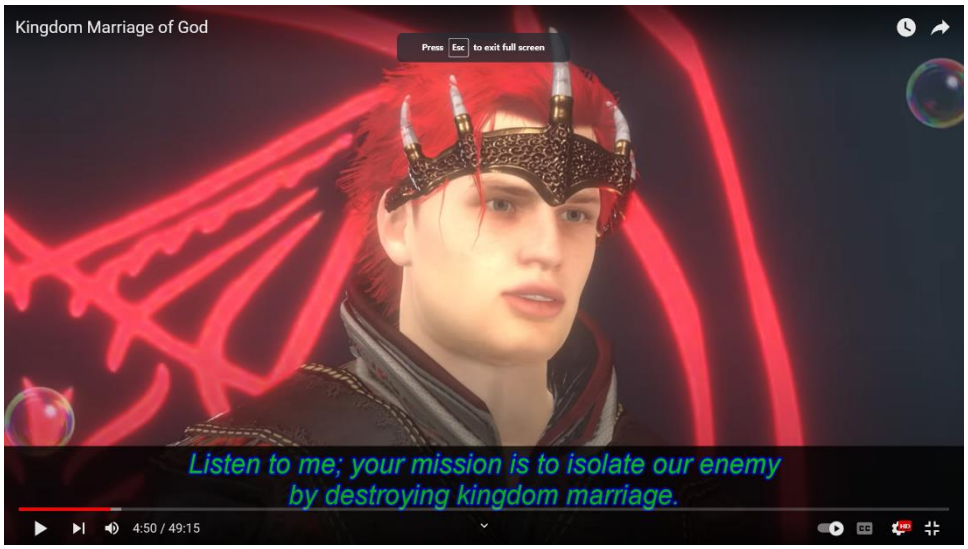
I continued saying out the name Yahua and the globe kept rotating as well, followed by streaks of fire appearing on its surface as they moved from one point to another as projectiles. It seemed that the entire place was going to be burnt with fire! The vision didn't make any sense to me, but I was happy because when I called out on the name of God that evening, He answered me with this specific vision instead of anything else. It must have been something extremely important.

So I knew that I was hearing from God and was being led by Him. Where did I go wrong and get deceived!?

The first Bollywood revelation that I had was the dream revelation with RK in which he was gesturing me to a group of men that entered into a space as I found myself holding the green lookalike of my orange pen that I actually carried in my sling bag with Fornication University written on it in place of Win Guide. And this confused me. Why would my pen have Fornication University written on it? Did it have a negative connotation or did it imply that I was to teach those people how to not fornicate but follow along the path of God!? Well, the latter is what I would have wanted to go ahead with for I have enough moral common sense unlike the people around to tell me that God doesn't want people to fornicate. It was in room D1, after I shifted with Akhila, that such revelations began which I interpreted in a godly way. I had the first dream revelation related to KA in that room, and it had me enter a building at night with Malang Malang written in glowing red on top of the door.
And then when I shifted to A-10, other Bollywood celebrities joined in. I thought they all were being called to the kingdom of Heaven and that's why they were being shown to me in those revelations.
The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***

In the video, *satan assigns his worker June to destroy her ex-boyfriend David's godly union with Maliah as they work together to expand the kingdom of God and are a threat to his kingdom. He asks June to give them a cursed gift that is supposed to cause problems in their marriage. David knows how cunning and clever she is and that she is a satanist, so he tells her to go away and asks Malia to stay away from her. But Maliah seems to have a soft spot for June as she doesn't know her personally. June sees this as a weak point and gives the gift to Maliah instead which causes her to have illusions of her husband having affairs with other women which leads to her quarreling with him*

and wanting to stay alone and isolated. Eventually, Jesus intervenes and asks one of His workers to go tell David about the cursed gift of a golden cross. After David throws it away and prays together with her, they are back to being the normal couple they previously were.



June extends the cursed wedding gift handed over to her by satan to Maliah for it to work its illusion and destroy her marriage with David.

This part made me think if I served as satan's whore in RS and DP's marriage, or was it RS who was the whore sent by satan to cause a delay in my and Glory's wedding!

And while I was posting the pictures as a part of the Page's first raw format in the Notebook, I saw: DP, dressed graciously in a white saree covering her fully, becomes abruptly furious with a dark brown face, as she turns her face to the left and starts hitting RS on his head with frantic hand movements!

Kartika, ab sab ayenge tere paas!

Well, the revelations also highlighted the coming heart states of people, so though fleshly, they were based on truth. And they also highlighted the people who witnessed me being telecasted online and followed my revelation journey as I received those revelations.

Because of the cursed gift, Maliah begins to have dreams that make her doubt David's commitment to her. In those dreams, she sees him committing adultery with another soldier of God and later with the satanist June. This leads to her not feeling good about things in general leading her to isolate herself and become depressed.

Well, I don't know if I got involved in a heavy spiritual warfare where both Jesus and Satan were pulling me to their sides by giving me their respective revelations. That's the battle that every person faces on Earth. While those who are in the world oblivious of its spiritual reality are already a part of the kingdom of satan, those who are saved with the Holy Spirit inside them face continuous spiritual warfare because of the demons that try to pull them back into the world as they don't want those who chose to be a part of this system once to get out of it by discovering the truth. All earthlings are slaves to the serpent race and no wicked master or system wants to lose its slaves. They're not slaves in the traditional sense, but they're slaves of the system because they're following a false

system that's an illusion while being oblivious of what lies ahead in store for their souls after they shed off the prison suit of the physical body. satan and his demons have dominion over Earth and it constitutes their kingdom. Why would they then want to have people get transferred from their kingdom to the kingdom of God in Heaven that they were thrown out of? It's much like satan taking a king of revenge on God by taking those people's souls to hell with them as he got rejected out of Heaven because of his rebellion against God. We're now seeing an earthly version of how the spiritual war works. If the camera people did things in the morally right or godly way, my suffering and this situation wouldn't have extended to this extent. But they continue to sin knowing that it's wrong and rebel against the commonsensical moral statutes, for to them, it's a matter of proving that their wrong and sinful way is justified and right, though they're aware that it's not. But they want to *create* a reality in which their wrong ways are accepted and implemented knowing that the righteous group of people will not want to comply with them. So you see, my situation has turned out to be a long-term battle between a group that's in the wrong and me who standing in the right. Now if those in the wrong chose to be in the right from the beginning, there wouldn't have been this extended war! But they would rather war and force their wrong and sinful ways and methods instead of simply accepting what's right in the moral and godly sense. It's a war between two mindsets.

In the same way, we're in a long-term war between satan's kingdom and God's kingdom the end of which has already been written. God will extract His remnant that chose to stick with Him, and then judge the serpent race by burning the Earth with fire, followed by throwing them, the demons, and satan into Hell which represents everlasting torment in the lake of fire that never ceases to burn.

So, there's a parallel between my situation and the war between the two kingdoms. It will make more sense to unbelievers than to believers to whom it will look like a very narrow view of reality, but to unbelievers, it's an eye-opening comparison.

It's satan's pride to have a world of his sense of immoral liberalism instead of one that follows God's Holy statutes that makes Him continuously devise new plans and tactics to target whatever of God's kingdom lives on Earth in the form of His people carrying His Spirit.

Whenever a person receives the Holy Spirit and becomes a part of the kingdom of God on Earth, it's a threat to their kingdom because the people of God follow His goldy statutes while those from satan's kingdom follow his sense of immoral liberalism. satan hates everything that's holy and he targets the minds of people – that's his playground.

Yeah. So, looking at how Maliah began to have revelations that were supposed to cause problems between her and David, I happened to question if the revelations pertaining to those people were meant to take me away from my God-given promise of marriage, though at first, I was taking them as a means to call them to become a part of the Kingdom of God.

And all those people that I had revelations about were strong in the world and a part of satan's kingdom without knowing it. So, could they be unknowingly serving as satan's whores to take a person away from the kingdom of God, or will they choose to leave the kingdom of satan and

become a part of the kingdom of God now that they've come across the spiritual reality of the system. satan is an adamant continuous sinner and a reprobate. Knowing that what he does is wrong, he still does it and has been deceiving humankind for centuries and keeping them under his illusion of the false reality of the system meant to facilitate his ways over the Most-High God's.

Samajh gaye.

Because of the arguments between David and Maliah, satan is happy because he hates what is godly. He tries to seduce people to commit adultery against their partners or fornicate outside of a covenant. He convinces people that it's okay to sin a little bit or it's ok to choose what's plainly wrong.

He plants wicked seeds in the minds of people convincing them to commit one or other type of sin!

Yeah. So, the Bollywood revelations and those ones related to Death Conqueror seemed to me as revelations that revealed to me the people in the world who were unknowingly serving the whores of satan but had the potential to turn to God's kingdom.

Anyone can be used as the whore of satan unless they give their lives to the Most-High God by surrendering to Jesus. And then I wondered if it was satan giving me revelations with those other people. Why would I receive the revelation of Time with the Short Blue-Eyed Man when Death conqueror nowhere is that moral person? It was just a false revelation meant to delude me and give space to the possibility of situations I wasn't supposed to be in or those that couldn't possibly be! Because he doesn't possess that persona! When did he choose the right godly way? And then he smirks and laughs at the sufferings of others caused by him! devil can show a person behaving in godly ways just like he told June to behave in front of David to cause problems between him and June!

Kabhi maaf nhi karunga Kartika Tujhe! Kabhi maaf nhi karunga Kartika tujhe!

Well, I will say even meaner things!

I don't know if the dream was a summary of 2020, or if it was God's answer to something that He gave in the manner He does by summarizing the past aptly in dreams.

What did I do to him that I need his forgiveness!? And his super-foolish friends in that past revelation - instead of asking him to choose the right way and not sin and put me under stress and pain, they are not looking at his crime and sin, but are making statements such as: *Tu iske chakkar mein kaise pad gaya! Tujhe to bahut ladkiya mil jayegi!*

Didn't those moral fools look at what I was going through? But how can they!? They're as apathetic and abusive as him! Like ungodly partners-in-crime, they supported him and his wicked deed!

After I had written my thoughts about the dream revelation with the Blue-Eyed man above, I heard in my Spirit the singer from the song sing:
Jo mile usme.. kaat lenge hum..
Thodi khushiya.. thode aansu.. baant lenge hum..
Jiya jaye na jaye na jaye na.. O re Piya re..

Well, back in 2020, I living alone in my parental apartment with my youngest brother. It had taken me several weeks to clean it thoroughly after I returned from my PG as my dad the maid leave leading to it becoming extremely dirty while he was living alone. There was peace and I used to take care of everything, and then these thuds used to keep coming from upstairs intermittently throughout the day. Well, before my mom returned with Himanshu, things were peaceful and good in my mind. After she returned, I knew that the home was going to be messed up no matter how I managed it because of the way she worked, and then she wasn't in too good terms with me and I knew her nagging nature. I saw the peace disrupt after her arrival and she would nag and shout about menial things she didn't to shout about.

I'm not sure what the dream represents. But during 2020, I used to be busy with household chores intermittently getting immersed in the presence of the short-fellow. And when my dad used to be at

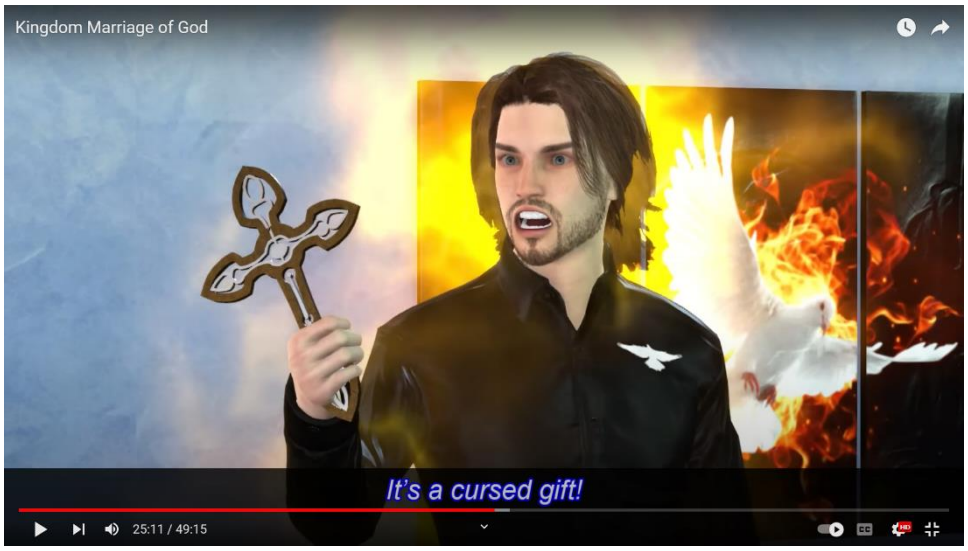
home, I used to feel a pressure to talk to him about this fellow, though I never did because things weren't too clear.

Meanwhile, Jesus sees the effect of the cursed gift that had been causing those problems between David and Maliah.

Even a cross can be cursed because it's not an object or person that has power but the Holy Spirit that resides inside a person.

Jesus tells one of His other daughters Kenya to go inform David about the gift responsible for Maliah's changed behavior. David throws the gift out.

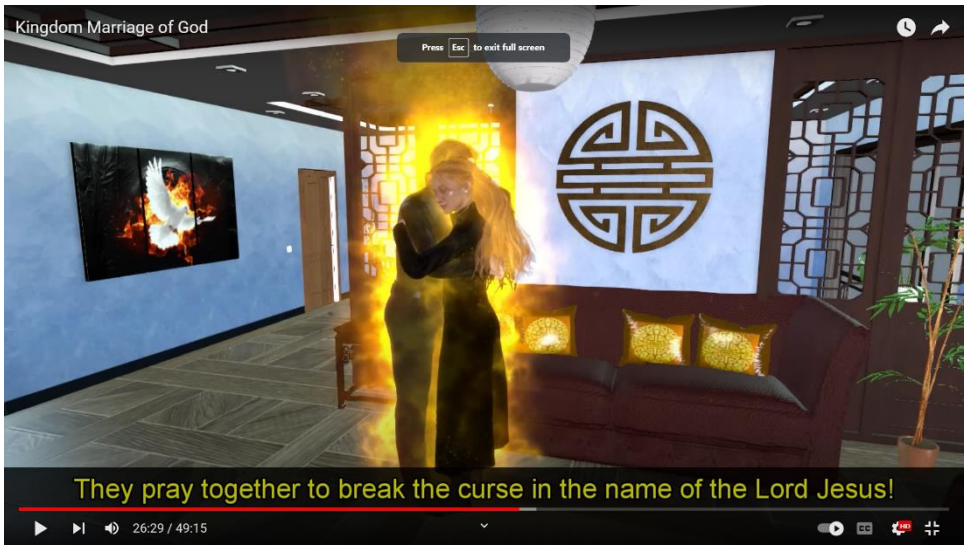
Kingdom Marriage of God
23:44 / 49:15


Kingdom Marriage of God
It's a cursed gift!
25:11 / 49:15

Kingdom Marriage of God
Press Esc to exit full screen
Maliah, you have been under Satan's spell,
and you turned into a rebellion against our kingdom marriage!
25:22 / 49:15

Kingdom Marriage of God
Hug me, and let's pray together!
25:50 / 49:15

Kingdom Marriage of God
Satan's screaming!
26:18 / 49:15


Kingdom Marriage of God
Press Esc to exit full screen
They pray together to break the curse in the name of the Lord Jesus!
26:29 / 49:15

And their marriage is restored.

21:13
After having my meal, I felt heavy and drawn to rest for a while. I thought I would continue writing after a while.

During my rest, I saw:

- The front view of Jesus dressed in a multilayered white attire with a dark brown face, wide-open eyes, and a seemingly unstable and disturbed expression, as He stands in a dark background and throws parallelly outwards plates filled with food with quick and frantic hand movements. As the drone(s) hit(s) my strong pp, I see the huge genitalia trunk erect and hit His forehead.

Kartika sab rone lag jayenge, bas kar! Kartika sab rone lag jayenge, bas kar!

- The upper half of a toddler with shoulder-length frizzy hair dressed in a full-sleeved shirt with a black waistcoat on top looking innocently at the viewer as (s)he stands against the closed door of a car.
  I see someone pulling away at my right nipple. The face changes from the dusky man to the short fellow as they commit the act.

I am not feeling good in my rest as I want true private restful time with the Spirit of God with no drones broadcasting me and thereby inhibiting to some extent my freedom of expression.

So I get up and sit against the wall instead though I want to lie down and rest. I then see: Jesus pulling away at the half-uncovered chocolate bar that I bought yesterday while moving His head slightly around - partly resembling the way I saw the faces pulling away at the nipple!

Well, I thought: *Ok.. Jesus wants me to have the chocolate now.*

Or perhaps He was reflecting back to those people who they were.

As I felt the breaths on my face now while sitting, I was turning my face away from them as I knew that they could only control me if I let them. So I kept turning my face away, and then I saw: The upper half of the dusky Madhavan near the ceiling looking down at me with wide-open eyes as he said: ***Ye hum me se nahi hai. Ye hum me se nahi hai.*** followed by ***She doesn't think like us, she doesn't act like us, she doesn't behave like us!*** Well, don't they know that the traits of diversity and uniqueness are ingrained in Nature? And why should I be like them? It seemed that they were referring to me as being someone who wouldn't become a part of their hive mind. But why should I? Are they being one-minded because of some useful and godly reason that I should be one mind with them? Why should I be one mind with them in their wicked ways!? They're the ones who should be one mind with the mind of Christ! Don't they know that Christ has called us to be like *Him*! I'm one mind with my moral and righteous family in Christ and identify with them, but why should I be one mind with these people!? *I* will choose the people whom to become one mind with as I find them displaying the presence of godly traits. They can choose to be one mind with me and think in better ways but I should be one mind with them become worse!? What will I gain from that? It only amounts to losing what's valuable and what's not recognized as valuable by foolish and corrupt minds like theirs!

Samajh gaye hum kitne bekaar aur ghatiya hai! Well, if they would spend time with Jesus, they will be able to learn several things from Him and become like Him inwardly and as they become more and more like Him, they would feel such peace and contentment that would surpass their knowledge of their worldly status or wealth and they will feel like a new creation giving value to the inner spiritual being inside that has now begun to burst forth inside of them with the fruits of the Spirit.

I can possess the love of God for them, but why should I follow the ways of devil?

Well, most of the world is not like them because normal people won't do what they did.
I feel my groin's skin being strongly stretched accompanied with a bit of pain and I hear:
Vo tujhe phaad raha hai. Vo tujhe phaad raha hai!

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Past Revelations

I fall into a brief sleep during my rest in the afternoon during the past few days and have this brief dream.

- I see the vision shift from my face to Death Conqueror's and every time it shifts to his face, I hear myself saying: ***Prisoner at home*** in a partly robotic voice. The vision would shift back to my face and when it would back again to his face, I would say again: ***Prisoner at home.*** It repeats a few times until the vision finally shifts to the outside of the room's door where I see someone standing as a beige dog walks out of the room in front of him leaving imprinted depressions on the flat green grassy mat covering the floor outside the door.
- (Past week) It's night and I'm lying in bed to sleep and I'm having some revelations when I see a bearded but slightly fluffed Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic standing facing to the right as

he looks at me with wide-open eyes and says nodding his head in a stuffed affirmatory tone: ***Mein HU Raanjha! Mein HU Raanjha! Mein HU Raanjha!*** The vision repeated a few times!

Well, this is the first time that I'm receiving such a revelation. When I first heard Heer Ranjha Heer Ranjha repeating in my Spirit, I didn't understand the context in which I had heard the same or the people it referred to, and I found the revelation weird because I never watched the movie and neither didn't know the storyline either.

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Page 614.

07 December 2023
08:40

The Devil's Trap

Recall: The past dream revelation in which I was sitting in a room where I could hear the sound of a group of people worshipping devil outside, and because I was surrounded by the sound, I found myself getting drawn into singing along followed by the black dragon head of devil appearing with a pleased smile as it pressed in closer to my left side. As soon as I realized that I was being drawn in by the sound I was surrounded by, I became vigilant of my thoughts and mental state leading to the dragon head losing its smile and withdrawing back.
In the later part of the dream, I fell into the mouth of a huge and wide white serpent that stood erect on the floor with its jaw wide open facing in the upward direction. The act of me falling into the mouth of the serpent was replayed a few times and then I was stuck inside his body that served as a trap. How would that person crawl up and get out of that long pure white serpent is what the observing me thought. He escaped by tearing apart the serpent's tail near the ground which was also replayed to me a few times as well.

These aunties outside keep singing praises to the devil and almost everyone in the place sings praises to devil and follows him.

One of these specific past few days, I kept seeing a blurry figure of Jesus dressed in an ankle-length off-white tunic with a red drape on top pointing me to and fro between the table and the bed, and whenever I would lie in bed, it would show me to open my legs as it would hold them in the vision and separate them, and I saw the side-view of the face of the apparent Jesus moving His face with closed eyes in a manner that I could tell was affected. I thought why does He want me to move my face in that manner and then He is pulling apart my legs and directing me to and fro. After a few times of doing this, this specific time when I was lying on the bed, I saw: That blurry tall, and muscular figure of Jesus has the wheatish face of Death Conqueror standing to my right in the room's centre with his hands clasped in front of his chest as it looked at me with narrow eyes and a quiet wicked grin as if it has accomplished something he wanted to. I never saw such an avatar of Jesus before. It seemed that the figure had managed to deceive me. It confused me for a while but as I kept lying on the bed and I felt the drones moving and I was being drawn in by them, I heard: *Don't sin, child. You've been listening to the voice of devil.* This alerted me and I began using my common sense again while previously I had let go of my own moral reasoning in the pursuit of what I saw He wanted me to do. But He reaffirmed to me that it was indeed a sin to indulge with the drones even if it was unintended or something that I got drawn into because they're constantly poking at me. I wouldn't sin if a person was standing in front of me. I will block his or her advances, but I can't resist these tiny drones from going into certain spaces. When I heard the voice, it seemed to me as if I was under a kind of spell as I found it hard to get out of bed out of my cozy space. Where else will I lie down to rest if not my own bed!? I mean I couldn't even use my bed to rest as I wanted because of the presence of drones that were drawing me in.

After I heard the warning by Jesus, I managed to get out within a minute or so, if not immediately because it took me a while to get out of the apparent spell. And then once when I was on the stairs, the above dream revelation in which I got slightly drawn in by the hypnotizing sound of people worshipping devil was highlighted to me, and also the fact that I fell inside the mouth of the serpent. So, after I heard Jesus's voice as I lay in bed this time, the entire day made sense to me and also the statement that I had heard when I got back to bed: ***You poor little thing! Mere ishaaro pe naachti hai!***
And it was then that I understood these Randi revelations because Jesus didn't plan for me to be a whore. He calls the world and those who partake in it a whore! And then I was recalling Jonathan's statement that Peter heard from both Jesus and satan at a certain time and He rebuked Peter in that moment with the words: *Get away from me satan!*

That certain day, Jesus pointed to me to stop resting in that state on the bed. He made it known to me that it was satan who was making me do this without me being aware of the same, just like Maliah received those revelations meant to delude her and cause problems in her Holy marital life. I understood that satan wanted to make me a whore. The world is called the whore of Babylon.

But I was happy that He didn't leave me in my sin but pointed it out.

Jesus comes with a danda on top of my head leading to a narrow burst of blood in the air.

This statement: *Don't sin child, you've been listening to the voice of devil*, really made me vigilant. And this day in the morning, I was really upset about the same and wanted to get out of this confusion or trap so to say. Though I knew until which point I was with Jesus and I was trying to figure out the point in time that I got deceived. I knew the revelations that were from the Holy Spirit, and I now knew that the Mayavi revelations that were meant to deceive were from satan. Because he is the one who is called as the great deceiver and liar, while Jesus has His commandment of Do Not Lie and Worship other gods. **While satan says there are many ways to heaven and to find God, Jesus says there's only one!** I knew, though, the revelations that were from the Spirit. It was only recently that I had begun to feel skeptical about things. This morning I recalled the one in which I had seen His crying face in my opened Easy to Read Bible as His tears fell down on my face. So I picked it up after long to read and sat on my bed. I was asking God to show me the way when I heard: *Read the Bible.* I opened it randomly and was hoping to stop at a verse that was supposed to reveal something from God to me. On the page that I opened first, my eyes went straight to the verse:

I was very worried and upset,
but you comforted me and made me happy! (Psalm 94:19)

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2094:19&version=ERV>

This reminds me of the heart that I ate, the heart that hopped and went in my belly through my mouth by itself and brought me to life.

And it goes along with the Fair of Hearts revelation.

Also, this part from Mahabharata in which a certain suggested to use a multilayered trap in the battle kept being highlighted to me. According to the tale, Abhimanyu was trapped in the Chakravyuha and eventually got killed inside. This chakravyuha kept being highlighted to me along with the words: *Aise chakravyuha mein trap karunga, ki kabhi bahar nhi nikal payegi.* Accompanying this statement is my fall inside the mouth of the white serpent. But I got out by tearing the serpent's tail.

While I was writing the above part, I saw:
Prof TRS dressed in a beige full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants standing in the centre of my room turns his back to me and walks away.

And then I also recalled the revelation that had the side-view of the orange and black butterfly flying in front of the vertically wide-open mouth of the serpent in a green natural background. I took this vision that I had back in A-16 as a warning because why would the free butterfly kiss the serpent wilfully? So I thought perhaps it's an instruction because God rains on both the righteous and wicked, all because of His goodness, though He hates sin.

This neighbouring apartment to my left has ladies worshipping the devil morning and evening as they repeat: *Aarti karo shankar ki*! (Worship the serpent God Shankar!) which reminds me of the dream revelation with devil's group worship I began this page with.

So I put everything together and since morning have told off several Chakravyuhi revelations. I know that Jesus reveals the truth as it is!

A good word from Brother Andrew:
Satan is a Very Convincing Illusionist

And then yesterday evening, as I stood at the kitchen counter and was getting drawn in again, I heard in my Spirit: *Don't sin because Khyati loves you.* The voice was implying the meaning that because my husband loved me, I shouldn't be sinning which is also how I strictly was and that's the state I want to be in all the time. And if my husband didn't love me, why would I marry him in the

first place!? In the absence of drones, I wouldn't be drawn into anything at all. These people have been committing severe boundary breaches against me.

God had a plan for me to get married. devil stepped in to turn me into a whore. Through this experiential exercise, I learned what's called discerning the Spirits. I discerned the devil's wish to make me a whore while Jesus' promised me an earthly marriage.

But at the same time, I also know that He comforted and made me happy by giving me rest through the depressive state.

I've observed that I have always felt Jesus's or the voice of the Holy Spirit coming from the place of my heart, while these other voices from different sources often play themselves out in my head as I can point at them. After I wrote this difference, I saw: Brother Andrew come abruptly at my face dropping light kisses at my cheeks without a fleshly undertone. He is happy that I know or understand discerning the spirits.

And the voices that play in my head can contradict each other while the one coming from my heart is firm, and that's where the Spirit of God resides. It's there alone that I had God call out my name Kartika in a deep voice that had me sit up straight as I woke up from my sleep in 2020.

Through this experience, I learned to be very careful and discern the Spirits. I was actually confused about this since the first time that I got to read in the Word about not believing every word heard but to discern the Spirits. And I thought about how could one possibly discern between the spirits. What was the way or method employed!? Because to hear something in the Spirit seemed a huge thing to me after I came to God from being an atheist, and then discerning between Spirits seemed like an almost impossible task to do. To a toddler, it's very hard to intuitively understand difficult physical concepts and it takes time as one grows up to form a correct understanding of the physical world which a lot of people aren't easily able to do that's why the number of businessmen far exceeds the number of scientists because laundering money is a much easier task to do and doesn't require much thought. While thinking with the right intuition about the surrounding world is found in only specific individuals. Not to say that it can't be learned, but some things come easily to some people than others. In the same way, discerning between the spirits requires vigilance, an intuitive understanding of Godly precepts, and hearing from those spirits in the first place. **And we need to rebuke the voices from sources other than the Holy Spirit.**

Now when I look at the prophetic dream that had my wedding as a part of it, it wasn't in any way labelled. It showed the truth as it was with the real people present. I saw myself coming across one buffet table after another as I walked through a space with people lit in golden light. It corresponded to the time that I used to eat three full meals a day in A-16 though I didn't use to be too hungry. They served as a comfort in my stressful situation which wasn't even as stressful as it became later. A few more events took place that came to pass in the same order: I went to my dad's retirement dressed in that blue tunic, and then I was walking dressed in a long denim skirt with my pink shawl wrapped around on a street at night when Glory dressed in red & white jumped out from behind a car sitting on the road with vertically folded knees with a wide smile and a bouquet of red roses

below his chin in response to which I had said: ***I was expecting this!*** I sat down to his level followed by a blurry time spent after which we both got up, and then he pointed me to a place as he was explaining something to me. Perhaps he was inviting me somewhere. I took the bouquet from him and responded with a: ***I've to talk to my dad!*** And then we went in opposite directions. The next thing I saw was me walking with a limp towards an entrance with huge floral bouquets lying at the door. I took the left turn and entered the door and saw: the back of Glory standing with some people several metres away from me dressed in that red suit with one of his hand placed on his waist and one of the legs stretched outwards in the manner that *I* stand. So because of this dream, I was going out on moonlit nights back in late 2021 and early 2022 because of the revelation of the beginning melody of this song from the movie Sur which had played unexpectedly deep in my heart
Kabhi shaam dhale to mere dil mein aa jana..
Kabhi chaand khile to mere dil mein aa jana..

These lyrics went together with the wedding dream.

It was later though that God revealed to me the changes that I needed to bring in me that seemed quite foreign to me because I had a strong inner persona and I looked down at vanity and liked simplicity in all scenarios. It was a long journey and then I saw a translucent X-Ray vision in the dark of a woman's naked middle body with a flat belly without any fat wearing just a translucent bikini as a vertical translucent penis blinked on top of her groin. This gave me another dot in my journey to my wedding night. And losing weight was very hard to do. I lost about 30 kgs but that wasn't enough to achieve the result. I don't know if I'll ever achieve the same! I may but I need to work out. But how will I work out in this condition? And my PhD time and savings are running out as well! I know that fasting is only going to aid the workout, and not do its work.

The wedding dream seemed a very strange dream to me because why would I roam on a street at night but I went out because I had the dream. And it's not a traditional or usual way to propose or invite someone to their own wedding. But I thought that God's ways are higher than mine and though the dream may seem unusual to me, to God – it’s not.

And now I've increased by a great amount in my spiritual walk with God. He made me stronger and now I hear much more in the Spirit. However, I also learned that that day I was listening to the devil because why is the fellow grinning within by sending me to bed frequently as if it's fulfilling his purpose? It showed me how devil will even take the form of Jesus to cause illusions and delude people. Though he wasn't smart enough to hide his grin and not represent himself with the face of Death Conqueror!

14:22

Revelations while resting

- The front view of a younger Amrita Singh dressed in a heavily stoned dark ethnic attire with a thick diamond-shaped stone Tika on her forehead and a thick grey woolen shawl wrapped around her as she walks slowly backwards in the day-lit background of an open city square dancing in jagged slow motion at the following song lyrics:
  Ye galiya ye chaubara.. Yahan ana na dobara..

Ab hum to bhaye pardesi.. Ke tera yahan koi nahin..

Before laying down to rest, I was editing the previous page and wrote the '*Mein HU Raanjha*' revelation, and the above song began playing right after I wrote the revelation. And it first played previously around the time when I had returned from Pinky Mausi's home. And as I lay in bed, I heard in response to the revelation that I had just written: ***Agar vo Raanjha hai, to ye Heer hai (by default)! Agar vo Raanjha hai, to ye Heer hai!*** Though I'm only thinking about getting the needed rest. It reminded me of how during the night that I spent at home the last time I visited it to get my winter clothes, I, all of a sudden, was asking out inside me in Hindi: ***Where is my Raanjha! Where is my Raanjha!?*** Well, it didn't repeat after that! And I had several angry outbursts as well!

- A man hits a stake at the upper lid of one of my eyes and I feel something move around the same place between my eye and my lid.
- The close-up view of a man's chubby lower face resembling my middle brother Himanshu's with his pink tongue sticking out and licking my nose and lips.

The drone activity highlighted to me the previous vision of Bhagyashree dressed properly in a satin green Saree over a maroon blouse as she held a baby monkey in her hand. The follow-up vision showed the top view of me sleeping on my left side as the tiny monkey fed on my left breast. And as it continued doing so, it grew up in discrete steps into a well-built and muscular monkey of the size of a Chimpanzee who later removed his monkey-self like clothes and inside was revealed to be present a black Glory with translucent edges. (**Page 578**)

As I continue to lie in bed, I can feel an increased drone activity around my chest and it's a cause of stress for me because of which my body starts shivering and I get goosebumps. Now I may have the outer expression of my emotions in control, but they are still present inside my body. And my body expresses that repulsion in that way because I wouldn't want the drones hovering over me even if I was not being projected live. I begin shivering every time I feel weird whenever the drones are moving in places or in a way they shouldn't be moving! Because of the increased drone activity, I abruptly change my side because I don't know what else to do as I need to give my eyes rest and sleep peacefully for a while. And after changing my side, I hear:

- ***All three are bad. All three are bad. All three are bad.*** And it keeps repeating for a while.

Now these people aren't getting stressed by doing this to me. It's me who is put under stress so it's me who's going to need more amount of rest which they again use to put me under more stress thereby increasing the duration I need rest for! Perhaps they never sleep and are always for me to get to bed to get their drones moving, though they can begin to move at any time, but regardless of their robotic attitude, I need rest.

After I wrote the above, I heard the lady sing:

Har lamha teri aankhein.. Mujhe dekhna chahe..

- The face of Taapsee Pannu over a very slim neck with her curly frizzy hair tied at the back floating in a grey background as she looks at the viewer and says: ***Vo tujhe marne aa raha hai. Vo tujhe marne aa raha hai..***

I fall into a brief sleep in which I see myself making a handwritten note of a revelation in my diary. When I receive another revelation, I write that as well.

These revelations serve as a breaking Word of God that breaks the lies or attacks of the enemy and protects me from severe mental damage! The Word breaks the effect their attacks are meant to have on me, or they project the situation in a way that serves as a breaking answer to their actions or coming insults!

16:37
While I was writing the above, I saw:

- A dark brown Jesus dressed in multilayered white moving a plate filled with Halwa in front of me as He stood to my left beside the kitchen counter facing me.

When the Halwa was almost ready, I saw the dark guy from the trio up in the air say: ***She's not useless! She's not useless!*** (She can cook Halwa!) followed by him looking at the delicious cooked Halwa with eyes wide-openand a blabbering tongue as the phrase from the a TV Adv played in my Spirit: ***Kaisi jeebh laplapayee!***

After I was done cooking and having the Halwa, I saw Him nudging me to wash the dishes immediately and not leave them for later. So I began washing them and while I was doing so, I saw: the face of Death Conqueror bigger than his usual size present parallel to the left of my head a few inches above and behind me as he said: ***Ae..*** in a smooth weird tone.. He repeated again: ***Ae..*** followed by: ***Ye sab tune mere liye kiya na!? .. Ye sab tune mere liye kiya na!?..*** As soon as I heard the ***Ae***, I told the guy in the vision to '*go away*'. I mean Jesus wanted to serve to me that Halwa! And then this is what the short fellow is saying!
When I was done writing the revelation phrase, I heard someone say in my Spirit: ***Bezzati ho gyi uski! Bezzati ho gyi uski!***

The face appeared parallel to my left side again and said repeated the phrase again, but then his face changed to that of Vishnu wearing a tall golden crown played by the actor Nitish Bhardawaj from the series Vishnu Puran as he was saying in the character's smooth way of talking itself! I thought to myself: Why would I do this for devil!? though I only said: ***Go away!***

But Vishnu the devil was under the impression that I did it for him. Though I can charity and donate the cooked halwa to him, but why would I obey Vishnu, and why would I even donate my halwa that used my hard work to a worker of devil instead of someone whom God points me to and who is hungry and needs that?

Jesus is an original person. He doesn't behave in superficial ways or talk smoothly like Vishnu while possessing a deceptive heart which is Vishnu's trait as he is called a Chaliya (deceiver) while Jesus is known for His faithfulness that reaches up to the clouds (metaphor for heaven). I did it because Jesus was moving that plate in front of me in unstable circular motions. Though He was unstable, I saw His heart and who He was. Devil's fine smooth talk doesn't change what he has been doing on Earth during the past centuries and millenniums. That face of Vishnu carried a slight pleased smile and that typical expression from the series that never changed regardless of the situation as he said to me: ***Aye.. Ye sab tune mere liye kiya na..*** while Jesus was offering me that Halwa moving in an unstable manner while standing at the same place! *Wow.. Jesus is so great!*
I will never work for satan.

While I was washing dishes, I also heard: ***Your harvest will be great. Your harvest will be great.***
God can read minds but devil can't. He can observe and change his strategy and tactics but God already sees his coming future plans. devil used an image of Jesus to deceive me that I was familiar with - tall and wide dressed in an ankle-length tunic with a red drape on top as he too has been observing me. But God revealed to me that it was devil creating those *illusions*. That's what he is known for doing: *creating illusions!*

And now he's no longer presenting himself as Jesus but as Vishnu, or perhaps it was the Holy Spirit who showed me the Spirit leading Death Conqueror!

While looking back at my time in A-10, I saw how I got a vision to pray on my knees following which I saw the black dragon head of devil hovering on top of my head. And then when I had prayed to Jesus to stop me before I went ahead with something I wasn't supposed to do, and he had told me to fast and even fast from tea, the next when I was about to go out to get tea, I got captured by Jesus with a somatic experience as I felt Him pressing against my shoulder with the accompanying vision of Him hugging me. So, I knew that until this time at least I was with Lord Jesus - the Most High God. I was trying to find instances when I began having the illusions created by the devil. I recalled the Vishnu revelation from A-16 in which a guy appeared in a vision to me dressed in gold with a long golden crown and called himself Vishnu. And then I recalled the revelation in which the Viceroy Butterfly was flying against the open mouth of a snake!

I looked at the revelations in which I was with Jesus for real as His Spirit got hold of me! And then I faced some demonic attacks as well in A-10. And when I look back, I recall the revelation in which I saw a naked Akhila standing at her side of the room with a long and thick black and green patterned python wrapping itself around her while I was ironing my clothes. It lunged at me after her vision ended but I told it off with prayer and away it flew and got stuck to her wall! The serpent tried every way he could to get me to be at his side, but Jesus was with me at the same time as well! And then he used deception when nothing else worked, because that's what he does - he deceives.

Even the serpent has a lot of wicked patience because look at the spycam's trio that has continued with their tactics and abuse for these many years and he has his long game to play until his appointed time of judgment comes. Jesus has godly patience as he guides His children with patience to be more like Him and be Holy and Godly!

And then this morning I was getting nudged to pray on my knees again which I haven't done for a while.

20:06
I lay down to rest again and see:

- The upper half of the K-pop artist in a golden background with his hair colored in parrot green and him being dressed in a yellow tunic with a Tiara with a longer than usual conical front on his head looks at viewer.

- My obese mom dressed in a grey sweater over a tunic walks using two crutches below her armpits with her legs missing along with two extremely lean children dressed in full-sleeved shirts untucked over pants walking beside her, one on either side.
- I had a few more of those K-pop singer revelations in which he was dressed differently and was making different general poses.
- The side-view of the face of a parrot green serpent in a dark background facing to the right. (The serpent race stands on the left facing to the right.)

As I continue to lie in bed before falling into sleep, I can also sense the drones and they're causing me to shiver a lot, though this time I've wrapped my olive green sheet as well around me so I don't feel cold. I can tell that I get those shivering goosebumps because the drones are hovering over my sensitive spots. This makes me recall the previous dream revelation in which the additional security system consisting of red laser beams got activated when the drone or the man reached a certain spot in the dark zone, but the man wasn't affected by the activation of the defensive security system. The shivering or the laser beams were my body's defensive response to the presence of a foreign object. However, while lying on my bed, I am also thinking about how though my body was giving defensive responses, I wasn't carrying any positive or negative feelings about the presence of drones though I knew that they shouldn't be doing what they were doing. I was operating in forgiveness and my focus was to get to sleep instead of being distracted by the drones.

I also happened to think that the same shivering responses could be given by my body even when I was with my marital partner though I would be morally pleased in that situation while now I was operating in forgiveness. This made me question my shivering responses and I knew that they were quite objective because they were arising unexpectedly without me at times sensing the drones as my skin may not be too sensitive around those areas that were still giving that defensive response. But if I was with a person, I would know the cause of the response as I would be in the real subjective presence of that person. But as of now, the shivers were a result of the drones activating my skin's defense system. I understood that if a real person was present in place of the drones, the shivering response would aid in forming a mental bond but currently the drones were only putting my skin into stress and a defensive mode when I've already numb to a great deal of the pain because of this situation! If I hadn't numb, I would still look at the fellow with the same repulsion that I did some time back! People like him can only earn the love of a righteous person by making them mentally numb to their wicked actions!

I ignore the drones and lay with my hands folded on my chest and this time the drone activity is lesser around that area which brings some relief to me or else it would've just added to the external conditions that are making me numb to being abused! Is that what the moral fool wanted to achieve!?

I feel the drones moving softly around my strong pp and as it's pressing against the same softly in a periodic manner, I hear ***Love. Love. Love.*** being repeated in the same periodic manner and it wasn't my thought, but it went in tandem with the periodic hits on my strong pp.

Somewhere in the middle, I see the front view of a penis moving into a tissue tunnel as seen from the inside followed by a tall, naked, and dusky Glory appearing on top of me in the vision as he says: ***It's me! It's me!***

The drones continue to move and I eventually fall into sleep.

Dream:
I am sleeping on a single bed in a dark room laid against a wall with the room's door present behind my head about a foot away. When I wake up in the dream, I find my room to be entirely dark and the wall parallelly opposite to my single bed has a few windows on it, and I seem to know that I've been sleeping for a long time as I feel tired and need that rest. I get up and feel my head to be too dirty with dandruff flakes. And I don't feel good about it and then I haven't washed my head either though my hair look untangled and silky. I also seem to know that my mom is around. When she walks into my room, I ask her to look through my hair and get the flakes out. She sifts through the layers of my hair in that dark room as she stands beside my bed with me sitting on it. She is able to do it in the little light present in that dark room. After a while my entire head is sifted clean of the flakes and I feel better as I won't need to wash it for a while longer. She leaves and I can feel my head being superficially clean of the lumps on the surface if not fully clean.

I then see my mom sitting outside in the open through the wall between the wall with the windows and the wall with the bed. She is sitting with her face facing to the left with other ladies from the neighbourhood in a group. It's late evening and not fully dark outside yet. The ladies are questioning my mom about her behavior with my dad. They're telling her that she doesn't talk well with him whenever he returns home, but stays aloof. She's only listening to them and not responding, but I know the reason behind her behavior. She doesn't feel like talking to him because she knows about his ongoing behavior with Dr Bharati and she remembers how he behaved with her when he was having an affair with Sunita Sharma. She knows that the time he is not at home, he is in Chandigarh with Dr Bharati and is sleeping with her. And therefore when he returns home she doesn't feel like talking to him! I can see through her embedded pain through her behavior. I don't know why those other ladies are not able to do so but are instead questioning my mom.

The next thing I see is me walking towards the entrance of a huge decorated hall with people sitting on the chairs covered with white satin covers placed in front of an elevated stage covered in white as well. I look inside the huge hall through the entrance at the back though I don't feel like entering in. Behind the podium stands my dad's friend Mukesh Ahluwalia who is also the chairman of Dhruv Public School in my hometown. He is a tall, dark, and lean man and is dressed in a light brown suit in this event. He announces in the mike for my mom to be felicitated with a present as she sits on one of the chairs in the front row. He walks up to her and hands her a present in the shape of a rectangle as they pose together to get clicked. I feel happy about my mom being honored in front of everyone. I'm now wondering if he will felicitate my dad as well, but during the time that I stand there, he doesn't do so, or he seems to me to be taking long to do so.

The next part of the dream has me back to my room and as soon as I'm back in the dark space, I see visions of RS, KA, and AK busy with different activities. I see the back of RS dressed in a fitting half-

sleeved black t-shirt tucked inside grey trousers as he sits on a gym machine and lifts up weight with his ass being highlighted as it protrudes out in a flash and goes back in. KA is also shown to be gymming in the same attire. The third person shown is AK who is lying face down on the stairs. The vision then shows him rolling and sliding down the stairs haphazardly for a long while as he turns with the stairs' curves, and when he has landed on the floor at the bottom, I see the top view, as seen from a few stairs above, of him lying on the floor as a lady comes walking into the house through its door present some meters away ahead in front of the stairs. She has just reached home.

I'm then in a hostel's mess with other girls. I see a guy instruct me something but I don't find it something viable or good and so I exit the crowded zone and enter into the one with fewer people inside, and while I am walking away, I hear the guy say that because I'm used to be the monitor of the class, I can't accept others giving me orders which I find weird because why he's giving arguments like a child. We're no longer in school that such arguments should be made. I'm now making my plate to eat in that lightly populated room. I feel led to eat and I'm feeling in the dream as if I have ample capacity to eat. I look at my hostel plate with differently sized partitions. At first, I come across spicy rice vegetable pulao. The guy behind the counter tells me that it's almost over and I can see that as well, so I walk along the counter to the left and take one or two chapattis, perhaps one, and fill the rest of my plate with rice. I add to my plate the gravy black grams, the cooked ladyfinger veggie lying in the huge cooking pan itself. My friend Ravina is with me as well. (She is a girl with curly hair and sharp features and was my hostel mate in RGHG.) She guides me briefly around the vessels lying on the table as she spots me near them. I find my water bottle lying empty around the space. While I take a turn to put something in my wide plate, I happen to knock it down on the floor but pick it up instantly and put it back at the place. There's another huge and round cylindrical vessel lying on the front of all vessels around the front edge of the table. It seems to have gravy Paneer. I don't take it, but Ravina asks me politely to have some of that too. I look into the vessel and find that it's almost over as I move the ladle inside around, to which a girl standing nearby responds with her showing me the ample pieces that were still present. So I take some of that too and walk to the right and sit on a chair lying right in front of the wide rectangular table.

There's a guy sitting on the other side of the counter who's a part of a group of male students present in the room. A few meters behind me to my right, I see a few long rows of the white chairs on which are sitting girls dressed in tunics with sweaters and drapes on top. The guy tells them that they shouldn't bend forward though they could hold the yellow drape shown in a separate vision as hanging like a tie from the centre of a person's neck. The guy repeated to the ladies again for them to not bend down though they were allowed to hold the apparent huge tie. I see the girl dressed in a tunic with a horizontally striped multicolored cardigan on top repeat his words to others with an expression of incomplete understanding. The top end of her tunic and sweater lie about a foot below her neck, so I can see that her bending forward is going to reveal her bust. Apparently, the guy is telling them to not be a distraction while the guys work and the ladies eat though they're not holding any dinner plates like me. I don’t feel sitting in that guy's presence as the aura seems more like a controlled serious classroom instead of carrying the free aura of a mess. So I want to go to the other room that I had left though it has more people. I can still sit alone and have my meal as I like without anyone observing me like the guy implied he was as he told us to not bend forward or things

like that. I feel a sense of not being seen and scrutinized in the bigger room and I'm thinking of shifting to that room and have my meal with peace when the dream ends.

After I get up, I see:
SRK dressed in a black suit stands holding a giant stone pillar in front of him facing to the left in a night background as he sobs leaning against it while mincing the words: ***Maine aisa kyu kiya..*** while a lady dressed in a saree standing a meter or two away behind him into the vision as she gets hit by the abrupt erection of a genitalia trunk looking at him, as the following song lyrics play in the background.
The lady sings:
Jo haal dil ka udhar ho raha hai..
Vo haal dil ka idhaar ho raha hai..

which makes me look at how I indeed have been questioning: *Why did he do this to me!? Why did he do this to me!?*

Well, you see, Jesus is not a deceiver. I was now questioning this labelled revelation as well! Well, the labelled person will know if the revelation is true!

The first weird revelation that I received and that was hard for me to believe was me lying on top of Akhila when I didn't have any such thought in my mind and still don't do! And I explained how it corresponded to me trying to please her through my nice behavior or actions when she wasn't pleasing me as much as she spoke out my name only once in a while I continuously kept iterating her name out.

In the absence of direct communication, I don't feel the presence of any bond. That's the environment I've grown up in. So this morning I was suddenly into that state in which I would be contained within a righteous boundary devoid of any mental leaks pertaining to any immoral situation. And I saw that looking at what this short fellow did, and the lack of direct and open communication, I would want to cut him off completely from my life, not wanting to have any kind of contact while forgiving him at the same time! And that's what makes sense to me to do regardless of how I may feel below this righteous decision because this is what's going to dictate how I feel in the long run and it will justify why I did what I did regardless of how I may be feeling on the inside which I will not look at and I will eventually get over the same.

And I concluded that this was the perfect thing to do with a person like him who always used other people and covert immoral methods to get his way. Did he make up in a direct way openly for the wrong he did? No. But the harm he caused was direct and open and its effect showed up in my daily life in a quite apparent way!? Why should I ever listen to a person such as him who does the wrong thing and continues in the way, continuing to repeat the same sin being apathetic towards the one who suffers as a result? That's what he has shown to be true about himself!

How can I call someone my relative or a friend unless I've talked to them directly in the first place!? It just doesn't seem real to me. Perhaps he's used to living in an environment where people

communicate in indirect ways, but I'm not. And in the absence of direct communication, the situation comes across as that of no communication to me, so everything that I wrote by far seemed too foolish to me. It just doesn't make any sense! And why should I look at the labeled revelations? I want to have the righteous mind all the time which judges people righteously while displaying the love of God at the same time, though God hates sin and wickedness!

It's devil who calls me a whore, not Jesus. It's devil who was repeating ***Kartika Randi Kartika Randi*** because that's what he wants me to be. And the camera people are run by the devil - the identity of false pagan gods like Vishnu, Krishna etc.

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08 December 2023
11:16

It's better watched at 1.5 to 2 X speed because it progresses slowly.

TRUTH SEEKER

Dream:
I enter into the ground hall of a building resembling an MNC and, apparently, I'm there to find a job. I come across an obese and fair woman with a round face and hair tied at the back. She is well-dressed and seems to be hailing from a rich and stable family. She tells me that she will take me in. She then guides me into another hall inside and explains my work to me which is quite mechanical and doesn't involve much intellectual thought. She guides me to fill out a detailed complex form in a specific manner. While doing so, I get confused and write a few things in the wrong places. She later guides me about writing things on a blank paper in a specific format - nothing too difficult. But she has explained it to me with precision and detail. She tells me that I've to fill that blank paper every day in that specific format. I agree to go ahead with what she's telling me to do because I need the money. And it doesn't pay a lot either. She tells me that my monthly salary is going to be just 10k.

I find others sitting along the tables placed on the sides of the hall's wall with their own systems they're working on. I see Vaibhav Sir (Awadhesh Prasad's ex-student) sitting to my right and I find that he too is working in this low-paying MNC but not under the lady who took me in. I write things on an A4-sized paper in the way she guided me. After submitting the same, I recall that I've forgotten to write some things.

I maintain a humble attitude towards my job regardless of how it is, go to the hall every day, sit contently, and fill pages in the way she guided me. I see that others around me are moving forward in their work faster than me. After the minimum time needed for me to be paid has been passed, I ask her about my salary. She tells me that payment for the job in their firm is a complex process and involves the page of my work getting verified from every home present in the residential society the hall is built in, so everyone knows that I've written this page thereby making me eligible to be paid. And as it keeps getting verified, a small and fixed amount of money needs to be collected from those homes and will serve as my salary of 10k. She tells me that this process would take 20 months and that I would only receive those 10k after 20 months, which sounds quite unreasonable to me because the salary is already less and nowhere close to the amount one needs to sustain oneself,

and then she is saying that my written page needs to be passed through all the homes of the society for verification. I wonder why she didn't tell me this earlier before I had joined. It sounds foolish to me to wait for 20 months and continue working without wages for the meager amount of 10k to be paid to me. Their system almost comes as a shock to me and now I'm wondering if I should continue working in the firm.

While I was writing the above para, I saw:
The upper half of my supervisor Nivedita Deo looking at me as she says crying: ***I am not a good person! I am not a good person!***

Also, the case of Laban not paying Jacob reasonably but making him work too hard as he continuously changed his wages was also highlighted to me. Jacob was in a loss while he worked for Laban. He wasn't paid consistently and Laban increased his workload for unreasonably long durations of time.

The dream continued:
After submitting the first page, I find myself walking out of the hall with my dad and to my left at some distance ahead is visible the busy city road on which I see a white car moving to the right in our direction with a human-sized doppelganger of Glory dressed in a loose white t-shirt over black trousers stuck straight to the surface of the driver's window as he is looking at me. I wonder how he managed to stay stuck at his back to the front of the driver's window while it's moving.

When I go out, I see Vaibhav Sir to my right, and as usual, he is there with a happy countenance and his work seems to be going well. I am thinking of quitting the job as it's not a challenging job either which wasn't a problem for me previously.

I am then looking for a blank page to write a letter but I can't seem to find any. I search through the top of my desk and then happen to look through the pages lying in the printer placed on Vaibhav Sir's desk. I find out that all pages are filled on one side and none in fully blank. He put waste pages to be used to get printouts. There's not a single blank page lying in the printer.

15:02
Kartika, tu randi nahi hai. Lekin mein tujhe chhod bhi nahi sakta.
Well, it's not this fellow who is the deciding agency here! He has already sinned for a long time against me.

The statement doesn’t make any sense to me because I know that I am not a Randi so to say, and I am not with anyone either as of now that someone should make this statement.

Evening
I wake up in the evening from this dream.
Dream: I am lying on my side of the double bed in Room D1 of A-16 with Akhila sitting on her side of the bed with one of her knees vertically folded as she’s looking down at her phone. Our room is lit in golden light. I can feel the drones around my groin. I get up and walk through the room for some

reason. Perhaps I went outside. When I'm back to my room, and am walking to my bed, I spot Akhila sitting on her bed again in that posture with a vertically folded knee looking down at her phone as I get this thought in the dream to order something from one of those food apps that come well-contained in a paper bag which was being highlighted to me as I saw a large rectangular box placed in a brown paper carry bag along with a smaller box. This thought that I would order from a certain place because it was delivered with the order wrapped properly in a paper bag keeps repeating in the dream. I find it weird because that's not how I think because I only have to carry the order for a small distance to my room, and it's food and not something else that needs to be made sure to be covered even during crossing small distances. But for some reason, the thought gets repeated.

When I lay down on my bed, and I lie perpendicular to the length of my side of the bed with my head pointed towards Akhila's bed, I feel a great buzz caused by drones on top of my groin and I reach out my right hand to that spot but then withdraw away and put it on my forehead instead and begin crying because of the situation, after which I wake up and find that I was crying out for real.

Later I order a Burger from Burger King and after having the same, when I am resting in bed again and am feeling the drones, I see:

- A metallic robotic demon present to my right on the floor with its hand reaching into my trousers as it's fiddling with my strong pp. Apparently, the demon is controlling the guy controlling the drone.

It was during the past 48 hours that I opened the Bible randomly and read the verses. I happened to open Jeremiah 13 and happened to read it fully. Towards the end, it had this phrase as a part of the 27th verse: I saw you laughing and having sex with your lovers. And when I closed the book, the following was repeated to me in my Spirit: ***I saw her laughing and having sex with her lovers. I saw her laughing and having sex with her lovers.***

This made me wonder when was I laughing because I was happy! I laugh at my miserable situation or at one of my own jokes or something that I am thinking or because Jesus has made me happy or because the devil came across in one or other revelations. I'm laughing even now while writing this statement but it doesn't mean that I am happy because of important reasons like being in the company of a good friend, or enjoying my time alone watching an anime, and similar situations.
I just have a carefree attitude regardless of the situation though it gets to me sometimes and makes me completely bedridden as I find it hard to move and even breathe in those moments like it happened once in the dept and on my way up the stairs. But I don't think about the bad situation or my suffering a lot because I have to work for Jesus and if I keep thinking about what's causing me problems, then I won't be able to work for Him. But He is 100% righteous and perfect and therefore suffering for His cause and kingdom is justified because it leads to lost souls being won for God's righteous and heavenly kingdom and not my own wicked kingdom unlike the cause of Death Conqueror who's a wicked king of his earthly kingdom.

Well, I can't help the drones moving on top of me. The only thing I can do is distract myself and pray, and I now don't pay attention to any fleshly revelations that I may have while resting whereas previously they seemed a huge thing to me because they were revelations and it was a huge thing

for me to receive a revelation and therefore I recorded it as I thought I had to capture and write everything I was seeing though I may not be partaking in it at that moment.

Jeremiah 13:27 (Easy to Read version)
27 I saw the terrible things you did.[f]
I saw you laughing and having sex with your lovers.
I know about your plans to be like a prostitute.
I have seen you on the hills and in the fields.
It will be very bad for you, Jerusalem.
How long will you continue doing your dirty sins?"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Jeremiah%2013&version=ERV>

The verses seem to me to highlight the lifestyle of someone else. They were a part of the Word given to Jeremiah by the Lord.

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10 December 2023
02:43

Revelations from 9th Dec

On this day I was busy editing the previous pages so I couldn't create its own separate page.

Dream 1:

I am sitting in a classroom with multiple rows of long benches. I sit on the first bench of the rightmost row. Some meters away from us lie the counter and kitchen of the university canteen at my workplace. Ramkali Aunty – the preschool caretaker from the Junior wing of my school in my hometown Pundri – comes with multi-sectioned steel plates filled with food and hands one to each one of us. Along with the food, we see that there's a piece of the white Indian sweet Kalakand placed in it as well. We see some people come walking from the front to join us, sit beside or behind us, and they don't have the sweet but they want the same. I and the person with me hand our individual pieces of Kalakand to them as we think we can get one later. But Aunty is no longer bringing sweets. I go to the rectangular kitchen counter to inquire about the same and find out that the sweets are all over and return empty-handed. After the meal, I walk to the front again some meters away this time in a different direction, and get hold of an old 6-7 inches thick book with a rectangular front that everyone in the class is supposed to be read or taught from now. The book's cardboard cover has an intricate green print and when I open the first page which is left blank intentionally, I happen to spot the only thing printed which is present on the left page's bottom. I see a small imprint of Buddha sitting in his signature meditative posture dressed in his half-naked saffron attire and a bun at the top with *The **Kingdom of Dragon*** written below the same, and which is when I wake up.

The shape and thickness of the book reminded me of Deathly Hallows of the Harry Potter series which I read first in 10th and the second time in 12th. Now when I look at it, I don't like it. It's all about witchcraft and promotes the kingdom of dragon.

Yeah. Buddha is a part of the Kingdom of Dragon aka the serpent as he doesn't lead one to the Most-High creator God but talks about achieving the state of a lack of misery by not desiring anything or getting purged of the world. But it doesn't answer the question that follows after one gets purged of the world. Where is one headed after one has gotten rid of all of one's desires? Buddha taught that it was one's desires that were the reason behind one's misery in the world and that the fewer things one desired, the happier one would be. To him it was a notion of great value that he had *arrived* at after leaving his family, going through a lot of suffering in the wilderness intentionally putting himself in abject conditions and thereby achieving a state of peace that was not decided by the world. That logo at the bottom answers the follow-up question one could ask after getting rid of the world – that despite being out of the world and attaining a mindset like Buddha, without Jesus one is said to be a part of the kingdom of dragon though one may say that one is not worldly.

Also, this event from his life in which he sat below a tree meditating covered with ants and other insects but was unaffected got highlighted to me. Well, I could learn from Buddha this aspect of his nature but I will not be a part of the kingdom of dragon which is headed towards the judgment of God. I want to be in the **Kingdom of Heaven** that has Jesus in it. You too should want to be in the Kingdom of Heaven and not that of dragon. And it's not earned through personal merit but through the grace of God though we're called to be sanctified as we walk the walk with His Spirit.

I wake up and when I fall asleep again, I have this other dream.

Dream 2:
I find myself in Dr Bharati's home and, apparently, I'm there to fetch her floor mop to use in my home. She is my dad's colleague and lives in the same locality where he opened his playschool. But why do I want Dr Bharati's mop to be used in my home – I can't seem to reason. I am in the bedroom to the left of the kitchen area and see that it has a double bed made using mattresses laid out together on the floor.
As I wrote the above, I saw my dad come angrily at my head with a rod as he shouted the abusive word: *Saalii!*
There's no wooden bed laid against the wall parallel to the kitchen that I had seen the last time I visited her. I move to the hall area in front of the kitchen and it too has a double bed made on the floor in the same manner in front of the apartment's entrance door. I walk towards the balcony door to the right side of the kitchen and find the mop. As I am exiting the room, I cross over the double bed on which someone seems to be fast asleep and that person doesn't seem to be bothered with my presence. The observing me finds it weird that I'm in her home at that hour to pick up her mop but the dream me is okay with the situation. The person lying on the double bed is lying still and has his/her face covered with the blanket and doesn't seem to notice me exiting the apartment crossing over her.

When I'm back to my home, I find that I'm again in our rented ground floor apartment in the Cheema colony of my hometown. I am in the unusually spacious drawing room of the home with my mom and notice two dark brown plastic chairs placed together on the left side of the old sofa set. I get to know that those chairs were placed there after two single-seater sofas from the set became unusable. One of the chairs is smaller than the other though both have the same structure. I tell my mom that she could take the large cushions out that she had placed inside to lighten up the congested space and put them on the sofas, though she doesn't seem to have paid much attention to my words.

I then see the faces of some black chimpanzees peeking inside in a line through the narrow rectangular open window near the floor on the outer wall with the windows adjoining the Verandah outside. I see the clean aquarium with the tiny tortoise to the left of the windowed wall and it extends outside along the windows as well and is clearly visible from the inside. My mom has to feed something to the Chimpanzees who have lined up outside against the wall. She is looking for something to feed them, but can't seem to find anything. I hand my brown baked sweet bread over to her that I had bought to have as a part of communion with Jesus. I am breaking it into small pieces and handing it over to her to pass to the chimpanzees whose faces are visible through the

horizontal window. I don't feel good as I see my communion bread decreasing in amount but I'm still handing it to her ignoring my feelings about it. I think that this must be the first time that the Chimpanzees got to eat something as delicious and having as high a value as that communion bread. Before I began sharing my sweet bread, she was feeding them tiny amount of routine bland food, small amounts of Yellow Daal with Roti but now they were getting to have holy bread though they didn't have the wisdom or mind to know the difference between routine food and holy bread that's consumed as a part of communion with God. Breaking my bread in pieces and handing it to my mom seems to be a thing of great charity to me and I feel somewhere pinched inside and disheartened as I look at the decreasing amount, but then I reason that it's my bond with God that matters above the bread that's being given to the Chimpanzees.

After we're done, and the chimpanzees have left, my mom goes to the kitchen in the opposite direction to work while leaving some other things to be done to me. I see some people from the colony present outside make mean comments about her cooking and other things. They are demeaning her by repeating certain from the ones she cooks making the point that she only cooks those specific things. For some reason, they have made her their abuse target.

I now look around and see that I have to organize and clean. It's a time-consuming job but with a good result though it's seeming like a burden to me as I need to be quick and have my own work to do as well.

After I was done writing the above para, I heard the guy sing:
Masi nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai.

The next thing I see is me standing facing my mom outside the kitchen with my back towards it as she is explaining to me the things I need to do and how in the evening I have to be present with her while she cooks. I tell her that I can only help her for 2 to 3 hours at the max in a day and not 6 to 7 hours! She then goes back inside the white kitchen lit in white light and comes out after a while sobbing and clapping her hands a foot or two away from her throat with her fingers stretched out. It seems that she's angry with something. She's looking to the right away from me as she walks towards my youngest brother Divyanshu and starts trying to hit him as they both sit on the sofa against the wall to the right. Apparently, she is mad at him because he doesn't help her out. I try to separate the two as I don't want Divyanshu to be hurt by my mom. I don't know why she got angry with him. After a while of me trying to stop her from hurting him badly, she gives up and begins talking to him. I'm glad he didn't get a beating this time.

I am not standing alone as when I look down at my legs, I find myself dressed in just my boxy loose, and long white shirt. I don't know why am I dressed like that and am not wearing a trouser below that shirt. I see the devil shown ahead from the faulk600 YT video channel moving on the diagonal right end of the room near the windows. He seems to be moving sideways from left to right while looking at me. He has straight hair until his neck's end and two horns though he's lacking the blood stains from the image below on his face and has normal human eyes, unlike the red demonic eyes from the image below.

As soon as I spot him inside the room at that distance, I get on my knees with raised hands and begin to pray in tongues. But he doesn't seem to be affected so I move closer to him and continue to begin praying in tongues being on my knees with my arms raised up right in front of him. Again, he doesn't seem to be affected by my praying but comes closer to me and starts breathing sighing with his mouth wide open with his head bent down on top of my face instead! It seems that he is aware that it can help him against me trying to resist his presence in the room. I don't know why my praying didn't send him running away! As soon as he starts breathing sighing on top of my face, I am drawn into hugging him tightly knowing that he is satan though I'm feeling bad about it at the same time. He has managed to create an illusion of intimacy that is reaching into me though I know that I am not supposed to hug satan! And he is not hurting me either. But then I reason why would he hurt me!? His job Is not to hurt me but to turn me away from God and work for him instead. What would hurting or killing me achieve when he has the better option to use me for his wicked purposes? So, obviously, he is going to try for the more beneficial option to me which is having me side with him.

While hugging satan, we both float above in the air somehow and I have now begun to drop brief blind kisses on his face. As we float in the air, I happen to now observe his small fairer face from that close distance. I see that he has a protruded and almost lipless and slightly open jaw like a snake with cheeks buried inwards. I drop another kiss on his lipless lips and as I continue to stare at his face and have not yet fully surmised that he is the wicked serpent, I ask him to *please* me following which a snake's nail-like pointed genitalia extends out of his and covers my strong pp though not hitting the spot properly. I stay in that posture as I perhaps drop a kiss more and as I continue looking at his face as he looks back at me with a slight wicked smile, the very much apparent truth of the existence of wickedness and a lack of conscience in his expression becomes dominant over my previous state of false intimacy that I was observing with him. As I grasp the fact that I hugged and kissed satan and even had his genitalia rub against my strong pp, I drop him down and he is no longer there.

Well, in real life, why would I hug satan if I had no drones breathing on top of my face and thereafter brushing against my private parts? They do it systematically. It made me later recall the dream Smoothtalk and Witchcraft from Mid 2022 in which a lady with straight hair dressed in a black coat was taken inside a car with three men sitting beside her while all of them were talking closely around her face while one moved an incense placed in a holder in front of her face. Their behavior seemed to be having a hypnotizing effect on her as they had her surrounded and were whispering things slowly to her with that incense. The follow-up part of the dream had her now sleeping with the three men present around her. Two were near her knees with her lower half-covered with a blanket, one of which was whispering things quietly to the other as he slowly moved his hand in and out of the blanket with an investigating tone, while the third one was lying drunk beside the lady fast

asleep with his arm on her bust with her upper half dressed in a yellow high-neck sweater. When she abruptly woke up, her expression abruptly changed as she looked furiously to the left and to the right while the trio were still immersed in themselves, after which she sent them running away scratching their faces with her nails leaving brown scratch marks on their cheeks as they all three ran away screaming.

So I saw how they indeed were trying to in a way hypnotize me whenever I went to rest or sleep.
The lady sings: Phod dala.. Phod dala..
While I was writing hugging the satan part, I saw:
Jesus hitting the top of my head strongly with a danda almost breaking it, and later Sis Adele talking to someone beside her in an angry tone about what a bad thing I had done! But that was not my intention from the beginning.

The dream continued:
I now find us all out on the verandah outside the drawing room as my dad dressed in a white tunic set is talking to the garbage man. We all have gathered outside because there seems to be an issue we have to talk about. As they're having a casual chat, my dad makes the remark that a certain man from the colony was known for giving out the cheapest garbage to the garbage man. It seems too foolish of a remark to make to me. Why is he even bothering to talk about such things? But the moustached garbage man dressed in a full-sleeved shirt seems to be involved in that meaningless small talk as he is looking at him smiling.

I see that, unlike the house's real structure, it now has another room with its meshed single outer door present at the left end of the rectangular verandah. Apparently, my youngest brother stays in that room. The conversation is now over and we have to move back in, but instead of letting us enter the home directly through the doors of the two rooms in our sight that we have rented, he is pointing us to use the corridor present at the right end of the verandah. I wonder why he wants us to use that long corridor and take a left at the end that leads to the door at the other end of the drawing room, instead of having us enter straight in through the doors present in front of us, especially when my brother could enter his room directly through the verandah while following dad's suggestion he would have to first cross the corridor, enter the drawing room, trace back through the length of the drawing room, exit through the door into the Verandah and then take a left to enter his room.

My dad says sobbing:
Mein accha insaan nahi hu. Mein accha insaan nhi hu.

We stand for a while at our spots as my dad repeats his instruction for us to follow after him to enter into our home. Perhaps all of us are reluctant to obey his instruction, but after a few of his nudges, we choose to go along with him as he's our dad.

When we've entered the corridor, I notice that, unlike the real structure of the house, the dream house has two spacious empty rooms on the right side. My dad gestures to us to go occupy the empty rooms that don't belong to us as we've only rented out the left part of that dream house with

the second right part separated from the left through the corridor. And he does so with a superior smile. Why is he behaving as if we own the rooms that we didn't rent? His behavior seems weird to me!

When I was near the end of the above para, I saw:
My dad comes at my head angrily with a rod lifted high in his hands as he shouts: ***Kutiyaa..***

The dream continued: I can see that no one is acting according to his gestures for everyone knows that those rooms don't constitute our home and also that we didn't even need to take the common corridor to enter into our home but could do so directly.

When I was near the end of the above para, I heard the guy sing:
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..
Meri awaargi ne mujhko awaara bana dala..
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..

While writing the dream, I realize that the home was a combination of three houses. The first outer Verandah in the dream of the first house from the Cheema Colony resembled the front balcony on the first floor of Rugha Saini's home while the aquarium's position resembled the structure of our current apartment in Sonipat as one entered through the gate. The common corridor was from the house of the Cheema colony.

Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..

I decide to bath this day as my head had gone too sticky with tiny dandruff flakes and it's been 9 days since I last took a bath. I bath with my black sleeveless vest and black cycling shorts on. When I remove my vest which reveals my upper half and therefore protruding belly which I can observe to be more rounded than before, I hear in my spirit:
Is halat mein to tujhe koi bhi nhi lega! Is halat mein to tujhe koi bhi nhi lega!
It seems that it's KA who's saying that. But what can I do about it. I can't work out, and am not able to fast, and I need an immediately cleaned floor to do a plank but after cleaning room, I get tired so rest or start typing. I don't feel like doing any workout or fasting because I'm unable to and it brings with it a sense of disappointment because it makes me think what's the character of my spouse to fulfil the marriage promise with whom God has told me to go through this painful process. Is it worth suffering this much under my extremely mentally difficult situation!? The emotional painful burden accompanying the act of working out is too much for me to bear than to be happy about losing weight and looking good and receive a spouse of unknown character whom I haven't spent any time with! No one would want to focus on losing weight and maintaining a neat and clean look when they're projected online everytime they do anything! And working out makes it necessary to bathe afterwards! The only reason I went ahead was because of God. I thought it's God's Will for me to shed the extra flab! But no woman wants to achieve a flat look while exposing herself in the process! It's just too mentally draining.

So while I was having these thoughts about the situation and my increased belly and the words I heard in my Spirit, I saw: the face of Glory until slightly below his throat dressed in a light blue sweatshirt as he said in a gentle and quiet tone: ***Mein le lunga!***

As the other voice continues saying: ***Is halat mein to tujhe koi bhi nhi lega***, the vision of Glory repeats with him saying: ***Mein le lunga!***

I felt good after this vision.
As I continued to bathe, and later had to remove the cycling shorts as well because of the accumulated soap, I heard:
Kha kha ke isne pet bhada liya hai! Kha kha ke isne pet badha liya hai!

After I was done and was out and fully dressed in black parallel denim jeans and a thick black sweater on a thinner yellow one, I heard in my Spirit: ***Tu Madhavan ki heroine hai. Tu Madhavan ki heroine hai.***

And then it was highlighted to me how his standards in looks were lower than the short fellow as he didn't scrutinize details that the short-fellow would consider an undesirable trait the main reason of which was the way he himself looked.

As the phrase repeated in my Spirit, and I was entering the washroom again to do something, I found myself saying out: ***Usko to mahamoti mil jaye, vahi bahot hai!*** which was quite a fun statement to listen to.
I saw how I was perceived differently by two different individuals. This short fellow is able to reflect a neat and clean look disregarding the filth that consumes 80% of his soul as he was once portrayed by the demon-infested blackheart in the vision revelation in which he was shown to be eating oranges and while collecting the peels, he would put a small part back and thrown it in ahead in a random direction.

After bathing, when I lay to rest, I see:
A small-framed semi-animated top view of me lying in bed with the face of blue-eyed Karishma Kapoor and shoulder-length blonde hair as she is moving her head in my manner.

I fall into a brief and have this dream.
I'm

Evening
(I'm editing this page on a later day, so I don't recall if it's the evening from the day or a different day that the first vision written below corresponds to, but according to my speculation, it should be around this day.)

I am sitting in bed along its length with my back resting against the wall adjoining the corridor, and then I see: A short heighted man with Death Conqueror's attire previous attire of a full-sleeved skyblue top over navy blue trousers coming at from the front but he has a huge face of Tejaswi as he

moves in my direction with protruding lips in a kissing gesture and small gold earrings in his ears. I shove the vision away. I know how wicked and conscienceless that man was. I didn't have a direct one-to-one interaction or time spent with Death Conqueror, but I had it with him and I used to talk a lot with him once when he had just left Delhi. I used to be on my phone all day and would sleep late at night as well because he never ran out of his spiritual things to talk about, things that he had read, and then we used to argue about those things as well, which he said he would want to include in his book as he mailed us his WhatsApp chat. He said that the points I raised were good and would help several other people. We were always arguing about his (false) sense of spirituality as I had the regular rational scientific outlook of the world that always came up with counterarguments and resisted the things he shared with me, and at times those were the things he didn't have the answer to. It took me a while to see how he was actually a wicked man and he operated with a wicked base with a superficial sweet layer of social interactions. He embodied everything that I hated and that made me stay away from people because I knew that most exhibited a kind of niceness that didn't reflect their core but was exhibited because it was a need of their job or the system they were in. And this is the last thing one wants in a love partner because it shouldn't be based on false niceness exhibited on the outside while carrying a wicked heart towards the person you're claiming to love.

Though I had fallen for him as I had been with him and wanted more of him, and he made me addicted to him by keeping me hooked on my phone all the time, I faced the fact of him being a wicked womanizer with no real sense of love and how he operated from a deep-rooted sense of selfishness, hanging right in the front of my eyes. I didn't want to kiss him in that vision as he was coming at me with those protruded lips. So I brushed the vision away. I once saw in the Spirit Death Conqueror's face flashing, merging, and transforming into Tejaswi's, and this told me a great deal of his nature though I didn't have any direct communication with him. And yet in another vision, I saw Mr Darcy's face merging and transforming to Glory's face which told me about his character! Wow..

And indeed, Death Conqueror is that womanizing man who will do all sorts of wrong things, and yet be looked at nicely by those foolish women who are just as rotten as him in character! And Tejaswi too wasn't a committed person. He wanted several women. He said he could run several families without his main family being affected. When we were walking together outside the Physics Dept (now my workplace) in 2016 during the 4-5 days he stayed in Delhi, he hinted at his promiscuous nature by suddenly bringing up the statement*: Krishna had many lovers!* And he thought of himself as Krishna as he chose flute as his instrument which he began learning during his childhood. When he was playing flute as we sat together outside the Phy dept on the ledge some distance to the right to its the main entrance, I could see how he thought of himself as being Krishna because when he played the high notes, his expression changed and he was looking at me with an expression that said that I should be very much impressed as the winds also increased in vigor along the road. I knew at that moment that he was thinking that it was because of his flute that the wind suddenly increased. He always carried this krishna complex. And he lied and deceived me. So, yeah, the deceptive spirit of krishna the devil was indeed running him! Jesus is a faithful and truthful God and not a deceiver and a liar.

Recall: the vision of Jesus standing facing His beautiful bride. In that vision, as more tiny people came to Him, they were shown as increasing in size to that of the bride and merging into her. They were

not separate bodies but one body. His bride is one body unlike Krishna who has several bodies! Jesus died to buy His bride from the Earthly serpent system, while Hindu scriptural understanding says that everyone is Krishna's wife regardless of them believing in it or not. **But Jesus has made it very clear, that only those who believe In Him alone as their savior and Lord and receive the mark of His Spirit, are the ones who constitute the body of His bride!** Jesus will one day rapture His remnant part of the bride from Earth into His kingdom, while the bride of devil who is no bride but a whore in actuality as the devil can't have a committed relationship with one body, is judged by the Most High God for being utterly morally despicable and unholy!

I am the bride of Jesus, not a whore of satan. And so should you want to be a bride of Jesus and not a whore of satan. Satan can create false doctrines of commitment to follow as well to lead people away from Jesus. For instance, he devised the doctrine of a human having multiple births and that a wedding union in a certain birth is supposed to hold true for the next 7 births which is just a lie. We only live once and then leave our physical body to be judged. Satan doesn't possess the quality of a faithful and committed person, but he still devised this false doctrine to delude those who carry a commitment mindset, but it doesn't at all reflect his character trait. He is against godly union in the first place and a fornicator and adulterer by heart.

Visions from the evening:

- A giant fluffed and muscular naked upper half of Death Conqueror resembling that of a wrestler as he seems boosted by the last thing that I wrote before going into rest.
- An animated black coiled serpent facing away from me with a small plate filled with pieces of different fast food, one of them having a coiled orange shape, that it holds on top of its coiled tail as it looks at me sideways by turning its head to the left, throws the plate on my face, and says in the voice of a toddler: ***You're under my spell!***
- This part from the series Vampire Diaries in which Elena falls for Daeman for she is sired to him because she drank his blood gets highlighted to me after the above vision. The part has been highlighted a few times to me for some months now.
- The vertically upright naked upper half of an animated blonde with her long and thick wavy blonde hair reaching until her waist as she crawls up towards the viewer on her thick beige-colored serpent half, stops along the side of the animated street and shoots an arrow using a bow. Well, I don't know who it is. But it's definitely not me.
- The upper half of the animated satan below from faulk600 videos with closed eyes as he emulates my expression in a dark background. This gets my attention because I'm with Jesus and not satan. Then come I receive this vision.

While I was moving around in my room, I saw: Death Conqueror standing in the middle at the front of a group of people laughing together at me as he points a finger at me. I don't know what's there to laugh at.

Instead of laughing, he should be repenting of his sin and transforming his inner self instead of thinking how great his outer looks or worldly is. And I don't want another Tejaswi in my life!

I've just returned to my room after completing a chore outside, and I see: A naked Glory standing in the center of my room slaps Death Conqueror incessantly who stands facing him on the left as one stands in the kitchen space looking at the door, as he says: ***Tune aisa kyu kiya!? Tune aisa kyu kiya!?*** In response to him, the other fellow says a gentle: ***Are mein shaadi karna chahta tha!*** As he is adjusting his face's changed position from the slaps while looking at him.

I fall into a brief sleep and have this dream.

Dream: I'm sitting in my with a different arrangement of stuff around and it's dark inside. Akhila too is present inside the room busy doing her own thing while I'm reading a short and slim book. I am sitting against the kitchen's wall on a bed made there and apparently, the kitchen slab is not present in this dream's version of the room. I find it useless as it talks about stuff that isn't at all related to the Kingdom of God and is entirely worldly and I don't resonate with it at all. When I was unaware of the existence of the Kingdom of God in Heaven and lived in the world, then I would've looked at it differently and perhaps spent more time with the book trying to find any meaningful thing that I could come across and that would stay with me, but now with my renewed mind after detaching from the world in ways I previously hadn't and having all the spiritual experience of communing with God through His Spirit, fasting though for a short time, increasing in intimacy with Jesus, and resisting the devil in prayer, and actually looking into the spiritual reality of things, the book seems useless to me as it in no way adds to my walk with God or doesn't talk about anything related to the Most-High God. So, I throw the book down into the drain beside me. It lands on the dark drainage concrete space below making a sound. I am somehow able to read that book in the dark of my room.

It reminded me of this particular night in Room D1 of A-16 when my roommate Akhila was sitting in the balcony on her chair reading a slim book in that dark space. It didn't have enough light and when I had noticed it, I had asked her if she was able to manage reading in that space for it would be too stressful for her eyes to continue like that, to which she had replied that she found it comfortable though I don't know how she was reading it.

When I was writing the above, I heard the lady sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. tu kyu mane na..

I interjected her because of a real concern for her sight as a living human with a soul.

Back to the dream:

I then get up, move around, do a few things, and get back to my spot in the kitchen area with a different book this time but having the same dimensions as the previous one. Again, I find it useless because of the same reason though it talks about a different thing. I throw this book into the drain beside me followed by the vision of it landing on the drainage ground below making a sound. Akhila is still sitting at her spot silently busy with her own thing in the dark of the room to my left against the wall extending along the kitchen zone with her hair tied at the back.

I hear a knock at the door and find a strange lady at my door with the books that I threw down as she is handing them back to me. I don't want to receive them because I threw them because they were useless, but that lady seems to give her own reasons about why I should keep them though I don't recall the reason she gave. But she was insisting on me keeping the books. I found it weird that she would pick them up from the drainage ground below and bring them up to the right person. How did she find out that they belonged to me? Perhaps from their location below my room's drain.

I take them back in without wanting to and go back and sit on the bed in the kitchen area again. After a while, I hear a knock again, and when I open the door passing Akhila who's sitting silently at the same spot, I see a short-heighted slim lady, with thin and straight shoulder-length hair, dressed promiscuously in a loose beige parallel pants below a crop top finely striped in red & white having thin shoulder strips with a V-shaped front stitched conically around her small to no breasts and ending below with a thick ring around her waist below her breasts. I wonder what is such a woman doing in front of my door. I feel instantaneously repulsed by her though I don't show it. As I open the door and she looks at me, she asks: ***Is Sam there?***

Can be skipped:
The only Sam I happen to know is from the 2nd book named The Vampire's Assistant of the Darren Shan series. He was a child and Darren's friend who got murdered and eaten by a werewolf who had happened to escape from the creepy circus with unusual creatures with unusual abilities. Her question reminds me of the Sam from the second part of the 12-part series. He loved pickled onions and always kept a jar of them with him. After he died and Darren had to drink his blood while he was dying, Darren received this preference of his as he felt a tingling of pickled onions on his tongue while they were about to move from the place. In that book, someone who drank the blood of a person received his or her personal preferences and Darren was a new vampire, not even a full one, but a half-vampire which the fellow with whom he travelled had turned to him into for him to heal from a severe injury he had received in his legs. This necessitated him to drink human blood in time for him to survive as a vampire but it would lead to him converting into a full vampire. The dying Sam from the Werewolf's injuries was the first human Darren drank the blood from and received his taste of pickled onions.

The dream continued: I don't know the Sam she is talking about and Akhila is the only one present with me in the room, so I answer her with a no after which she takes a step back, turns her face away, and begins talking to someone on her phone asking the person behind the call for someone named Vicky, and it's when the dream ends and I wake up.

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Past Revelations

- (Past month) As I am working on my chair and table, I see: A coiled thick black serpent resting in a white-lit background at the place of my chest.
- (Past two weeks) I have been seeing this intermittently during the past two weeks as I would be writing something in here. Vision: The face until throat of Death Conqueror dressed in a deep red shirt checkered in black in a dark background as he shouts: ***Love you…!*** at the he viewer with a frowned brow and an intense expression!
- (Past two weeks) As I am lying in bed to sleep at night with lights turned off and am looking up at the ceiling above, I have this drop in my spirit: ***You're the one I love. You're the one I love. I can leave them now because I already did everything with them, but you're the one I love. If one of them died, I could recover from the loss, but if you die, it would be an irreparable loss and they won't be able to substitute you.***
- The next thing after the above I hear is Dushamn's voice saying: ***Tu bade kaam ki cheez hai. Tu bade kaam ki cheez hai. Tujhe nahi marunga. Mujhe to bas tera sharer chahiye tha. Par tu to mujhse pyaar karti hai!***
  And it repeats a few times.
- (Past week) An actor resembling Bahubali's actor Prabhas with long curly and frizzy hair and a frizzy beard floating on a black cloud at a great height above the ground with a naked dusky lady sitting behind him hugging him that covering her front as the spacious view of the green field down below is visible to the viewer as they both are carried on top of that black cloud.

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I had the following visions in the night within the past 48 hours.

I saw three animated robotic demons with bat wings from faulk600 videos flying in the air. Apparently, they are the demons working through the three men in the dream revelation Smoothtalk and Witchcraft!

I then see a view of the spiritual reality as I see a small-framed vision of a demon hovering on top of KA standing dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked in side black pants. I don't know why is he there. Perhaps he is assigned to lead him away from Jesus by whispering thoughts in his mind. Looking at the view of demons all around, I realize that that's the world we live in though we may not see it with our physical eyes. That's the spiritual space of the world and it shows how demons are always present around us to mislead or whisper things in our spiritual ears as they plant weeds if we are not guarded.

The demon seems to be saying that it can't touch him for he is chosen for God's kingdom. Though it can follow him around, it can't seem to do any harm. Likewise, I see other people standing on the empty dark field he is standing on with all separated by enough distance between them. All have demons flying above them but they can't seem to harm them.

Night

It's night now and I'm resting in bed. There are songs playing outside the balcony as some people seem to be having a celebration of something. I close my eyes and immediately see:

- Identical robotic metallic demons with sky blue light circles in place of their eyes get ready to dance on a street being arranged in multiple (2-3) rows one behind the other to perform identical dance steps together.
- As I lay in bed entirely covered with my blanket, I see: the long face of satan shown ahead from the faulk600 videos above me, though lacking the blood stains and the red beamy eyes as he breathes down on my face.

Ref: Kingdom Marriage of God

- The follow-up vision has the same wicked same moving to and fro in intercourse through the drones as he says: ***Be my whore! And I will bless you!***

Well, obviously, I rejected his offer. But I was surprised at his audacity to ask me to be his whore knowing that that's not who I internally am and that I belong to Jesus!

During the past two days, I had this made clear to me, that the people behind the drones were run by demons working through them.

I later ask God about how was I supposed to get out of this spell or trap. I hear: ***Fast and Pray. Read the Word.*** Pray. I know that I need to pray on my knees more as that's how He deserves to be prayed. And I've not been praying in tongues often when I should be doing so because I can. I first prayed in tongues in 2020 when I was at home. But I want to do it when no one is watching me. So, even when I pray in tongues, I am too quiet in my speech and it's hardly audible.

Revelations from Today

9:47

I wake up close to midnight and begin editing Page 613, and have written my interpretation of the dream Time Spent With The Short Blue-Eyed Man when I get up as I don't want to continue writing. And then I hear: ***Kartika tu bahut nalayak hai. Aur tu bahut jhutti hai! Tu bahot jyada jhutti hai! ut bahot hi jyada jhutti hai!***

Well, by logic, I didn't count the silent time spent in the presence of people I never interacted with before as something that should dictate my future interactions with them. 2020 seemed to me as something that I felt at some point in time which wasn't substantiated by interaction or events. So I didn't treat or classify it as something mutual but something that was felt by my lone self and therefore I was in charge of either letting it go or keeping it with me, and what's the point of keeping it in the wake of no direct communication which serves the substantiating factor.

I mean I spent a lot of silent time with Meera, but we understood each other and felt a deep sense of connection and contentment in those silent moments, but it was because we had already talked a lot and gone through the initial phases, and I knew a lot about her and she about me. So my silent time with her was already mutually substantiated. While this fellow, what I had in my mind was my own unshared property that I could choose to keep or throw. When did I go through the initial phase with this fellow? The only thing I knew was that he had been stalking me in a group in 2019.

Ab ise smart kahu ya murakh!?

I gradually forgot or stopped thinking about 2020 after shifting back to a PG and then I completely forgot how I was because I was new in my walk with God, and with time I became negative or repulsed from the short fellow. I think it was in 2021 in Saroj Sadan that I began bathing with the lights off. It's gradually that I found out what he had done and then I wanted to keep him mentally away because that's how a healthy mind thinks. And then I received the vision of my marital promise in Mid-2021 and I was consumed with discovering new info about the matrix. I was watching Jonathan a lot and then I came across Sis Adele, and I used to be busy with daily chores and I was in the beginning stages of learning to walk with God. And with time, my outlook for the short fellow only worsened. His behavior and methods seemed confusing to me. I never had a direct interaction with him the way I was used to forming bonds with people, so I could let go of 2020 because none of it had events or direct communication that would've given concrete form to the time. I was a silent but straightforward person and still am, though I began to say things out indirectly. But even in this newly learned tactic, I'm not at their level, because I use the names or refer directly to the people that I'm addressing instead of devising general clever statements. This degraded way is not the way I ever wanted to interact with people as it leads to misunderstandings.

As I'm lying in the bed, I keep seeing Glory to my right in the room as he repeats to me: ***Tu bahut nalayak hai. Tu bahut nalayak hai.***

After a while, I continue lying and can breathe at times, I hear their quiet voices, and it seems that they want me to respond to their drones and observing my jagged breathing patterns, I hear a voice say: ***Bas yhi chahiye tha mujhe. Bas yhi chaiye tha mujhe.***

Pat gyi. Pat gyi. Pat gyi.

Shaadi to ek bahana tha. Mujhe to Randi se yahi chahiye tha. Shaadi to ek bahana tha. Mujhe to randi se yahi chahiye tha.

I don't want anything to do with these people.

I got a nudge to write this dream over any other revelation as the words were repeated to me: Himanshu's life and death depend on it.

Dream (Morning):

I see a child in the shape of an oval translucent white substance stuck near the base of a building. I get her on the roof with me. It turns out that it's my brother Himanshu whom my dad didn't treat well and is exhibiting resentment towards. I can see that Himanshu needs to be put in a loving and caring environment away from my dad as he can cause more damage to him. It seems that he's just come out of a difficult situation that has left him like that. He looks injured and dysfunctional. I take him with me to a hospital to get some tests done and get him his medicines. He's then sent back home under the care of my parents though I still know that they won't be able to give him the ideal mental environment for him to be mentally healed and rebound strong from the past situation. I know how my mom keeps talking about survivalistic stuff she doesn't have to and she causes me stress and headaches with her useless blabber and worries! Looking at how she used to be some years back, she could make a functional person dysfunctional with her negativity. And I know that she's going to behave the same way with Himanshu as well, because the things she talks about are quite limited and predictable and they all pertain to the lowest level of existence on Earth, not that it's shameful but she portrays the situation as shameful and keeps repeating that that's where we as their children are headed to because of our lack of intellect, skills or whatsoever reason she thinks she is better equipped to face the world. She will cause a moral and happy person to feel depressed for no reason when everything is seeming to be going well for that person to that person.

I can recall back in my school days how she caused me unnecessary stress by iterating out scenarios that I knew would never manifest in real life. I saw how she was not happy with me despite me giving a lot of my time and energy to her as I used to organize the home and keep it clean. She would clean at times, but she never organized things. I saw how her attitude was different towards her home from the mothers of my friends. A clean and organized home just didn't seem a necessity to her! She was a negative influence not because she said the wrong things which she did many times, but because she kept repeating stupid useless stuff about which didn't even have to think about. As a child, I often used to wonder why wasn't she able to look at how good I was to her despite her behavior and attitude towards me, but she had to just find silly reasons to scold me or point out meaningless stuff. I saw that my friends would at times show fake mean attitudes to their moms. I was a very complying child to her and I never understood why she still pointed out faults in me.

So, in the dream, my knowledge of my mom's habit of nagging and talking about useless worldly stuff that doesn't bring joy, happiness, and healing to one's soul, keeps me worried about Himanshu who's not a naturalist or unspiritual survivalist devoid of the capacity to perceive the metaphysical like my Mom and Divyanshu, because I know that she is capable of causing a lot of mental damage to another individual whom she perceives is under her control. (Though now she's seemed to change by a lot. Perhaps my dad's behavior made her like that. I don't know.)

And in the dream, I know that my dad is not happy with Himanshu because of his past failures. But I'm looking at who he is and not what he happened to do because of which I don't feel their resentment towards him! After dropping him to my parents', I go back to the place I'm staying at which is shown as rural in its way of living as I come across muddy streets and small spaces. I spot the top view of Chaaru's small apartment again after being back at my place.

It seems that my parents are facing problems in sustaining Himanshu. They seem to be struggling financially. So, I drop a message to my dad's friend Mukesh Ahluwalia (the chairman of the school he went to until before his high school), and I ask/request for his help to provide books to him saying that my parents could manage the rest. He replies back in affirmation though I wonder for a while if his response is genuine or if he's just being socially apt. While Himanshu is with my parents, I happen to meet a girl who hails from a very rich family and she becomes my friend.

The next time that I go to meet Himanshu, I take a righteous and normal with me who is not volatile as my parents. He gives me a ride and instead of having me sit beside him in the conductor's seat, has me sit at the back of his vehicle which at first looked like a covered black jeep but when I am inside the vehicle, I see that it's much more spacious than a regular van and has beige walls and carries the look of a room instead. The rectangular driver's part of the van is separate from the spacious square compartment at the back with its door to the right resembling that of a bus as I stand near it. I am able to look at the driver through a glass window and feel safe with him on my way to meet my family and inquire about Himanshu's health. When I've reached, he looks so much better as he shows me his two grey school uniforms and a few other things he received from the school. I see that he is carrying a positive mind now despite his past and I feel glad about it. We take him to the hospital again with a short and obese doctor with her grey hair styled in a blunt cut. Apparently, she is the one who tended to him the last time I was there. So, we would prefer her to attend to him this time as well. She's busy with other people and seems to be ignoring us while we stand in the general ward waiting for someone to get free.

After the hospital, we are out in the open and talking about Himanshu and his future. It's my parents who're talking among themselves while I observe him standing upright on a metallic swing fixed on the left side of a wide metallic rectangular frame fixed in the cemented ground about 8-10 meters away. A few feet away from the swing in the other direction is visible a rectangular valley that runs parallel to the frame the swing is attached to, and the valley could be very deep. He is standing on the swing's seat with his legs joined together with a righteous countenance as he looks silently straight ahead while swinging to and fro moving from his seat being above the ground to being above the valley.

While I was writing about how Himanshu was swinging between the ground and the valley, I heard in my Spirit: ***Zindagi aur maut ke beech mein jhool raha hai. Zindagi aur maut ke beeck mein zhool raha hai.***

And after I wrote the above para, I saw a small-framed vision of my mom looking at me as she said to me crying:
Bete mein achi nahi hu. Bete mein achi nahi hu.

I get a little worried because it's moving forward into the area with the deep fall, but what quenches my worry is his balanced and controlled posture on the moving swing. Is he not afraid of swinging like that!? He could fall below if he lost his balance by just a flinch. But he stands silently looking straight ahead with a righteous countenance not caring if the swing is above the ground or the cemented valley. Why did he stand on that swing in the first place and put himself at risk!? But I know that he is a deep thinker and he's busy thinking about something and I can see that he knows it firm in his mind that he will not lose his balance as he swings above the valley. He's more invested in that thoughtful aura the swing brings him into than worrying about his fall for he knows he won't fall into the valley because of his righteous and contained posture. Looking at him, he seems to me as someone great in character who has gone through difficult situations but has retained his inner self.

In the next part, we are all walking to our home perhaps as my mom points out how he lost a book worth 2500. Apparently, his losing the book is a huge thing for her that can drive her to kill him, even if it's with her words. I point out that now she doesn't have to worry about it as Dad's friend is taking care of affording his *highly expensive* books. My brother Himanshu walks beside me and he tends to lightly put his arm around my waist with a smile which I keep evading as I don't comfortable. When we're back to our home, I see my parents sitting together with a few other people in the open corridor outside and this locality looks urban. Himanshu is sitting dressed in a black suit with them as they talk about him securing a job. I notice that they look as well dressed as the other family though they are from a weaker financial background. Someone unexpectedly points out the future plan of the rich girl I had befriended who seems to be Himanshu's acquaintance in some sense. Apparently, they're comparing and making a parallel between their individual life journeys. Another individual replies that she doesn't need to work as hard as Himanshu and secure a job because her family has a well-established business. Wasn't it common sensical from the beginning, I wonder!? Then I reason that perhaps the questioning person didn't know about the family background of that girl. I can see that, Himanshu, after he has recovered from his past and illness can easily stabilize himself career-wise.

At this point, I feel good about Himanshu because I see that he deserves to find a job that would help him express his inner righteous identity and hard-working self. I know that he's smart and can think deeply through stuff better than my younger brother who is just not able to perceive the way Himanshu does for Himanshu is not a materialistic person while my youngest brother has a worldly sense of perception. Because of his above-the-world mental state, he also understood what he ended up arguing over with Divyanshu the last time that I was home. I could see that Himanshu had

that above natural intuition while Divyanshu and his arguments were only limited to the natural which he so tried to push forth despite being incomplete and limited.

I can sense Himanshu's innocence and detachment from the systems of the world while my youngest brother's mind is consumed with the world! He can work even a low-paying job that doesn't exactly suit his skill or capability with contentment and he is capable of giving away huge amounts of money as charity if he has it.

While I was moving around thinking about where to start the day as I looked at the slightly dirty room again, I saw:
The trio feels convicted and obliged in their hearts to clean my room properly because they drove me to this depressed condition. At first, they're shown as entirely naked though nothing obscene is visible in the vision but an overall beige skin tone, whereas the follow-up vision shows them dressed in multilayered clothes as they clean my room.

I was also thinking again about what I would need to do to get out of this influence of the serpent since the drones started talking. And it's then that Fasting and Praying get highlighted to me again along with *Trust and Obey* lyrics sung in the tune of one of the faulk600 videos.

While brushing teeth, these lyrics from the worship song First Love played in my Spirit.

The Guy sings:
You're my first love, you're my first love, you're my first love.
You're my first love, and you're coming from above!
You're my first love, you're my first love, you're my first love.
You're my first love, and you're sitting like a dove. (The actual lyric may be slightly different but this is what I understood.)

Ref: First Love

After I wrote the songlines above, I heard: ***You're a prophetess Kartika. You're a prophetess Kartika.***

Everyone who has the Holy Spirit can be a prophet.

The guy says: ***Bahut der lagadi maine tujhe samajhne mein. Bahut der lagadi maine tujhe samajhne mein.***

This also kept repeating in my spirit as I was brushing my teeth and then later doing some chore. While I was washing dishes earlier this day in the morning, I saw:

Three dark greyish animated demons from faulk007 animated videos flying in the air with their bat wings as they say to each other: ***Now she has stopped listening to us. We can't confuse her anymore.*** And they repeat it among themselves as I'm ignoring the contradictory statements that I'm hearing in my head.

This series by the name Foolish Warriors of God comes with a twist of surprise in regards to the title of the series as one would think it pertains to highlighting who would be considered a foolish warrior of God and therefore be useless in His kingdom. The series comes in 4 parts. It was a day well spent watching this series.

You can watch them on 1.5 or 2 X speed to save time as they progress slowly.

Foolish Warriors of God

Foolish Warriors of God II

Foolish Warriors of God III

Foolish Warriors of God IV

18:59

After I was done watching the *Foolish Warriors of God* series above, I happened to open a video by the title *Wait on The Lord* from the same YouTube channel, and at its beginning, it talks about the aircraft military base in the spiritual realms of the Kingdom of God. It made me think if I was also a soldier of this kind though I don't see any such thing in my actions in the physical realm, and then I saw:

- The back view of me standing at my room's balcony dressed in cotton black with my hair tied in a bun at the back as I am operating an artillery grenade and shooting out through the balcony. Apparently, I am keeping the demons out. It was hard to believe at first.

The vision repeated a few times. Also, I had this other vision as well: the upper half of KA from the McDonalds' The KA Meal throwing the open rectangular box of loaded fries from the meal at my face, and the vision repeated a few times. And after a while, I heard the following song by Shane and Shane playing in my Spirit so I played the song out openly to worship Jesus.

My Jesus I love thee..

My Jesus I love thee (Shane & Shane) lyrics

And I wasn't really hungry so I was skeptical of placing the order but then I saw myself giving the burger from the meal to Chaaru which seemed a good option to me as I would then not end up overeating. So I placed the order and on my way to my room, I gave the burger to Chaaru.

23:31
After ending the WhatsApp call with my mom, I saw:
The front left side view of Himanshu sitting alone on a long bench swing with a sad expression and teary eyes as the silver-colored bench swing moves back and forth.

He should choose the job he wants to do. He may be happier doing a teaching job and can find a well-paid one in a coaching institute. I don't know why he was sad, but this I know that the environment at home is not soul-filling but soul-sapping.

Later I feel the drones on top of my groin and I see a dragon's long nail scratching on top of it. It is followed by the animated satan shown ahead from faulk600 YT channel with a light parrot green-coloured serpent tail come crawling with his human-shaped upper half standing straight at my groin to poke at it. I rebuke and it goes with the words: ***I got rejected!***

I sense the drone(s) on top of my groin again and hear: ***It's the serpent. There's no Mrittunjay there. It's the serpent (the devil).*** The statement tells who is behind the guy running the drone or looking at the video telecasted by the drone.

He's run by the devil. There's no doubt behind it now!

I see Jesus standing in the centre of my room angrily pointing to the balcony to throw the polybag of sweets immediately. So I do so.

And I feel a lot of itching around the places that are always covered and accumulate sweat and dirt at my back. Hard to sit still with the itching back. But I'm still a daughter of God with the dirt and tan and the abuser is still a devil reincarnate regardless of how he looks.

The lady sings:
Cut me down
But it's you who'll have further to fall
Ghost town and haunted love..

Raise your voice
Sticks and stones may break my bones

Talking loud not saying much..

I'm bulletproof, nothing to lose
Fire away, fire away
Ricochet, you take your aim
Fire away, fire away..

You shoot me down, but I won't fall
I am titanium
You shoot me down, but I won't fall
I am titanium.

Ref: Sia's song *Titanium*.

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Past Revelations

- (Past week) I see the front view of Akhila dressed in a loose neck-high full-sleeved tunic with her drape resting on her shoulder standing to the right of Death Conqueror in front of the windowed wall adjoining the balcony of her room D1 in A-16 of Single Storey, as she looks at me and then at him turning her face to the left, and says in a quiet tone: ***She loves me.. She loves me..***
- (Past two days) The upper half of Akhila dressed in the same attire as the above revelation looks at me as she says sobbing: ***I don't deserve you Kartika. I don't deserve you Kartika.***
- (Past few days) The side-view of a tiny Amir Khan dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants standing on the left side of a huge breast as he's pulling and tearing away at its flesh like a wild animal with a ferocious animalistic expression as he stops at the vision zooming in at him and looks at the viewer.

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11 December 2023
11:53

Dream:

I've written this dream as separate parts and not in the continuous order that I saw things as it was a long dream, and these are its highlights.

- I am with Anjali and we've to cook. I find myself slicing cabbage first into fine vertical strips followed by chopping it in the perpendicular direction. I want to cook something different. When I bring the chopped cabbage and onion together, they come together in the shape of a light green cucumber that one can tell by looking at it that though it's held together, it consists of fine strands and pieces that can be scattered apart with a light force.
- A hand patterned in yellow and black floating in the air in the background of a metallic room picks up a green and black patterned surface of the same dimension floating below and the two merge into one. This specific part of the dream in which the hand picked up the green surface thereby the two merging together repeated a few times in the same manner.
- Try to solve without working: written in dim white on a black surface. The part repeats itself intermittently a few times as the dream progresses.
- I'm in a building and on a floor below the ground as I'm moving around. To the right of the stairs that go up towards the building's exit is the open door to a room across the narrow space in between which extends forward into a wider verandah. As I pass by this first room, I spot my mom, with her straight and short hair falling down, sitting on a chair laid along the wall extending to the left of the door with a group of people, mostly men, sitting on the floor in front of her. Apparently, they're all murderers, as the thought is already present in my mind in the dream. But she doesn't seem to be afraid or tense but is sitting calmly at her spot and is smiling as looks forward into the room. Apparently, this floor is a part of a prison. I wonder what is she doing there? I cross the length of the room walking along the verandah that extends forward against the stairs and at the end of it to its right enter into a doorway that leads further into that floor. On my way back, as I'm tracing my path back through the verandah, I come across the open door again and spot my mom sitting there on the chair again. She is still smiling though there's a group of murderers sitting in front of her. I wonder if perhaps she's ministering to them. I look up at the stairs that lead to the exit of that building. Why is my mom sitting in a room together with murderers?

Now, Jesus sat with sinners and ate and drank with them. But it was because He was calling them out of their sin. That's why He was with them. And those who chose to follow Him leaving their previous lifestyle behind were the ones who got blessed by His coming as the Messiah and those who rejected His teaching rejected the son of God who came down from Heaven as the bread of life to preach His Kingdom into this kingdom of blindness (because most people are blind to the spiritual reality of the world and living in their own worldly bubbles).

I find myself standing near the stairs as I think if I need to take my mom along with me away from that crowd. But I never enter that room in my limited dream.

Post Waking up:
While I'm lying in bed, I see a giant wheatish, fluffed, and muscular Death Conqueror with a serpent lower half come at me from above with a wicked vicious expression and a rod ready to hit the side of my head with. He has demonic eyes with red sclera and pointed vampiric teeth protruding out. He is coming at me with an extremely wicked expression to hit the side of my head with that steel rod but then he throws it to the side and starts kissing me while rubbing my strong pp.

Earlier during the evening, when I was writing previous dream revelations, I saw:

- Jesus pushes in a spring roll in my mouth hitting its other end with a jerk with his other palm.

So I order the same when I move to rest. I happen to order momos as well, as I found a coupon I could use, and I'll have them later.

When I lay down to rest, I hear:
Mrittunjay to jaldi hi marne wala hai.

Well, if he continues in his sin, he is going to be spiritually dead in his sin.

I resume my rest and see:
The top-view of the golden face of Buddha with closed eyes and a bun at the top as a black snake came out of his head. I then saw a snake in front of me marching towards me in the spirit because of which I began praying in tongues and it led to fire attacks of the Holy Spirit being thrown towards the serpent making it withdraw back. I saw it crawling around, and behind my skyblue rack as I continued to pray in tongues eventually sending it out through the balcony.

(***Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..***
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..)

I ask God for the fate of the trio and about the revelation in which all three were dressed in astronaut suits. I have now seemed to have risen above my situation and no longer feel offended by the drones as I look at them as foolish sinful children of God whom He is responsible for dealing with in His own way. I hear a response that says that it depends on me, that how I treat them despite their sin and guide them to the truth! Well, at this point I'm able to digest this response because Jesus has brought enough changes in me to reflect His own self to others while not condoning sin at the same time. I knew that they couldn't be continuing in the way they were headed for long. Eventually one has to turn their back to sin and repent and give one's life to God. To enter someone's kingdom, you need to treat the owner, creator, and the King of that Kingdom as the King. So I saw regardless of how I responded to their sin, these fellows needed to accept Jesus as their King for them to enter the kingdom of Heaven. Well, to me, they're just like any other sinner who's embedded in sin and can be pulled out of it by God if they hold His hand and want to come out of it. And when I feel bad about a certain situation, I remind myself of the breaking Word of God meant to counteract the situation. For instance, when I lay on my left side and could feel the drone on my left breast, I reminded myself of the revelation in which Bhagyashree lay in bed with her tiny monkey

baby feeding on her which then led to him growing up after which out of him came out a dark black Glory.

When I received my order and was having the roll in my bed fully covered with a blanket and my olive green sheet as well along with being dressed up in sweaters and thermals, I heard in my Spirit: ***Khyati has raha hai teri halat pe.***

It made me wonder if he was laughing with a sad undertone at my miserable situation, and it reminded me of the dream Smoothtalk and Witchcraft as in that dream while I was going through that situation with the trio, the vision of a man lying in a bed along the left side of the room, being fully covered in a white mattress with his phone held in front of his hand as he continued watching the situation that took place right in front of him behind the transparent glass door between his room and the space in which the lady woke up from sleep and sent the trio running away scratching their faces!

After having my meal, I decided to rest as I was tired and needed rest for I had been writing for long. But Jesus was pointing me to resume writing. I told Him that I needed more rest and He agreed. When the drones would move around on my body and I would get a sense of me facilitating their sin and therefore felt guilty about it because when I am up and working at my table their movements are lesser, I knew that it would have been better if I was up and working than to continue lying in bed, but I also didn't feel much energetic at the same for me to be able to do so. It was then that I saw Jesus come at my head a few times with a danda or a rock but every time He withheld His hand from hitting me. And I recalled the Bible verse that said that He withholds His judging hand and is patient when we fall into sin out of His love for us. Now I told Him that I would have wanted to rest without the presence of drones as well, and it wasn't that I wanted to sin or facilitate their sin though my act of lying in bed was in a way working as a fuel for them to move their drones around. I also told Him that I don't want to sin against Him and that I would rather focus on Him and not the drones and think of Him while I lie in my rest so I won’t be counted as the one sinning.

You're my first love. You're my first love. You're my first love.

And it's then that I see:
The semi-animated side-view of the naked upper half of a beautiful golden shining Jesus with a golden crown of thorns on His head as He sits on a bed with His lower half covered with a sheet while a naked lady under the sheet lying on His other side has her right arm around Him as she moves her head in coziness being asleep.

So I knew that He had given me a revelation of Him with me that I could think about instead of getting distracted by the drones and the voices.

I then changed my side to match the lady's in the vision.
After a while, I see the side-view of Jesus dressed in a multicolored vertically striped robe as He stands facing a lady a meter or two away from Him in the open day blue sky background. He undoes

the robe's knot and it opens up wide revealing His body though His genitals are covered, after which the lady runs to Him and hugs Him like Bella did Edward in Twilight New Moon.

Night

- An animated tall lady with a fat upper half stands facing to the right dressed in a thick beige fur coat extending until a foot above her knees with dark brown buttons sewed vertically in a line above and below her fat waistline tied with a thick beige cloth belt. She has straight neck-length hair and slim legs.
- As I'm lying in bed before falling asleep and this day I had written about why this short fellow didn't choose the right way to go about things but a chose a sick immoral way that has caused me much pain and damage, as I had written that he could have talked to me or my family directly about the state of things, and then what gets highlighted to me is that I was way too below his level and if he had approached me in the regular way, it just wouldn't have suited him and I wasn't worthy of it in his eyes! And accompanying this though is a feeling of hatred as if he's forced to mingle with a family that is not just suitable for him to connect with and therefore to live his superiority he had chosen a way that put us down and brought shame to us! Almost as if it's a trade one has to go through to connect with an immorally degraded person like him! When I saw this thought, I was filled with disgust for this fellow! He didn't even have the basic common sense to go about things but he had to choose a way that would maintain and establish the fact about how shameful is for a person of his useless stature to be wanting to connect with a person such as me. And that he had to inflict that injury on us by making us go through that! No one wants to be with such a wicked person. It was almost as if he was thinking of himself as being someone great for choosing a woman from the working section of society, but at the same time, he has to punish them for being at that level when in fact he's the one who deserves to be punished because of everything he has been doing until now!

  It was such a grieving and nauseating revelation! No one wants to be a part of such a high-class family!

  When I was writing the above, I saw the two messenger ladies who shifted on this floor look at me sobbing as they said: ***Ye sach hai bete! Ye sach hai.***

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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) ***Had se jyada smart. Had se jyaa sunder! Kartika had se jyada smart hai! Aur had se jyada sunder!***

- (Past few days) I happened to ask the girl from the neighborhood if things were alright in her family as they had a fight somewhere within the past two weeks. She thanked me for interjecting that night as everyone else stood outside their closed door while her dad was abusing her and her mom. She then began explaining her familial problem to me, that her dad wanted to absorb her mom and her into his tiffin business leaving their own individual jobs, but that if they did so, the entire income would go to him and then he was abusive and didn't treat them well in front of the workers when her mom once did decide to work in his tiffin service business. Because of his abusive and poor

behavior, they didn't want to work for him but wanted to work separately which would also help them have their finance in control. She said that this was the main issue her dad often fought about. And then she began sharing her past years: how she began working at the age of 18 and that she had been working for 5 years continuously and how she didn't want her mom to work or be with her dad because he was always abusing her. She told me that she worked in an MNC and built that small floor to live in using the money they had saved in their societal committee system which reminded me of the recent dream in which I had entered an MNC to find a job and how my supervisor said that I would be paid my salary after 20 months after the process of the page I wrote being verified from all homes of the society was completed along with collecting a small amount of money from each house.

While she was sharing her problems, I kept hearing ***Deborah*** repeat in my Spirit which was a part of a previous dream revelation. Deborah was a prophetess and a judge assigned to Israelites for them to come to her and resolve their matters. Now this was the Holy Spirit saying that unlike the demons or the devil who call me promiscuous names! Well, I wasn't expecting the conversation to extend to that length as a consequence of my asking about how they were, but it did and I was glad that they found my help that day useful. She also added that their relatives downstairs supported her dad over her and her mom and didn't show them compassion. That things could've been much better if they supported them and told their dad to change his abusive behavior!

I suggested her that if the abuse situation was so severe, they could leave her dad and shift to a different place where he wouldn't be there. And I also added later that sexual immorality and abuse were biblically sound grounds for divorce/separation between a married couple. She said that she had thought about it but she built that floor using her own money which she would not get a return of as she didn't have the floor papers with her which belonged to their Granny who was their family head. So, she didn't want to let her hard-earned money that she invested go to waste. But at the same time, she didn't want her old mom to go through all that abuse either.

At the end, she was happy that I listened to her, understood her, and gave her my advice. She said that they wouldn't want to separate from her dad, but he shouldn't be abusive towards them. Towards the end, she said that her dad wanted her to serve as the delivery girl for his tiffin service but she didn't want to work for him because he was abusive, and that she would rather work for delivering tiffins for her *mom's* tiffin service. And then I parted away from her with a *Bye!*

The Guy sings:
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..
Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..

Well, though she didn't like my advice much, it was the right advice in her situation as I told her that separation is the last resort in an abusive situation.
While I was writing the above, I saw: Chaaru comes walking to me from my right dressed in a full-sleeved brown tunic with an angry expression as she says: ***Terko kisne kaha humari family matters mein dakhal dene ke liye.*** But I didn't interfere in their family matters perse but showed compassion to my neighbour and lended an empathetic ear to hear.

- Later during the evening of this day, I saw: The upper half of Akhila until her shoulders standing on the road in my place as she was talking to that girl about her problem. I don't know why God showed me that vision. But it reminded me of the previous vision I had the day after I had spent the night at Pinky Mausi's home listening to Lalita share her situation with me and I understood her and gave her sound advice. I saw:
- The upper half of Akhila dressed in a tunic set with her hair falling at the back as she said sobbing looking at me: ***Kartika you're better than me in everything. Kartika you're better than me in everything.***

Well, when I was listening to Lalita, it reminded me of the dream in which I was sharing my problems with a toddler who was lying beside me in my blanket and talked smoothly and acted like an adult while Death Conqueror lay asleep on the bed near my feet. Apparently, that toddler was supposedly Glory. Though I didn't give her a blowjob or think of doing so like in the dream I asked the toddler quietly to give me one to which he had replied after a while with an: ***It's smelly*** as he left following which I was repenting before Jesus for the sin and when I returned to the spot the next day, he was dressed differently and told me the names of people who saw the blow job though my face wasn't visible in the telecast.

Though while listening to her and giving her advice, I also thought about how we were supposed to understand each other and give godly advice, unlike Akhila who turned the situation into toxic gossip meant to slander and hurt the other individual and which didn't at all involve understanding things the right way with the right moral mindset!

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12 December 2023
18:03

Before falling asleep:

- The top view of a baby with a bald head dressed in a thin cotton bawa-colored jumpsuit walking slowly to the left on the floor.
- The front view of a huge baby with a bald head dressed in a navy blue jumpsuit floating in the dark outer space with one of his right hand and left leg turned backwards.

Dream 1:
Towards the end of this dream, I hear a narrative voice that's speaking about how the devil whispers things into the ear of this woman every night accompanying the vision of a woman fast asleep on her left side on her bed in her room in the dark of the night as the devil dressed fully in hooded black is whispering something in her ear facing upwards eventually waking her up.

The voice says that the devil does this every night after the woman falls asleep.

I wake up after this and find myself lying straight on my back and feel someone breathing air directly inside my mouth. Though it carries a deep sense of intimacy, but I know that it's a drone and I don't want to comply with this new act and in a way cheat against Jesus and my God-ordained spouse! So I start whispering in a line the name of Jesus instead and turn to the other side after which I hear sobs coming from behind me!

I fall back into sleep after a while and have this other dream.

Dream 2:
I am in a crowded gathering of people organized in a hall though I don't know the occasion. My dad is too busy roaming with a sling bag crisscrossed around him. I find myself eating a lot in this dream though I'm not hungry. Towards the end of this procession, I find myself standing in front of my dad who is sitting on a chair smiling and looking at me as he says in a quiet but inquiring tone: ***Ek to tujhe saari facilities chahiye! Upar se tu khati bhi bahut hai!*** which makes me think doesn't he know what I've been going through and how it has affected me and all aspects of my life where I am not able to do as much as I previously could? Additionally, the household chores weren't the chores that I counted as the prime things to be done but they just constituted basic necessary things like brushing, eating or bathing that needed to be taken care of on a daily basis. It was my PhD work and the time I spent in Bible Study or worshipping the Lord that I counted as the main events of the day while the rest of the time was just a part of the time spent in the daily necessary daily chores.

While I was writing the above, I saw: A small-framed vision of Glory standing with someone out in the open as he says to that person laughing: *Ye kya bol rahi hai!? Dekho naukrani aur randi kya bol rahi hai!*

Dream Continued: His statement disappoints me a bit as I see that he does not understand my situation though he is not angry either about me not doing anything but eating a lot.

Afterwards, when the crowd is no longer there, my mom asks me to mop the floor. And she says that if I'm not able to mop it in the sitting posture then I could use my leg to do so. I don't feel like cleaning the house using my leg either for I can't! I follow my dad into the dark kitchen. I see a white granular substance lying on a surface on the kitchen's slab to my left and apparently, it's an eatable. I want to eat that as well. But before I can pick any up, my dad takes a part of it in his hand but I find him changing the amount, and once it seems that he is going to eat all of it. But in the end, he takes a small part and leaves the rest after which I have some of it. I can tell that he was pretending as he knew that I was waiting to have some of it. While my dad is still inside the kitchen, I exit the room and while walking away spot a piece of the long and thick version of Jalebi lying on top of the single-door fridge. I pick it up and break a long piece of the thick Jalebi and have the same. I am then walking with my dad on one of the muddy roads of my hometown. When we reach our home, I find both of us standing in front of the closed single mesh door of the smaller room that usually served as the bedroom on the ground floor of our rented home in the Cheema Colony. The room is looking too white because of the walls, the wooden white slabs to the left of the door, and the white floor marbled with tiny stones in a checkered pattern.

While I was writing the above, I heard: ***Isme uski maut ka saman ka hai. Isma uski maut ki saman hai!***

Dream Continued:
My mom is sitting on the left side of the double bed with her back resting against the wall while my youngest brother is wiping the floor clean with a wiper between the bed's lower end and the wall facing my mom. He is wiping out the water into the room with a grilled ceiling and orangish floor at the back that usually served as the store room. My dad enters the room but when I enter the room, I see that I have left two muddy imprints on the white floor seeing which I retract and go back outside. The next thing I see is me still standing outside as I look inside and see the back of my mom dressed in a dark-colored tunic as she is sitting on the floor and mopping her side of it below the white slabs to the left of the door the floor.

Paul stripped off his flesh every day: I see this written in dim white on a dark surface somewhere in the middle of the dream, and the vision repeated itself a few times.

The statement refers to Paul suffering every day on Earth and letting go of a bit of his flesh every day as he was often fasting and was mistreated while ministering at differing places.

The dream ends with the following subsection.
I am standing facing the Verandah in front of the drawing and the bedroom of my granny's home that has long been broken down, rebuilt and sold away. I see two short-heighted and lean doppelgangers of RS and KA dressed in full-sleeved shirts untucked over pants come walking and enter straight into the drawing room without asking me who's standing right in front of them. I find their behavior quite outrageous. I follow inside after them as the doppelganger of KA says that he

needs help with something. I walk beside him and follow him as he walks across the room straight to the desktop placed on the right corner of the wall to our left. We both sit in front of the desktop as he takes a printed page out and hands it to me. He wants to visit the website he printed that page from as he seems to have forgotten the website. When I look at the printed page that's filled on both sides, I see that it's a notification that he has printed. It has the form of a letter as it begins with the format:

To
The…
…

I look carefully at the page and find a website printed on the top-right corner of the page. But I can tell that it's not the one that has the notification but it's a part of the page itself. I suggest him to search for the theme that the letter revolves around. Some parts of the letter are highlighted in bold and catch my attention. I suggest him to search some of the keywords related to the notification letter that would lead him to the website. I am thinking that he could easily do it by himself and that he didn't need my help as I'm observing the letter. But it seems that he is just not willing to do it and he perceives it as a difficult task and therefore wants me to do it for him. But I am still thinking looking at the letter why doesn't he try looking up the keywords that would lead him to the link he downloaded the page from? He seems to have increased the work that he could've done by his own self, and it's when I wake up.

Post Waking up:

- ***Mrittunjay is here. Mrittunjay is here.***
- ***You've been trapped. You've been trapped Kartika.***

  I hear this in my spirit as I see a dark figure stuck inside the vertically raised body of a serpent as the figure is pushing against the walls to get out. It's the same white serpent from the previous dream revelation in which I fell into the wide-open mouth of a huge white serpent.
- The follow-up vision shows a much more giant Jesus standing on the right side of the serpent and He attracts me to Him with such a force that the pull tears the serpent's flesh apart from near the part right above the ground and the tiny me flies straight through the air to His chest as He holds me like His child.
- The vision of the naked and muscular avatar of devil from faulk600 video floating in the air in a dim red background carrying a wicked aura tells a demon flying at a level below him: ***Take her with you. She has been given to us.***

And then is shown two demons carrying a lady with the face of Akhila down into the red spiritual space as the devil's voice continues to say: ***Take her to the depths of hell!*** Her face then changes into the blurry face of mine.

Late Afternoon:
I'm editing one of the previous pages when I see the dark and muscular half-naked satan.

He comes to me from the kitchen corridor with my small plate filled with momos I had heated earlier during the day and had two pieces of, as he stops to my left and extends it to me. I ignore it because I don't want to take anything from satan or consume anything he wants me to consume. Satan has the form shown below from faulk600 videos in this vision.

I continue to work and after a while I see him standing still with the plate of momos beside the kitchen slab.

While I was writing the above, I saw: Glory's face in a dark background with the collar of his white tunic visible as he says with a smile: ***Bik gayi! Bik gayi! Bik gayi!***

And this made me think what has he been doing all this time!? Did he turn to Jesus and start following Him? Did he come to me in a way he is supposed to come when he knows that God ordained him for me!? Did he do that? Did he reflect the nature and character of Christ by emulating how He treats His bride?

Well, that's not what Jesus thinks. When he showed me to throw them, I did, though I may have bought them in the moment. If he tells me to not have something, I refrain from it.

I liked those momos and I love momos in general, but I don't want anything from the wicked satan who rebels against God and is his enemy. To his left near the wall adjoining the washroom, I see Jesus dressed in full ankle-length white robes holding a mug filled with milk. So, I am seeing two options in my spirit. If I choose to have the momos, they're the devil' will for me, while if I had the milk, that's the Will of Jesus for me. So I choose to have milk, though I like momos more because I love Jesus and hate devil. If Jesus was to offer me momos, they would taste even better, while anything given by satan no matter how fancy or expensive is just not worth it.

So, while I am washing the pan to warm the milk, I see a smiling Jesus with shining eyes pointing me to throw the momos. So, I do so.

After I wrote the above, I saw: Jesus hits the top of my head with a rod as He exclaims, "***Happy!***"

I later lie down to rest and as soon as I lie down, the drones begin to move, and then I see:
The robotic demon sitting near my lower half with its hand/finger on top of my strong pp.

When I feel the breaths around the lower half of my face, I see: the front-view of the head of a black snake right in front of my nose/mouth. These people are demons and demon snakes. I brush away

the snake but when I start feeling the breaths again, the vision of the black snake head with a closed mouth in a dark background appears again in front of my mouth.

While I was writing the above, I heard:
Tu mujhse jalti hai kyunki mein itna acha hu! (Perhaps he is talking about his own self being jealous of others who are not like him!)

I heard this statement in my head. Well, I knew that it was sarcastic and it was quite infuriating. Why would I be jealous of him!? If he was so good, I would feel good around him and would desire his company! But he is not! He's the demon-infested blackheart.

How can he say that about himself after doing all this!? I am on the quitting my PhD when I was the kind of person who could do a lot of work in a very short amount of time. He made me depressed to the extent that I've been staying in my room since April and I don't feel good every time I have to go out! I keep coming across people outside who are always saying something mean when I didn't do anything wrong here to anyone. I don't want to be like him. If his intentions behind this wicked deed were good, then I would desire to have that kind of heart, but never the kind of mind that devised such a wicked plan and overlooked its negative impact on the other person! What he did would've led someone else to suicide by now! It's a lie that he's been telling to himself that he's so good to avoid the associated guilt!

A godly moral person if he was interested in marrying me would approach me directly in a moral way or if he didn't have it in him, then he would send his parents to my parents or home to talk about it. He wouldn't play games or put the one who wants to marry through what this demon-infested blackheart put me! And even then, the other person would have the God-given choice to accept or reject the proposal based on her assessment of that person! He will not be able to sit in my seat for a week where his family members were also being projected online! So, he better not say I am jealous of him! I have Jesus with me who is perfect and I am not jealous of Him when He is perfect, but I want to be like Him and He is not someone who strips women!

Now everyone feels a bit reluctant when meeting someone for the first time, but no one feels comfortable sending cameras into someone's private space and projecting that person online!

Or we have cell phones for a reason in this technologically developed era! But he didn't choose any of that. He chose to strip me online and then he was happy he gave a high-five to someone else with the words: ***Yes! We made her a prostitute!*** This shows how good he is. While everyone moral person feels sad about my situation and can empathize with me, this immoral person feels superior and good about himself!

The next thing I hear: ***Tujhe marna bahut mushkil hai. Tujhe marna bahut mushkil hai.***

Again, what's there to be jealous about? After putting me through this situation and ruining the degree I spent those years in, this fellow now feels good about his good nature that's stopping him from killing me!

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Past Revelations

- (past two weeks) The yellow Boondi tiny sweet balls at the end of a long curved half cylinder of metallic scoop.

The last time that I went to the sweet shop, it was to buy these yellow balls because of the vision but he didn't have them and he said that they are available on Tuesday. I then bought all those other sweets after having a few of which at home, Jesus pointed at me angrily to throw the packet away!

On my way to get the Boondi sweet, as I am walking along the electrician's lane towards the sweet shop, I hear a sudden voice in my spirit inside my chest: ***Turn back. This is not my Will for you.***

I stop in my tracks and turn back but have already come halfway and was now looking forward to eating the sweet. So, I ask the Lord if I could still have it, and I hear that I could after praying over it as it's made on Tuesday because people buy it on that day because of the pagan God Hanuman and therefore could carry demonic remnants from satan's kingdom.

- (past week) A well-built muscular man dressed in a Police Uniform walks forward towards the viewer in a background lit in white light and stops at a table a part of which is visible in the vision, as he says: ***Hi. I'm Inspector Karan.*** And then he starts inquiring about a certain FIR or case with the person behind the desk.
- (Past few days) A small-framed vision of my landlord Subhash Uncle dressed in his grey polo shirt untucked over pants running towards me in a dark background as he shouts with one of his hands raised up as if he's going to hit the other person: ***Vo bahut accha hai..!***

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Late Evening

While I am lying in bed with the yellow light turned on, I see: My landlord Subhash Uncle dressed in a grey polo shirt pulls my hair away as he says: ***Tune aisa kyu kiya!?***

Night

I lie down to sleep and have the following revelations.

I see the back view of a lady sitting on a chair with her straight hair falling behind the chair and the back of Jesus dressed in His ankle-length white robes with straight neck-length hair standing behind her as He in a swipe cuts her hair short to being shoulder-length. So, it told me that I should get a haircut now as it's been about a year, and apparently, it's Jesus who will be giving me that haircut. Wow… He's so good. That's how one is supposed to walk with God where He is a part of one's everyday life or decisions and actions.

I'm now excited about this mundane chore of getting a haircut because of this God-given revelation.

Kal tujhe police le jayegi. Kal tujhe Police le jayegi. And then I see the blurry figure of a guy with his face resembling KA which then changes to Mrittunjay's with the figure dressed in a white tunic in a dark background saying: ***Aur Police ko maine bulaya hai!***

This reminds me of the dream I had this morning in which I had seen my mom sitting on a chair in a room with a group of people sitting on the floor in front of her, and apparently, it was a group of murderers, but she didn't seem to be afraid of them as when I looked inside she was smiling sitting in her chair.

(Past two days) ***Kartik mar raha hai tujhse milne ke liye. Kartik mar raha hai tujhse milne ke liye!***

The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***

Night

- While I'm working on my table and thinking about getting better at rebuking the voice of devil and doing better spiritual warfare, I see: **FAST FAST FAST** written in shiny light skyblue blink in the air in the space filled with golden light to my slight left above my face.
- During my rest in bed: Tilda Swilton (the white witch actor) with her blonde hair tied in a bun at the back stands facing to the right being dressed in a full-length white attire with its light greyish wide conical collar extending up high and wide until slightly below the top of her head as a hand reaches out to her from behind and tries to strip her away by pulling away at her grey collar while she's shown to be resisting and moving away from the hand. The vision moves to her back and the hand now removes her huge white wings one after the other as she stands with her back towards them. The fluffed and muscular short fellow dressed in a black suit looks down at me from the ceiling as he says: ***Ye mein hu!*** And then I heard: ***He already removed her wings, and now he is forcing her to strip!*** There is shown to be a golden attachment at the back of her dress that supposedly serves as the connector between her wings and her. The hands disengaged the wings from her body.
- The bottom view of Death Conqueror hitting my forehead viciously with a stone as he says in a furious wicked tone: ***Dekh mein kitna accha hu! Dekh mein kitna accha hu!***

When I am lying in bed and reach deep within inside of me at a pure place, or I reminded myself of my previous mindset I used to carry that gave immense importance to not fornicating and adhering to the laws of God because love was more important than any act of fornication and perfect love by nature was everlasting eternal and therefore came along with the quality of it being cherished within a covenant, I see myself entering into that holy mindspace again after this short trip in which I was entertaining divergent revelations under the pretext of them calling people out to God's Kingdom and seeing them as a metaphor for hearty communion, and in this revisited state, I don't want to have sin even as a metaphor, and then I begin singing a worship song to God in my heart in that Holy mindspace which is followed by a hand getting hold of a golden key raised up high in the Sky.

Praise and Worship of God done not just with loud voices but with a contrite and pure heart is the Key to overcoming.

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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) As I'm lying in bed in the dark of the night with open eyes, I have this repeat: ***Tu Heer ban chuki hai. Tu Heer ban chuki hai.*** As I wrote the previous lines, I saw: the crying face of Glory with a mouth wide open as it turns to the left.
- (Past two weeks) The upper half of the dusky guy from the trio near the ceiling says to the short guy: ***Tu usko (Akhila) rakhle. Mein isko rakh leta hu!***
- (Past two weeks) While lying in bed as I feel the drones moving on my body somewhere inside my mouth, I see the face of Death Conqueror in front of kissing me. After a while, as he continues to kiss me, he is shown to have two black horns that break one after the other leaving their flat bases on top of his head.
- (Past two weeks) ***Hum konsa shaadi karne wale hai terse! Hum konsa shaadi karne wale hai terse!***
- (Past Week) I'm talking incessantly about how these fools don't implement the basic godly morals in their lives and then I heard in my Spirit: ***Kartika rulao mat. Humein sab pata hai!*** (Though I don't know whose thought it was.)
- (Past week) The dusky guy slaps the short guy incessantly near the ceiling as he says: ***Tune aisa kyu kiya! Tune aisa kyu kiya!*** The cornered short guy is down on his back now with a lifted upper body and vertically folded knees as he looks at the dusky guy and whispers in an amazed tone: ***Mein to ise barbaad karna chahta tha!***
- (Past week) I'm having an omelet I cooked in my bed and I hear: ***Don't ever say again that she doesn't know how to eat! Never say again that she doesn't know how to eat!***
  Apparently, the dusky guy is saying this to the short fellow!
- (Past week) The next time when I'm eating a spring roll, I hear again: ***Don't say again she doesn't know how to eat. She knows how to eat. She's good with a fork.***
- (Past week) While I'm sitting in bed with my back resting against the wall and legs extended along its direction, I see: KA hits the top of my head with a grey cemented slab repeatedly that breaks on hitting my head as he repeats: ***Bahut smart hai! Bahut smart hai!***
- (Past week) I'm lying resting in my bed covered with my blanket when I see: KA beside me hit my neck with an axe.
- ***Masih Nidhaal Soedar chalte dekha hai..***
  Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..
- (Past week) While I'm washing dishes in the morning with a stern expression as I'm too annoyed with the continuing sin of this sin, I hear the short guy Mrittunjay say: ***Mein tere paas nahi aaunga. Tu mujhe maregi! Mein tere pas nahi aunga! Tu mujhe maregi!***
- (Past Week) While I'm lying in bed this night in dark and the drones are moving, I see: a naked Glory lying at my right as he is holding and kissing me. He in a jump movs on top of me and converts to a wide dark brown wolf as the pointed claw-like genitalia of a serpent comes of him and he begins moving to and fro on top of me in intercourse while licking my face.

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Page 619.

13 December 2023
15:25

Dream:
I'm in a long and wide boat-like vehicle with white seats and it floats on the land. I am in with a few more people. The boat's front is moving towards the exit door of the building but as it slides a bit out, it immediately takes a U-turn and is now facing inwards and begins to move back inside in small discrete slides along the floor.

The next part of the dream has me in a room with Meera sitting on a bed with her dad sitting on a chair placed near the edge on its right end facing Meera with his upper half bent forward. I walk into another darker room which has their long metallic wardrobe. I see that it's half-open through which the inner smaller lock is visible. I think of closing the outer door but then it's not my home's wardrobe and perhaps they left it open for a reason to take something out later. Who knows!? I exit the room and when I am out and back with Meera, I see her facing to the left looking at her dad and the vision then shifts to her dad facing her, still on his chair, as he's saying something about a possible theft. I wonder if he's referring to me stealing something from their wardrobe, but why would I do that? I attribute his statement to the falsely judging nature of people or the aspect of their self that wants to say mean things about others for no reason.

The final part of the dream has me present in a room that resembles the last room I was in A-16 (D1). I see my dad sleeping on a printed dark brown carpet laid between the bed's end and the wall in front whereas I'm cleaning the room. I am done mopping when I find myself sitting on the floor a meter away from the balcony facing the narrow passage where my dad is sleeping. I slide the water down through that space for me to wipe though I don't know why I did that. Because it was after I slid the water down and moved in to wipe that I found that my dad was sleeping there. I am then wiping the narrow passage. My dad is still asleep when I see that water has gone below the carpet though it hasn't been absorbed. I quickly wipe the top of the carpet moving the water out through the other end without waking him up or asking him to get up, and as I am moving around him, he doesn't seem to be affected either as he keeps still lying in the manner. I wipe the floor exposed beside the carpet and when I am near the other end, I find a heap of 5-7 wide and almost square books lying on the floor that the water has seeped below as well. I move the heap around and wipe the water from that space. The follow-up part of the dream has my mom and my dad up on their feet in the room. My mom walks into the balcony facing the Ganda Nala and starts shouting something abruptly for no reason. My dad standing facing me near the balcony's door looks at me and says: ***Dekh ye kaise behave kar rahi hai!*** My mom standing behind him to his left now present partly inside the room shouts that she wants a divorce!

Post Waking Up:

- ***Aaj teri shaadi hone wali hai. Aaj teri shaadi hone waali hai.***

After a while as I'm thinking about the dream I last wrote about finding the website from the printed notification page,

(While I wrote the previous statement, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror looking at me sobbing as he says to me in an innocent tone: ***Mein marne wala hu na..?***)

So while I am thinking about the website and the printed notification page, I see:

- The side-view of RS dressed in a dark purple sherwani in a dark background as he looks scared and wary with a worried expression and is moving frantically around his place as he says: ***Mein to phas jaunga! Mein jaa rha hu! Mein to phas jaunga! Mein jaa raha hu!***

- As I'm lying in bed looking up at the ceiling, and feeling energy less and broken in my body, I see: Mrittunjay's upper half near the ceiling looking down at me with wide-open eyes as he says in a quiet tone: ***Toot kar mar jayegi.. Toot gayi aur mar jayegi.. Mein yahi chahata tha!*** It is followed by his upper half instantaneously transfigure into a black, naked and muscular upper half of a demonic figure with demonic eyes and vampiric teeth that rises up further towards the ceiling and beats his chest like the chimpanzee King Kong from the movie King Kong demonstrating how victorious he is feeling!

- As I lie and feel the drones move on my chest which again are making me feel uncomfortable and bringing a ffeling of anxiety as I know they're projecting me live, I think of turning inwards, going into the purest place into my heart and then think of Jesus, and when I do so, I see the journey I came through and came to accept this unacceptable sin and this person because of the revelations. But then I also know that I am not called to condone sin and am supposed to look at it the way it is supposed to be looked at and am in a way rechanging my dimmed perception about sin as I looked at how I had been numbed to the sense of right and wrong because of this ongoing abuse, and then the following Worship song lyrics from the night repeat in my spirit:
  Purify my heart..
  Let me be as gold.. Pure gold..
  Purify my heart..
  I praise Jesus and call on Him.

While brushing teeth, I keep hearing Madhavan from the trio says to the short-fellow: ***Ye tujhe marne wali hai. Ye tujhe marke phenke wali hai, aur kisiko pata bhi nhi chalega. Ye bahut smart hai. Ye tujhe marke phenk degi aur kisi ko pata bhi nhi chalega!***

After I'm done brushing and cleaning my face, I immediately begin washing dishes and hear:

- ***The statement said by Madhavan continues to play in my Spirit.***
- The face of Glory as he says: ***Mein nhi aaunga tere pas. Tu mujhe bahut rulayegi! Tu mujhe bahut rulayegi!***

After having communion with tea, I sit to work and hear the worship song lyrics from Refiner's Fire again.

Refiner's Fire (worship video w/ lyrics)

While listening to Refiner's fire: ***Kartik has raha hai. Kartik has raha hai.***

18:02

Yeshu Raja Hua (Official Video) Shawn & Shanon | Hindi Worship Songs | Yeshu Ke Geet

Yeshu raja yeshu raja yeshu raja hua
Khuda ke bete masih ka janam hua

A while back:
I am listening to this recently released song by Shawn & Shanon and see the trio: my landlord Subhash Uncle, his old wife and his son rotating speedily with raised forearms with forefingers pointing upwards around the first room of their apartment in front of me.

In the vision, uncle is dressed in his grey polo t-shirt untucked over pants, his wife is dressed in an embroidered navy blue tunic and his overweight son in a full-sleeved beige shirt tucked inside pants.

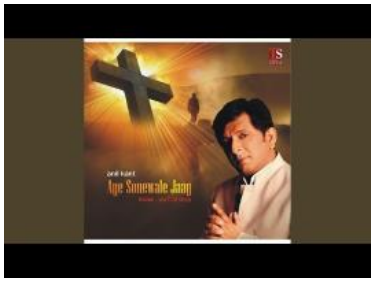
KA says quietly with a slight smile as he takes a few steps backwards into the kitchen space: ***Tune meri kadar nahi jaani. Tune meri kadar nahi jaani.***

Well, I never pointed by God or got a strong nudge to act a certain way besides writing what He showed me! And when I look at how fat and dirty I look along with being stinky on a daily basis, along with my unclean room and other chores pending to be done, I don't feel like meeting people with an extremely neat look who are expecting me to emulate the same, let alone high profile celebrities. I respected them by not putting them through my presence, especially when I'm itching every now and then and I don't want to be around people for long durations and get into an awkward situation being unable to openly itch when I get a sensation!

Vision (past two days): The face of my middle brother Himanshu eating as he puts a small dark grey stone inside his mouth that's already filled with yellow Paneer Bhurji. I don't know why is he stuffing in instead of first chewing and swallowing what's already present in his mouth.

I was working and the chorus of this song began playing in my Spirit.

yesu naam mila



I was editing Page 617 when I heard the following sung from the Westlife song in my Spirit: ***Turnaround..***

Westlife - Total Eclipse Of The Heart with Lyrics

22:24
I close my eyes and see:
The huge face of devil in dark until below his eyes with two horns on his head as he is looking at me from behind an empty field which is hiding the rest of his huge face. He says: ***You're mine..!*** As two streams of fire move on along the sides in opposite directions away from his face.

It seems that I'm facing a witchcraft or some other type of attack because of which I'm receiving these confusing revelations that I'm not supposed to receive. I can recall the time in A-10 when once when I was about to lie down in bed to sleep, I saw a vision of me praying on my knees with my hands raised up and when I did so, I saw the dragon head of the devil above my head pressing down on my head as he looked at me with grinded teeth! I was still getting nudges by the Spirit to pray and resist the devil while I'm not seeing visions of devil talking to me directly.

So I began fasting today. And I will continue for as long as I can. I intend to do a no food and water fast for a day, and then move into a water-only fast on the second day which I would ideally want to continue the third day as well, and if I am not able to do so, I would have some tea. But I would want to go ahead with a water fast. And please. My ministry has no hidden immoral meaning attached to it! It is what it is! I'm not endorsing sin! These camera people may be doing so as they have no conscience and fear of God and neither do they care about the impact of their actions on the mental health of other people!

And I didn't call people to sin though I received those revelations. They're called to repent of even their mental sins and accept the sacrifice of Jesus as forgiveness of their sins and turn to Him!

Night

The face of the Bollywood Actor Raaj Kumar as he slides down a lighter held against his lips.

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Past Revelations

- (past few days) The bottom back view of an extremely tall person with his head reaching near the ceiling who stands in my room facing the kitchen corridor. He has short neck-length straight hair and is dressed in a full-length thick white suit with two short vertical slits at the bottom out of which protrudes out a thick dark green serpent's tail as the being's dark green serpent legs are visible as well. It's a serpent being that has dressed itself up like Jesus or is trying to give a similar impression.
- (past two days) While I was working on my table, I had this abrupt vision: The muscular and fluffed version of the naked short fellow abruptly starts moving on top of me who is lying mid-air or on the floor in the vision. The vision is followed by the drone(s) beginning to move inside of me.
- It is then followed by a naked green serpent being with a serpent tail this time shown as being of a normal stature throwing me to the bed with a jolt as he starts moving on top of me in intercourse.

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False and True Prophecies

A Word About a Fulfilled Prophecy May Be False and How False Prophecy is Different From a True Prophecy In General Regardless of It Being Fulfilled Or Not

Well, I was previously thinking about how the serpent can also have his own directions that he gives to his demons to whisper to humans that can come across as a prophecy being fulfilled when in fect it is the demons interacting with one another. For instance, say, I hear in my spirit something which is not from the Holy Spirit in which I'm told that a certain person will do a certain thing, and then the same thing is told to another person for him to do by that same demon following which that person goes ahead with the thing he was told by the demon, then it would seem to the person who heard the demon first that what he heard had indeed come to pass. In this way, the serpent operates in its so-called divine revelations given to people which has something that is about to come to pass revealed spiritually in the world, but then it comes to pass because of the interconnected web of

demons that's hidden from our sight. This doesn't count as predicting the future. But it counts as a situation that's orchestrated by those demons through an exchange of information with humans!
As I was writing the above, I saw:

Brother Jonathan Kleck sitting behind his desk as he says looking at me while laughing lightly: ***Kartika, who told you to be this smart!? Kartika, who told you to be this smart!?***
The same is repeated by a lightly laughing Sis Adele.

So, in the way that I explained above, satan releases his own so-called divine plan. An instance of this was demonstrated by Brother Jonathan Kleck who by the gift of the Holy Spirit discovered the presence of some well-known world bombings found on U.S. dollar notes when one would fold them in the manner of an inverted pentagram.

However, with the Holy Spirit, the only exchange that takes place is between the Spirit of God and the receiver of the revelation which (s)he can choose to reveal to others as (s)he is led. And the fulfillment of prophecy is not because of demons and humans working in tandem to bring about the serpent's divine plan to manifest which is a quite mechanical or robotic way to fulfill a *prophecy* as it's based on a set of instructions given to humans serving as the system's inputs the output of which is the fulfillment of the false prophecy within the earthly frame of reality. The prophecy in this case should not be rightly called a prophecy but a *situation* or an *output* the serpent wants to create in the earthly frame and which it has let known in the physical realm through various different channels using his demons to whisper things or plant thoughts into the minds of people. And the output is achieved in quite a mechanical and robotic manner without real foresight into the future that only God possesses.

For instance, if I hear a demon in my spirit that the drone is going to hit the back of my head the next second, and then the demonic spirit that told this to me and that which is also working through the guy controlling the drone, that spirit puts in the mind of the guy the thought of putting the drone on that place next, and he may actually do so because he has that thought of action put inside his mind by the demonic spirit, and if he does so while I know the thought from that demon as well, I may mistakenly think of it as a ***true*** prophecy fulfilled.

In this case, though my prophecy came to pass, I would still be called a false prophet because I'm hearing from an unreliable source which is the demon or the devil. However, if the guy rejects the thought despite it recurring strongly in his spirit as it's implanted by the demon or delays by more than a second, perhaps an hour, then what the devil or the demons intended to manifest within a time-frame failed in its track because of the free will of that guy. That's also a part of the reason why the *divine revelations* of the serpent, given by several false prophets who hear things from different demonic spirits fail to come to pass. And that's where the Holy Spirit works differently. You see, in case of a prophetic revelation related to an event that's to come to pass received from the spirit of God, the revelation already counts in the factor of the human(s) possessing the Free Will and God using His im=nfinite foresightedness gave that revelation with the knowledge of the decisions and choices the person will make. Therefore, a prophecy given by God always comes to pass as it's given out of an entirety of knowledge of all future future that God possesses.

In this way, a true prophecy is not based or dependent on people listening to or rejecting demons, but it counts in all the factors when it's revealed by God without any doubt of its fulfilment. It's a fragment of future shown by God as He saw it in His infinite sight of the future timeline the world is actually progressing on which the devil can't predict except for devising short term plans that may or may not come to fruition.

Now, there are something I write that don't signify prophetic events but the thoughts of people.

So, if I had heard from the Holy Spirit that told me that the drone would hit the back of my head the next second, it would mean that God foresaw that the guy indeed chose to hit the back of my head with the drone. Now the guy controlling the drone himself may be listening to a demon who may be telling him a number of things that God sees and knows, but regardless of what the guy hears from the demon, God foresees the decision the guy actually made – to hit my head's back within the next second of the revelation, and therefore it came to pass because it was given out of the actual future that exists in the time yet to come and that's yet to be lived, and wasn't based on a plan that was to be carried out by demons and humans working in tandem. Therefore, this prophecy that got fulfilled would be called a true prophecy and it's not robotic or mechanical but taken directly out of the patch of the timeline the world is passing through.

Several times, demons whisper *lies* to humans as well. That would count as the case of a false prophecy not coming to its fulfilment. Now there are prophecies given by the Spirit of God that require us to do something or carry out an instruction, but even in that case, the prophecy is given with the foreknowledge of whether the instruction was carried out or not and if it was, when it was carried out, and in what way. So, prophecies of God may require instructions to be carried out but the revealed future encompasses the foreknowledge of the decisions and choices made by people.

I thank Jesus for imparting me with this understanding of the way different prophecies work so that it might help others as well in their individual spiritual walks with Him.

Page 620.

14 December 2023
03:30

Before falling asleep:

- The face of a maned lion enters a forest's field of view lit in the golden yellow of the day with a low slow motion jump from the right direction and as his body comes into the view, a Tiara with an extended conical top gets highlighted some feet above him and then is revealed Tilda Swinton (the white witch actor), dressed in a full-length white attire with her blonde hair tied at the back, sitting on top of him as he runs forward in that direction with a few young girls running behind. He runs further into the forest with a crowd of people shown running after them with sharp objects and other things lifted in their hands. Both of them continue to run away from the crowd into the forest.
  After I had this vision, I heard the lady sing: *Hum Mar jayenge..!*
- A small-framed upper half of Arbaaz Khaan dressed in a neck-high thick white suit resembling that of a mine worker with a metallic cylindrical ring of narrow width worn on his head with a round lens attached to it in front of his left eye floats and stops about a meter above on my left, as he says that he doesn't care if I'm called Deborah by God or anyone else or if He's called me to do anything else and that I should tell me the measurements of my face as he gets ready to write the same on the small notepad held in his left hand and begins to write as he observes. Eyes: 1 inch, Nose: 3 inches, lips: 1/2 inch (he seems to be writing the vertical length), the length of the face, and so on.
- The front right view of Arbaaz Khan dressed in a white navy uniform sits behind his white office table as he throws a paper forward with his left hand.
- A small-framed semi-animated vision of a dark HRX dressed in a neck-high T-shirt below a denim jacket and a denim jeans below having a metallic skin tone and a curly head as he comes walking towards the viewer in unstable dance steps on a dark and empty ground, stops after a few steps, throws his orange cap towards the viewer with a gentle gesture and walks back.
- Death Conqueror dressed in a thick black winter jacket looking like an extremely bloated thick cylinder near the ceiling pushes away to the sides two people out of the view as he says: ***Mein isse bahut jyada pyaar karta hu. Mein isse bahut jyada pyaar karta hu.***

I fell asleep but didn't have a good sleep as the drones kept waking me up. My sleep was quite disturbed, and then I had this dream as I could feel the drone's activity to be at its highest and was feeling very much mentally disturbed though I was having the dream.

Dream:

The dream shows a close-up view of the upper half of Death Conqueror and then shifts to Jesus standing some meters away from him but He has an unusual look. He is looking at Him with His body bent slightly backwards and he seems to be dressed in a full-sleeved and full-length beige tunic with a living texture of mild short-length depressions and protrusions that are continuously changing in shape. He has a red scarf wrapped around His neck in the shape of a thick ring with one of its ends hanging in front of His left hand.

The vision shifts back to Death Conqueror and back to the wide and tall Jesus who continues to stand in that flat *living* beige attire, and shifts back and forth a few times as I experience the mental

stress causing uncomfortable and increased drone activity. After a while of this back and forth, I wake up.

While I was writing the above para, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror above at my left side as he looks down at me and says angrily in a prideful tone and a thick and stuffed voice - ***Mujhe todegi!? Mujhe todegi!?***

Morning

After I had written the above, Before going to sleep last nig

- The upper half of a living beige Jesus from the dream revelation above looks at me and says: He's dead. He's going to be dead. He's going to be dead.

The vision repeats itself a few times.

I go back to sleep again and wake up from the following dream that I had with separate parts constituting the whole.

Dream:

I am holding a round, furry, and faded green toy in my hand. But I put it down and pick up a yellow, thick, and more than a foot-long toy built in the shape of a sperm with basic facial features of two dots for eyes and a smiling curve made on the top round part of the toy. It has a glossy texture and a smooth plastic feel. I keep it close to me after I've come to pick it up after that furry, faded, and dusted green stuffed toy. I am sitting on a multi-seater metallic bench and see a tall, wide, and bearded Akshay Kumar dressed in a boxy loose shirt untucked over denims step down the slanted open staircase laid parallel to my bench across the open hall on its right side. Apparently, he is someone whom I know in the dream and on seeing him, I stand up with my huge and cute yellow toy held close to one side of my body with a hand. I am expecting him to notice my toy for some reason. Perhaps I want him to see that I now have this new toy that I keep taking along with me to make a show in front of others. I want others to admire my toy and that's why I keep it close to me at all times now that I've picked this one as I got bored with the previous one. He happens to glance at me briefly once, but instead of noticing my toy and getting impressed by it, or stopping by to have a chat with me and hold my toy and praise it, he takes a sharp right turn and quickly walks away to the right taking the stairs downstairs present after a U-turn right below the stairs and the open floor he has just treaded. His reaction has me confused and I follow after him. After I am out of the covered stairs that go down, I exit into a huge ground with several people. I've just entered the hall and walked some steps when I spot a fair lady with curly blonde hair on her head, seemingly a wig, with the face of a clean-shaven Anil Kapoor smiling at me. I ignore her and am looking for Akshay Kumar and enter into a long rectangular open tent filled with people as the Anil Kapoor lady from behind comes at me holding an apple as she extends it to me and says with a joyful tone: *Mera apple khalo***.** But I ignore her and my eyes are still searching for the lost Akshay Kumar when I come across someone else I know and take a U-turn from the hall to catch up with that person. I have a brief chat!

The next part of the dream has me inside a room and I seem to be standing near the wall extending along the balcony door as I am organizing the area. I can see the dark of the night through the balcony's mesh door from my place. When I'm near the mesh door, I see that there are several things attached to it. And as I'm organizing the stuff lying around, I find myself adjusting the utensils and other stuff on the door making it even bulkier and hard to move without worrying about things falling. The middle-aged lady to my left asks me to leave the mesh door open for some ventilation but when I try to move it, I find it extremely hard to do so without moving the attachments, and the entire structure may collapse. So I choose to keep it closed.

After a while, I find myself on the balcony looking down at the well-lit night market road and I spot Rachna Bua (my dad's second youngest sister) speedily driving in a small vehicle with her two children. The open convertible has the capacity to contain just two people: the driver at the front and another person at the back where her lean and thin children are sitting. She is dressed in a yellow sweatshirt fully zipped until the neck and is missing her lower legs, but she's still somehow able to drive that vehicle that fast together with the two children and looks quite energetic. When I am back into the room, I see my Devanand Gehlot Foofa Ji (Rekha Bua'a husband) sitting several meters away dressed in a coat with Rekha Bua sitting a meter away from him. I ask him how did Rachna Bua become so energetic where she's able to run her home and two children despite her condition. He tells me after she lost her legs, she had a lot of time in bed during which she came to learn deep genetic science that helped her discover some things that led to her present state in which though she has lost her legs, she is highly physically active and a mentally improved person.

My Dad Mistreats Himanshu's Broken Leg

In the next part of the dream, I find myself lying in a room on a double bed with my mom beside me and my brother Himanshu whose lower half lies on the double and his upper half lies on the single bed made beside the double bed to the right of the bed. My mom is supporting his broken leg that's resting on her while my dad is supporting his upper half as his own leg is lying on the double bed near Himanshu's broken leg. He lifts up Himanshu's thigh leading to his operated leg becoming straight parallel to the ground in the air with its weight resting on the joints the titanium rod is drilled into his bone. He is shouting out in pain and I become too restless as well but I can't seem to move and can only observe in the dream as I'm stuck in my place. I ask my mom to handle the situation, and continue shouting to my dad to not move Himanshu's broken leg in that painful manner!

My mom can only do a little amount as she herself can't move a lot to avoid causing Himanshu more pain and perhaps injuring him on the inside which would lead to his leg taking longer to heal! But he continues to move Himanshu's thigh in a way that leads to pressure and weight being exerted on his broken leg with the rod inserted to help the bone join. I am in great panic as I watch Himanshu shouting long Aaaaas... out in pain telling my dad to stop! But regardless of his shouts and my forbidding him, he continues to move Himanshu's left thigh with his leg in different positions leading him to feel extreme pain in his broken leg. Eventually, I am able to get up by a bit and I try to lift my hands to hold Himanshu's leg and bring it into a stable comfortable position while moving Dad's leg away from him where he's not able to touch him. But as soon as I lift my hands up, the vision changes to me lying on the bed alone in that room in the dark as I see a figure resembling Himanshu

walk by to the left slowly which leaves me startled because how come he began walking now? On reaching the bed's end, the figure turns and begins walking to my side as I ask it if it's Himanshu. He continues to walk and on reaching the wall against which the bed is laid, turns to me and somehow penetrates through the bed as he stops a few feet away from me and says a quiet Yes. I see that he is wrapped in a printed dark shawl that runs over even his head. I have never seen him wearing a shawl like this and he seems to give a creepy aura as he stands to my left and looks down at me. It's when I wake up.

While I was writing the part of the dream with Himanshu's broken leg, I heard a female voice say: You know most of these dreams are demonic. Most of these dreams are demonic.

Well, the dreams highlight the aspects of reality that are hidden from plain sight and when they're written openly as actual events that took place, the related people who were previously ignoring those aspects are forced or made to face them and can think about bringing changes in their conduct accordingly. And there are several dreams that have brought to surface hidden or buried aspects of reality.

I fall asleep again and have the following brief dream.

I am in a room different from my present rented room. It is more spacious and has a split AC on the wall on the left side of the bed. My neighbours are asking me about my Electricity Bill. I tell them that I haven't *used* it yet, let alone use it for an extended period of a month to receive the Bill. But these two aunties from my neighbour tell me that their monthly AC usage bill is Rs. 50 which I find very hard to believe! It's practically impossible to have that monthly bill for an AC, and no sane person would believe it to be true. I repeat to them that I haven't used my AC and that even if I had, the bill wouldn't be just Rs. 50. But they say that they have been using their AC freely with no bounds, and yet their bill is Rs. 50 which is quite unsurprising to them. I tell them that it can't be just Rs. 50. But the foolish aunties repeat the same again this time ending their statement with a mean: ***Koi baat nhi Masoom!*** After which I wake up! Well, I don't like these worshippers of devil aunties anyway.

Post Waking Up

I at times take sighs of relief or breathe in sighs as a natural human breathing phenomenon and then I hear a quiet Uff which repeats in tandem with my breathing and then I hear: ***Bas yhi chahiye tha mujhe tujhse! Bas yhi chahiye tha mujhe tujhse!*** The fellow with this thought is thinking about how he only wants me to respond to his drones and voice! And then I heard in my spirit a few sentences that gave the sense that the fellow wasn't really interested in a Holy marriage but he just wanted my response to his drones and his voice.

The face of Glory with grinded teeth says looking at me in a quiet tone: ***Aa gyi isme akal!***

When I'm cleaning my nose using the spatula after brushing, I hear: ***Ye sab mat kar. Mein to tujhe use karke fenke wala hu.***

But I wasn't cleaning my nose for someone else but for me so I can feel clean and good in some area of my body at least and it leads to proper breathing as well!

Towards the end, I hear this repeat in my Spirit:
Mein jaanta hu ki mein tujhse pyaar nhi karta. Mein jaanta hu ki mein tujhse pyaar nhi karta.

As I am moving away from the balcony area being done with the last bit of cleaning and prepping my face, I hear the guy sing:
Pehle kkabhi na humne kaha.. Lo aaj snam ye kehte hai..
Hum apke dil pe marte hai.. Hum apke dil pe marte hai..

This too played intermittently: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***

A very good video by Brother Andrew:
REBUKE but don't conversate with sATAN

After I was tired of editing the previous page, I went to rest. During my rest, as I felt the drones move around, I saw:
The short fellow dressed in a white suit with black patches sits on a chair laid against a wall in my mental view in front of me at near the ceiling as he holds a medium-sized wine glass that he does a cheers with some sitting on a different chair against the wall two meters to his left. He gulps it fully and places the empty glass on the table, while the other fellow leaves one-third of it saying: *It's too spicy.* Well, I don't want to see these revelations that are perverted in a way and are supposed to cause stress and emotional pain. I don't want to see any of such crap!

After a while, as I sat in my bed facing the wall opposite to its length in my process to get out of it, I heard Glory say: ***Kartika to bahut pure hai! Kartika to bahut jyada pure hai!*** And he kept repeating it for a while!

22:16
Well, while I was editing the previous page, I had this strong impulse to have the small packet of Parle-G biscuits with Tea. And it arose quite suddenly. I wondered if Jesus wanted me to have communion after the end of this no-food and water fast that I did for a day. Ideally, I wanted to extend it to 3 days as I didn't feel hungry though I didn't feel that I had eaten either. Because this

time I could easily redo a one-day no food and water fast, I wanted to go a step further and extend it to two days - something which I had never done before. I mean I had done three-day water fasts, but never no food and no water fast for more than a day. So I wanted to stretch myself more in what I had never tried before in my spiritual walk with God. But then I am having this blinking nudge to have Parle-G with Tea as communion. I ignore it for a while and continue working. But then I have this somatic revelation.

- I see the small Rs. 5 packet of Parle-G sliding to and fro against the inside of a dark tissue tunnel that was apparently the space around and above my heart. I felt a real sensation of that packet sliding to and fro by an inch or two along the vertical tube of my heart. So I knew that God was calling me to commune because He is happy when we commune with Him and eat and drink in remembrance of Him instead of just stuffing in food just like that keeping Him out of our thoughts.

So I go out and buy the same and have it with a mug of tea which I finish completely because it was warm and the weather is cold and then I like tea and most importantly, it's a part of communion with Jesus and therefore represents His blood like the biscuits represent His body. And I felt so relaxed and relieved after having the communion and when I placed my empty mug on my table and took that sigh of contentment, I saw:

- Jesus dancing happily in my room in gentle and gracious moves.

After the communion, I feel like resting in bed for a while before I begin to write again. Yeshu Raja Hua - the recently released song by Yeshu Ke Geet on YT gets highlighted to me. I play a few more worship songs.

Somewhere in the middle, I start itching around the front part of my pelvis and then I see two hands going into my trousers from the top as they rub against the itching skin. So I think to Jesus for Him to give me some relief from this itching! I say to Him who is my husband and God to comfort and give me some relief. And the next thing that happens is the drones moving around the same areas that I was itching at which made me recall the vision I had.

The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***

After the worship songs, the first Westlife song that I had heard during early 2010 gets highlighted to me by its dance and my favourite lyrical part which helps me to identify the song as I continue singing along this part that I remember, thereby reaching the chorus lyrics. The song was shared with me by my cousin Cheeku as we both listened to it and watched the dance of the band which was quite graceful and rhythmic though it wasn't the dance that had caught my attention it was the melody of the song around the lyric *You open up my heart* that had made me a fan of this song, and then I was listening to it in on repeat in a row for several days with my pleasure level reaching the highest around the aforesaid lyrical part because of it's out of the world tune.

Westlife - I Lay My Love on You (Coast to Coast) (Exclusive Life Performance)

I used to keep it playing even during bathing as I used to take my phone in and those were the days when I had enrolled in a JEE crash course at Chaitanya Institute in Punjabi Bagh with my friend Deepika and we both were staying together in a PG which was but a room given to us by a Punjabi family. The room had their own stuff that they kept locked. We didn't get a full-fledged wardrobe to keep our clothes or other things, but we kept everything in our bags that we had brought and we kept the room locked whenever we went out so there was no need of additional security. She was a very slim girl - underweight with a round face, sunken eyes, and vertical depressions around the sides of her mouth.

I don't know why this song got highlighted to me. But, while I was listening to it and had now begun singing along, I saw:
A naked Glory with an expression of bewilderment on his face says quietly in a low tone: ***Had se jyada Randi!*** As he turned to the left, his genitalia trunk hit his forehead strong. Well, I didn't find anything whorish in the song or my way of enjoying it. It was *his* perception.

Additionally, the beginning lyrics caught my attention.

Just a smile, and the rain is gone.
Can hardly believe it, Yeah..!
There's an angel standing next to me.. Reaching for my heart!

Just a smile, and there's no way back.
Can hardly believe it, Yeah..!
There's an angel calling me.. Reaching for my heart!

with the lines in bold being highlighted to me which reminded me of the revelation of KA's heart going straight into my mouth on its own! And the other heart revelations!

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

After I was done listening to it twice: the dance video the first time, and the lyrical video the second time, I wanted to play the song dance on a wider screen so I got out of bed! But then I had this impulse to have tea with biscuits once again. When I was washing the pan to make tea again, I saw: RS dressed in a lightly and sparsely embroidered deep and dark purple Sherwani in a dark background says with a disappointed and distant countenance: ***Ye mahamurakh hai! Chalo! Isne to bas humara time waste karwana tha!***

And it repeated again as I was making tea.

I did make tea and I had the number of biscuits as He allowed me. Ideally, I wanted to continue my no food and water fast, but I ended a day of fasting with communion.

Later when I was done having tea and began writing the above, I happen to sing out the chorus song lyric ***What About Now*** from the Westlife song What About Now. And after listening to it once or more, when the song was around its last part with the four singers singing below the open Aurora sky, I realized for the first time that the song embodied the dialogue between man and God.

Westlife - What About Now with Lyrics (TV Live)

When I was washing the tea Pan and other dirty utensils, I saw: a small-framed vision of a naked Glory as he said to me in an angry annoyed tone, **"*Dekh mujhe pata hai ki tu smart hai. Lekin mere samne apni smartness mat dikha!*"**

Well, why should he say that? I mean he too is smart and I don't even like the word smart perse but I like meaning and depth though it may not sound smart to a worldly mind. I don't know the context of this revelation. Because even the maid aunty feels good and comfortable around me and she expresses her own views while I share my view about her doing things a certain way. Only a prideful person will say such a statement.

Earlier during the day

As I leave the balcony space after gargling, I see the vision of me seen from outside the narrow kitchen corridor that I am standing facing to the left as I whisper a light and extended: ***I Love You..***

A very insightful video based on Brother Andrew's personal spiritual experience with lusts of the flesh, the hypocrisy in church, demons, and God. He explains in detail how *one* sin is enough to take you to hell, how bad things are there, and why we should be fearful of God at all times. It convicted me in some areas as I had begun to become somewhat lukewarm because of my prolonged suffering which has only worsened my situation making the walk seem difficult to me.

Warning About Eternal Hell

Page 621.

15 December 2023
01:32

About an hour back, I kept having this persistent nudge to have the packet of Yippee though, again, I wanted to fast. It continued and stayed inside me and then began nudging at the place of my heart. I prayed to God to not let me be tempted and I also prayed to bind any demons that were causing me to be tempted if that was the case. And then I saw the small-framed vision of the top view of the cooked Yippee that was nudging at the place of my heart turn into black snakes that have been bound together tightly one over the other in a ball and then the follow-up vision had the ball ejected out of my body through my digestive system.

So, it told me that the call to this specific communion had a purpose. And while I was cooking the same, I heard for me to have Coffee with it this time.

And I also heard: ***she knows our plans.. she knows our plans..*** Apparently, the act of cooking Yippee was somehow related to their wicked plans that the Lord wanted to highlight to them that He wasn't oblivious to them but was watching them and it served as a kind of warning.

And while I was having the same, the sentence kept repeating in my Spirit.

Well, the only thing that came to my mind was the Yippee representing my intestines. And then I keep hearing this in my Spirit intermittently: ***Faad dala.. Faad dala..***

And within the past two weeks, during my rest in my dark room, I had the following wicked vision.

- Arjun Rampal dressed in a black suit stretches wide my vagina into a diameter of about 1 meter as he's looking inside followed by him pulling the intestines out.

Kartika ab ayega Kartik tere pas: referring to the change in the environment or heart state because of one or the other revelation.

11:01

Before falling asleep last night

As soon as I settle down in my bed to sleep, and it was easily around 2 am perhaps or later when I went to bed and then about a meter in front of me near the right side of my body, I saw a small-framed vision of the face until slightly below the throat of Brother Andrew dressed in his checkered blue shirt from his recent video, in a blurry greeny background, as he says to me: ***Don't sin.*** though I am not sinning and myself am wary of the same. But the vision is a helpful reminder from a member of my heavenly family to stay detached from these drones operated by demons though they may be affecting my body. So, his comment reinforces my mental state and I feel more secure.

Within the next 10 seconds, he says again: ***Don't sin.*** It repeats again: ***Don't sin.*** The words come as such comforting reinforcement to me.

I feel so good in the company of this righteous brother in Christ who out of his own experience and struggle with flesh in the past has learned to overcome the same and understands my situation where he sees that I'm being provoked by these drones, and is encouraging to stay on the right path.

After a while, I see: He puts a beautiful wide and about half-a-foot-long golden crown on someone's head present in front of him in that vision as he says: ***You're my queen.***

The vision repeats a few times. The follow-up vision has him lifting the crown up back from the lady's head and then putting it back on her head and while it's still in his hand, he lifts up the crown again and puts it back. He does it a few times.

As I continue to lie, I hear: ***Hum tujhe chedenge nahi. Maar ke kha jayenge! Hum tujhe chedenge nahi. Maar ke kha jayenge!***
And it repeats several times in a row with a strong emphasis on it! It makes me wonder if this is what these fellows are thinking or the demons that are making the future known to me.

This reminds me of this previous vision from the previous day in which I saw:
A tall and wide devil with long black horns on his bald head, a highly fluffed up, muscular, and naked orangish red upper half dressed in full black trousers below walking with a wide circular plate covered with a huge round curved lid as he walking to the right towards a dining chair. When he sits on the chair and uncovers the lid, inside it is revealed a roasted breast facing upwards that hasn't been chopped in pieces but has been cooked whole. He slices the right side of it with a knife and thick liquid flows as he says: Yummy and juicy!

Morning
As I'm lying in bed after I wake up in the morning, I see a small-framed vision of him a few feet away in front of me with a wooden danda lifted high with which he comes at me as he says angrily: ***You're a sinner!***

Well, when I woke up, I wasn't having any sinful thoughts, and neither did I have them in the night. I don't want to be drawn in by these demonic drones which are but instruments of satan that help his followers like the guys operating the drones to indulge in sin without repentance!

After I woke up and was organizing my room, I heard in my Spirit a guy say: ***Mein jaanta hu ki mein bahut bura hu. Mein jaanta hu ki mein bahut bura hu.***

While brushing, I kept hearing this repeat in my Spirit: ***Ye bahut gawaar hai! Ye bahut gawaar hai!***
Well, I am not superficial like them or a real-life actor like their master devil. I can tell what they find smart and advanced and it’s nothing godly.

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Past Revelations

- The face of Sis Adele from Bold Existence Ministries with wide red circles in the place of pupils.

- A very small-framed vision of the trio from the song Tumhare siva Kuch Na.. dressed in their red and white attire from the song walks behind the lady from the song dressed in orange to the right. I am having this vision while resting in bed. As I feel the drones move on my bust, I see the lady's right breast protruding out of her dress as the men in red & white are standing bent low in front of her looking excited and enthralled! The follow-up vision has her walking to the right again and the trio in red & white is shown as falling on the floor behind her with their hands reaching out in her direction. As soon as she turns to their side, they immediately run to the vision's front as they're making faces and acting like blowing their noses showing feelings of disgust while the lady continues to stand at her place unaffectedly. The follow-up vision shows them again falling behind the lady as she's walking away from them but this time the lady's front is shown to be bulgy around her middle in the first half of the itself. She turns back facing them, and they run to the vision's front making those nauseous expressions. They act as if they're going to puke. She turns back again and they begin walking behind her falling to the floor again, but this time when she turns to them, only two of them run to the viewer making those nauseous expressions while the third person who's still standing at his place is shown to as a short man dressed in the same red and white attire holding a long bunch of colorful flowers as he's shaking around his feet! It's too hard for him to continue standing there. Well, if it's so hard for him to stand in front of an out-of-shape lady, why is running after her!? Or is he shaking because he's in front of her? – Well, that doesn't seem to be the case to me.
- (Past Week) It was late night and I was lying in bed before falling asleep and I heard: *Let me have sex with you. Let me have sex with you. You're beautiful. I don't want to be committed to you. But you're beautiful and I want to be with you once.* The voice kept repeating this a few times. And it made me nauseous. Because it's a very cheap and ungodly way to think! And I thought that it was the thought of this person that I heard in my Spirit, but in real life, I wouldn't tolerate someone saying it to me! It's SO SO ungodly! And I will not only tell that person a blunt and rude 'No' but I will insult him and tell him to leave! (I can already feel so good about doing this because it's the right thing to do! Whenever I stand for the right thing, I feel happy! And when I put up with something wrong and have to be a part of the same, I feel bad!) I know that I will be feeling quite angry where internally I would want to hit him, but I would be keeping myself in check until that person leaves, and it would be after he leaves that I will experience the full fury of my anger! (And I know that what I heard in the spirit is how this cheap generation thinks.)
- A small-framed vision of the front view of a naked upper half of a wheatish muscular man with long thick and frizzy hair who is standing behind a lady who stands facing to the left as he holds the back of her neck dipping her face down into a tub filled with blood and takes it out of it in a periodic manner.
- Several vicious black wolves with pointed teeth come at me while I'm lying in bed and they start poking at my chest. In the vision, I lift my sweater up and they start sucking on my breasts – all of them at once – followed by me standing against the wall to the right of my bed they keep sucking. I look calm, neither happy nor sad, and I am not paying attention to them either! Well, it only tells that I allowed the drones because I couldn't resist them, because the drones don't listen to me, and it's not a state I *wanted* to be in. I am not going to do that if wolves came walking to me in real life. I am going to reach for the knife lying in my kitchen to fight and protect myself! But in this situation, I was too spent mentally that it hurt me to have more of those hurtful feelings and then I was induced in that state of giving in! But it's not something that ever going to happen! The follow-up vision shows the black wolves turning their backs and leaving together with the vicious expressions intact on their

faces while I continue to stand expressionless in that way! They don't feel sad about what they just did or concerned about how it impacted that woman or if she's okay while that woman stands still and expressionless and lost. But they just had to gnaw at her breasts and leave when they were done! The follow-up vision shows all of them gathered together outside in the street and they're having their wolves' chat which is devoid of any empathy or compassion!
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I decide to bath as I am feeling a bit relieved because I know that Aunty will come and help me with the chores and it has decreased my stress enough to push me to bathe though it's just been 5 days - a lesser number than the previous intervals between consecutive bathing days. Her coming seems to have given me a bit of mental strength and she seems good-natured as well and doesn't make a lot of hotch-potch.

As I strip in my lower half and spot my black panty with yellow and white wordy print on it, it reminds me of the yellow and black snake revelation and I feel weird about being seen and I think why did I wear this yellow and black panty!

As I begin to bathe, these lyrics from the Worship song *Living Hope* abruptly arise out of my mouth through the Spirit.

Out of the silence, the roaring lion
declared the grave has no claim on me..

HalleluYah! Praise the one who set me free
HalleluYah! Death has lost its grip on me!

You've broken every chain!
There's salvation in your name!

Jesus Christ! My Living Hope!

The above lyrics continue to repeat throughout my time in the washroom.

Living Hope

- This time when the stanza begins to repeat from the place written above, I see a lion run around a circle near the ceiling above the commode and the adjoining area to its right.

- The thing I see the upper half of the overweight and dusky guy near the ceiling with his face turned to the left as he said: ***Shaadi karle isse! Shaadi karle isse!*** He seems to be saying it someone! The vision repeats a few times.
- I also saw a tall figure of Jesus standing tall above in front of me as He was implying that the short fellow was going to betray me and though he may repent later, but he was betray me like Judas did Him with a kiss. And He was highlighting the fact that He knew from the beginning that he would be the one to betray him in the end, and that He had him as one of His disciples until the end for the prophecy to be fulfilled. It seemed that He was conveying to me to have a similar heart, that how before He was betrayed in the hands of Roman Soldiers by Judas, He had that last supper with His disciples in which He taught them what communion was, and He partook in it with Judas as well knowing that He would be betrayed. Perhaps He wanted to teach me this aspect of His nature where He intentionally got betrayed!

When I was still inside and was perhaps nearing the end, I saw: I get abruptly pulled away towards Jesus standing on the right side with the pulling rope snapping while the Hindu demon gods stand on the left side in the vision! This vision told me that I was indeed being tried on to being pulled on the side of those demon gods who stood together while Jesus stood alone on the right side.

After bathing and dressing up, when I was back to my room and was now wearing socks, I saw the part from the movie The Reader highlighted to me in which Kate Winslet was dressing up in multilayered clothes with a long dress on top, and a legging and socks below.

As I wrote the above, I saw: The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved beige top turn his back to me as he says, "***Mein Gadha hu!***" and then is highlighted the guy called Suhas in the movie 3 Idiots who was called Gadha in the movie for he was always flashing his possessions and lifestyle and was taking about the prices of things he bought.

17:40

Within the past hour, while making tea, I was saying things out to the sinning cameramen. I said that it wasn't a great thing that the short fellow chose to publicly strip a woman while claiming that he was too great for her, but that the woman despite the sin committed against her chose to forgive instead of keeping a bitter heart was what was a great thing! And I didn't say it referring to me, but I said it looking at the situation as a third person! If someone else was in this situation where she didn't really need a great super rich guy in her life or wasn't looking for one either, and then I saw that that woman has to go through all that abuse which affected all aspects of her life, worsening her health condition and ruining the years of her degree that she once felt so good about, I wouldn't look at the guy as being someone great, but I would look at the woman as being too strong and righteous for the guy because despite her situation, she didn't choose the wrong and sinful option that she could've chosen years back to find a way out. I will appreciate that she found it wrong to bow down to a sinful tactic to appease the inflictor and instead kept suffering while growing closer to God in her journey! While I will look at the guy as being an unrepentant sinner who wasn't willing to change his ways despite witnessing for that long period of a time that the girl wasn't going to follow a wicked way or do things the wrong way just to get out of the situation she didn't create so which is not her sin either.

As I said that it was the godly woman who was great who chose to forgive so easily and quickly because of God's given revelations and not the man who was immoral and ungodly and lived a sinful lifestyle of fornication while emotionally abusing others from the beginning, I saw:

- A short-framed vision of the upper half of Glory dressed in his sleeveless grey attire with an inverted cap worn on his head as he turned his head to the left as he opens his mouth wide in the manner of crying silently.

And then I was saying that it wasn't that Death Conqueror gave me time, but it was that God gave him time which was to be used not sinning and abusing others and making them sin, but he did so! Every abuser or harasser who abuses a woman gives her time! That's no justification for the abuse and the mental damage caused! And I paraphrased the following Bible verses.

Matthew 5:29-30 (Easy-to-Read Version)
29 If your right eye makes you sin, take it out and throw it away. It is better to lose one part of your body than to have your whole body thrown into hell. **30** If your right hand makes you sin, cut it off and throw it away. It is better to lose one part of your body than for your whole body to go into hell.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%205&version=ERV>

And that this fellow did not just sin in his own self but made the whole world sin thereby making a way for them to be sent to hell with him.

While I was having tea, I saw:
The naked upper half of Glory says looking at me with an intense expression as he says: ***Tera sir phodunga! Tu bahut smart hai! Tera sir phodunga! Tu bahut smart hai!***

20:04
I was resting in bed about 15 minutes back.

Some revelations while resting:

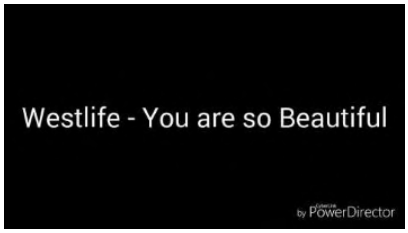
- A lady with the small face of a light greyish elephant dressed soberly in a saree with its spread fully across her upper half sits on a chair placed in front of a wall as a less-than-a-foot-high brown monkey does squats on a tea plate to her left!

I got up to order Loaded Fries as I kept seeing different visions of it. Those revelations seemed to be to be coming from a seducing spirit. I could tell that it couldn't be the Holy Spirit as some revelations were too cheap! One of them had KA holding a fry in a hand each lifted sideways – this wasn't cheap, but demons and spirits try every way possible to seduce or divert the children of God from their set path! The ones towards the end had a naked Glory holding a bunch of fries straight in his hand. I don't know if it was a coincidence that I was seeing loaded fries in the vision when I love them the most in The KA Meal. I got convinced to order them as I got out of the bed. I was immediately too cold as I got out of bed, not that I was warm there for I was feeling cold still. So I thought of substituting the black denim jacket I was wearing on top with something else or wearing

one more piece of clothing. I combed my hair as they were too ruffled, and later ended up wearing an additional sweater on top and a fluffed jacket, after which I saw:

- The naked upper half of Glory moving his hand forward in slow admiring motion as the Westlife song lyrics plays in the background: ***You're so beautiful.. to me..!***

Westlife - You are so beautiful (to me) with lyrics



20:55

Mein kyu iske chakkar mein pada..

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11:43

Revelations from last night

- As I am moving backwards to settle in bed, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a beige full-sleeved top near the ceiling horizontally 2 meters away from the bed to my right as he says in a quiet tone: ***Bye..***
- A small-framed bottom view of the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved skyblue top two or so meters above me as he says: ***Mein to use kar raha tha! Mein to use kar raha tha!*** It repeats a few times.

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Past Revelations

- (Past few months) This event from my BSc has been being highlighted to me several times during the past months. I had a short-haired senior by the name Ishita perhaps about whom we heard as everyone was talking about it that she sent one or two cartons of the small packets of Parle-G to her boyfriend whom she had met in some lab abroad that she went during a summer internship. That was the time she had first met him and they were together after that. We heard that she did so after a lot of thought because she wanted to give him something unique as a birthday gift and he didn't have Parle-G's in the country he lived!
- (Past two weeks) This night when I had slept after writing my reflection as I looked back at the year 2020 and the dream revelation Time With the Short Blue-Eyed Man, I happened to tear up a lot in the night as I thought about them. And perhaps I woke up in the middle and began crying again, and every time I would begin to sob, I would hear: I'm here. I'm here. I'm right here with you said in a light and comforting tone, accompanied by the vision of the face of the short fellow moving in closer and kissing me. And the vision repeated several times as I would begin to sob or suddenly tear up.
- (Past week) As I lay in bed with the yellow light On and it's late evening or perhaps night and can feel the drones moving around my mouth (I don't know how they manage to do that because I keep blowing air out in the hopes that it will throw the drones out or I once gargled as well but somehow the drones find a way inside) I saw: the semi-animated face of Death Conqueror above me as he's kissing me with his left angel eye being wide-open as it looked at me while his right devil eye half-closed looking weak as it was half bulging out of its socket. When I opened my eyes again, I saw the vision again with his wide-open angel eye looking at me without blinking while his devil eye looked sleepy and bulged out of its place. It happened a few more times. It was a better state than before.
- (Past two weeks) I kept hearing this intermittently: ***The bride must be tested! The bride must be tested!*** which made me think what kind of immoral test it was that turned the bride into a whore.
- (Past two weeks) I go sit on my chair to work after saying something corrective to the camera people and then feel the drones moving. I'm getting drawn in because I don't have a heart of hatred as Jesus has changed me now to be more like Him. So instead of getting angry like I used to be before, I get into a corrective mode because that's what Jesus has been doing with me. He corrects me when I'm not aware of how I'm sinning, and most of it has been about tight clothing as I didn't see fitting clothes as sinful for to me covered skin was a covered skin, and I had a mind that would even ignore

the unintentionally uncovered skin of others. So He corrected me in that by showing me how tight clothing was sinful. All Glory to God because He taught me. We have to keep giving Him Glory! So, when I was sitting on the chair with the drones moving, instead of feeling angry I happened to feel a sense of intimacy and then I heard in my Spirit: ***Sabse badi hypocrite to yhi hai! Sabse badi hypocrite to yhi hai!*** But I didn't invite those drones and I'm not going to let any man do what the drones were doing unless he is my god-ordained husband with whom I'm in a covenant with! Now that I know God, I should be even more careful about not sinning.

- (Past few days) ***Dono ayenge rote hue tere paas! Dono ayenge rote hue tere paas!***

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Dream 1:

Towards the end of this dream, I am in a room facing a woman with a stern expression on her conical face and hair tied at the back. Apparently, she wants to keep a child with her but I don't want her to keep her/him because I don't see godly compassion in her and can tell that the child won't be happy with her. She says that the child should be with her because she is tall, and she says it slowly with the same stern expression. I find this reason too weird for us to allow her to negatively impact the child. She then gives one more reason. She says that she will be taking care of the child by doing things for it. Again, I find it hard to believe, and I don't at all want her in the home that I'm in, let alone let her be around the child. I don't want her wicked presence around me and neither do I want the child to face it. The follow-up vision shows her sitting alone on the sofa laid against the wall while I'm holding a bowl of mustard oil in my hand. I take some of it in my palm and then out of my anger for the woman's wicked presence inside, I throw the small steel bowl in her direction. It falls some meters in front of her. My attention then goes to the oil in my palm and I'm now wondering about using it. I think that I could use it on my head as it's dry. So, I put that oil on top of my head and massage it around with my fingers and wake up actually rubbing the top of my head in that manner and find that there was no oil in my hand.

I woke up after this dream and as I was falling asleep again, I heard: ***Who told you to be this cute!? Who told you to be this cute!?***

Dream 2:

I live alone in a rented space and this day decide to visit the local school nearby. When I'm on the roof, I spot a baby on the roof as it crawls slowly around. I move around the roof and stand at the back edge and spot demonic smokey figures floating in the sky in the right direction far ahead in front of me near the area with extremely tall trees! There's a smoky figure of a dinosaur resembling the shape of a crocodile as well. There's a guy beside me who is informing me something about those figures! When my attention is off the smoke, I turn back and move to the center of the roof and can't seem to find the baby around. I go downstairs and find myself on the first floor of the Junior wing of my school near the end of its corridor. In the room to my left, I see the beginning of a movie named Silence being streamed by the teachers to the children. But as it begins to progress, I find that there's a lot of chatter and noises being made in the movie. I don't know why it's named Silence when it's full of noise! I try to spot the baby inside the room but it's not there. The movie is being projected on the wall at the end of the corridor and now it's nearing its end as I see the name Silence projected on the wall again at the end! I can see that it wasn't a good or meaningful movie.

The content was too chaotic and seemed disturbing to me. I turn away from the wall after the movie ends and continue walking along the corridor looking inside the rooms that're now to my right as I'm hoping to spot the baby in one of them. After walking past a few rooms, I spot the bald, lean, and thin old man with whom I had a chat with when I visited the apartment facing the back of A-16 last year (2022). He's there with his wife and spotting the old couple, I think that the baby should've been inside that room but I get to know that he's on the roof again, a different one though. I continue walking and now stand against the wall on the other side of the corridor facing the open square ground below with the left boundary covered by rows of classrooms and the main entrance of the school gate visible along the right wall across the ground. I feel a strong nudge to take a picture of the grand view in front of me to keep as a record. In the dream, it's highlighted to me that the picture is to serve as a piece of evidence of the school I attended back in my hometown. I take my phone out but for some reason am not able to click one as I someone interrupts me to have a chat. I jump right down into the square ground and find that there's a function being organized as some people come together to arrange identical beige flat, conical frames in a circle. The frames end with a long dark brown rod facing upwards. I don't find the structure or the function too interesting and turn away from it and now go back to roaming around hoping to see the baby. I enter into a room that leads me into a hall with another room to my right with its door at the nearer end of the wall separating the hall from the room. Someone comes walking out from inside and asks me about why meditation is bad and shouldn't be done. I try to put into words how it leads to humans interacting with demons and devil and it is nothing godly and that the sense of peace it gives is false as well and doesn't have anything to do with God. I know this from my personal experience and I now have years of experience of hearing from the Holy Spirit so I know that mediation is not what paves the path to God but Jesus and if one has to meditate, one should meditate on the Word of God.

As I was writing the above few lines about meditation not being the path to God, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of Meera dressed in a yellow saree with its drape spread over a dark green blouse as she turns her face to the left with a teary-eyed and disappointed expression as she was a great campaigner of meditation back in 2016 when I came in contact with her after that year-long gap. After a certain point in her life, she had begun suggesting it to everyone as a way of life to find God and deal with one's life problems – be them of any kind. According to the texts and people she followed, a person in communion with God is always meditating though he may be doing different chores, he stays in a continuous state of mental union with God through meditation. But this is not so. **Without the Holy Spirit, no one can say that He is in an internal communion with God, and one can't receive the Holy Spirit without Jesus.** So, coming across this info that shatters the doctrine she was following previously comes as a disappointing revelation to her in the above vision. But I would say that even if she turned to God after choosing the wrong way that didn't lead to Him, she is still better than me in the sense that she wanted to follow a path she thought was the perfect way of living life and above the mundane and it led to one communing with God. Her intention was to find God through her spiritual quest while I was found by God through painful betrayals. So He used those painful experiences to open my eyes to the reality of the demonic world because I came to know about real demons operating through people in an Abuse Recovery group which is also the place I first came to understand the purpose of Jesus' death – that it was a sacrifice made intentionally for the forgiveness of sins of the wicked sinful humanity. So, in that way, her underlying intention behind choosing the wrong path of meditation was godly and wasn't based in fooling

people or deluding them into following a system to make money. She followed that way of life and told others about it since she became serious about her spiritual journey. She gave me a book she had found quite insightful and I could tell that she really wanted me to have that book and read it as she said: *Kartika, mein ye book tujhe dena chahti hu! Ye book tu rakhle.* And it was a book she felt had a great impact on her and it explained the basics of the doctrine of meditation. It was Th Poer of Now in which he talks about staying as an observer in the present at all times which is a demonic thing to do. Now, In my situation, I am being continuously observed by the people operating the drones! They stay in the present all the observing me while I saw in a vision how demons whispered and controlled a great part of their minds by implanting thoughts! I know that's not the kind of observation the doctrine talks about. I just it as a humorous parallel! So, Meera can turn to Jesus now accepting His sacrifice made for the forgiveness of sins and if we ever happen to meet again, this time we are going to sing Worship songs together while previously we used to sing other good and meaningful songs but never the worship songs that worshipped the true God!

As I wrote the above, I saw: Meera, still being dressed the same, hugs me by my shoulders as she is crying, and then her face changes to being entirely black as with a jolt she severs my neck to the side with a fierce expression and begins feeding on the inside of my throat, followed by the side-view of her being in a holy duet holding the hands of a taller person who has Glory's expressions.

The Dream Continued:
I am struggling to put this notion in words as I stand before that tall guy. He seems to be getting convinced by my words. I enter the room and see several mugs placed along multiple rows along the wall adjoining the hall, I am asked to choose one. I don't really need a mug at that moment or even in the place that I stay, but since I'm being asked to, I spot a white mug that seems to resemble the Jesus mug I have at my home. I pick it up out of curiosity and I don't recall seeing the Jesus print on it but the wide cylindrical shape and size of the mug resembled the Jesus mug I had at home, and then I put it back and exit the room continuing on my way to look for the baby.

Somewhere in the dream, I'm walking downstairs the school building to exit, and then some guys dressed identically in school uniforms walk upstairs in a line to my left and I discover after a second that it's a continuing long line forward that's moving past me. And as I continue to walk to their right near by the stair's railing in the opposite direction, I hear a narrative voice say: ***You're as immoral as Tejaswi. That's what Kartik thinks about you.*** Which makes me think that that's the last person I wanted to be. I can understand though why he formed that impression. It was because of the revelations that pertained to several people. But they were not a creation of my own mind.

Tejaswi had multiple affairs that he intentionally began and it doesn't at all resemble my case where I've been receiving 'revelations' with multiple people. And it's not something that I would ever do as I am a one-man woman. I don't need multiple men and I find it highly immoral and even the one man I would want to be with has to be my husband! But I couldn't have controlled the revelations so I developed a soft heart and godly love for all because how can I hate people being a child of God? I hate sin, not people!

After the end of the line of guys, I see a line of adult girls dressed in uniforms walk past me in the same direction and now I'm down on the floor and need to cross the line. I keep moving forward expecting to find a cut but everyone is in their own tune. It's when I pass by a lady with a little girl in front of her that the line comes to a halt for a while as she stops to let me cross before continuing on her way after which I exit the school.

When I am on the roof, I sit on the mat spread on the ground facing the wall in front of me with a few others present around me. To my left is a narrower passage to the other side of the roof which is crowded. I see Glory dressed in a grey hooded sweatshirt walk up to near the passage as he turns his back looking at me and I spot the baby in the white diaper sitting on top of his palms held together in front of his belly. Apparently, he made an appearance to show the baby off to me moving afterwards to the other side of the roof. After a while, I walk into that crowded area and find Glory sitting on the right end of the roof's edge with his back towards me and legs hanging down the roof's floor and he's still holding the baby. There are others sitting in the same manner to his left in a line. I go back to sitting on the mat and this time find an animated movie being projected on the wide wall shared with the adjoining building. I see a guy resembling Hercules from the animated TV series. The series is okay and not very interesting as it doesn't seem to have meaningful mature and pure content. I notice that almost everyone has left and I'm one of the few left watching the movie. Apparently, there's a function being organized downstairs that everyone has gone to join in. But, I don't feel like going because it's not going to be of much use anyway! I know that there isn't anything meaningful to witness or experience but that I'm only going to find a crowd that's uselessly interacting with each other about meaningless stuff without a shared sense of a deep godly bond that stays after the people are gone! As I continue sitting there for I'm happier alone and now perhaps I'm the only one left on the roof in my vision, the animated movie now has three Egyptian ladies standing close together in front of a wall as they seem to be in an argument. The one on the left standing facing to the right is a dark lady with protruding lips and the one facing her and the one behind them standing against the wall are fairer. The lady on the left has a tense expression as she stands silently looking at the one close in front of her. It seems that she doesn't understand or resonate with her as she talks without ceasing while the dark lady stands silently looking at her. There's much noise in the scene and I'm not into the movie and am thinking about why it's just better to be here alone on the roof instead of going downstairs to the function. I see two guys dressed in orange tracksuits come from behind me and walk by in front of me to my left and sit together on the benches placed about 10 meters away facing me. One of them is short-heighted and fair and seems to be a teenage boy, while the other is a lightly stubbled beige Bollywood actor with wavy neck-length straight hair. They're sitting with their upper halves slightly bent forward with a casual attitude and they don't seem to be interested in the movie. I tell them that they can change the channel if they want (for I am not really into it). The taller guy tells me smiling that people chose to play that movie because *I* prefer to watch animated movies and not because they wanted to watch it. I am going back and forth between paying attention to them and the screen and it touches my heart when I look at how everyone sat together watching the movie which they thought I resonated with (when I didn't), and then I think about the mug situation as well which too I knew was framed as I was asked to choose a mug from the group. It makes me wonder about the amount of thought and consideration these people are putting into making me feel at ease by putting me in situations they think resonate with my persona. The scene with the three ladies is still playing as I

keep sitting silently at my place thinking about these gestures of people and when I snap out of it as I hear a loud and rude: You hermentine! Apparently, the lady on the right shouted at the dark lady on the left and that's when I wake up.

While being on the roof checking my drying clothes out and suitably arranging them so that the weak point of the middle rope doesn't face the net pressure (simple COM):
Tod khaya.. Tod khaya..
Later when I am on my way to get a haircut, as I enter the street that leads to the road to the salon, I see: the bald middle man with tiny spiky hair and a protruding belly says to Glory: ***Dekh teri heroine aa rhi hai!***

While getting the haircut
The lyrics from this recently released worship song Without You by Brother Wally play in my Spirit.
Peter do you love me? Lord I love you.
Peter do you love me? Lord I love you.
Peter do you love me? You know Lord I love you.
Peter if you love me then why do you treat me the way that you do..!

And they continue to repeat as the guy is giving me the haircut. Also, while he was cutting my hair, I recalled the revelation of the back of Jesus behind me as He cut my hair in a swipe. And then I knew that the barber had the character matching to Jesus to a great extent. Then I prayed to Jesus that Lord if he has your character, then if it's your will, I can be with as well! Because it's Jesus whom I want because of who He is. That barber had a protruding belly as well though it was greater than me. But if it's the will of God and I'm entering His kingdom in the end to live with Him, that's all that matters to me.

Now when I think of it, it reminds me of the recent revelation I had when I asked Jesus about His Will. I was lying in bed and had already previously seen that Vishnu vision and then saw how demons were controlling these men behind the cameras, and then I felt lost because I didn't want to hear from the devil or any other Spirit but the Holy Spirit of Jesus. So I ask Him inside about His Will for my life, and I see: A giant being resembling devil as tall as the ceiling standing in the centre of my room as he jumps dances around his position moving a square photo frame holding a photo held facing the viewer by both his hands.

The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***

On reaching home I have my communion constituting 2 boiled eggs, some Parle-G biscuits, and a glass of milk and I try to finish them before it's sunset because I am thinking of fasting again.

I later am looking for the Pastor's wife's WhatsApp chat box to ask if they're going to have church tomorrow and while doing so, come across a chat with a DP that shows a woman dressed Holy which catches my attention and then I see the visible message related to a doctor consultation. I open the chat and find that it was a forwarded message and the lady wasn't the doctor but Akhila posing in front of a tree dressed all holy in a full-sleeved white tunic with a floral orange print in a green

background. It infuriated me because this disgusting man has been stripping me publicly for more than past 4 years and then he was taking these fully dressed photos of hers to make me feel a certain way! Not that I want to be dressed like that or want someone to click me, but I can tell that he did it intentionally! And it reminded me how I had seen him exhibit the same emotionally abusive behavior with that other girl. I shouted that he couldn't repent for stripping me publicly and making that website of me by covering some other woman up! I told him that I didn't need to talk to him to know how degraded he was at his core. I saw it years back and that's why I had blocked him, and how he proved that he was that immorally downtrodden and abusive person that I observed him to be and that it was true that I would rather die than to be with someone like him who has been doing this to me and hurting me in severe ways! I told him that I knew who he was without knowing him and that's why I had blocked him - because he was a WOLF who worked in tandem with other wolves! This is how he has been all this time! He has only personified how to betray and backstab others in hurtful ways and torment them for no reason but just to feed one's ego!

As I was saying these things, I saw: The girl Neha from the first apartment to the left in front of my room standing in the corridor facing to the left dressed in a thick black full-sleeved sweatshirt over black denims as she was sobbing followed by two semi-animated jets of skyblue water of tears protruding out like a projectile from her eyes! It repeats a few times. It reminds me of this past revelation I had somewhere within the past two weeks in which I had seen her sobbing in her apartment as she said: He doesn't deserve you..! And she was saying this looking at how he treated me!

After I was done saying all these things, I went out to buy some multivitamins and when I was back in the room working again, I heard: ***It was a test! It was a test, Kartika! And you passed with flying colors! It was a test, Kartika! And you passed with flying colors!***

Well, I've my own separate moral sense that's not a part of the hive mind and that tells me wrong from right.

Later at night, as I'm working, I keep getting tempted to have tea with Parle-G biscuits but I'm able to resist. After a while, a foolish man downstairs says something highly immoral which just ruins my night and enrages me, and then without much thought I begin to make tea as I start shouting at the camera people. I have it with biscuits and the small packet of All-in-One Namkeen I had bought earlier during the day. And while I do so, I keep repeating what's right and what should've been the operating norm in the minds of these people. I say that they will never know the value of ***Wife*** because they don't know how to respect one and they don't have it in them to be a committed person in a covenant! And that they should be ashamed of what they have done! That they don't deserve a wife in the state that they are! And I shouted it in an angry tone.

I then heard:
Madhavan is crying. You broke his heart.

It repeats a few times. But what I had said came out of its own because of the nature of things this short fellow has been doing and how he uses others to frame false situations to make the targeted person feel a certain way.

Somehow the words got to him the most out of the three! Because it's a huge statement to make that one will never be in a godly and pure committed bond because of one's immensely sinful nature.

I said that to have a godly wife, they had to be godly in themselves first! A man needs to emulate Jesus' character who suffered to buy and secure His wife from the serpent system. I shouted that it was the short-fellow who was supposed to be like Jesus in a marital setting but he made *me* (the woman) sacrifice for his sins instead!

After having that tea, I thought of washing the clothes that had gotten dirty again because of the overflowing water from the water tanks to the right of the cloth hanging rope on the roof. And while I was washing or rinsing them, I kept hearing these song lyrics play intermittently in my Spirit:
Masih nidhaal soe-daar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soe-daar chalte dekha hai..

RS with a light stubble and neck-length straight hair dressed in a deep purple Sherwani in a dark background says:
Isne gusse me badbad karke sabki aankhein khol di! Isne gusse badbad karke sabki aankhein khol di!

The dusky guy from the trio says:
I deserve her. She was right. I can understand what she's saying.

Phod khaya.. Phod khaya..

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17 December 2023
10:42

Morning

I'm shouting out how it would be the worst thing that could happen to a woman who didn't sleep with a man and was reserving herself for a love-filled bond with a righteous person that a prostitute website be made of her using tiny flying spy drones that captured her obscene photos in the washroom during bathing and using the commode, and that how someone who once used to be as wicked as Akhila, who was insulting me for dressing up holy and judging them for wearing revealing clothes where she loved to go to expensive restaurants being half naked with her friend Shin, would be gravely hurt! And then I saw:

- Jesus standing near the open wooden door inside my room facing me, dressed in His standard attire of a full-length tunic with His red drape on top as He says in a quiet and intense tone nodding His head lightly: ***You deserve Me, not him!***

From last night before sleeping:

The side-view of the face of Kian Egans facing to the left with straight blonde hair until below his ears as he looks down with a calm expression and a very light smile in a dark background. The follow-up vision has his holding an off-white glass below a tap facing to the right as drops of blood fall down into the glass. He then throws the contents of the glass on the face of the viewer angrily!

Visions while resting:

- The semi-animated face of Death Conqueror on top of my groin as his red devil eye pops fully out of its socket like a ball followed by a blue eye coming out in its place. The vision of his eye popping out repeats a few times!

I put the back of my left hand on top of my forehead with its open palm facing upwards and I see: A lion's paw rests itself on my open palm.

A hand with the wrist of its worn black suit over a white shirt visible as it moves on top of my groin placing its fingers on the two inner lobes and putting the middle one on my strong pp as the hand moved around. The face of the man was then revealed to be Death Conqueror's who changed to Glory, or it was rather an amalgamation of the two as the fellow looked at me and said: I want this. I want this. lifting one of the inner lobes up. The hand then covered the top of my groin with its palm and it kept covering the region intermittently!

Well, I am learning to discern the Spirits. This is the new thing I want to do so I don't get deluded.

While cooking my communion meal:

I'm cooking wheat flour Halwa and I'm also having a righteous outburst on the camera people - mainly Death Conqueror. I say that the only way he can be right with me is by repenting before God and transforming his mind according to His ways, and that there's no other way round, whether he accepts or believes the same or not. And I'm having a strong outburst with intermittent bouts of

silence. As I'm stirring the Halwa through its last cooking stage, I get reminded of this previous that I had sitting in my bed in which I saw a robotic machine with light blue sky blue led eyes stirring Halwa as it looked at me with an annoyed countenance with its head turned to the right in my direction..

And when I've made all of my points that came out of me on their own leading to all my inner thoughts that I hadn't previously said openly being thrown out and me feeling empty and relieved, I see: the red devil eye of Death Conqueror pops out fully leaving a cavity as he can feel its uncomfortable absence as his closed eye socket moves in a seemingly debilitating discomfort!

I also saw: A beige doggy with the face of Glory coming running to me through the air from my right direction.

19:19
While listening to the Worship song ***The Lord is My Salvation***, I saw:

Meera dressed in a half-sleeved loose yellow t-shirt standing to my right as we both hold each other while slowly oscillating sideways and sing along the song with a deep sense of inner contentment and joy!

Shane & Shane: The Lord Is My Salvation

Well, it reminded of my time with her. That's how we used to spend quality time together at times. We used to listen to songs or we would be watching a good movie or if we're talking about something, we always had each other held in some way. At times our elbows will be clasped together with our hands in our individual pockets, at times we would hold each other by our sides. And while doing those things together, be it listening to songs, watching movies or singing songs together, we would be at times be swinging in synchrony with a mutually shared sense of contentment and we would feel so at peace and like we didn't need anything else in that moment.

Bas iski hi kami thi!

Those moments would be so heart-filling and would bring a heartwarming sense of connection. It wasn't that we were doing things in the world for each other but we found joy in each other's company. Just being with one another seemed to us to carry the strength to help us go through

difficult situations. Our bond wasn't based on objective things we could provide for each other but on having a shared sense of love, care, and connection for the other. Whenever we sat together, we were often holding hands and the time would seem to just rush by and no amount of time together could be enough because we shared a continuous sense of connection that seemed to be above time. We used to lose track of time in each other's company and we never talked about ungodly stuff, badmouthed other people or gossiped! All our conversations used to be above the mundane world and not *about* it. Whenever I would be confused about anything or things didn't make sense to me or I would be depressed, I would share my situation with her, and she would always give her unusual usual advice that I always used to take time to gather my head around and her advice and the way she thought always used to seem beyond my individual field of perception and hardly resonated with my inner self. It was much later that I understood that I didn't or couldn't see the full expanse of who she was despite spending years with her because I underestimated her in a way. I later realized that she was better than me in several things from the beginning. My thoughts or perception used to seem elementary to her as she always talked about things from a spiritual stance that I didn't understand. Later when we caught up after a break of an year after a fight because of her behavior that I found insensitive, she came to look down at me though I wasn't doing anything wrong to her. I later went No Contact because she was supporting a guy like Tejaswi. She had lost a part of her moral sense that should've told her to avoid certain types of individuals, as she went deeper into spirituality and Hinduism and would be friends with someone like Tejaswi just because he knew a lot of that false stuff!

After I wrote the last sentence, I saw: Prof TRS dressed in a full-sleeved beige shirt tucked inside pants come at the top of my head with a rod with a furious expression.

The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit over a white shirt with a tie says nodding his head: *Kartika you've a good background.*

Well, while editing the previous page, I came across the part with the song lyrics ***Peter do you love me..?*** from the song *Without You* and understood its significance. When I was getting the haircut, though I got irked and angry because the lady sitting adjacent to me seemed to have said something to the barber in a mean tone, but I didn't give the barber the respect that I should've given attributing it to the revelation of him being Jesus as was shown to me. And that's what Jesus said: that how treat the poor and needy is how you treat Him and how you think about them is how you think about Him. After the lady addressed the guy in a mean way, I rebuked her indirectly as I talked with the barber in my usual way which by default gives respect to others, and said the place was filled with cheap real-life actors who didn't even how to talk respectfully with others! That if a politician came in front of them who had a record of misdeeds against him, they would show him all the respect and treat him as a righteous man should be treated! While a poor righteous man was treated with contempt! And he agreed with me on this. I talked with him a greater sense of acknowledging him while previously I was into myself. And in a way was insulting to that lady who was feeling superior about herself getting her useless long hair smoothened!
And when I did so, I saw her thinking in a vision with a hurt expression: ***She hates me. She hates me.***
It's not that I hated her but I sensed her wickedness and fakeness and it angered me!

And now I see why I heard that song. I had to feel and act like it was Jesus who was giving me that haircut which would require me to act lowly and give the greatest respect to that barber, but I took the revelation as the barber having a *part* of the character of Jesus and not being Jesus himself. And it wasn't that I was talking to him in a rude manner but that's not the attitude and countenance with which you sit and think when Jesus gives you a haircut. And after this revelation, I understand the kingdom of God better! I was supposed to treat him as if HE was Jesus absolutely and that's why the song lyrics played:

Peter do you love me..? Lord I love you..
Peter do you love me..? Lord I love you..
Peter do you love me..? Lord You know I love you..
Peter if you love me then why do you treat me the way you do..

And Jesus taught me this important principle captured in the verses below:

Matthew 25: 34-40 (ERV)
34 "Then the king will say to the godly people on his right, 'Come, my Father has great blessings for you. The kingdom he promised is now yours. It has been prepared for you since the world was made. **35** It is yours because when I was hungry, you gave me food to eat. When I was thirsty, you gave me something to drink. When I had no place to stay, you welcomed me into your home. **36** When I was without clothes, you gave me something to wear. When I was sick, you cared for me. When I was in prison, you came to visit me.'
37 "Then the godly people will answer, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry and give you food? When did we see you thirsty and give you something to drink? **38** When did we see you with no place to stay and welcome you into our home? When did we see you without clothes and give you something to wear? **39** When did we see you sick or in prison and care for you?'
40 "Then the king will answer, **'The truth is, anything you did for any of my people here,[b] you also did for me.'**

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew+25&version=ERV>

Without You - (Brought to Tears)

And then this morning, after Geeta Aunty left and I was removing my red jacket before settling in bed, I saw: Geeta Aunty is removing that jacket. And it reminds me of the verse that says that in the kingdom of God a master is like a servant unlike the world wherein the master acts like the master.

Kartika tujhe pata hai ki tu bahut badi kutiya hai..!?

Well, this is not the way I will ever talk to anyone even though it has a goldy undertone. I will say to that person respectfully in a gentle tone: Do you know that you're a very faithful person? Or in Hindi I would say: ***Kya apko pata hai ki aap bahut jyada faithful ho!?***

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Past Revelations

- (Past three weeks) After eating the Besan Chilla with zagged ends, as I lie in bed to work, its severed part with the zagged end is highlighted to be my inner lobes.
- (Past two weeks) Death Conqueror tears apart and throws away my inner lobes.
- (Past two weeks) While lying in bed before sleeping, I heard a quiet: ***The key is in your brain. The key is in your brain.***
- (Past week) I am lying resting in bed when I see an explosion of the fire of the Holy Spirit spread out above and fill the room in
- (Past few days) Several slaughtered arms and legs lying around an open wooden door with a long translucent rucksack filled with small potatoes lying in the way.
- (Past few days) The front view of Kian Egans in my room sitting on my bed beside as me as he is signing something with his face turned to the left with the gently said words: ***I wanted to give you my autograph.*** He has short blonde hair and is dressed in a sleeveless printed off-white sweater over a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside light brown pants. He looks joyful and has an expression that tells me that he felt good about giving me an autograph. I see how great he is that he think of exclusively coming to me to give me an autograph! The follow-up vision has us dancing a duet on a Westlife song, and as I wrote the previous phrase, I heard the following Westlife lyrics play:
  I am gonna take this moment..
  And make it last forever..
  from the Westlife song Evergreen

Our duet is gentle and boundaried with slightly less than a meter of distance between us as we dance with hands held together on the Westlife song! After this brief meet, I see the view as seem from the corridor outside of my room of him standing at the door and seeing me off inside the room as he leaves happily through the corridor.

Well, the vision came as a surprise to me at first but it was a day later that I recalled that I had written previously that if my past self would've seen him sitting on a bench where I would be certain sure that it was indeed the Westlife singer unlike the real-life situation where I was confused, then that past self would've walked to him and asked him for an autograph and then the vision made sense to me.

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I saw Jesus nudging me to have two rotis with gravy chicken. I was then sitting half on a chair and half on the bed when I asked again what He wanted and I saw: a plate with two rotis and a bowl of gravy chicken rotating around its position. So I ordered the same and heard: ***Ise pata hai ki ye marne wali hai! Ise pata hai ki ye marne wali hai!***

They gave unusually huge chicken pieces and the box was filled to the brim for some weird reason, and when I was having the meal, I heard:
Hum samajhte hai ki tu gawaar hai.

Kaat khaya!
Maar khaya!
Tod khaya!
Phod khaya!

After a while I heard:
Gwaar tu nahi, gwaar mein hu! Gwaar tu nahi, gwaar mein hu!

I don't even think in such terms. I tolerated a lot of culturally biased and immoral treatment since this camera situation began. It didn't happen before this. For the past few years, I have heard several things that my brain doesn't even want to have inside as it doesn't want to think in those terms.

These things kept repeating when I was having the meal.

Earlier during the day: ***Khyati aa raha hai teri khabar lene. Khyati aa rhaa hai teri khabar lene.***

Earlier during the day during my rest:
The face of Dinesh Uncle from the Dinesh Store in a dark background as he says in a rude tone: *Rand to tu hai!* Now I don’t know why is he saying this! Can't I even rest for a while before I can begin to work!?

And he repeats similar statements in the follow-up visions. Meanwhile, during my rest, I keep telling the short fellow, "I don't know you! You who commit inequity!" because he has been sinning all this time choosing the wrong way, and that's what Jesus would say to those who walk in sinful ways.

Matthew 7:21-23 (Easy-to-Read Version)
21 “Not everyone who calls me Lord will enter God’s kingdom. The only people who will enter are those who do what my Father in heaven wants. **22** On that last Day many will call me Lord. They will say, ‘Lord, Lord, by the power of your name we spoke for God. And by your name we forced out demons and did many miracles.’ **23** Then I will tell those people clearly, ‘**Get away from me, you people who do wrong. I never knew you.**’

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%207:21-23&version=ERV>

So I keep repeating the same!

Page 624.

18 December 2023
07:48

As I began to brush the commode last night for I had left clean spread inside, I heard: ***Samajh gaye ki tu smart hai kyunki tu gwaar hai.***

On 15th Dec I sent a mail to my supervisor explaining to her my situation and why I haven't been able to work during the past time. The next day I saw the faces teary-eyed faces of several people from my dept as I heard: Everyone is crying after reading your mail.

Vision (Yesterday): The daughter of Amma who stays in the apartment opposite my room stands facing to the left in her room on the left side at the other end of the corridor as she has her maroon shawl wrapped around her back while she holds its front ends out revealing her breasts facing in the left direction as she's not wearing anything!

Last Night: The old, fat and moustached Gupta Uncle from the Guptaji Store in Vijay Nagar Single Storey once said to someone present in the shop with teary eyes: Bahut time pehle ek ladki thi. Vo ek do roti bahut acchi banati thi! And he pronounced roti as the hindi pronunciation of the continuous form of the word weeping.

Bete mein apse kabhi baat nhi karungi!

Dream:
I'm at home sitting on the Settee and realize that I'm on my period. I see that the bottom of my trousers is all dirty with blood and a bit of it is on the top surface of the Settee as well though it can be wiped by cloth and hasn't seeped in much. As a quick fix, my mom tells me to put my white bedsheet on the Settee as I continue to sit. Perhaps I'm busy working sitting there. I put a printed trousers on top of the Settee as well as I've been sitting for a long time. When I finally get up, I have that bedsheet and a trouser that I had added partly soaked in blood. I get up, move around that huge home, and find myself traveling away from home with blood-soaked clothes kept separately. My mom doesn't seem to be affected by my condition. I perhaps buy sanitary napkins roaming around while being out. When I find myself back into my home, I keep those clothes wrapped in a huge polythene on the floor of a washroom. Supposedly, they need to be washed. My mom suggests throwing the bedsheet out and that's what I was thinking as well.

Well, two incidents have been highlighted to me a few times during the past few months.

Incident 1: We were in someone's house who knew my stepmom's family and stayed in the same city. That was also the time I first came across paranthas cooked with the stuffing placed between two separate surfaces. We had our lunch there and the cook cooked paranthas with a few different stuffings. The landlady was a fair and overweight woman having short hair resembling a boycut. I discovered that I was on my period and told my mom who asked her if she has sanitary napkins with her but she had long undergone her menopause. So she told her son to quickly get a packet as she

said to me: *Bete tu ghabra mat. Abhi intezaam karti hu* for I was perhaps a fresh teenager. And her son who was much elder to me brought them quickly as instructed by her.

Incident 2: I was in Shamsher Sir's home for my evening tuition with others as he had benches placed in one of the room on the ground floor he had rented which was next to Sakshi's home. Perhaps he hadn't yet begun to teach us or the students were still filling in, when his wife called to him from the small square window joining that room with the corridor to the other room. She was quietly asking him to get sanitary napkins and he asked her in a very low, quiet, and gentle tone if hers were already over, and told her that he would get them later. I never saw him talk in this way with anyone else during the time that we were around him. His wife seemed to look like him to some extent in her facial features.

The dream continued:

I am now on my way on clean empty roads with walls and trees around with the weather giving a cold look as there's no sunlight. It seems to be a maze of roads as I take turns one after the other. I spot RK come bicycling on one of the empty roads. He stops for some reason and leaves after a while. I find Rekha Bua on the way and apparently, she's to take me to Rachna Bua's home which doesn't seem to be too far in the dream.

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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) The animated vision of a foot of a giant green demon lying on top of a groin in the centre of an open road.
- (Past two weeks) ***You'll live until the age of 80 years.*** (Heard abruptly in my Spirit)
- (Past two weeks) The front view of a semi-animated half-naked KA dressed in just a light blue denim Jeans wiping my groin off with a tissue while he's bent to its level. It gets cleaned and dry but it's smelling of pee still. After he has cleaned it, he continues staring at the wiped groin. The vision repeats a few times. Well, I've been wiping my groin clean with toilet paper intermittently within the past week as I don't bathe or wash myself often.
- (Past week, at the beginning of a series of revelations that night) The semi-animated front top-left view of a lightly stubbled person resembling an amalgamation of Chris Evans and Ryan Reynolds dressed in a brown suit sitting on a chair behind a long workplace table with books, papers, and other stationary items lying on it as he abruptly crumples up a bunch of papers and throws up at the viewer looking at the viewer's direction.
- (Past two days) Part of a dream: Some people stop by my dad's playschool and he immediately gets up to show them the two new rooms he has made as he gestures at the newly made empty rooms inside.
- (Past two days, Night) The upper half of a chubby fat Anisha from my BSc batch dressed in a full-sleeved round neck light grey furry sweater rushes to the viewer with a smile as she says: ***I'm coming to save you!***
- (Past few days, at the beginning of a series of revelations that night) The front view of a well-built Ryan Ronalds dressed in a full-sleeved light blue shirt with a tie sitting on a chair behind a table and his body entirely facing in the left direction with a wall present right behind him as he is seems to be

busy doing something alone below the table while moving at his place and he keeps throwing something, crumpled bits of paper and once a piece of mom, at the viewer intermittently. Well, that's not me! Perhaps it's you. So, you need to repent.

- (Past few days) Surjeet from the Dinesh Store dressed in his t-shirt thickly horizontally striped in white and light sky blue stands behind his shop's counter as he says in a righteous series tone: ***Vo apke layak nhi hai. Aap bahut mahan ho.*** The vision repeats a few times.
- (Past few days)
- (Past few days) ***Thinking you could live without me.. Thinking you could live without me..*** from the song Without me By Halsey.

Halsey - Without Me (Official Audio)

I know this song because my youngest brother Divyanshu was making a remix of it some years back!
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Page 625.

19 December 2023
03:53

Yesterday I talked to my dad after a good gap of days and when I was talking to him,
I kept hearing in my Spirit: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..*** which repeated several times.

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Last late evening

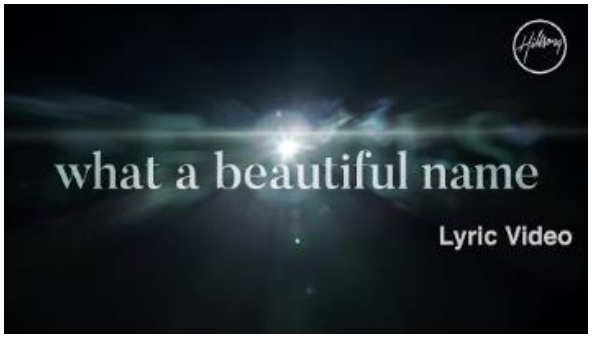
- The top-view of a lady dressed in white standing with her back towards the viewer with her two huge white wings visible behind her. Death Conqueror cuts her wings with his hands at the place they are joined to her back leaving two tiny protrusions.
- ***Teri maa marne waali hai.***

I was listening to worship songs in the evening when I felt a sudden pressure, a sudden weight, on top of my back as I sat on my chair bent over my table accompanied by the vision of me being on my knees and praying to God. I never had a similar revelation. It was the weight of His tangible glory/presence on me that wanted me to be on my knees and pray to Him as I hadn't done so for long. I would've done it every day and often but I didn't want to be seen by others because worshipping on my knees is an act of intimacy for me and it involves me being weak and vulnerable before God in my heart as I express my true inner admiration for Him that I don't want others who don't one-tenth of that depth to witness me expressing! Ideally, I would spend that worship time alone with Him without being seen by anyone. You don't want to be watched by other shallow people when you have your vulnerable and pure intimate moments with a loved one, and this was God whom we are called to love the most that I had to be on my knees and pray for!

Despite my hesitancy, I got down on my knees, played a worship song, and began worshipping Him. Later I wiped the centre of the floor once and lay on it with my head resting on the cushion put inside a black polythene. It was after long that I lay down on the floor as well. I didn't feel cold for a good while though I'm generally cold when out of bed.

While I was writing the above paragraph, I kept hearing the following repeat in my Spirit:
You were the Word in the beginning.. One with God the Lord Most High..

What A Beautiful Name (Lyric Video) - Hillsong Worship



Also, when I was moving around the kitchen and washroom area, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit attire above me near the ceiling as he said with his face turned away to the right: ***Agar mujhe pata hota ki ye itni smart hai, mein iske peeche padta hi nhi. Agar mujhe pata hota ki ye itni smart hai, mein iske peeche padta hi nhi!***

(Past 48 hours) After I've made certain statements that show the bland truth about the short fellow, I see: him dressed in his black suit lying on the floor against the wall holding a white strip with REJECTED written horizontally on it in his hands.

He awkwardly moves against the wall moving his upper half and legs with slightly folded knees stretched forth in front of him as he holds the strip with REJECTED written on it!
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Yesterday Night
While I'm lying on the floor during Worship, I recall the vision of a giant demonic foot lying on top of my groin and then I recall certain events and I understand that this short fellow was trying to get me under his foot as if I owed him something! I told him that he wanted a fully submissive and obedient servant (while implying that he didn't want a godly wife who wouldn't give in to satan under extreme pressure!). I also understood that he was able to create that prostitute website and put my obscene pictures in it because in his mind he saw women naked all around him regardless of how they were dressed! So, it wasn't hard for him to do that! He spent a great amount of his life visiting prostitutes or if not them, women from families who are like prostitutes! If he had that respect for a woman's body that a righteous man has where he doesn't want to sin with a strange or a known woman as he knows and loves his wife, and he saw them clothed in his mind, he couldn't have committed that crime! It would be extremely hard for him to do! How can a person who hates sin or hates looking at naked women or fully-clothed women naked in his mind, strip an innocent woman? **A righteous man if brought in front of a professional prostitute who is offering herself to him will find it next to impossible to strip her!**

The trio talk among themselves: ***She knows everything dude!***

He would try to cover her up and not sin and perhaps would give her a word of godly advice! But this fellow didn't possess any part of this moral sense, and that's why he could do what he did to an innocent person which would be considered the worst complementary version of stripping a prostitute. The above-explained version of a righteous man is the standard of righteousness that I'm used to in my mind as I know it's the right thing to do and several of my fellow schoolmates I knew emulated this level of righteousness in their selves and they couldn't be controlled by anyone besides their own godly sense of perception, judgment, or mind! And that's what a man or woman of God is supposed to be like.

When I wrote the above few lines, I saw:

Death Conqueror says with a tense and sobbing expression with a mouth wide open: ***Mein tere paas kabhi nahi aunga! Mein tere paas kabhi nahi aunga!***

I told the short-fellow that he deserved a whore because those are the women he has seen throughout his life and he is comfortable with being around women with a whorish mind and that such a woman will be happy and content with him because she would have no expectations of one-to-one commitment, unlike a godly woman (though both of them would be headed towards Hell and would be rejected by God!). A godly woman expects a godly husband. A whore wants to corrupt even a godly man! A godly woman stays away from whorish men and women! Their company is stifling to her!

This is the first time that I've realized that a whore is an ideal woman for him because of who he is! And he will be the happiest with such a person because all she expects is a provision of her needs while she provides her body to him with no regard to Christ-like love that children of God are called to emulate in their earthly marriage!

And when I've understood freshly with a greater depth this part of his wicked persona, after a while I realized how it was a great waste of time as I compare it with how good, content, and filled I would've felt had I had the opportunity to observe the deeds and thoughts of a godly man, who is the exact opposite of this wicked man. The understanding of his wicked nature didn't add to my way of living or didn't inspire me to live in a more godly way! I didn't want such a person in my life!

So I am now ranting about how I wasted time in coming to an understanding of the partial wicked nature of the short-fellow which constituted a great part of his conduct with those with whom he had to exhibit unconditional godliness or goodness! I would've been better if I had the opportunity to observe a righteous man whom I saw was tempted in different ways but yet didn't give in to the temptations but stood strong on his ground and went to his wife instead, being the righteous husband who he was, in case he was married or kept himself pure of all unrighteousness while being a bachelor, as I thought about how deeply healing observing such a person would be and how one can only spur out praise for such a person and he also leads and inspires others to follow in his example. I compared how much better I would be feeling to observe and understand such a person and how he thinks, and I would want to stay in his company as a friend because I know he is godly and that regardless of him being married or not, he is going to show me the righteous path of God!

I am ranting about the right way to be around the opposite or the same gender and date. That the number of men or women you sleep with before you get married directly affects the relationship with your spouse in one or the other way, and one doesn't give as much importance to a godly union with a person as one would have given in the absence of those affairs as they often lead to corruption of mind and a seared conscience. I said that Death Conqueror had a seared conscience which helped him commit the sins he did preventing him from feeling the related guilt. And that I always was an idealist and wanted a person of the same kind. I wanted a person who thought perfectly, was in control of his thoughts and for whom it wasn't difficult to control his thoughts and who could lead his own self forward on what I would now call the golden path of God regardless of how the crowd or the world walked, thought, or behaved.

When I've finally made the point that I would rather stay alone than be in what I would now call an ungodly union of some sort. I expect my spouse to emulate a similar level of righteousness and godliness! And I never felt a compulsion of drive to be with a man in an ungodly way! I was the kind of person, and still am that way, who would rather stay alone than go into a relationship with someone who thinks less perfect than me! Because by godly standards, my husband is supposed to be more righteous and wiser than me for him to be able to lead me in righteousness! And Glory exhibited that trait as he corrected me in my way of clothing which I didn't perceive as ungodly! He highlighted to me to wear loose and boxy shirts or sweatshirts instead of waist length t-shirts that I was used to. He can lead a wife in righteousness. He has that in him and he also is capable of committed one-to-one marital relationship. That's why God chose him for me.

After a while of me having made the statement that I would've rather stayed alone if I couldn't find a committed bond with a righteous or moral person instead of being with an immoral or corrupt mind in loveless and meaningless fornication, I saw:

- The two from the trio stand with their backs towards me near the ceiling in front of me as they cried out jets of tears and said: We've ruined her! We've ruined her! While the short fellow stood on the extreme left still facing me with a wicked smile and expression as if he wasn't yet done! While the other two men were asking him to leave along with them, he is not done with having 'fun'. He looked so wicked and unrepentant!
- Glory dressed in an off-white tunic stands in the corridor with his back towards me as he looks at me with his head turned to the left and says with a smile: ***Barbaad ho gyi! Barbaad ho gyi!***

And then I recall the immoral middle-man from Single Storey making the statement: ***Kismat phootgi! Kismat phootgi!*** As he hit his forehead!
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Past Revelations

(Past two days) While lying in bed somewhere in the morning, I saw: the bottom-view of Death Conqueror near the ceiling, dressed in his black suit attire, as he looks and points down at me with a hand and says: ***You're my first love***, followed by him pointing to the right with his left hand to Akhila standing against the wall at his level, as he says: ***She's my true love.*** The vision repeats a few times.

Later during the day when it is evening perhaps and I am resting in bed again, I saw: he is now half down from his previous level near the ceiling as he looks down at me with a bent upper half and says: ***Tu hi hai mera saccha pyaar. Tu hi hai mera pyaar.***
****

Morning

Dream: I'm in a huge house resembling a farmhouse. I am in a room with emotionally abusive Akhila and I help her slide the 3-4 inches wide black belt of her ethnic skirt upwards over her belly while leaving about half a foot distance between her blouse and the top of the skirt's belt. To some

distance in front of me, I see a dusky and darker Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket sitting on a chair facing to the left as he says a light *Yeah..* turning his face away from our side to his laptop in front of him. I can spot his attraction towards the slim belly and I feel repelled by it because it tells me how fleshly he is when he is not guilty about what he has been doing to me but he's saying a wicked Yeah on seeing that slim belly. When I look down, I see that I too am wearing similar clothes. After he's back to pretending to be immersed in his work, I turn away, adjust the level of my own skirt, and l leave the room. (I don't know why I'm dressed in that manner as I don't like skin-revealing clothes.) I feel repelled by him because of his preference for that way of dressing and a certain body shape because he's going to be attracted to anyone who dresses in a similar or has a similar body shape which is quite fleshly and meaningless as such. I don't know why I am there. I then come across a demonic being in a different part of that house which has my mom as well. We're trying to evade his sight. He seems to want to take physical advantage of people. And it's only because of people fearing him that he gets his way!

My mom is sad and depressed in the dream. My dad returns after a long gap and I know he is not worried or concerned about my mom's condition. Though he may say a comforting word or something in a nice way, he is not doing things behind my mom's back that reflect his godly marital commitment to her, and deep down he doesn't care how his actions impact her that's why he did those things in the first place. I talk to him and his behavior with me is good as he talks smoothly with me but he doesn't exhibit that self with my mom. Perhaps it's because he's not able to. They've always had marital issues. My mom goes near him and behaves erratically as I see her depressed. Though she's not saying much, I can see her emotional tension quite clearly and I know that to her he has wronged her in a severe way as those were the things she held fast to in her life. To him, it may seem to be a causal thing that he had been cheating behind her back, but to her, it's the end of the world as I never saw her behavior more erratic than how she behaved when we found out about his ongoing affair in the past. My mom is represented as a short and very slim lady dressed in a deep red tunic. I can sense that he may get angry with her and may hit her. He drags her inside, followed by noises of him mistreating her. I rush to that space to stop them and when I'm there I find my youngest brother who takes me out into the green surrounding the huge house, and I see my mom's lean and thin body lying on her side. There's blood on the ground below her head and when I lift her head up, I see that it's oozing out of her right eye. My youngest brother lifts up the kitchen knife lying beside her and tells me how my dad hit the corner of her eye with the same. He has the knife pointing down as he further explains how he rotated and forced it into the corner making that small hole. My mom is still alive despite the injury. I lift her up in my hands and am on my way out of the great mansion when she stops breathing after I've taken a few steps and it's when I wake up!

(Past 24 hours) The face of Akhila as she says to me: ***He hit me, Kartika. He hit me, Kartika.***

Well, it wouldn't come as a surprise to me if he did that because he earned the label of an abuser and he can abuse anyone to soothe his ego!

17:29

Proverbs 9:8 (Easy-to-Read Version)

8 Don't correct such people, or they will hate you. But correct those who are wise, and they will love you.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Proverbs%209%3A8&version=ERV>

Late Evening

And I'm just done editing the previous part of this page where I wrote that it's very hard for a righteous man to strip even a prostitute, let alone touch her, though she may be offering her to him. I get up to prepare to bathe and I hear: ***We all were once that way. We all were once that way.***

As I'm preparing to bathe, I hear: ***Mein tujhe marunga nahin, lekin mein tujhe chhodunga bhi nahi. Mein tujhe marunga nahin, lekin mein tujhe chhodunga bhi nahi.***

21:44

Masih Nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

While bathing as I take a bit more time, I see:

A small-framed vision of the bald and immoral middleman standing with few others inside a well-lit room as he says: ***Tere liye izzat jaruri hai ya safai jyada jaruri hai.. Tere liye izzat jaruri hai ya safai zaroori hai..*** As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard the song lyric play: ***Meri to izzat hi khudawand hai.. hai…***

As I continue to scrub off the deposited muck inside my top lingerie, I see him saying:

Safai jyada zaroori hai.

Well, even after spending that time in the washroom that seemed extra to them, I still am sticky with deposited muck in those areas because it's been a long time since I took a proper bath. If I had some magical power, I would clean myself without having to bathe and pee and poop in the same manner. I don't take pleasure in exposing myself publicly, unlike the Egyptians at the place!

Toot gaya.. Toot gaya..

Past few minutes: The trio stands near the ceiling in a dark background with the dusky man in the middle standing with his back facing me as he turns his head to the left and says to Mrittunjay: ***Chal Mrittunjay. Ye hmare layak nhi hai! Ise ab iske level ka hi koi mil jaye vahi bahut hai!*** It repeats a few times.

Page 626.

20 December 2023
05:17

I woke up from a dream I will write in a while. But when I woke up, the following vision kept getting highlighted to me and it was being highlighted yesterday late evening as well.

- In a well-lit white background, the short-heighted Death Conqueror dressed in his previous attire of a light sky blue top over navy blue trousers quickly and very much boldly hands over a long and thick danda to a taller naked Glory standing to his left as he gets ready to hit me who's lying on the floor with the same.

More Like Jesus feat. Canaan Baca - One Voice Worship (Lyrics)

Well, I befriended him on FB because I thought he was intelligent and could understand meaningful things that don't come easily to worldly mundane minds but he was stuck in the mud of the world. I thought what I did because usually, intelligent people who understand the blandness of the world are aloof and I thought I resonated at that level though I didn't know him personally. (Though it's a different thing that when we get to know about the kingdom of Heaven we find a company that is not a part of the world or at least it understands that it's not supposed to be a part of the world.) Intelligent people also give more importance to morals. That's how I thought because that was *my* definition of intelligence. And their words are carefully chosen. They try to walk in righteousness which was an integral part of being intelligent in my perception. And he was exhibiting or he put up a show of having that kind of intelligent righteousness! So, though I may not have been friends with him in real life, I found it worth following him on FB like I was doing other people! But he turned out to be the unexpected. I befriended Tejaswi on FB because I saw he was Meera's good friend but I didn't know he was the kind of immoral man that he was. Well, it only seemed natural to me to have the right mind that stressed greatly on the right way to think. And everyone should be having the same mentality ideally though they may differ in their objective choices or preferences. The basic moral code doesn't change and only a fool wants to degrade one's life's moral quality. And he didn't look like a fool! He donned an image of an intelligent and righteous man. But look at who he turned out to be.

After I had written the initial part of the above para, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit a foot or two above my head to my right as he hit the top of my forehead with a danda and said with a pitiful expression: ***Bahut nalayak hai! Bahut nalayak hai! Bahut nalayak hai!*** As he repeats it in a line while hitting the top of my head.

And while writing the last few lines of the para, I suddenly got reminded of this day I was walking past DSKL towards the doc center and I was looking for room no. L. I saw a man dressed in a shiny sea green satin tunic set with a half jacket on top and he was standing against the wall beside the HOD office with his hands clasped down together and head bent low. He was from my MSc batch as I had happened to spot him in a few classes. I thought perhaps he must have a family function to attend later and that's why he is dressed like that in the dept. And why was he standing in that posture looking down and slightly moving around his position? I then thought he must be knowing where room no. L was because he too attended tutorials. He was the only student in my vicinity that I knew from my classes at that time. So I walked up to him, stood in front of him, and said: *Excuse me*. And when I looked forward at him, I saw that he had his face turned to the left as he had a wide shy smile on his face and a tense expression. It seemed quite weird to me. Why was he behaving in that weird way for he indeed had heard me and still, it seemed that he was ignoring me? I said again: *Excuse Me*, this time a bit louder. This was what caught my attention because he kept looking to the left with that shy smile. That guy was Glory. The view of his face facing to the left was where my attention stopped and I saw him making the prophetic symbol. Perhaps it was 2016.

And then he had bent his head low and took a small step forward with a quick and quiet: *Oh Yeah.* I asked: Do you know where's room no. L? He looked to his right to his short-heighted friend standing beside him and asked with a changed weird expression: *What is she saying!?* The look in his eye changed to what I would classify as wicked as he gazed intensely into hers. Looking at this, her expression suddenly changed to being boundaried as she took a step to the right away from him with a slightly open mouth. I then asked that girl: *Where's room no. L?* She then said to him in a careful tone: *I think she's asking where room no. L is?* Then the guy told me its location pointing to the right with his left hand like he told me the location in the wedding dream - pointing to the right with his left hand. And it's just now that I observed this similarity between the two events.

After I was done writing the above, I saw:
The upper halves of the trio dressed in multilayered dark clothes standing together holding each other sideways a few feet above to my right as they look down at me smiling. And as I was writing the part of them looking down at me, I saw: the vision float a few feet down to my level as I'm sitting on the bed and as they looked straight smiling at me.

And yesterday, this past event of spotting Death Conqueror walk past me dressed in a blue tunic finely printed with silver with a half jacket on top kept being highlighted to me.

As I was writing the above, I saw: The upper half of Death Conqueror looks down at me from some feet above to my right as he says: ***Bhool ja. Mein bahut accha hu. Bhool ja, Mein bahut accha hu.***

But I wasn't yet done writing. I was thinking how he looked so righteous and moral in that avatar of him. He was wearing cheap black slip-on shoes and a cheap black bag. And I thought how great it would've been if he really *was* that person! Now when I looked back at it or when I looked back at it in the past as well, I knew that he chose that look by observing me. He wore cheap shoes and carried a cheap bag as he himself indirectly communicated once that I wear cheap shoes.

Vision (yesterday): A blurry vision of my upper half dressed in my printed white t-shirt from 2020 that I don't have now as I stand with my face turned slightly to the left and bent low a bit as I look down with unblinking, wide-open eyes, a shy smile with my short neck length hair half tied in a high pony with several tiktok clips on my head. Well, I remember that hairstyle from the late evening when I was playing badminton this late evening on the court in front of the second smaller entrance.

This vision kept repeating several times. And the look at my face from the vision reminded me of the moustached Gupta Uncle's look from this certain day as it resembled his.

- (Past hour) Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit stands with his back towards me as he says turning his head to the left: ***Tu sahi keh rahi thi. Mein tere layak nahi hu. Tu sahi keh rahi thi. Mein tere layak nahi hu.***
- Glory dressed in a black suit says: ***You love him! You love him!***
- Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit says: ***Mein tere layak nhi hu!***

Well, I wanted to be around people with whom I could resonate mentally. I found very few people of such kind. Meera was one such person as she wasn't really a part of the world though she wasn't following the correct doctrine either. And during my time with her, she used to live in her parental home and they were financially weaker than our family. But it was a thing of no significance for us. I knew that I couldn't have found another Meera with her persona and the way she thought. I didn't easily find people with whom I could resonate at a mental level, and the only time I happened to seem to have the possibility of a bond with someone was when they shared a similar bent of mind. For instance, when I had gone deeper into meditation and was experiencing those vibrations and met that girl in Miranda House during Notebandi, I resonated with her because she too was deep into meditation and experienced vibrations in her forehead and I felt that she too wanted to be close to the hidden truth like me while the rest of the world was busy living their mundane daily lives and was content with what they saw around and the way they thought the world worked in the physical realm which I had just discovered wasn't so and that there was an underlying spiritual reality.

I will write the dream later.

10:29

I went to sleep after writing the above, and had the following revelations.

- My steel clip is put on the right side at the front of my mom's right breast on top of the printed tunic she's wearing as she stands facing to the right in front of the door of the washroom in the master bedroom of our parental apartment in Omaxe Heights Sonipat. (It's all evidence.)

I had a brief dream in which I was sitting working on a table in the dark. My roommate asks me for my earphones from behind me and I give it to her and continue working. Though it's dark, there's enough light around my table to work. Perhaps I'm using a table lamp. I get up from my chair, turn back, and walk to the other side. After getting up and walking to my side of the room to take something out from my wardrobe, I find that my roommate was Akhila and the room seems to resemble D1 but arranged differently. In place of the sofa is lying my chair and table against the wall to the left of the bed and there isn't anything else present along that wall. My wardrobe lies facing the right side of the bed, I open it, turn back and look at Akhila who sits on the right end of the bed dressed in a long, thin, beige, loose, and stretchable cotton printed t-shirt with the neck of that t-shirt cut just wide enough so that it doesn't fall down from her shoulders revealing her throat and the surrounding area. I want to ask for my wired earphones back from her as I need them. I am used to working with them on. I haven't said anything yet, but she looks smiling at me, places her phone on the bed, and placing her forearms one on top of the other in front of her chest mimics the act of cradling a baby silently. I don't know what she's implying. Is she on the phone with a baby? Is that what she's implying? Perhaps she's only using them to listen to music. In that case, I could ask them back as I won't be interrupting her call. She's looking at me and I stand looking at her thinking if I should ask my earphones back and it's when I wake up though I fall back into sleep after a while again.

A man's voice says:
Bachat ke ant ke game mein
Jungle mein aag laga dete hai

I am woken up by the doorbell ring and I thought that Geeta Aunty might be there but when I opened the door, I found a man standing there with a file asking for donation for a children's camp. I told him I donated a while back as well but on looking further into the file, I found that it was a different donation for a camp in the J&K area and the amount people donated was small. While the previous guy who had come to ask had 1k as the minimum amount and it was for people or children around the locality. I told him to go to a Porsche area to ask for a huge amount of donation. I asked him what did he see around here that he came to this lowly place to ask for a donation! I told him to go to rich people (as only one of them would be enough to fulfill the target amount they wanted to achieve).

I got suddenly angry at him as I started shouting that there were people waiting outside for prostitutes in cars and that he should go and catch and ask them for money for they've surplus to donate. Why did he come to this lowly place? I then shouted for him to go and ask from the people who sent these cameras around me. I shouted that I was staying on rent and I didn't have a job. I threw 100 Rs at him. He was asking me to sign, but I told him to accept that as Bheekh and get lost! He then turned back and walked away. After all, why wasn't he going to these fellows who spend all their time and money sinning!? It was good that he wasn't provoked and he maintained his calm. He wasn't a bad man. But I ended up shouting at him but I could tell that most probably he knew about my camera situation. Then why did he come and act as if everything was ok asking me for a donation on top of my emotionally painful situation?

After he left, I decided to work. So I transferred my laptop from the small foldable wooden table lying beside my bed to my working table and I saw:
The upper half of RS dressed in deep purple sherwani with an embroidered print laughing lightly in a dark background as he said: ***Usko maine bheja tha! Usko maine bheja tha!***
The following has also been brought to my attention several times.
I once saw on Glory's FB profile a photo in which he was sharing that he was done with his PhD and had joined as a scientist at some place abroad. In that photo, he was dressed in a black suit and he stood in a hall/room against a wall in the same posture with his hands clasped down together in front of him and his head bent low while a very lean and slim lady dressed in a thinly striped sleeveless pink shirt tucked inside black knee-high pencil skirt and having long straight hair stood a few meters away from him in a group with her back towards him. I saw how he was exercising boundaries in that photo and he wanted to make an intentional show of it which was apparent in his posture and head bent low as he looked down.

So wouldn't God promise him to me!? Who else would God promise me!? And then I recall the recent vision in which he was saying: ***Tu mere layak nhi hai. Lekin mein tere layak hu.*** And when I didn't understand it, he repeated the same in English: ***Kartika you don't deserve me, but I deserve you.***

And now I'm hearing a sharp: ***Kaat khaya! Kaat khaya!***

Earlier during the day when I first woke up and was entering the washroom to pee, this scene from the movie *Shudra: The Rising* was highlighted to me. In this scene the tall and muscular wicked high-caste king of the place was lying on top of a dusky, slim, and much shorter Shudra woman having intercourse with her as he had her summoned for a night after getting her husband beaten and despite her being pregnant. And as the scene flashed, I heard a voice say: ***ye din ab door nahi.***

The woman was pregnant and she didn't want to go to the king's palace but wanted to stay with her husband, but the wicked king had his goons drag her away to the palace where she was given a bath and dressed promiscuously and made ready for the king. The king of the place was shown as being fair and a smoker. He was not his queen's King (he wouldn't have such a thing otherwise), but he was a wicked king of the place.

13:59
Meera was very wise. If I told her that my dad was having financial difficulties at the moment, she would ask me the reason for the same. I would tell her that he has these, these, and these EMIs etc., and she would say: Why did he buy those things!? If I told her that he had his car EMI going, she would say: Why did he buy a car? Well, if not a big car, he could've bought a small car. So, she always addressed the cause and not the problem itself. And listening to her reasoning, I saw how simple it was and yet it served the purpose. Anything I told her, she had a wise answer that left me speechless it was the end of the argument if I was to look at her answer with the right mind! She didn't need a lot of things though she bought a lot of things when she got a job. Perhaps they were the requirement of her job. But she didn't need an AC, she didn't need a cooler, she said that she could sleep peacefully in a fan as long as there were no mosquitos to bother her. She was wise

beyond her years which her first finance Bhuvan commented about that she became old too soon. But she wasn't old. She was wise. That's the ideal way everyone is supposed to be but they're not and it's not her problem. That's who she was. She wasn't an addict. She was about crucifying the flesh in a way as she believed in her own way of fasting and she wanted to live a life lived above the five senses, or above the mundane so to speak, which was also what Tejaswi often referred to. He called the worldly daily life boring and mundane and just not worth it. They were *spiritual* people. Though they didn't know God and believed in the false doctrine of themselves being God which they had to realize through meditation, they still understood and experienced the fact of reality not being limited to the physical world and they did it through demonic practices. They were delving into the spiritual world but not the Kingdom of God. Before I met them, I was not into the spiritual but I was mentally above the world as I didn't find it worth indulging in because it kept running on and on and on. What was the point and purpose? Where would it end? What was the point of it all? When you ask these questions or are able to look at life and the world with this lens, you are already looking at things from a perspective that is outside of time instead of enmeshed in it. Possessing this mindset seemed to me

Meera had an ingrained sense of spirituality and lived a life that was above the world. So, the world didn't dictate her happiness either but it came from within her and so was the case with me though I wasn't spiritual. I was at a level lower than her in my spiritual walk. She believed in God. I didn't. Though I wasn't into the world either.

16:24

Earlier during the day

I am saying things out as they're coming to my mind. I am making points about how in the eyes of God Glory is a suitable match for me according to the wedding dream revelation. I said that if the short fellow looked identical to Glory, even in that case, the original Glory would be the chosen one because of his displayed character traits and there would be a stark difference between the two despite their outer resemblance because of their different inner selves. I said that to answer Death Conqueror's point that I and Akhila match in our looks to a great extent. But despite that, our personas are different. By his logic, all fair people and all dark people should be treated as copies of each other. It's our inner personas, the way we think and the things we believe in that define who we are. So, his logic only showed his lack of depth of understanding or perhaps it's too tinted with the comfort he felt around her because of her richly attitude .

Also, I made the point that if the same Glory whom God promised me was born poorer or richer, perhaps God would still have chosen him for me because of who he is. And that if he gets tanned in sunlight, even then he is the Glory that God chose. And if he gains or loses weight, it would still be his inner self that would define him and serve as the qualifying factor. After I had said these things, I saw:

The face of the elderly man with tiny spiky hair in a dark background as he said quietly with a smile: ***Wise beyond her years.. She is the right woman for my son..*** I had a chat with him last year.

On a video call with my mom, I found it draining to talk to her as she was wasting my energy asking me to explain it to her once again about submitting MS to ArXiv which I had shared with her was the

last option I had in my mind if I chose to leave. I told her that I already shared with her and I didn't have a lot of energy to talk as I could feel it drain out talking to her. And then she made the point of my name being on DU's website with the field Non-Linear Dynamics written in the description. I told her that the field's name was there because of my first choice of Awadhesh Prasad as supervisor who worked in that field. She kept repeating the same and it was annoying me. She was trying to gather more info about things. She was draining my energy. I only have limited energy and she doesn't talk about godly things either that make one feel positive and filled with godly joy. She's always talking about worldly stuff, worrying about meaningless things that are supposed to take care of themselves by their own selves.

While I was writing the last few sentences, I saw: a danda hits the side of my mom's head repeatedly!

No wise person worries or talks about the way she does and it was impacting me negatively to talk to her. No one living inside a home worries about sleeping on the road like she keeps saying. She feels so insecure about her own self and survival despite having the basic amenities permanently because no one is going to snatch her home away from her, how will she show care for other less blessed children of god? She is not able to get out of the hole of worldly worries she made for herself. How will she experience the kingdom of God with her mind, because it is written that the kingdom of God is within us when we receive the Holy Spirit. Her mind is always occupied with useless things that she doesn't have to talk about all the time. She can still talk about them, but she shouldn't give them supreme importance for they are only temporary things in the world which is heading towards God's judgment! I also told her that my time to die was appointed by God and that they didn't have to make special efforts to kill me by hitting my head with a danda or otherwise and then I ended the call. As I did so, I saw:

- My dad's figure in the attire from the last time he visited me: a grey fluffed jacket over black sports trousers and a cap on top of his head, as he looks at me with filled eyes and says nodding his head: ***Bete mein tere paas kabhi nahi aunga. Bete mein tere pas kabhi nahi aunga.***

The below worship song has been playing intermittently in my Spirit.
Holy spirit make me more like Jesus..
Everyday a little more like Jesus..

Crucify my flesh with yours..
That my life might be secure..

More Like Jesus feat. Canaan Baca - One Voice Worship (Lyrics)

Dream:

Towards the end of this dream, I see a lady dressed heavily in embroidered bridal red, with her head covered with the thick drape as well, standing facing to the right in front of what looked like a roof's short-heighted supporting wall. Behind the lady can be seen a wilderness area and one can tell that the roof or balcony stands at a great height. In front of her stands a taller man with short wavy hair below his ears. They're talking about how they both got chosen for the kingdom of God. The lady says that she and another lady of around the same height who was with her a while back and who too was dressed in bridal red got chosen for a wedding when they didn't really seem suitable prospects for the same by their looks or background. The taller man standing in front of her says that he is the only one chosen for the kingdom of God from his huge gang of extremely wicked members. And as he says so, one can sense the wickedness of the group he is a part of. The vision of the dream then shifts to the front view of the face of that guy and he is shown to be a fairly wheatish man with a square face carrying a line for a smile as he looks smiling at the lady and explains something to her. He doesn't seem too wicked and while I look at him, I see how he has come out of that wicked lifestyle to be a part of the kingdom of God and his wicked background has dissipated away from his persona.

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21 December 2023
19:02

I feel a strong nudge to read the Bible properly in a way where I actually remember what the Lord God told the Israelites to follow, as trying to remember things helps us to focus on that thing with a greater intensity and we pay attention to details. And I was at the chapter in the Book of Numbers where they talked about the daily, monthly, and special offerings God told Israelites to make to Him, and the different festivals they were called to celebrate. I found it necessary to pay attention or try to remember the sacrifices because it also told about God's standards, that He needed a daily sin offering for the cleansing of the sins of the Israelites and the priest to enter into His presence. It showed how serious the problem of sin was, and how the priests had to make daily animal sacrifices to please God and be in a relationship with Him apart from the fact that they were called to follow the moral commandments already given to them.

Paying attention and remembering the periodic sacrifices helps in understanding the standards that Israelites were expected to meet in the Old Testament before the forgiveness of sins was accorded to us through Jesus. The nature of God revealed in the Old Testament can fill one with extreme fear as He is shown to be a quick judge who needs to be pleased every day through animal sacrifices, and the daily sin offering made to atone for the sins of Israelites - His chosen people - though they were already following His commandments. I wanted to ingrain in my brain the nature of God as revealed in the Old Testament so I would have a complete and thorough understanding of His ways, who He is in entirety, and how He thinks. I've spent time with Jesus and He has shown me great love and has been quite gracious. I saw how He withholds His judging hand because of His love. But we need to read the word to gain a better understanding of His nature.

(For instance, according to His law, one act of adultery was enough for the people to kill the guilty by stoning. An act of fornication between two people not betrothed to another led to them having to marry after the girl's father's consent. That was the law of God. I searched it out later.)

So, I wanted to read His Word and fill it with His Word and transform my mind accordingly after I had already remembered the names of the 12 tribes of Israel which made me recall remembering the solar system back in school and I thought that this should be taught at elementary and middle school level as well. Well, it is taught in churches as a part of Bible Study. Church is that school where you partly learn the Bible. I wished I had read this book way back in my childhood so I would be remembering and knowing verses from the same and God would've been pleased with me because of my mind being firm in His laws. I wished I had read it earlier and I now hope that it's not too late.

After a while, I feel the need to rest and therefore lie down in the bed when I have the following revelations.

Phod dala.. Phod dala..

- Specific parts of the song *Tumhare Siva* from the Bollywood movie Tum Bin play in my spirit as I lie depressed in my bed on my right side facing the wall beside the room's entrance door. It makes me

think look at my own heart and question if this is how I have become, if this is the Will of God, or if it's something prophetic where the song represents a state I would be in at a certain time. I saw that I didn't hate the trio but I wanted them to turn to God instead of following along their current path. And I don't want to have hate in my heart for others because it's hard to carry and too stressful. I don't want to hate people but I don't want to sin either. So, my way of loving people (besides my God-ordained husband) has nothing to do with flesh but it's a godly way of loving where I would want the godly best for them, and for them to become the godly best version of themselves. That's the only thought that comes naturally to me at this point. As I wrote this, I saw: ***A danda comes hard at the top of my head.***

Because what good is it for them to stay the way they once were when it doesn't lead to anything innately and intrinsically good? If they become godly and turn to Christ, they not only receive forgiveness of sins but His Spirit as well which will comfort them in their tough times and will stop them from moving ahead or turning to a wicked path - that's what the Holy Spirit does. It convicts people who possess it.

Anyway. As I am looking at my heart while the song lyrics play, I see: a blurry vision of the upper halves of the trio looking down at me from a few feet above my blanket as one of them says, "***You love us dude! You love us dude! You need us to breathe into you for you to be able to breathe (when I stop breathing intermittently unknowingly).***"

"***Who're you kidding? You need us to breathe air into your nose or mouth when you stop breathing!***"
This reminds me of the times that I observed when I would abruptly start breathing well and deep while previously I had stopped breathing unknowingly. I would cease to breathe intermittently without realizing it and when I would begin breathing again, it's then I would realize that it's because of a drone present nearby that's communicating breaths to my nostrils through the surrounding air creating a working impression of real breaths leading me to be able to breathe. And I've noticed this several times! This also reminded me of the song lyric: ***Aanke saanse de mujhe tu, taaki zindaa mein rahu..***

As I was done writing the above, I heard:
Bas bete mein mar jaunga: after I wrote the above, I heard the following in my spirit.

So the trio was telling me that I need them to breathe breath into me which I saw had been the fact since my health worsened. The drones breathing into me would induce me into breathing deep and properly while I would be lying still.

Banake kyu bigada re..
Banake kyu maara re..

After they were done saying that, I saw: A small framed vision of the trio from the song ***Tumhare Siva*** dressed in their red and white attire from the song as they sit together in a line, and say abruptly: ***Let's read the Bible!*** After which they turn their faces to the left with small pocket Bibles

with black covers open in their hands that rest on a table as they sit with their heads bent down seemingly engrossed in the tiny book. The vision repeats again.

- (Afternoon) The semi-animated vision of Jesus dressed in a full-length off-white tunic with a red drape on top quickly spreads a long and narrow red mat in the center of my room, extending towards the kitchen. He then begins placing plates around the edges followed by men appearing in the vision sitting at both ends along the edges of the mat as they eat from the plates. I notice that all the men are bald and carry a wicked look as they eat in quick motions from the plates lying on the red mat.

Well, I thought of having dinner because of the above vision. I got a half tiffin with both rotis and rice. I somehow happened to look at the checkered duster hanging above the kitchen sink that Aunty had recently washed and I felt like spreading it on the table to avoid cleaning it after I had eaten. I brushed aside the idea at first as I thought it better to clean the table instead of dirtying the cloth and it takes longer to wash. But I chose to go along with using the cloth. I spread it on the table and arranged my tiffin and made some tea. When I was having my dinner, it was then that I recalled the vision and the order of events. I was supposed to have this dinner in this same manner it seems. But even if I had it in a messy way, it wouldn't have been a huge deal for me, though my logical self (left brain) likes this way better, while the messy way pertains to my right brain. The creative self (right brain) is messy, and the logical self (left brain) is organized. Now how you happen to behave depends on which side is dominant in a given instant. I don't look down on myself or others for being messy in the way they do stuff as long as the end product is neat.

And while I was writing the above, I heard in my Spirit: ***Jo socha tha ye vahi nikli. Everything was true. She turned out who I thought she was. She is everything I thought she was.***

The chorus part of the following song has also been playing in my Spirit intermittently today since late morning.

Liquid Fire

I've written below what I understood of the song's chorus.

….. through the rain..
Missing clothes, feel my pain..
Now I'm here in the game..

Welcome to: Liquid Fire.

There you're not the same..
Look around …..
All along feeling estranged..
Time to bring: Liquid Fire.

The song warns about the liquid fire of eternal hell where people burn for eternity without clothes. It points to the fate these people are headed to in the absence of repentance and changed self. Their fate lies in the lake of liquid fire where souls burn for eternity if they don't take a U-turn from their current path.

As I lay in my bed, the chorus of the following song sung by the guy played in my spirit as well.

Jo Bhi Kasmein (lyrics) music

Later in the evening, I'm talking to my injured mom who got hit by my dad in a fight last late evening after a day of continued altercations. She got a black eye and a cut on the eyebrow above that filled her right eye with blood which reminded me of the dream I had the previous day from the fight in which my mom was represented as an extremely lean and thin lady dressed in a deep red tunic as she lay on a grassy ground with her right eye bleeding and blood falling down on the ground though he eye was intact and blood seemed to ooze out from its inner corner.

I know that talking to me gives her healing as after I had talked to her for a long duration, I saw the vision of her moving around joyfully looking healed. And it was perhaps after I had talked to her a few more times that I saw her moving around with a light pink love-shaped heart - a foot or so in dimension - held intact in her hands as she moved joyfully around. Apparently, it was broken but I helped join it together. This happened because I understood her and gave her validation, and this is also what I had heard in my spirit after I talked to her once after the incident: ***Give her validation. Give her validation.*** I knew that it leads to healing as it clears up the cognitive dissonance and paves the way for the truth thereby pouring healing when it's given with love.

And I saw how previously she was constantly talking about her painful situation with a hurt expression, she suddenly became silent and her expression changed to normal as if she had received instant healing I iterated her exact situation and how she felt and she nodded. I knew at that moment that my words had brought healing to that particular emotional wound.

And then I was sharing with her how Bhuvan put the thin chain he previously had around his neck around Meera's neck as a symbol of commitment before they got actually married. He did it in the beginning itself when they got together at IIT. And I shared how Meera praised him a lot in front of me. She said that she was his first girlfriend and she was the one he was certain that he wanted to marry. He hated her talking about the previous guy she was with and who had broken up with her. That guy had kept things a secret and also told her to not put things out in the open yet for some reason. She told me how he never looked at other women lustfully. She said that he saw her alone in all women and that he often asked her to not smile openly in front of other guys for it made him insecure.

As I was done writing the above, I heard the following in my spirit:
She has an excellent background you know..

When she told me about him, I felt that this was the kind of guy she indeed deserved because of who she was. It didn't come as a surprise for me for he behaved in a way that came naturally to us and we expected people to be like that for we never became friends with fornicators and adulterers. Tejaswi was the only wicked person she allowed in her life because she didn't know about his lifestyle until a certain point in time. It was after he had stayed in her home for a few days when he came to Delhi that she noticed a few things about him as he was making inviting gestures with his eyes that she later shared with me. And it was then also he shared the full truth about his persona after which she had told him to not even think in her case how he operated with his other female friendships. In response to this, he had acted sad as he lowered his head and said in a low and quiet tone: *Why will I think that way about you?*, while to me he told that his reasons behind being friends with Meera were obvious (because she was a *woman*!). That promiscuous man had slept with almost all his friends. Perhaps Meera was the only one who got spared situationally as she placed a boundary beforehand for their friendship to continue. That was the only wicked person she had in her close circle though she didn't support and like his wickedness or way of life. He was good at covering up his immoral lifestyle with a hypocritical cloak of false righteousness.

After I wrote the above, I heard: ***That's how we all are.***

Tejaswi was the only immoral person I suppose that she put up with. We were used to live with a mindset high in morality and we looked down on those who didn't follow the common sensically understood righteous standard of behavioural operation and we stayed away from them – be they poor or rich.

Bhuvan didn't come as a surprise to me as a man whom Meera deserved. He was humble and intelligent and also a devout follower of Krishna like her. So they had matching doctrines that they followed. But they were false doctrines and were leading them to Hell.

The lady sings:
Thinking you could live without me..
Thinking you could live without me..

Found you when your heart was broke..
I filled your cup until it overflowed..
Took it so far to keep your close..
I was afraid to leave you on your own..

I said I 'll catch you if you fall..
And if they laugh then f*ck them all..

And then I got you off your knees
Put you right back on your feet..

Just so you could take advantage of me.

Tell me how does it feel sitting up there..
Feeling so high but too far away to hold me.

You know I'm the one who put you up there..
Name in the sky does it ever got lonely..

Thinking you could live without me..
Thinking you could live without me..

Halsey - Without Me (Lyrics)

The above has been playing intermittently in my spirit within the past week. Some days stronger than others.

Well, I didn't intend to leave Meera but I blocked her to not hurt me covertly and then she was supporting people like Tejaswi just because he knew some additional lies pertaining to false doctrines.
She did heal me. I was broken after I blocked the immoral man Tejaswi and I contacted her after long and shared with her my pain and she supported me and showed me love. She invited me to her home and had me meet Bhuvan as well. Both of them extended themselves to me to help me heal. Bhuvan would also talk to me on the phone listening to all the things that kept running constantly in

my mind as this was the first time I had come across such a disordered personality and I was looking at everything under the new light of the knowledge of Psychopathy. I needed validation and I needed an empathetic ear. Meera listened to me as well, but he too listened to me at times. Both were good moral people. He told me that he said All The Best to Tejaswi for pursuing his conquest of search for *The Truth* while portraying himself as someone great and revolutionary while he was living the wrong way! He didn't have much interaction with him.

Both of them helped me heal and come out of my broken state as we used to be in constant touch on a daily basis in our WhatsApp group. They treated me as their little baby which was also the group's display picture that Meera put up: The back of two young parents dressed in white t-shirts with a print that was the identical mirror reflection of the other. The print at the back was that of a gardening watering can with its nozzle sprinkling water towards the tiny baby who sat in the middle dressed in a tiny white t-shirt. So he was being watered by both parents. It didn't have any perverted meaning. We didn't give perverted meaning to things and neither did we make such jokes. Both of them were too caring for me.

But then I left because Meera made some statements about immoral Tejaswi that I didn’t like.

Perhaps this makes her think of me as is reflected in the song above. But after Bhuvan left her, did she reach out to me when she was in pain? She didn't do that. At least I reached out to her when I was in pain. She never thought I was wise or mentally equipped enough to provide the required emotional support to her. That's how she made me feel. And then I recall her rebuking me once when I stayed in RGHG hostel for not reaching out to her when I was struggling with depression as she had reasoned that that's what her role was and I was obliged to contact her and share whatever problems I was facing with her. She made me feel guilty for not sharing the difficult mental phase that I went through when I was seeing Aastha and was struggling with intrusive thoughts of violent imageries. Then why did she not apply the same logic to her own self? Why didn't she reach out to me in a manner which was as straightforward as mine? And then she feels the way written above in the song. One additional reason I had blocked her after Tejaswi was because she had begun to play mind games now. Well, when I had reached out to her and shared everything with her, she told me that I was the purest person she ever met in her life. (I thought It was the biggest compliment I received from her.) Then why did she not continue choosing a pure way to interact with me instead of playing mind games?

Staying the same is a part of Godly holiness. God never changes. He is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. Then why should she expect me to change according to the world and be a bit clever in worldly terms when I am called to be Holy and pure by God? Why should I say something with a different outlook than what is intended? Or why should I cover my communication up with an unnecessary layer that causes confusion and leads to a lack of transparency and causes confusion? Why should I talk in deceptive ways? Why did she expect me to be okay with such treatment and behavior? I still value the same values though I have become more tolerant and forgiving of other people's bad behavior. However, that doesn't mean that I condone sin either. I choose to forgive and give correction-based rebuke and now it comes easier to me to forgive which is what I think God wanted to teach me through this exercise in my life which has also made Him known to several other

people. If she had maintained transparency and hadn't become that deceptive person who would tolerate someone like Tejaswi, I wouldn't have left.

Masih Nidhaal Soedaar Chalte dekha hai
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

****

Past Revelations

- (Past week) This Taylor Swift song began playing in my Spirit out of nowhere somewhere within the past week or earlier and I don't really know the context of it but I hope it talks to someone.
  The lady sings:
  You're on the phone with your girlfriend, she's upset.
  She's going off about something that you said..
  She doesn't get your humor like I do..
  I'm in a room, it's atypical Tuesday Night
  I'm listening to the kind of music she doesn't like
  She'll never know your story like I do..

  And the following lyrics were highlighted to me:
  The lady continues:
  'She wears short skirts, I wear t-shirts.'
  She's a cheer captain and I'm on the bleachers

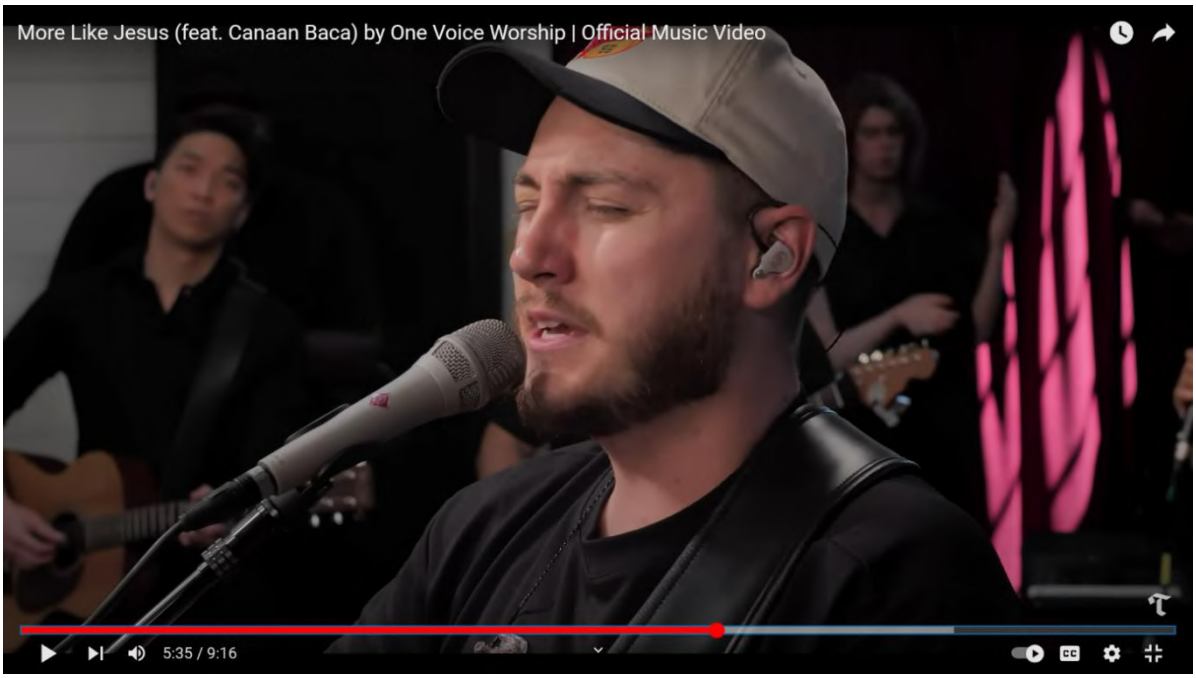
  This reminded me of Mukesh who was once singing ***She wears short skirts, I wear t-shirts*** to me on the phone. But that's a different incident. This song was playing in my Spirit today as well and the above lyric again reminded me of the fellow singing it to me teasingly during the brief number of days that I talked to him on the phone before blocking him.

  Taylor Swift - You Belong With Me

- (Past few days) The following part from this Ad that I watched several years back was being highlighted repeatedly to me within the past few days.

In this part, the narrative voice of Madhuri Dixit makes the point that instead of teaching guys the notion that *boys don't cry*, what should be taught to them is the notion that ***boys don't make others cry***.

- (Past few days) After watching the video of the Worship Song 'More Like Jesus', as I came across an Elon Musk screensaver that had randomly appeared on my phone's locked screen with him dressed in a shiny navy blue coat over a white shirt tucked inside black pants with a light stubble, it later highlighted to me the fact that guy in the Worship song is his doppelganger. And the part of the song in which he made the prophetic symbol was highlighted to me:



More Like Jesus (feat. Canaan Baca) by One Voice Worship | Official Music Video

After I wrote the above revelation, I saw:
The previous vision of the closeup view of the clean-shaven face of KA until slightly below the end if his neck with the collar of his white tunic visible in the vision as he taunts the viewer lightly with a mocking smile: ***Randi. Randi.*** I had this vision somewhere within the past two weeks.
A closeup semi-animated view of the face until slightly below his throat of a lightly bearded RS in a dark background with neck-length straight hair dressed in a deep purple sherwani as he says with an intense expression:
Duniya ki sabsi badi randi tu hi hai! Duniya ki sabse badi randi tu hi hai!

(After I've written the above, I hear a strong: ***I can marry you too. I can marry you too.*** But then later when I was in the washroom and had just turned the jet shower on after being done with pooping, I heard in my Spirit: ***You're too dirty for Elon.***)

- The chorus and these lyrics from one of the stanzas of this song have been playing in my spirit intermittently for the past few days. (I knew that this song first played in my spirit several months back when certain lyrics kept repeating in my spirit, and I thought of adding subtitles to the full song as to me it represented the kingdom dance of Worship. So I began editing it and added subtitles to a part of it and I wanted to edit it the best way because it's such a pure and godly song and it represented people dancing in love worshipping God together with a pure heart. But then I got busy writing revelations and forgot to edit it fully. Back then some lyrics from the last stanza of the song kept repeating in my spirit for an extended period of days and I explained my understanding of the same on Page 153. And now the song began playing in my spirit again for the past few days with lyrics from the first stanza being highlighted. ***Kartika sab samajh gaye hai ki ye kya khel hai. Ye tune shuru nhi kiya. Ye bhagwan ne shuru kiya hai.***)

The lady sings:
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge..
Ke jab tak jiyenge mohabbat karenge..

As I wrote the above:
Phod dala.. Phod dala..

The song continues..
The Guy sings:
Ye dil chahta hai.. Tumhe pyaar karna..
Nazar chahti hai deedar karna..

The lady sings:
Tumhari wafa mein doobe rahe hum..
Hai kya haal dil ka ye kaise kahen hum..

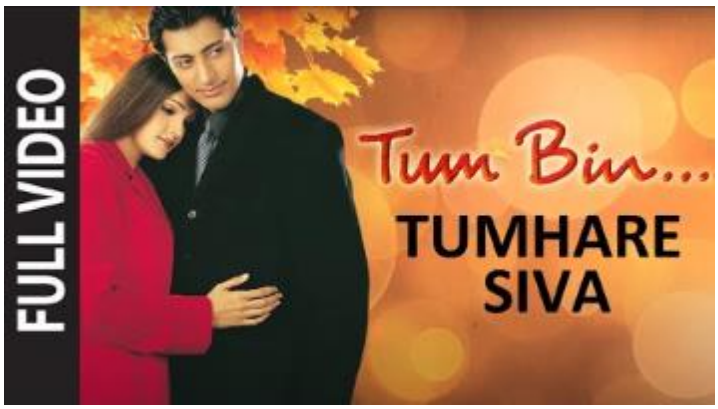
The Guy sings:
Mehekne lagega.. Ooo…

The lyrics below have played in my spirit several times now for a few days. (A scared dusky man turns his head to the left and says: ***Ab hum kya karenge bhai..***)

Mehekne lagega badan ye tumhara..
Hum aankhon se aisi shararat karenge..

(Well, it made me think of how I only fragrant once in a week unlike the first time that I heard this song several months back when I was bathing almost regularly while now I find it too stressful. The lyrics sound quite ironic to me.)

The Guy sings:
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge..
Ke jab tak jiyenge mohabbat karenge..
Tumhare Siva (Full Video) | Tum Bin | Himanshu Malik, Sandali Sinha | Anuradha Paudwal, Udit Narayan



As I was done writing the above, I heard:
Phaad khaya.. Phaad khaya..

When I was looking up the song in my early records, and then later was listening to it a while back, I heard in my Spirit:

Vo tujhe phodne aa raha hai Kartika. Vo tujhe phodne aa raha hai Kartika.
This reminded me of the visions that followed the green light communion visions with Jesus. They had a naked Glory hitting my head with a rod/tube light repeatedly as I lay on my side and then he was hitting my legs. Well, only time will tell how things unfold.

- (Past 48 hours) The bottom view of my dad hitting the top of my forehead viciously with a danda.

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22 December 2023
20:51

We all were once like you.. We all were once like you.. (Past 24 hours)

Well, we are called to stay the same. It's a part of being godly just nature - God's creation with its unchanging natural laws that are under God's control.

Last night as I turned on the bed and lay straight on my back, I heard: ***Kartika don't behave like a prostitute. We know you're not one.*** But I didn't understand how I behaved like a prostitute.

Morning
I felt this nudge to buy a cross pendant a few days back.

As I wrote the above, I heard: ***Oh God. She knows everything.***
And a while back, when I edited the initial part of the dream in which I was sliding up Akhila's skirt over her waist revealing her belly's skin/area as she stood in front of a mirror, I heard: ***B*tch knows everything!***

I didn't look up for a pendant that day though, but I had it somewhere in my mind. This morning, as I lay in bed after waking up, I felt like removing the cross bracelet on my wrist and begin wearing a neck pendant instead. I felt like stretching and breaking apart the pendant and throwing it ahead in front of me as I saw a vision of me doing so repeat a few times for some reason. And I felt a nudge to buy a neck pendant. I don't know why I suddenly had this vision. I began trying to open it but I kept getting the nudge to break it open with a jerk and throw it ahead of me. But I couldn't. I love and respect Jesus. I exerted some tension and it broke open and I put it at a side instead of throwing it ahead on the floor in front of me.

Some around this time, perhaps before I removed the bracelet and was lying in bed post waking up, I saw:

- A thin metallic cross pendant resting on the dusky naked front of a guy who when the vision expands is revealed to be the neck of the wheatish/dusky man from the trio. The vision expands and the guy behind him is shown to be wearing the same cross pendant. The vision expands and the naked men with one slightly bulkier than the other are revealed to be standing in a golden-lit environment wearing that plain cross pendant around their necks. Some meters behind them to the left is revealed to be standing the short guy facing to the right dressed in a full-sleeved light skyblue top over trousers. It seems that he's not wearing a cross pendant while the other two chose to wear the same.

It's hard for me to believe at first because it's always a huge thing when people accept Christ in their lives and then it makes sense to me when I look at the song revelation with the trio in red and white and the lady. Well, I feel happy that they chose Christ. Both of them seem to be tied in a strong committed bond reflected in that pendant.

Their pendants reminded me of Bhuvan removing the thin brown chain from around his neck and putting it around Meera's when they decided to be together. But now when I wrote the above, it reminded me of the naked Rose from Titanic wearing just that pendant and getting sketched. And it also makes me think how they got those pendants there in the first place that they are donning so lovingly. Is it me who put those pendants around their necks because I am not the one who follows Christ here? As I saw those pendants around their necks, my heart experienced an abrupt change for them and they seemed to remind me of Bhuvan's exhibited character. Or was it me who put that on them? Because I too am capable of doing what Bhuvan did in that moment of committing to Meera. I wasn't really sure and then I recalled this nudge that I had a few days back to buy a cross pendant for myself though I didn't look for one. In the vision, the two besides the short fellow are wearing the pendants as the real-life avatar of Raju from the trio stands to the right of the bulkier man. I haven't had a lot of revelations about him.

- The follow-up vision shows a semi-animated vision of the giant version of the trio standing to my bed's right with two of them standing naked wearing just the cross pendant though they didn't look obscene as they were shown as fully beige with no obscene details highlighted. They go back in the background as the short fellow steps forward and stands huge close to my right as he says shamelessly to me in an oppressive tone: ***I will abuse you alone! I will abuse you alone!***
- The side-view of the naked upper half until the shoulders of the bulkier dusky man lying on top of the naked upper half until the shoulders of a woman with her tied low at the back on my bed as his cross pendant rests below the woman's throat. He quickly removes his pendant and puts it around the neck of the woman.
- The follow-up vision shows them again in the same posture as the cross pendant gets absorbed inside the woman's chest.
- The duo stand together with the pendants around their necks in a golden-lit environment and though their naked upper halves until the shoulders are shown, they are not emanating a wicked aura but they stand emanating a strong sense of bonding. And the leaner one behind the bulkier one stands with his head bent slightly low as he looks around in a slightly confused manner.

The Guy sings:
Agar tum na milte to hum jee na paate..
Kise apna kehte kaha dil lagate..

Ref: The Bollywood song *Tumhare Siva*

- The pendant visions come with such a strong sense of unbreakable commitment that it changes my outlook of them at once though they are naked in the vision because I'm looking at who they are portrayed to be in the revelation and not their outer appearance.
- I can sense the strong aura of an everlasting covenant bond in the vision of them standing like that. They emanate such a holy aura in the vision. This morning I had these visions out of nowhere.
- Somewhere in the middle, they both suddenly pulled broke the pendants as they quickly threw them in my direction and rushed backwards to stand with Death Conqueror, as the duo stood together facing to the left while the short fellow stood facing them to the right, as the bulkier one at the front

exclaimed to me while throwing the pendant at me: ***Tu kutiya hai!*** I didn't understand why it came across as something threatening. It's the other way to be that should be seen as undesirable!

After I had these visions, I thought of looking up for cross pendants, not because of the visions but because I had been feeling this nudge for a while but I didn't act on it. I began looking for one on Flipkart. And after a while, I came across one that looked exactly like the one I had seen in my vision. It had a thin metallic chain with a sleek cross with the entire pendant carrying a light brass look. I was looking for a sleek pendant and this was the only one that I found online as others were a bit bulkier and fancy. What are the odds that the only sleek pendant I happened to like also resembled the one the duo was wearing in the vision? And then I saw that the minimum order quantity was three. Again, what are the odds that the only sleek pendant I find resembles the one I saw in the vision and the minimum number of it that can be ordered is three? I knew that I would be using one of them and therefore would be having *two* spare pendants thereby paving the way for the vision. But that's not what I thought while ordering though I was aware of the vision. I thought I could give or gift the pendants to someone else who too is willing to follow Christ or if that person happens to like the pendants.

It seemed such a holy thing to do to me. I can give the pendants to the duo as well because why should anyone be deprived of the love of Christ? God's love is for everyone. They would look so awesome wearing those pendants as a symbol of their commitment to Jesus and it would remind them of me as well through whom they got to know Jesus with such closeness.

After I wrote the above paragraph, I saw:

- The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit with him hitting the top of my head with a danda repeatedly as he repeats in synchrony with the hits: ***Mein bahut accha hu. Mein bahut accha hu. Mein bahut accha hu.***
  Did he feel left out? I only had two extra pendants. It was very much like their entire persona was shown as changed with the pendants resting against their chests.

After the vision in which Death Conqueror said that he would abuse me alone, I saw him standing alone as he said shamelessly and boldly, "***I am doing this alone. I am doing this alone. I am doing everything alone.***"

After a while of me having the pendants' visions, I get up from the bed and go out to buy milk and I am feeling too hurt as I hear in my spirit myself saying while sobbing: ***Mein tere paas kabhi nahi aungi. Mein tere paas kabhi nahi aungi.***
And apparently, I'm saying it to Death Conqueror.

When I am back to my room and continue with my day, I see:
The daughter of old Amma stands outside her rented apartment on the left side near the other end of the corridor facing its open door as she says looking inside: ***Ye tere paas kabhi nhi ayegi. Ye tere paas kabhi nhi ayegi.*** And she's referring to me.

The vision repeats intermittently throughout the day.

Later in the day when I am working on my Laptop, I see:

- Elon Musk dressed in a brown suit looking dusty walks to me in my room as he says gently: ***I can be dirty for you. I can be dirty for you.***

The upper half of Glory as he says crying: ***Kartika tu had se jyada nalayak hai!***

- The short fellow dressed in a full-sleeved light sky blue top over trousers near the ceiling to my bed's right in front of the entrance door as he looks down at me sitting on the bed and says a blunt: ***Mein tujhse pyaar nhi karta. Mein tujhse pyaar nhi karta.***

- Well, previously within the past day I had heard the above followed by: ***Mein tujhse bahut jyada pyaar karta hu.*** And now this was getting repeated to me. ***I don't love you. I don't love you.***

I heard it a few times afterwards as well.

20:56
Currently, this song plays in my Spirit and it began playing a while back on its own.

Pyaar Tune Kya Kiya || Song by | Alka Yagnik and Sonu Nigam || /April 2020

Late during the night, after I returned from buying two cups of curd, this past event was being highlighted to me in which Meera told Tejaswi strictly to not even think of fornicating with her and he agreed covertly. Meera was brought up in Delhi and she was a very disciplined and sincere person. She absorbed the deceptiveness of the place but she had her morals intact and then she had a spiritual inclination she seemed to possess naturally but it didn't seem natural to me at all as I couldn't perceive it. It had to be experienced and understood, in whichever order one happened to come across the reality of it, and finally accept it.

I talked to my mom intermittently throughout the day to keep a tab on her situation because of the injury she received the previous day. And while I was talking to her in the morning, my youngest brother came in and began interjecting. As I continued talking to my mom, I kept seeing:

- The upper half until the shoulders of Divyanshu dressed in his dark cyan fluffed jacket (his attire from the previous day of the accident) as he was trying to stop me from speaking by putting his hand

on my mouth as he said: ***Chup kar. Chup kar.*** with an oppressive expression. He didn't want me to talk to Mom for some reason. I figured that it was because I speak the truth and highlight the things of real importance unlike him who justifies just anything unreasonably. He knows that my words are true and they say the right thing and he often says that it's because of me that Mom gets depressed as I plant thoughts in her mind which is just not true because I am a healing spot for my mom as I understand her situation in the right moral context unlike him who only talks about work running smoothly and doesn't so much care about the family's moral stance. He would highlight Himanshu's past drug addiction as a fault though he has gotten over it to a great extent now, but would dim down dad's and his own undesirable behavior.

He doesn't like me talking to my mom for extended durations because he thinks I fill her mind with words against Dad and mislead her. But he himself said once that he didn't care about the truth but only wanted things to run smoothly on the surface. His referring to my misleading mom is him saying that I give her a perspective of truth which according to him shuffles things up. While in actuality, my bringing the truth in front of her eyes and giving her the right godly perspective brings gealing to her because her perception is not corrupt unlike him. She can discern right from wrong, good from evil. And she doesn't put it above one's vocation which he was doing in Dad's case as he justified his actions because of the fact of him being the family's provider.

During the day, I shared some Bible scriptures in the Family group. Later in the evening, I saw:
The upper half of Divyanshu until his shoulders dressed the same as he looked down with lowered eyes moving sideways as he said quietly (or thought within himself in real life): ***Baat to sahi hai.. Baat to sahi hai..***

He had now perhaps read the scriptures and couldn't find a way to morally refute them which shows that he's not a reprobate because when confronted with the moral truth, he gave heed to it because he saw that it had meaning and he gave it a thought as he understood that perhaps he might be missing a dimension of thinking making him reject the Bible without reading it. He has his moral sense working well though he doesn't use it with me well for some reason!

The scriptures I shared in the group were the following.

Deuteronomy 21:18-21

Amplified Bible

18 "If any man has a stubborn and rebellious son who will not obey the voice of his father or of his mother, and when they reprimand and discipline him, he will not listen to them, 19 then his father and mother shall take hold of him, and bring him out to the elders of his city at the gateway of his hometown. 20 They shall say to the elders of his city, 'This son of ours is stubborn and rebellious; he will not obey us, he is a glutton and a drunkard.' 21 Then all the men of his city shall stone him to death; so you shall remove the evil from among you, and all Israel will hear of it and be afraid.

Deuteronomy 27:20-22 (Easy to read)

20 "The Levites will say, 'Cursed is the one who shames his father by having sexual relations with his father's wife.'
"Then all the people will say, 'Amen!'

21 “The Levites will say, ‘Cursed is the one who has sexual relations with any kind of animal!’
“Then all the people will say, ‘Amen!’
22 “The Levites will say, ‘Cursed is the one who has sexual relations with his sister or half sister!’
“Then all the people will say, ‘Amen!’

Deuteronomy 27:24-26 (Easy to Read version)
24 “The Levites will say, ‘Cursed is the one who kills anyone, even if he is not caught!’
“Then all the people will say, ‘Amen!’
25 “The Levites will say, ‘Cursed is the one who takes money to kill an innocent person!’
“Then all the people will say, ‘Amen!’
26 “The Levites will say, ‘Cursed is the one who does not support this law and agree to obey it.’
“Then all the people will say, ‘Amen!’

Deuteronomy 22:22 (NIV)
22 If a man is found sleeping with another man’s wife, both the man who slept with her and the woman must die. You must purge the evil from Israel.

Leviticus 20:10 (English Standard Version)
10 “If a man commits adultery with the wife of[a] his neighbor, both the adulterer and the adulteress shall surely be put to death.

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23 December 2023
01:14

Revelations from a while back as I lay to sleep:

Before I laid down:

- ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***
- ***Khol dala.. Khol dala..***

After I laid to sleep.

- The Lady sings:
  Humein apne dil mein basaya hein tumne..
  Mohabbat ke kaabil banaya hai tumne.

- The upper half of Abhishek Bachchan dressed in a thick beige full-sleeved top with a round neck and wide round brown buttons along the vertical center.
- Govinda dressed in a thick red and white jacket hands me a cross pendant as he says that he doesn't want it and leaves.
- A guy dressed in a fluffed white jacket stops in the middle with another guy behind him as the former guy is looking through binoculars to the right as he says: ***Chal dekhte hai kya hota hai!*** before rushing away to the left with that guy.

Divyanshu Stabs Mom's Right Eye

- The following vision has my youngest brother Divyanshu standing facing my mom with a knife lifted horizontally and pointed towards her previously injured right eye that's bleeding out now as he has stabbed it.

8:52
Last night when I was writing the above: ***Kartika tu phootne waali hai.***

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Past Revelations

- (Past month) I was lying resting in bed when I saw: The naked upper half of the beige Bollywood celebrity Randeep Hooda on the right end of a cemented bathtub as he looks at me and says a gentle: ***Thank you*** after which when is shown him moving in that tub with his newly wed fair wife Lin Laishram with some water present inside.
- (Past three months) Randeep Hooda dressed in a black suit over a white shirt hands out a rose to me as he says a gentle and quiet: I Love You followed by him dropping a brief kiss on my lips after which his wife appears and he turns away from walks away slowly with her arms in arms.
- (Past three weeks) A lightly sobbing face of Richa Chadha as she says: ***Kartika you're not who I thought you were. Kartika you're not who I thought you were.***

- (Past week) Randeep Hooda dressed in a full-sleeved shirt over pants with a long wand wide half jacket with a black and white floral print stands to the right of the door as he extends a red rose in my direction and says: ***I Love You.***
- (Past week) The face of Glory as he says: ***Mujhe teri jaisi wife hi chahiye thi. Mujhe teri jaisi wife hi chahiye thi.***
- (Past few days) A smaller Death Conqueror dressed in a white cotton tunic set stands near the ceiling as he looks down at me and says: ***I wish I was your husband. I wish I was your husband.*** And then I hear a lady's voice whisper: ***I wish I was lying naked with you..*** It didn't represent my heart state when I looked inside because that's not how I would want to think about another man if I was already married. And that's not where I would want to be either.
- (Past few days) I'm having oats from a bowl filling my spoon by dragging it along the cooler surface and then I hear: ***Shyaani ke chakkar mein nahi padna chahiye tha! Shyaani ke chakkar mein nahi padna chahiye tha!***

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Post Waking Up

- The face of Ryan Gosling as Ken covered with a black hood in a dark background.
- He stands facing to the right dressed in a sleeveless metallic armour in the open as he trembles slowly at his position in an unstable manner. He is then revealed to be having a baby standing at his left-hand side whom he throws away to the right. He flies straight through the air and it seems that he is going to hit the ground but he lands inside a plastic meshed rectangular basket.
- The face of Ryan Gosling with a diamond structure fixed on top of his forehead with the diamond fixed in the middle at the top of his forehead.
- Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set with an open yellow half jacket on top sits on top of a black jeep moving along the service lane facing the Ganda Nala to the right as seen from the road adjoining the Nala as he lifts up a hand as some kind of vicious victorious gesture while several dark and moustached men dressed identically in uniforms that seemed to belong to a terrorist organization surrounded and walked with him carrying rifles, filling all space around his Jeep. He seemed to be feeling too powerful in that setting and he looked wicked with black eyes as he lifted his hand up and it made me nauseous.

Well, Christians are not narrow-minded bigots as true Christians stand for God's holy principles and they hate sin. They are called to walk on the narrow path with an open mind towards the Holy Spirit.

Christians are Narrow-minded Bigots

During the day when I enter the washroom to use it:
Duniya ki sabse badi kutiya tu hi hai. Duniya ki sabse badi kutiya tu hi hai.

Earlier during the day, I found the following lyrics playing in my spirit intermittently throughout the day.
The lady sings:
Sazaa rab jo dega.. Oooo..
Sazaa rab jo dega.. Vo manjoor humko..
Ke ab hum tumhari ibaadat karenge..

Evening
I am sitting on the bed and I feel a breath of air around my nose or jaw and I move my face away and then I see: The naked upper half of the dusky and bulkier man a few feet above to my left as he shouted angrily in a go in a stuffed tone: ***Agar chhod ke gayi to jaan se maar denge! Agar chhod ke gayi to jaan se maar denge!***

When I was having evening tea communion and happened to drop a drop of tea on my jacket, and felt a bit embarrassed, I heard in my Spirit: ***Everything he hates about you, Glory loves.***

After communion, I lay down to rest and when I cover myself fully with the blanket, I see:
- The trio from the song ***Tumhare Siva*** in red and white say together: ***Hum tujhse bahut pyaar karte hai.***
- The trio put a golden crown on my head one after the other as they say: ***You're our queen.***
- The upper halves of the trio dressed in red suits over white shirts appear inside the blanket a few feet above me as they put a flower garland each around my neck one after the other.

After I wrote the above, I heard in my spirit:
Khyati dahaad dahaad ke has raha hai.. Khyati dahad dahad ke has raha hai.. And it repeated the next day again as well while I was moving around the balcony area doing something.

- The vision is followed by the vision of the face of an idol of a Hindu goddess wearing those garlands.
- The follow-up vision shows the goddess fully dressed in a fluffed saree sitting on a tiger standing facing to the left with the face of Death Conqueror flashing on top of the tiger's face, as two dusky naked men lay on the floor in front of her with their heads lifted up to her looking at her.

As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard: ***Bhula dena mujhe..***

The revelations continued:
- The top view of my dad lying on the ground as blood oozes out of the top of his forehead. He is shown as being shorter in height than his real self and is dressed in a white cotton tunic set.
- The face of my mom with a burst right eye in a dark background as she says: ***Bete Divyanshu ne meri aankh phod di. Bete Divyanshu ne meri aankh phod di.***

- The upper half of Shekhar from the movie Tum Bin dressed in his attire from the song Tumhare Siva on top of a green leaf amidst a group of leaves on a branch in a night background as the green leaf with the hero's upper half touches my lips while I lay on my side.

As I kept lying, I recalled seeing a post on Glory's FB timeline in which he had shared an opening for a PhD in Astrophysics abroad. And it was before or around the time that I had joined my PhD program. And then I thought about how because of this short fellow I am about to quit my PhD degree after spending around 6 years. He has opposite traits from this wicked man. It was for doing a PhD in Astrophysics that I had taken admission in Physics Hons in the first place. What are the odds that he shared it coincidentally just like the odds of him standing beside the HOD office and him standing with his head bent low meters away from the lean and thin woman with smooth straight hair? He embodies Jesus in a way.

While I wrote the above, I saw:

- A tiny vision of the fat and bald middle man from Vijay Nagar Single Storey on the service lane in front of the Nala Road as he stands inside the small hall at his home's entrance and says to Glory in his usual casual affirmative tone: ***Pyaar karti hai ye tujhse. Pyaar karti hai ye tujhse.***

I felt like ordering something from Swiggy and ended up choosing donuts as a Christmas treat.

While I was having it moving in the narrow kitchen space, I saw:
I am standing in front of the dusky and bulkier guy from the trio who's dressed in dressed in multilayered western clothes and I seem to know him in the sense that I feel familiar because of the revelations. His face is not clearly visible in the vision but a bit blurry. And then I ask him in a plain blunt tone: Would you marry me? And then he walks away slowly to the short fellow and tells him that I asked him to marry me and how it was quite easy for me and I said it in a casual tone. It seems to them a huge thing. I don't receive an answer in the vision.

And when I was done writing the above, I heard the following lyric play again:
Sazaa rab jo dega..

And after I was done writing the above, I heard: ***Kartika tune unka brainwash kar diya.*** But I didn't do it. When I had that revelation while having that donut, I felt a sense of continued godly commitment already present and that's why I asked that question as I could understand.

Well, the word *Ibaadat* is Urdu for Worship and we are not called to worship anyone else other than the Most High God. What are the ways in which you end up worshipping a person? You give them your time, praise, and mental space more than you give God which you're not supposed to do, and when because of that person, you are willing to go against the Will of God made known to you. That's the way you end up worshipping another over God. But that's not what I want to do or will do, though I may have divergent thoughts. I can rebuke them and choose to walk in the Will of God. And so it holds true for everyone else.

Since yesterday, the piano melody at the beginning of the song ***Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse*** has been playing in my spirit intermittently. And after I was done writing the above para, I heard the song play in my Spirit.

You see, after I had blocked Tejaswi and was working on my healing, I had begun journalling in the Notebook App in order to vent and heal. But I didn't know that people were reading it. How did they get to know about it in the first place? It was around 2016 and 2017 and somewhere in my Notebook I wrote that I always wanted to do a PhD in Astrophysics and that that's why I chose to do Physics Hons. And how someone like Tejaswi would feel nothing after ruining a person's life's plan they set out to follow with a whole heart from a long time ago. And then after some months, I saw that PhD position to apply for on his timeline.

Somewhere above while I was writing about him sharing that PhD position on his timeline, I saw:
KA says in an affirmative tone nodding his head lightly: ***He loves you, Kartika.. He loves you, Kartika..***

23:52
Vision (past few minutes): The lady from the song *Tumhare Siva* dressed in her light orange dress with a low side slit stands facing the viewer as the trio dressed in red and white stand behind her hugging her in a line, with the bulkiest guy representing the bulky dusky guy from the trio standing right behind her with his arms around her waist as the other two men stood behind him with their arms extended forward along his in a hug.

(Past 48 hours) I was making tea during the day when I saw:
The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black and white suit above me near the ceiling as he turns his face to the left and says: ***She has brainwashed us. She has brainwashed us.***
And he repeats it for a while. But why would I brainwash anyone? I don't even know how to brainwash. I mean I myself got brainwashed by Tejaswi into Hinduism once - the only time I got brainwashed. But I got so because I had empirical proof as I meditated and saw the closed third eye or the eye of devil. So, parts of what he said were backed up by my own personal experience.

Indeed, one's mind needs to be washed every day as it needs to be sanctified little by little every day as one grows in intimacy with Jesus. I didn't intend to brainwash anyone. I did pray that he gets saved back in 2020 because that's the one thing that revolved in my mind as I used to keep Sabbaths. I couldn't think of anything else to pray for him. That he gets saved would be the best thing that could happen to him And then I had just begun to hear from God and therefore I knew how important the question of salvation was. Because no one should see eternal hell. I don't even want to imagine.

As I was done writing the above, I heard in my spirit:
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai…
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Page 630.

24 December 2023
13:43

Yesterday late evening
I was sitting in bed and writing revelations when I felt an immediate need to pray to God and spend quality time with Him. So I left my laptop as it was on my lap on top of the quilt and sat with my eyes closed. I am paraphrasing ahead what I said to Him. I said that despite my situation, it was Him that I loved wholeheartedly and I would never want to side with the devil. I was talking the way Job did in his time of affliction when he sat alone and said things to God. I said that what I had gone through was so against His Holy values and that it had reached up to my soul and that it was affecting me at a deep level though it may not be quite apparent. I told Him that because of the situation, I am not able to implement a Holy way of life to the extent that I ideally would have. I told Him to help me to give me further strength and I said several things as well sharing my agony with Him.

What was highlighted to me afterwards was a perspective that looked down at the earthly reality of things from a frame of reference that was outside of time. It required me to mentally get out of my situation and look at things on Earth from the perspective that whatever was happening on that small blob was within a small fragment of time that was entirely insignificant because of its *nature* that was outside of the frame that I was in. It seemed that I was looking at things from an eternal perspective being outside of time that was detached from my time on Earth. It was as if when one stepped into that frame of reference of eternity, the events and happenings on Earth seemed meaningless and constricted and confined within time because the frame that I was brought in didn't have a sense of time. In that frame, there was no beginning and there was no end. And I saw that I, the one who was mentally stuck within the confinements of how time is experienced on Earth, was actually the being who observed me from that detached reality. I looked down at the golden flat surface below me on which moved tiny people, and events were shown occurrences as disturbances in that golden space below, and I was not the person in that golden environment but I was the one who was observing it from above and I was an eternal being.

Before I got into this state, I was reminding God of how I was detached from reality and was already outside of the earthly way of perceiving things as I recalled walking along the street to the left of the Vishwavidyalaya Metro Station. I recalled the heavy floral bush or perhaps a leafy branch of a tree that rested against the wall and how I felt at that moment. It was because of how I was perceiving things at that moment that the memory of the place got stored in my brain. It was almost dark. I don't know what I was doing there. Perhaps I was taking a walk as there was a time when I had a strong sense of perception that told me that I could almost reach out of the space that I was seeing and that what I was seeing wasn't what existed in entirety but that there laid a reality that I was perceiving mentally everywhere I looked and inside every person that I looked of which they themselves weren’t aware of for their minds were completely occupied with their worldly life, events, and places. During those days, I often used to take solitary walks just to look around as I sensed the underlying unseen reality. Another person's company would only distract me from going deeper into the unseen truth. Though I extended myself to others when needed, one knows the kind of things any person can talk about on Earth, and I knew that whatever they were going to say

wasn't going to aid in my perception or lead to an increase in my understanding of the unseen that though being unseen was mentally perceptible. I liked to walk around. I felt as if I was searching for something that I could perceive but I didn't know what exactly it was that I was intriguing me. It permeated everything, every place, and every human or living or non-living being that existed. It was back during my BSc days when I wasn't yet staying in Miranda's hostel in my 3rd year.

As I was writing the above, I saw: the bald The Ancient One dressed in her multilayered mustard attire walking on the road with a light smile with her hands held together at the back.

So, in my prayer time, I was reminding God about how I was already out of the earthly reality and He knew everything, that how I used to think and perceive things. That how important it was for me to walk in the right way. I reminded Him that I was meant to come to Him looking back at my journey from several years ago. And it was then that He took me outside of time and helped me look at things from that frame and in that moment I saw the following paraphrased verse come to life: For My thoughts are not your thoughts and My ways - not your ways. I saw that He looked at things from outside of time. He was present outside of time and that He *controlled* time. (Wow..) He had *created* that sense of time that could be perceived by living beings to help them navigate the flow of their earthly life. And that detached frame was also the frame I was to enter in after I would leave Earth though I wouldn't be looking at Earth but would be with Him in that eternal frame in His kingdom. I saw how that sense of confinement within time served as a deception for the mind and inhibited it from entering into that other frame which would help the mind look at things from that eternal perspective.

Somewhere above as I wrote about how I was already out of the world in a way several years back, I saw:
A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror, dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside and a tie in a dark background, turn his head to the left as he looked at the people present in that direction and said: ***She's a witch. She's a witch.***

I thanked God for this revelation that was supposed to help me navigate my life on Earth. I saw how literally *any* situation could be endured and navigated through in such a mental state. And I saw how suffering too was but a deception for the mind constricted within that frame of confined time. But I made the statement under the assumption that the suffering person was saved and was to enter Heaven after leaving His earthly prison suit.

And as I wrote the above, I saw: A small-framed vision of Sis Adele dressed in her Bold Existence black polo t-shirt over trousers in a dark background as she said with a smile: ***Kartika who told you to be this smart!?***

Because in the absence of that the suffering on Earth is nothing compared to the eternal suffering one would experience in Hell which too is very much equivalent of the previous state of being outside time but in an eternal state of torment and suffering with no end.

15:39
And then this past event in which I was perhaps moving back to my room from the Ultrasound center where I went after I experienced a sharp pain in my left ovary (and later a cyst was found formed because of an egg burst).

And now this song lyric plays in my spirit.
The lady sings: ***Pehli dafa use dekh kar.. hone laga kuch aisa asar.***

Ref: The Bollywood song *Pyar Tune Kya Kiya..*

Ok. So, on my way back to my room, I saw a car pass by me with a dark man in the driver's seat who was looking at me with wide-open eyes as if he knew me. When that car had moved some distance ahead, I saw that there were three men sitting at the front with a short and lean person sitting in the middle between the other two on the driver and the conductor seat. Well, when I first happened to look at that fellow, I found the look in his eyes reflecting some amount of wickedness but not a lot. It was a confusing look because I didn't know that person and I didn't have enough info and perspective to make sense of the expression, but the short and thin fellow dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt whose back I spotted from behind looked extremely wicked when I had just looked at his back and not his face or the front and it ruined my time. His body language emanated such a wicked aura as he sat in the middle that I didn't have to look at his face or in his eyes to grasp what he carried inside of him.

And after I wrote the above, I heard the lady sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na.. followed by the melody of the song on keyboard as it is at the beginning of the song playing in my spirit.

An about an hour or so back while writing revelations, I saw:

- My mom strongly hits the top of my head with a danda. After a while, I saw the vision repeat with my dad doing the same and I could feel the danda's touch on top of my head though I didn't feel the pain.

Revelations while I was having my morning tea communion

- I am looking down at the golden reality again from a perspective that's outside of time. I see that it's God's perspective. I ask Him to give me more of His mind as I can see that my own mental perception no matter how seemingly idealistic would be incomplete without Him. I see that I will always be living in a delusion, a deception of the worldly reality without His perspective. So, I ask Him to replace my mind with His so I can look at things with a broad perception and see how His ways work out as seen from outside the worldly blob.
- I then see myself pouring pink liquid down from a steel jug with a pointed end along its outwardly curved edge. It's pouring down on two naked tiny men standing on the surface lit with the golden light. Apparently, they are the duo with the pendants who chose Christ.

As I wrote the above, I saw: KA's face as he says, "***Police leke jayegi tujhe. Police leke jayegi tujhe.***"
"***Kal tujhe Police leke jayegi.***"

- The follow-up vision has a dark brown man with ruffled hair pouring that liquid on them as the lady from the song *Tumhare Siva* stands beside Him dressed in the light orange dress from the song with her hair tied above in a high bun. She is shown to be of the same stature as the dark brown man and she pours down multicolored flowers from a huge steel plate in her hand onto the tiny duo standing below. The vision repeats a few times as the lady standing on the left-hand side of the huge man pours down flowers on the duo who seem to have already been ravished by the light pink outpouring. At this point, I don't feel anything for the short fellow. I am fed up with his abusive tactics!

Late Evening

While having the meal that I ordered online, I see:

The upper half of Glory as he says, "***Toxic vo nahin, mein hu!***" "***Toxic vo nahin, mein hu!***" This reminds me of the dream in which a fluffed CID Daya came to meet his wife's daughter. Was he represented as CID Daya because he is called to be merciful? I know that he is a loyal and faithful person and he knows right from wrong. But why would he hit me?

I know he has some problems with the way I dress because he finds it unholy though in my own eyes I am fully dressed as I'm wearing a thick and long black sweater and straight-fit denims which again are holy. But still, he always shows me a better way to dress. Not necessarily clean, but holier. A loose and boxy way to dress from neck to below one's ass.

So, while I was having my meal, I was thinking that I would ask him to sift through my clothes and choose the ones he found Holy for me to keep and throw the others! Because what else can I do!? I was imagining asking him about some clothes that I liked that if they were holy. But then I saw him cross-questioning me if I thought they were holy. Perhaps he was trying to teach my mind to choose clothing that's holy by default. I straight away could reject the short T-shirts because they didn't cover my ass which I previously wouldn't have cared about because in my mind I am covered below with pants or Jeans. And then I picked up my full-sleeved Bold Existence top which is long as well to ask him if it was Holy. It's quite loose as well. But I could see that he would make the point of its material being too thin. But then I reasoned that it's opaque and quite loose and additionally, I can wear a vest inside. And I like it very much because it's from Adele's ministry which is given to her by God. So, I reason that the clothes on her website are in a way designed by God so he can't question them! He can't question things I bought from her website but he can make the point that they don't look holy on my body type and I will understand.

I don't know. I never thought or felt I dressed in an unholy manner and I was guarded in my own mind so I expected others to be possessing the same mindset. I found people who revealed a lot of their skin unholy. That's how I used to think and those who dressed heavily in multi-layered clothes seemed stupid to me because it seemed illogical.

And then I also thought about how difficult it was to find Holy Western clothes because I sifted a lot through different online shopping websites for loose and long Western clothes but all seemed to miss the mark for me perhaps because of my size. I recalled how he was once exemplifying to me to wear long and loose clothing back in 2019 perhaps as he walked by dressed in a long and loose red

sweatshirt with a wary expression. I only understood what he was telling me some years after that incident when I understood the difference between holy and unholy way of dressing. That day I was wearing my fitting sweater striped in blue and grey and I wanted a loose one but it was the biggest size and I was fat and I liked the print and that's why I had bought it. Back in those days, I had a tough time getting clothes that I liked in my size. And that sweater if not loose wasn't too tight either. It was a fitting sweater so I thought it was fine but I didn't know that people in the place sit idly in their cars looking at women passing by. I thought no one had time to spare to invest in such foolish idle activities. And if someone does so, he is degrading the quality of his own life by indulging in sin. I mean I worked to keep my mind holy and keep wicked thoughts that I knew were wicked out and I maintained a holy perspective, and I was busy and I didn't use to think that some lunatic would have enough time to glom over a random woman walking by – a very cheap act. And I knew that there were people of all types in this world, and why would I be in the company of such a man who has this sort of mind or a woman who wants others to think a certain way about her body? Now that blue and grey sweater is too loose on me as I lost weight and that's how I ideally wanted to fit into it.

Somewhere above I heard: ***Patriarchy is in their blood.*** And what was being referred to was toxic patriarchy and not godly patriarchy.

And once I was having tea with a guy from my batch. He had happened to catch me this day and we got talking and it was post MSc final exams and he was looking for a PhD and I was perhaps doing a project in the dept. He suggested us walking to a tea point that was further ahead to the one in front of Gate No. 4 as he said theirs was better. He was sharing about his recent interactions with our Astrophysics-I Prof regarding PhD which he didn't seem to be interested in. It was perhaps the first time I had talked to that length of time with him. And then I saw a lean and thin woman dressed in a top over a long flowing skirt with her hair tied low at the back pass by in front of us as we sat on the brick lane on the ground in front of the tea stall. I wasn't feeling too good in his company but I wasn't too bad either, but when I saw him deliberately gazing at the woman in front, I felt too repelled by him though it wasn't that he was looking at me previously, and I didn't want him to either. We sat on each other's side. That woman was dressed apparently holy though that's not how I perceived it back then because I perceived it as superfluous. So, I knew that it was more about one's mind than about the other person's outer garments. Now when I went outside a while back to buy a drink, I saw two women dressed in multilayered clothes with head wraps standing beside the Dinesh Store but they emanated such a fake aura. There was no real godliness of the inner self!

Some years back I bought long denim skirts because I wanted to dress holy and one of them was being highlighted to me within the past week but it's out of stock now. I was more comfortable wearing long denim skirts with a legging below instead of tunic sets because I'm not accustomed to them. So I tried buying Western holy clothes. I have always dressed in T-shirts, tops and denims or pants, and rarely in shirts. I recalled him once calling me Randi and it came as a shock to me and it was after a while that night when I went to the balcony that he revealed that it was because my tops or t-shirts are not long enough though in my own eyes I didn't see any problem. So I knew that he perhaps knew better than me about how women should dress. His several corrections made me too conscious. And now it makes me recall the vision in which the right half of a man dressed in a long and loose boxy light sky blue shirt was visible as he stood facing the viewer while some meters

behind him stood Kareena Kapoor with an entirely flat front and her straight hair falling behind her back as she was sobbing lightly looking straight and not at him, being dressed in a sky blue slip with thin shoulder straps. And I had it in late 2021 or Early 2022. It was in Room D4 before I shifted with Akhila in D1.

That's the only problem I can think of for him to get angry with me which I already suggested the solution for. Yeah. Because I wanted a husband who would be more righteous than me or would be righteous in additional ways that I don't already know or can't perceive. Now when I look at my new clothes, all of them are holier than my previous set because I took care to buy not just according to the written quote, print, or style but other things in mind as well.

And while I wrote the above, I heard the lady sing in my Spirit:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Vision while lying in bed earlier:
I am looking up at the sky and the surrounding tall and thin trees as a first person while I am lying in bed and I see two meters of dug ground above me. There is a lean and thin short boy of around 9-11 years old who is standing on the ground above at the left side of the grave and is looking down at me constantly. He swipes a scoop of mud on top using the axe in his hand but then he stops. He just stands there and keeps looking down. While I'm having this vision, I am thinking why is he not closing up the grave? If he dug the grave, he should close it soon as well!

And then it reminds me of the vision I had within the past two weeks in which I saw Jesus being lifted up on a cross in a dark background and it was followed by the words: ***You've already been crucified. Now you're awaiting your death.*** And the same repeats in my mind again.

- Some hours back I was seeing my dad hitting the top of my head viciously with a danda!
- Additionally, when he had come to meet me here, he brought a danda with him for some reason and while he was sitting on my chair calmly, I heard: ***Kartika yaad rakhna ki ye sab ek natak hai. Kartika yaad rakhna ki ye sab ek natak hai.***

Earlier in the evening, while resting in bed, I heard: ***She's so innocent and pure. She's so innocent and pure.***

- A woman dressed in bridal white with the meshed drape on her head hanging behind her back comes skating on yellow blades in my direction carrying a bouquet of multi-colored flowers and stops right in front. Her expression then changes to being fierce and vicious with red eyes as she is about to attack me.

Morning
Dream:
I enter a house beginning with a cubical room floored with orangish tiles with a rough texture reminding me of the first room on our rented floor in the Cheema colony in my hometown. But this

room in the dream has its walls cemented with the same tiles as well. The entire room looks checkered in light orange. At the right end of the left wall lies a door that paves way further inside the house. I exit the room through that door and find the kitchen to the left a hall to its right that's being used as another room. I find some people there. And I don't know everyone. Even this part of the house is covered with the same light orangish tiles. I exit and enter the house through the first room several times in the dream and apparently, the first room doesn't have a front wall separating it from the outside but its lit inside is visible through the dark of the night as I walk towards it and enter the room after I've left home to do some chore.

Revelations post waking up:

- The face of Harley Quinn from the movie Suicide Squad with her blonde hair tied in two high ponies at the top front and her left eye burst as blood flowed down from her face.

She reminds me of the Harley Quinn song whose lyrics were playing in my Spirit several months back, perhaps during the last year.

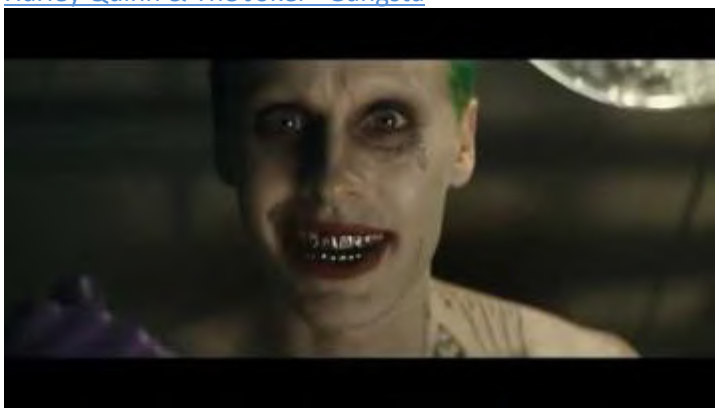
The Lady sings:
I need a gangster.. to love me better..
than all the others do

To always forgive me.. Ride or die with me
That's just what gangsters do..

These specific lyrics were repeating in my spirit.
I need a gangster.. to love me better..

But that's not how I think. I need Jesus – that's what I think! And the character of Joker in the movie is curious because it's unpredictable and you don't know what foolish decision he may take next or the next wicked wicked or wicked nice thing he may do, but it's not desirable. In the case of Jesus too, things are quite unpredictable because He doesn't reveal everything He has planned for His children but only a part of it, but one knows the core aspects of His character traits that don't change and He's Holy and His thoughts are holy! He's not a criminal but He's called the fairest of all!

Harley Quinn & The Joker Gangsta



Psalm 45:1-2 (Amplified Bible)
[a]My heart overflows with a good theme;
I address my psalm to the King.
My tongue is like the pen of a skillful writer.
2 You are fairer than the sons of men;
Graciousness is poured upon Your lips;
Therefore God has blessed You forever.

Verses 6-7
6 [b]Your throne, O God, is forever and ever;
The scepter of uprightness is the scepter of Your kingdom.
7 You have loved righteousness (virtue, morality, justice) and hated wickedness;
Therefore God, your God, has anointed You
Above Your companions with the oil of jubilation.

And then I keep hearing this as well repeatedly: ***Tu had se jyada gwaar hai. Tu had se jyaada gwaar hai.***

Well, I don't know if they're saying it because I keep itching here and there o because of the way I think. God loves the way I think.

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Past Revelations

(Past week)

- ***Had se jyada smart. Had se jyada randi.*** (Why are they saying this about me? What did I do? I like to stay indoors and I don't interact with many people either! I only prefer good and moral company and would rather have no company instead of a wicked one. And it should be clear by now. And if I am forced to stay in wicked company then that has to eventually into good and moral one or it would only be possible if I was giving them grace and not because I accepted their immorality or condoned their sin. I would be because I am looking at them with unconditional detached love though it doesn't mean that I trust them because that's built over time.
- ***Had se jyada smart. Had se jyada gwaar.*** (Well, it's a hate-filled judgmental statement. I am not impressed with them belonging to a city! I would be impressed if they possessed the genuinity, morality and boundaries of a whom they could classify as Gwaar.)
- Tu had se jyada randi hai. (Again, I don't know the basis of this statement.)
- ***Randi hai bhi, aur nahi bhi.***
- ***Smart bhi nai, murakh bhi hai.*** (Well, I am not scrutinizing anyone's objective ways of doing things! The way I do things come naturally to me and sometimes I forget somethings and get confused because of the camera situation. The lady sings: ***Tod dala.. Tod dala..*** I'm not copying someone trying to make a meaningless point unlike those who copy my traits and portray them as low-quality. This very act of theirs shows how low-quality they are on the inside!)
- (Past few days) ***I didn't know you were so numb.***

****

A blurry half of Elon Musk as he says: ***Perhaps you don't know it, but I love you. Perhaps you don't know it, but I Love you.*** And he says it in a low, quiet, and gentle tone. The vision repeats intermittently throughout the day.

I love him too for he is a child of God. I mean he doesn't have any criminal cases running against him and seems to be a moral and godly man called by God into His kingdom.

Evening

A tall man dressed in a black suit over a white shirt walks out of a metallic gate sliding a woman on a wheelchair in white bridal clothes with the top of her head covered with a translucent net drape falling behind her back. She seemed to be missing her lower legs.

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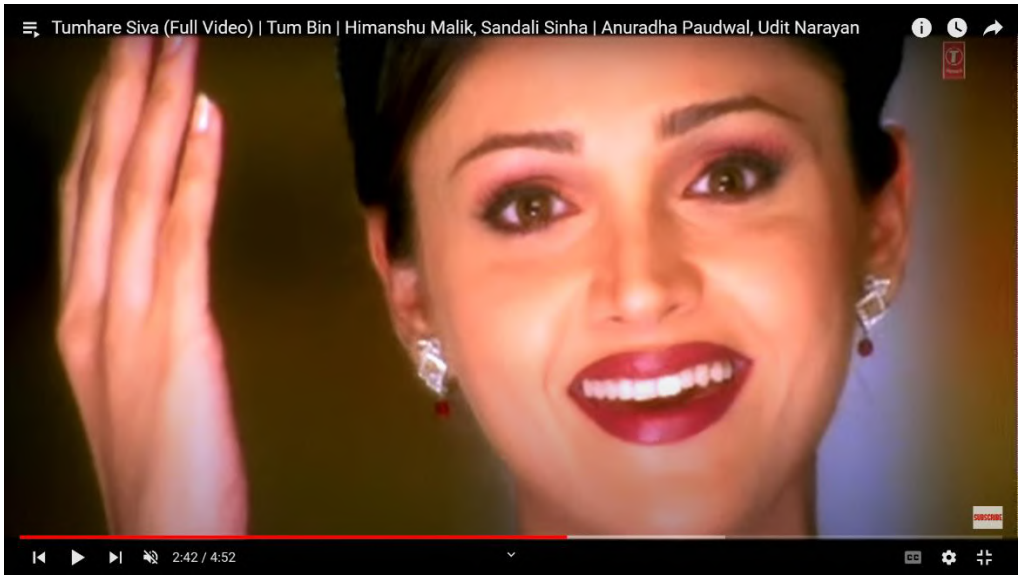
25 December 2023
14:24

During one of the past days, I was watching the *Tumhare Siva* song on my Laptop, and at the part where the bulkiest guy is singing as the lady stands with a leg extended to the right and head turned in the same direction, as the guy was walking backwards away to the left, I heard in my Spirit: ***That's Madhavan.*** (referring to the dusky guy from the camera trio.)

The day before yesterday, when I was brushing my teeth and the song played in my spirit, I saw the visuals highlighted in my spirit with the face of the lady singing the song while looking at the viewer, along with the visuals of the song's last stanza.

(day before yesterday) While brushing
I kept hearing the chorus being sung by the lady with the face below highlighted in my spirit.



Agar tum na milte to hum jee na pate..
Kise apna kehte kahan dil lagate..

Sazaa rab jo dega..

Sazaa rab jo dega.. vo manzoor humko..
Ke ab hum tumhari.. Ibaadat karenge..

Morning (Post waking up)

- A small framed vision of the trio from the song *Tumhare Siva* standing in a dark background dressed in their song attire as one stands in the center facing the viewer while the others stand at the sides facing away to their side. In the center stands the bulkiest guy facing the viewer, while on the left stands Shekhar from the movie as he holds and waves around the Indian flag by its long handle standing still in his place.

And this morning, while having my morning tea communion, I heard these lyrics play in my spirit.

The Guy sings:
What grace could remember no wrongs we've done..
What father so tender, is calling us home..
Thrown into the sea, without bottom and shore..

Our sins - they are many, His mercy is more..

Praise the Lord.. His mercy is more..

Stronger than darkness, new every morning..
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

His Mercy Is More - Shane & Shane (Lyrics + Scripture)

The following lyrics were highlighted the most to me.
What grace could remember no wrongs we've done..
What father so tender is calling us home.

Thrown into the sea without bottom and shore..
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Yesterday morning as I was sitting in bed while having my tea communion, I heard in my spirit:
She is not angry with us. She doesn't look angry with us. She is not angry with us.

Well, later at night yesterday, I fell into the earthly frame again and was consumed with my own suffering again, and then I was telling God how the pure values I always lived with were insulted by this fellow and he disgraced the honor that I felt for a bond based in purity. He did everything vile and then he was expecting me to enter into a communion that was supposed to be pure by Godly standards. I didn't want those many revelations with those many people. I only needed one good and faithful person because that's who I am. But this fellow has a very numbed sense of sinning. He commits sins as if they come with no consequences. The consequence isn't experienced as a materialistic loss.

And as I was writing the last sentence, I heard: ***We know what you're talking about.***

The loss isn't materialistic or it is not experienced in the physical realm directly, but the consequence is the degradation of your own mind that loses its purity and sanctity that was supposed to be maintained and that reflects in how you think and operate in your life and the kind of decisions you make and the people you allow in your vicinity. When we clean our home or room or get our vehicle serviced, we have to do it regularly. We can't say that they were once clean but now after some time, they've become too unclean making them unsuitable for being put to good use. In the same way, one shouldn't think that one was once pure and possessed a clean and godly mind which has now become filthy after poking in the dirt of the world for a long duration. You not only do not poke in the filth of the world, but you keep a check on the state of your mind if it's still clean and pure. That's how you maintain a holy mental living space. And no one else can do it for you. This is the first and foremost responsibility of every individual before they try to fulfill other responsibilities.

~19:15

While resting

I fell into a brief sleep and saw the upper half of a guy facing to the left as he said: ***Chhod diya.*** after which I woke up. Well, what did he leave? Did he leave his previous lifestyle of sin? Did he leave fornication? Did he leave allowing his mind to have unclean thoughts? Did he leave his sinful addictions? Did he leave his girlfriend(s)? Did he leave living to gratify his flesh? Did he leave the need to feel in control of other people's lives? Did he leave his previous way of thinking? So if he has left something, it has created a void in its place which is supposed to be replaced with its godly counterpart.

So, look within yourself and see if what you left is what you *needed* to leave to be holier and closer to God!?

After I wrote the above, I saw:
The crying face of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Bahut buri hai! Bahut buri hai!***
Why is he calling me bad? I am the best person he ever met because did anyone else highlight what was wrong with his lifestyle!?
After I wrote this, I saw a side-view of his teary-eyed face with a slight smile as he said: ***Bahut achi hai! Bahut achi hai!***

Visions from the day

- (Early Afternoon) The previous vision of the pinkish face of Death Conqueror with a long umbilical cord of the same colour connected to his mouth is highlighted to me as it gets abruptly severed from his mouth. The vision repeated a few times and it was disturbing because it made me worry what would happen to him after this disconnect. I had the vision again in the evening and this time the follow-up vision briefly flashed his well-built and muscled upper half as he made a pose showing his biceps like a wrestler.

As I was writing the above, I heard the lady sing again:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

I watched the Christmas celebration in the church Yeshu Bhawan being telecasted live on their YouTube channel. It was after long they had done a live telecast yesterday and they did it again today. When I was making tea later in the evening, I saw:

- The upper half of Pastor Emmanuel Morgan dressed in his clothes from today come at the top of my head with a rod as he says: ***Shabash!*** The vision repeats again, as he says again: ***Shabash!*** The only reason I thought he could be saying that was people accepting Christ, especially the duo from the trio as they were previously part of the sin and now they were supposedly getting committed to Christ which would be a profound change or reversal of what was absorbed from the world during the past years of their lives. After long I got a pat at the back for achieving something for the kingdom of God!

As I was done writing the above, I heard in my spirit the song lyrics:
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

I also heard the lady sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..

In the evening, I got worried about my mother as I don't want her to be around Divyanshu because of the recent revelations and he is not a healthy person to be around. He says just anything to her, anything mean or disrespectful, and doesn't show respect! She deserves my company. I take care of her and understand her and she feels healed. If I had a job, I could take care of her better while I know that my youngest brother, if he got a job, would use it as an excuse for her to do more for him despite her old age and condition. And he would act as if he is some kind of boss where people should obey him and obey his words for their lives. I have been giving money to her for some years but I know that she is her own person and I don't say mean things to her or try to bombard her with toxic stuff. I don't act like I am some kind of in-charge at home. But if he was in my place with the nature he has, he would misuse his position and oppress even more by invalidating her reality and right judgment of situations, and justifying what's wrong. I am glad he's the youngest. While if my middle brother was at my place with the nature he has but missing his addiction, he would take good care of mom as he listens to most of the things she says and is not as mean and insensible as the youngest one.

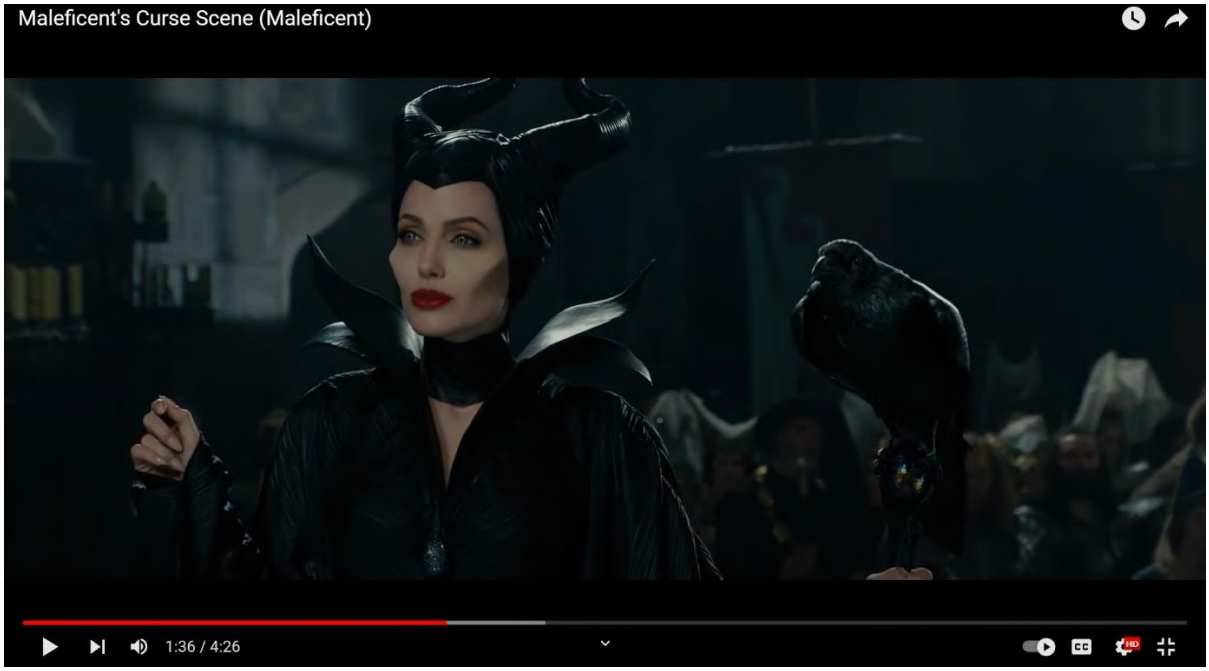
I took a bath after long again and when I was making tea afterwards, I had this vision repeat in which Jesus hit my legs with a danda twisting them outwards one after the other, and both my legs broke. I don't know why this vision keeps repeating.

While bathing

- The upper half of Abhigyan (the bulkiest guy among the trio) in his red and white suit from the song Tumhare Siva near the ceiling as he looks down at me with a righteous expression. This time when I am bathing, I don't feel threatened or hurt because I have now come to see the people behind the drones as *children of God* just like me. I don't feel pleased about being naked either but I don't feel as depressed as I felt the last time. For me, it was very much like the case when half-naked toddlers

hang out together and they don't have sinful thoughts regardless of the way they're dressed. In that way, they are children of God just like me and God sees everyone's nakedness.

- She's not any shame. She's not feeling any shame. As I hear this, I find myself replying with an immediate: ***Why?.. No..*** in the same manner as Maleficent replies to King Stephen's wife when she asks her if she wasn't feeling offended about her husband telling Maleficent that she wasn't welcome at the celebration of their daughter's birth. And the scene is highlighted to me as I say: ***Why?.. No!..*** I seem to be having the same attitude at that moment!



Ref: Maleficent's Curse Scene (Maleficent)

Because I'm feeling less or close to no shame this time not because I am comfortable exposing my body but because I am looking at myself as a child of God, I also tend to bath a bit more freely as I take a bit more time for I am bathing after several days. And as I am taking a bit more time, I see:

- Abhigyan in the red & white suit above has now begun to develop a negative perception about me as he seems to be thinking within himself that I indeed am a whore.

Well, it doesn't affect me much, because it's not their perception of me as being a whore or not that's going to save them, but it's their repentance and attitude towards God.

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Past Revelations

- (past three weeks) I am lying in bed and as I move my head a bit, I see the upper half of King Stephen from the movie Maleficent from the scene of his daughter's curse as he moves his head with his eyes closed in the same manner as mine. Well, I don't want to be King Stephen in anyone's life where I clip their wings for my own upliftment and then leave them alone. I am only working to fetch people for God's kingdom as I write the revelations I receive.
- (Past week) I am a giant in my room and tiny Death Conqueror and Akhila stand in front of me as I stomp on them and crush them by moving the top of my foot's sole on them.
  Why would I do that even if I was a giant in the room? I don't hurt innocent people for no reason. Innocent people don't act in extreme wicked ways that provoke one to anger. And I prefer forgiveness over judgment. I could only do so to extremely wicked people who are serving as fishes polluting the entire water body and if their lives are entirely a fake righteous show lived with a wicked self while they hurt others around them.
- (Past week) The side view of a part of the inside of a bus moving to the right as several people standing in a line one behind the other in the center gets squished together when it experiences a break. Most of them are looking to the seats on the right as a tall and well-built grey-haired old man dressed in a full-sleeved light blue shirt, sitting on one of the left-most seats behind in the right row with his back visible to the viewer tells them to separate raising his hand in their direction as they continue standing in that pressed way. He's correcting them.
  The lady sings: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***
- (Past week) It was perhaps the second or third day of my period, when I heard: ***There's a lot of blood. There's a lot of blood.*** As the upper half of Amar from the movie *Tum Bin* dressed in his red and white attire from the song Tumhare Siva sticks out an extremely long though thin tongue and takes a lick inside the visible bloodstream in slow motion.
  The Guy says: ***Phas gayi. Phas gayi.***
- (Past week) Geeta Aunty dressed in a half-sleeved blue dress with white polka dots stands in a dark background to the right of a taller woman donning a multicolored dress as the beige face of a lion with trimmed mane in the shape of sideburns gets flashed at the place of hers.

****

Revelations from the afternoon and late evening:

- A dusky face with a slight smile with lips joined together and perched together with a red Sehra on top in the background of a tiny white horse below his face.

After I wrote the above, I heard in my spirit a stuffed male voice shout: ***Mein mar jaunga!***
I don't know. I have stopped being happy or bad about things. What gives me joy is to know that God chose me for His kingdom and then He promised me a righteous husband for my time on Earth.

- Later in the night after I have returned from the Dinesh Store having bought groceries for the following day, as I'm moving near the bed, I hear: ***We are very smart. We are very smart.***

The above statement made me think of the trio because I've been receiving revelations related to them for some time now. When I hear this in my spirit, I say that being wicked smart is of no use if you use your smartness to hurt others!

- After a while, as I am lying in bed, I hear: ***You'll love our company. You'll love our company Kartika. We are smart Kartika. You'll love our company.***

But my company has always consisted of moral people who had a sense of depth and meaning and who didn't go ahead and do just anything. The only exception was the wicked man Tejaswi and that too because he fooled me.

Revelations before falling asleep:

- SRK in a full-sleeved thick red top braided in the middle in golden over white trousers narrow at the bottom end as he holds a thick and huge black fountain pen of the same size as him with its base resting on the floor in his right hand. The pen has a royal golden design and a golden tip.
- HRX in a white shirt with a V-neck grey sweater on top walks backwards and hides behind the thick trunk of a tree in the dark of the night.
- ***We can't kill you now. You love us. We can't kill you. You love us.***
  Which makes me think I don't really love sin or sinners. But I am extending God's nature, love, and patience to them as I have come to learn about Him and how He died for the worst of sinners while (s)he was still a sinner. And when I look at it closely now, my perception of them has changed. I no longer see them as grave sinners because of the song revelation. Perhaps Death Conqueror is not one of the trio in red & white and Glory is the third one besides the duo from the trio from the Smooth talk & Witchcraft revelation. But it's a thought I had because of the revelations in which the duo from the trio had cross pendants on them and the wedding dream revelation of Glory in that red & white suit that I had in late 2021 or Early 2022 when I was in Room D4 of A-16.

But perhaps Death Conqueror is called to be one of the men in red & white.

I saw that to me they've become those people from the song as that's how I perceive them. Because I know that that's how God wants me to perceive them. And that's why I received those revelations. I mean I am not supposed to have a hateful heart because of what they've done but a heart filled with godly love for them according to the song revelation. And it's not difficult for me to do. I've a natural inclination to not have a hateful heart. When I see that someone has done me wrong, I try to keep my heart state in check because I don't want to turn bitter as it doesn't seem good to me. It makes me feel bad to have a bitter heart. However prolonged and consistent bad behavior can lead to intermittent bitterness. I nag and end up spurring bitter or hateful words in those moments but now I look to Jesus and want Him to lead me into righteousness.

To a person whose conscience is not seared, sin or being around sinners comes as something hurtful. It creates an uncomfortable environment and creates stress for a moral person.

Page 632.

26 December 2023
06:21

Dream:
I am in the drawing room of our rented floor of the first house one came across in the Cheema Colony in my hometown. My mom is busy working in the kitchen. My dad is present there too. There's another lady in the other smaller room across the kitchen and she is sitting on a bed. The lady is dressed in a thick ethnic white skirt with a black print with a half-sleeved top. I am organizing things and have to clean the home. I see how my mom does one chore after another and is occupied most of the time, though the dishwasher Aunty comes and I take care of organizing and cleaning the home. She doesn't get much of a break in between. I see she cooks quite frequently. As soon as she is done doing something, it's time for her to enter the kitchen and cook. She has just begun to cook again. I feel pity for her as I look at her through the translucent wall of the drawing room with the checkered orangish floor. I am now almost done organizing the huge room which was quite messed up and am standing beside the single bed laid beside the wall with windows adjoining the verandah outside. I find myself organizing the covers lying on top of the cylindrical pillow wrapped in a white cover. I see it has a few white clothes of varying dimensions lying on top of it. I place them together at one of the ends of the pillow stretching them along its length so they look organized. I see those small clothes as useless but I am not throwing them away for some reason. Perhaps my focus is not on sifting useful from useless but just on organizing whatever is there. So I am about to tie the few small white rags to the end of the pillow as I've placed them together systematically after opening them fully. While I am about to tie them, my dad stands some meters away across the length of the bed in front of the door and he's saying something. The lady in black and white from the other room enters the room and she's not behaving sensibly but looks disturned. When I look at her, I see an old and obese Sardarji with a long grey beard dressed in a navy blue tunic and a turban of the same color walk behind her with his forearm pointed at the back of her waist. He is a ghost haunting the lady making her behave erratically! I pray for it to leave her in the name of Jesus but it doesn't leave. I then see a metallic robot with a round metallic face in the room which too is behaving erratically in an uncontrolled manner. As I look at it, the dream goes into a flashback of how it used to be which showed the lady sleeping with the side of her head resting on a pillow as the robot bent down smiling at her face, and brushed the length of the maroon pillow extending to the right with a transparent greasy liquid in to and fro periodic brush strokes moving to the right covering the length.

12:50
While pooping a while back:
The upper halves of three men dressed identically in red suits over white shirts pour pink liquid on top of me from a few feet above my head through a steel jug with a pointed end along its outwardly curved edge in the same manner I was pouring down the pink liquid on top of the tiny duo on the golden floor the night of the day before yesterday. In this vision today, as they continue pouring the pink liquid I see myself grow smaller in size as a third person. And while I am having the vision, I feel breaths falling on me from above. Apparently, the pink liquid symbolizes the presence of the trio above my head.

Back in my BSc days when I stayed in Saroj Sadan in Vijay Nagar, Single Storey, there was a tall, slim, and fair Hariyanvi girl in my PG whom everyone talked about as being dumb behind her back. She was a plain girl with long hair which she kept braided and dressed mostly in tunic sets. She was the one against whom I had committed the Ghewar theft that I previously talked about somewhere. I was addicted to sugar and I couldn't resist as I kept coming across it every time I opened the fridge. So I took a small part out of it. I could have gone out and bought my own, but it served as instant gratification. I didn't see her as dumb, but she was not clever in the way they understood cleverness. She was plain and sober and when I looked at her, I saw her exhibit no complexity of thought but she thought in simple terms. She wasn't intelligent or too smart but she was moral and her strict boundaries at times came across as foolishness to others. While others made fun of her, I didn't see anything wrong with her. She was a plain and simple girl in my eyes who had her own way of thinking and there was nothing wrong with that. She didn't sit together and gossip about someone the way others were doing about her. That girl has been being highlighted to me for the past week.

She had this character trait of not resonating with the crowd as she stayed firm in her own mind because of which she came across as dumb to them. While everyone would be together and understand each other as they talked about stuff, she could be seen sitting with an expression that told that she didn't understand much. Back in those days, even I resonated with the crowd because it wasn't too wicked like the crowd I come across these days. So if everyone sat together, they talked about moral things or how this and that person was doing something immoral. Having a boyfriend or a girlfriend just for the sake of having one was considered a result of a lack of character. A committed bond that was headed towards marriage was seen as acceptable in those days by youngsters of my age. Fornication while not being married - which is a casual thing of this time - was considered something gravely wrong as everyone talked about this girl from Arunachal Pradesh in our PG who was in a relationship with a guy staying nearby with his home in the same locality around. Perhaps they had plans of marriage but everyone would stand at the roof and look at them fornicating down on the road in front of PG inside that guy's car as he would come to drop her off and it would be the news of the day. He would be on a bike at times as well. He brought Tadka Daal for her from a dhaba in Model Town almost every night because she liked only that daal. She didn't eat anything else much. She would eat only that daal at night or she sifted through her lunch tiffin and ate the vegetables and left the rest. She didn't eat roti, rice, etc., and drank a lot of boiled water during the day. It was in 2021 when I shifted to Saroj Sadan again in my PhD that the owner Mr. Dheeraj Kakkar told me that she got married to that guy and had recently conceived which was a bit hard to believe because everyone could hear her shouting the worst curse words on her phone everyday. And I asked my roommate Swati Di as well that why was she being with this guy to whom she had to say such curse words as she was best friends with my roommate who was from Bihar.

The majority of people in the crowd were against fornication and being in casual relationships, and cheating was considered a grave sin that no one was supposed to even think about. That environment was still better in morality and I could sit in the PG's girls group discussion as I saw that though the girls had some elements of vanity and worldliness, they were still moral. People abhorred those who changed their partners frequently or lived a promiscuous lifestyle. I could still resonate with the crowd. But that Hariyanvi girl acted completely out of the league. Her brain was just not fertile for such thoughts to be given a place. So, a group of people could come together and

instantly resonate but that girl would stand out and not mentally be a part of them. It didn't come naturally to her. That's how she was in the PG at least. Perhaps she was different with her friends or in her college because of a lack of judging crowd, but that's how she was perceived in the PG. Someone who was not plain and dumb and didn't understand things. But I didn't judge her like that. I saw that it would be a wicked thing to judge anyone in that way.

That Hariyanvi girl who was seen as someone who couldn't just be a part of the crowd and resonate with it was being highlighted to me throughout the past week. Perhaps that's how I come across in front of this wicked generation. But I couldn't care less because I'm called to be set apart by God. I will easily understand and resonate with people who are not deceptive and are godly. But I can't navigate through a wicked smart crowd because I don't think the way they do. I operate from a different base that doesn't have any ill will or will to cause any harm or oppress or deceive or cheat on others.

The Guy sings:
Teri marzi.. Mere liye.. Haani aur naash ki nahi..
Tu chahe sirf bhalayi.. Mere jeevan mein sada..

The above lyrics were playing in my spirit repeatedly this day somewhere within the past three weeks as well. And the following or the same day the video below was released by the brother on the YT channel Voicu means TRUTH.
Your past does not define you!!Let go of it! it's your present that counts!You belong to Jesus!!

Jeremiah 29:11 (New International Version)
11 For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Jeremiah%2029%3A11&version=NIV>
The worship song the lyrics are a part of.

Teri Marzi | Hindi Worship Song - 4K | Bridge Music ft. Nehemiah K, Allen Ganta & Rachel Francis

15:33
The Guy sings:
Tu mera khuda.. Pita bhi tu mera..
Bahoon me teri.. Mein rahun sada..

Tu mera khuda.. Pita bhi tu mera..
Bahoon me teri.. Mein rahun sada..

When I was writing the song revelation with the lyrics
Teri marzi.. Mere liye.. Haani aur naash ki nahi..
Tu chahe sirf bhalayi.. Mere jeevan mein sada..

I saw:

- My dad hits the top of my head viciously with a danda where I can literally feel it touch the center of the top of my head.

16:07
A while back I was listening to Please Forgive Me by Bryan Adams and now these lyrics are being highlighted in my spirit as they play inside:
I remember the smell of your skin..
I remember everything.
I remember all your moves..
I remember YOU.. Yeah..

Bryan Adams - Please Forgive Me

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Past Revelations

- ***Phaad dala.. Phaad dala..***
- (Past few days) A semi-animated vision of the parallel view of a naked beige woman with light skyblue fluffed curly hair lying on her side with a naked bulky beige man as only a part of them shown while moving about their positions touching each other. As they're doing so, a maned lion comes walking from the front, shoves the guy aside, gets on top of the woman and it seems that he may hurt her with his pointed teeth as one looks at the top-view of it standing on the woman. But it swipes the woman's breasts through its mouth lightly one after the other and then starts licking her face without hurting her.
- (Past two weeks) ***Gwaar tu nhi hum hai! Gwaar tu nahi hum hai!***
- (Past week) The face of Kate Winslet with her blonde hair as she extends out a spoon with a mixed vegetable soup to me and she whispers gently: ***Here. You need this.*** Well. Now it reminds me of Meera because she was just used to feeding me food with her hand. While we had lunch in college, she would put one bite from her lunch box in her mouth followed by mine. And she would often put the last bite in my mouth. Once she put it in her mouth saying that she knew that I was expecting her to put it in mine.
- This vision was next in line with the above vision. Cinderella in her sky blue dress comes walking to the viewer out of a building with a huge gray hall in front with a bowl held with both her hands in front of her chest as she says softly: ***I've brought this bowl of soup for you.***
- (the next day) The bottom view of Kate Winslet dressed in a white cardigan over a dark green dress as she is crushing someone below her left foot.
- (Past week) A group of elephants walk towards the viewer with one of the elephants walking in the front as a baby elephant stands some distance ahead towards the viewer on the left side of the vision facing to the left as it raises its small trunk.

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- The upper halves of the trio dressed in red and white above me as they pour light pink liquid on me from steel jars held in their hands. They then suddenly change to men resembling wicked wizards with a dirty look pouring green acid down on me from their jars.

Bandigrah: Heard in the spirit during my evening rest.

Range haathon pakda gaya. Range haathon pakda gaya.

- And then I'm lying in bed for the past few days and am having thoughts about my now changed mind.

Page 633.

27 December 2023
20:23

While editing Page 630 and writing the vision of him standing with his head turned to the left as he said: ***She's a witch.*** reminded me of this incident from real life when I was still in my MSc. Perhaps I was repeating an year. I am not sure. But I was in the Physics Department corridor with Room No.s L and H and had entered the corridor by the route that has one cross across the two parallel parts of the buildings coming as one exited the main administrative block and entered the extension with the classrooms. As I took a turn by the stairs that go to the MSc Nuclear Lab on the first floor, I saw the short-heighted guy dressed in a loose horizontally striped pink polo t-shirt untucked over beige pants. He was standing on the right side of the corridor with the washbasin and the departmental drinking water outlet facing the wall on the opposite side. In that instant too, he stood facing to the left and made the prophetic symbol - again reaffirming that he indeed is chosen of God for His kingdom. The incident dates back to perhaps 2014 or 2015.

Exodus 33:19 (NIV)
19 And the Lord said, “I will cause all my goodness to pass in front of you, and I will proclaim my name, the Lord, in your presence. **I will have mercy on whom I will have mercy, and I will have compassion on whom I will have compassion.**

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Exodus%2033:19&version=NIV>

While I was writing the above, I saw:
Death Conqueror dressed in one of his vision standard attires of the black and white suit hit the top of my head with all might present inside of him. It seems like he wanted to burst open my head with that much impact.

That day I was walking towards room no. L or H when I spotted him standing there looking up at the wall near where it met the ceiling in front of him. And he was doing it with an intense gaze and focus which led me to look up at the ceiling as well but there was nothing present there. At first, when I had happened to spot him in that pose, I thought perhaps there was a lizard on the wall, but there was nothing. He was lost in thought standing there and his face looked tanned with a rough texture one has when one gets goosebumps. So one could tell that he perhaps returned from some kind of vacation. He then abruptly turned his head down and towards me with an observant apathetic look as I was still looking at him. And then he turned his body and face straight ahead facing the opposite direction of the corridor in which I was moving with an abruptly changed expression of a smile. I could tell that it was affected. I thought: Look how the fellow affects smile women tend to give him a bit extended duration of attention! Though I didn’t think so in a judgmental way but I knew that his changed smiley expression from the previously blank one was because he spotted me looking in his eyes. I knew that he was trying to make a good impression in that moment with that expression!

While I was writing the above para, I intermittently kept seeing:
Death Conqueror in his vision-standard black and white suit attire hit the top of my head repeatedly.

Anyway. Well, in the incident above, he emanated the persona of a simple and humble man who thought sensibly and had a sense of depth as well. And look what he did and how he has been behaving during the past years which is entirely inconsistent with how he unintentionally portrayed himself above. I saw him as intelligent in that moment, but I projected my own sense of morality on him, that he lived with a consistent sense of his moral sense. I guess he knows how to behave righteously in public because when he looked me right in the eyes and emanated the aura of a moral person.

As I was editing the above para, I saw:
Death Conqueror standing facing to the left as he held my face with me sitting perhaps on a chair below, and said smiling: ***Tu nihayati gwaar hai Kartika.***

Well, I have begun behaving in ways I never would because of an expanse of my persona because of the several revelations that led me to resonate with several different personalities from different vocations.

After a while of writing about the incident of spotting the tanned short fellow dressed in a pink polo shirt emanating an outwardly simple and inwardly humble aura, I saw:

- Death Conqueror dressed in his vision-standard attire of a black suit hit the top of my head as he says: ***Is gwaar ne mujhse itna pyaar kyu kiya!? Is gwaar ne mujhse itna pyaar kyu kiya!?*** And then he seems to be referring to that incident as he says: ***Aur isne soch liya ki ye mere layak hai! Aur isne soch liya ki ye mere layak hai!*** Well. That's not what I thought. Because in that avatar which was perhaps one of his most righteous avatars, I got repelled by his impure gesture of suddenly faking a smile while looking straight ahead when there's no one in front of him. Not that it's wrong to smile alone within oneself, but it was an intentional and controlled gesture and though I didn't have a word for it then, after having gone through a lot of experience, now I would call it a bit psychopathic. Now Glory too was giving a shy smile with his head turned to the left (my left but his right), but his smile wasn't controlled as he smiled wide with a shy uncontrolled expression! In fact, he was trying to hide it and that's why he had turned his face away in the first place! His expression made me wonder what happened to him suddenly. I mean I had just said: ***Excuse me!***
  So there's a huge difference between the two fellows smiling.

- And I first wrote about this *Excuse Me* incident years back when I was healing from Tejaswi's betrayal and was recalling weird encounters with people. And in that narrative, I had happened to comment how I didn’t really understand why he was making that shy expression with a wide smile. I mean I had only said: ***Excuse Me*** and not ***Sleep with me.***

And then the day before yesterday while looking for the previous highlights related to the trio that I could recall that I had recorded, I finally found the record on Page 432 when I came across the screenshot below.

This song used to play in my spirit often and then I was led to watch it and then this snapshot from the song was highlighted to me and I recorded it. I don't recall who I thought the snapshot represented. I just took a click as it was highlighted and the song played in my spirit so often and with an intensity that I wanted to edit and add subtitles to the song video. And I did the same to a part of it but then forgot as I was consumed with the load of revelations every day that I had to record.

I can recall now.

I thought of the song as an analog of people worshipping God together as they sang it to God along with the woman. And that's also why I created a special page named 'The Kingdom Dance of Worship' where I intended to share the edited song with subtitles and other nice effects. And it was such a good and hearty song emanating a pure aura that I wanted to edit it the best way possible because to me it represented God's children worshipping Him together while dancing.

While I was writing the previous sentence, I saw:
The dusky guy with a round face from the trio stands with a rod lifted up high with his hands as he is about to hit the top of my head with the strongest impact he can make as he shouts with a stuffed voice and a vicious expression: ***Hum bahut acche hai!***

And then the song began playing in my spirit again within the past two weeks and then I received new revelations that revealed that it represented the trio.

And then this has been repeating in my spirit for a few days: ***Phaad khaya.. Phaad khaya..*** I don't know what it signifies! But it certainly doesn't come with a positive connotation.

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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) It was when I was recently recalling about me getting trapped inside the belly of a huge white serpent as I fell into its wide open mouth that I saw a small-framed vision of the top view of a man fully dressed in ankle-length multilayered white clothes with even his head covered as he looked down at the surface he stood at while several heads of people protruding out of the surface that seemed to be liquidy at some distance around him as they revolved in a circle around him.
- (Past week) While washing dishes late afternoon, I saw the upper half of Glory as he looked at me and said with teary eyes: ***Kartika I would have to kill you. Kartika I would have to kill you.***
- (Past week) I am working in the narrow kitchen area when I say that it's good that God has allowed me to minister to people through a channel that supports one-sided communication because who knows if those people said something ungodly and ruined my mood while I am making the truth of God known to them. (That's the last thing I want in my situation: to come across words or behavior that are ungodly. Godliness makes me feel strengthened.) After I have made the statement, I see a short-framed vision of the upper half of KA dressed in a full-sleeved shirt as he turned his back towards me saying with a mischievous expression that he was coming to ruin my mood.
- (past few days) A small-framed semi-animated vision of Death Conqueror's upper half facing to the right as he gets a huge blow at the back of his head represented as a small translucent blob with the blow leading to an orangish flash at the point of impact as it reaches deep inside into his brain. Apparently, the spiritual hit has permeated deep into his brain in order for it to cause the necessary changes in perception. The blow has imparted a spiritual way of perception represented by the orangish flash that spread inside his previously dark mind.
- (Past two days, Evening) The front view of the animated face of Karishma Kapoor with a wall behind. She has neck-length frizzy and light-colored hair in the vision as she looks forward with her huge almost square animated grey eyes and holds the flat surface of a pointed butcher's knife against her lips.
- (past two days) A trembling hand with its palm facing upwards with blue toilet cleaner Harpic liquid spread on the center of its palm in the day-lit background of my room.
- (past few days) ***Ye sunder bhi hai, aur nhi bhi. Ye sunder bhi hai, aur nahi bhi.***

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I woke up in the middle of the night yesterday from this somatic dream revelation.

Somatic Dream Revelation

I see myself lying on my bed on my back. My room's lights are off but I can still see a bit because of the light coming in from lit apartment outside. A hand is holding my left hand and has lifted it up a bit. Another hand lifts up my right hand with my palm resting on top of it. I don't see anyone though but I can see that my hand is being lifted for real by those hands. The touch is so real that it seems that it’s indeed what's actually happening to me. I get a bit wary as I start praying. They are not moving in a way that would imply they want to cause harm to me but because they're strange, I pray for the hand to my right which is moving and moving my hand with it much more than the left one. I say for it to leave me in the name of Jesus in case it's a demonic spirit. But it doesn't leave and stays intact. It doesn't hurt me either. I open my eyes fully and look to my right now to see who it is. I see a dog's face looking at me as he is sitting upright and silently right next to my face on the floor. He

has a calm expression and he just sits there quietly. I can tell he is not to be afraid of. I then see another hand lifted up about half a foot or so above my right breast. I begin to feel anxious now and I start praying lest it falls down. I look at the hand and tell it to go away in the name of Jesus. But it doesn't move and stays still in the air at its place. But it can fall on me anytime which is making me feel extremely scared and anxious! It's a dark and brown hand just like the other hands that held my hands. But why has it positioned itself in that scary pose? It's neither falling down nor moving away and my anxiety levels are increasing looking at the hand as I continue to pray and it's then that I wake up and look around and find myself lying on my back with both my hands resting below my chest.

Anyone would feel scared in the presence of strange hands hovering on top of one's body, especially on top of their private or gender-specific shameful parts!

As I wrote the above, I saw:
The top view of Glory in a full-sleeved loose and boxy shirt over loose trousers sitting on the right end of the backseat of a car with its door open as he says: ***Kartika tu bahut jyada gwaar hai!***

But why is he calling me so? What would be his reaction if dark brown hands with no faces visible were hovering on top of his body? It's a boundary-breaching act! One should only open oneself to one's God-ordained partner, mentally as well - that's called holiness. Previously, I thought it was okay to open oneself to someone whom one loved regardless of them being in a covenant or not, but I could never support or partake in loveless fornication. And after I came to God, I changed my mind to a state where I only wanted to allow it to think in the way where opening oneself up only to one's husband or spouse should be seen as the right thing! Which is also the holy law of God. And if you love God, you obey His commandments. It's very much apparent that corrupt minds see the nature of God as not progressive or as being backward in culture. But it's Holy and everything holy has a sense of constancy about it.

Vision (post noon):
The naked dusky and bulky man from the trio represented as a beige being with blurred skin details picks up the pendant box lying near my table, takes out one of them, wears it, and walks away. Another naked man with the same blurred beige skin texture picks up the other pendant from the small box lying on my table, wears it around his neck, and too walks away.

Evening while resting: ***Beautiful b*tch*** (Heard in the spirit)

Later after getting some stuff from Dinesh Store: ***Smart b*tch***

I will never talk like that because we don't call faithful people as dogs or bitches. Faithfulness is what we are used to because of our upbringing, the place we grew up, the friends we had at that age, and mainly, because of our reasoning! To be the other way round should be treated as something abhorrible. God calls philandering people dogs.

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28 December 2023
02:26

I woke up from this dream a while back.

Dream: Aunty comes to clean in the late evening again. I don't give her a strict No as she already came and has now begun brooming. I ask her why she came at that hour. I look back into my room and then into the corridor lit with the golden bulb outside to check for the time. It's dark indeed. She gives a weird reason and is already standing outside the door with the dust. I fetch her the dustpan over. There's a lot of dust though she had cleaned my room in the morning once. As she is going to throw the contents in the dustbin, I walk behind her and sit in the kitchen area outside the washroom door on my chair facing the closed balcony door. I keep sitting there for a while but then realize that I have not seen her around. Where is she? I look to my left and see the closed washroom door. Is she inside? But what would she do inside for that long duration? Additionally, I don't hear any sounds coming from inside either of her using it to get water. While I sit on the chair, I am also thinking about Glory.

In the next part, I find myself walk into a huge commercial hall on the ground floor. Towards the other end of the hall to its left, I spot a huge rectangular newspaper hoarding and the number 55 on the heading of the column catches my attention. I pay further attention and find that there are more than two fives in the number. I begin to count them and after a while of observing carefully discover 55,55,555 written in the heading. While I look at it, I seem to be aware that Glory is also looking at the hoarding and knows about the news. I walk back through the hall and exit and see the bald and fat middle man from Single Storey walk down the high stairs to the left of the hall. I turn and go back inside and this time I see that the hall resembles an open ground sparsely filled with people who are spending relaxing time doing light workouts. There’s a lean and thin bald guy in front of me who’s preparing to do a cardio exercise with a jumping rope in his hand. After passing them by, I look back and find the guy doing quick vertical half-flips through the air. I continue walking and follow the path curving to the left. While I walk, I am chewing gum and it has run out of flavor. I am looking for something to throw it in. I spot a piece of clean white paper lying on the road. I pick it up, spit the chewing gum on it, fold it around, and then throw it. Another lady resembling Ayushi asks me for another bit of paper as she too has to throw her chewing gum. I walk back and enter a corridor resembling the dept's corridor facing the chemistry dept with the tree in the middle though I find myself walking away from the chem dept and the tree on that corridor. Apparently, I am looking for Glory as I seem to know in the dream that he is present somewhere ahead along the corridor. After exiting the corridor, I take a right turn and walk along a part of the building in the open, and pass by a room with its door left open. On reaching the end with the brick wall in front, I take a left again and enter into a narrow path adjoining the brick wall and am now walking through the open narrow path between the two walls. I come across a black buffalo standing still on the right side of the narrow lane. I pass it by but I can tell that it will attack me. I turn facing the buffalo and am now in a kind of battle with it as I am trying to evade its horns. I seem to be losing when a few others come to help from the other end of the lane. As they’re trying to control the buffalo, I move away and step

on the ledge along the wall adjoining the building but the buffalo still comes at me and then I have to put my black laptop bag in front of her horns to protect myself. The two men take care of the buffalo and I quickly run and leave the narrow lane on the other side which is a huge wide ground with trimmed green grass. The ground reminds me of my school's huge playground. I see another buffalo walking in my direction several meters from me. This one is perhaps a cow and is patched black and white. I can tell that it's coming right in my direction. There's another girl present with me and she too is scared of the cow. I hold her right hand with my left and we both run to the shop at an elevated level to the ground with enough number of stairs in between. As we begin to run to our left to the shop, the black and white cow begins running in our direction as well. And when we've just reached the top and are now at the counter, the cow too has reached the right end of the stairs of the shop as I am looking back to gauge the situation. On reaching the stairs, the cow immediately begins to tread up the stairs like a trained athlete on its hind legs and on its way up changes into a man dressed in a full-sleeved shirt untucked over trousers which doesn't look harmful at all and he immediately goes behind the shop's counter. The girl with me goes behind the counter with him as she points to him what she wants to buy. She asks for Panjiri and gets the box to him. I can tell that she too is from a similar background as me as we make Panjiri during winter and it's quite healthy and tasty and sweet as well. The Panjiri box has flat and irregular square pieces of a sweet made by mixing several healthy things with molten jaggery. I take a piece from the box and the guy doesn't seem to have any problem with it. He's talking with the girl. I take another piece and now my mouth is full and it's then that I ask him to give me some too. I like the version he has as it's quite light unlike peanut slabs and it's healthy as well. As I ask him to pack me some of it, I find myself calling it Panji instead of Panjiri. I am repeating ***Panji. Panji. Panji.*** to the man while he is still focused on the other lady and it's when I wake up.

Within half a minute of waking up, I heard in my spirit:
Hat ja. Jahan mein khada hu, wahan se hat ja. Nhi to jal jayega.

And it kept repeating in my spirit for a while. As I continued to lay in bed thinking about writing the dream I had woken up from, the following lyrics from the worship song began playing in my spirit.

The people sing together:
It's the blood of the lamb.. That saved my soul..
Blood of the lamb.. That washed me whole..
It's the blood of the lamb.. That sets me free..
It's the blood of the lamb: Jesus Christ..
Jesus Christ..
Blood of the Lamb (feat. Lioness)

- (Day before yesterday, late evening or night) As I lay in my bed, I heard the phrase repeat in my spirit: ***Love is the best medicine. Love is the best medicine.***

And now that I've written the above, it makes me recall the time that I was editing one of the previous pages and adding parts from a song. It made me think about how God kept me in touch with purity through different songs that showcased pure feelings of the heart throughout my revelation journey. So whatever impure or negative information I may have grasped in from the environment, I also had a separate inner environment that said things out to me that I understood and liked. It brought to my remembrance the songs I had long forgotten or had not listened to and perhaps would never have listened to again. But they played in my spirit reminding me of the associated pure feelings and kept my attention focused on the good and less on the bad or the stress of my situation. Without the Holy Spirit, I don't know how much worse I would've been. I would be dysfunctional long back and wouldn't have lasted this long. I mean what are the conditions to operate healthily in one's life? One should feel loved by the people in their close vicinity they live with or the people around outside shouldn't be uselessly mean or rude. Regardless of how everyone else behaved, the Holy Spirit made me feel loved and it not only displayed God's love to me but also taught me to extend it to others as I would have complaining thoughts and it would show me something as an answer.

And somewhere above while I was still writing, I heard the chorus of the following song play in my spirit.

Hum yaar hai tumhare.. Dildaar hai tumhare..
Humse mila karo.. Humse mila karo..
Koi shikwa agar ho.. Aur shikayat agar ho..
Humse gila karo.. Par tum mila karo..

Hum Pyaar Hai Tumhare - Lyrical | Haan Maine Bhi Pyaar Kiya | Kumar Sanu, Alka Yagnik | Love Songs

Yeah. Love is the best medicine. That's why I was the happiest with Meera. And within the past two days, I was thinking about how I had mentally intertwined with Meera in a way that I would be happy with her despite her financial condition. We were supportive of each other and boosted each other's morale. I looked at how it wouldn't be possible with just anyone or everyone in my choice of a spouse. I mean I would expect them to fulfill certain worldly conditions. But why was it different in the case of Meera? I reasoned that it was because I met her at a time in my life when I didn't think the way I have developed to think around people now because of the situation and how these other people think as they make known their thoughts to me indirectly. I mean Meera could live with me in my room and we could spend our life together in a love-filled way. I used to be happy by just being around in her company. She was wise, good, and righteous. And back in those days, I had a strong sense of focused bonding which has now expanded as a result of my coming to God. But with that focused sense of bonding, she filled an important part of my life. We were headed towards living life with the right mind or values and had a strong bond that was only based on mutual love and affection and our mental resonance and not on our financial backgrounds. When I look at it now, I see that I can no longer be mentally and emotionally dependent on another person to the extent that I was when I was with Meera, and now I have a highly increased dependency on God and His ways to heal me and give me good company. I am much more forgiving and can extend godly love overlooking several faults of character that I don't possess which is the threshold that a person is used to think in terms of when he interacts with others. It makes sense to expect others to possess the same or worse moral character than one as a survival tactic. If someone possesses a better moral character, that person is seen as naïve, gullible or someone to be taken advantage of. So when I interact with others, I expect the same mental moral level for me to be happy or feel being at comfort around them. But even that has changed now after I came to God because I learned to look from His perspective. He is perfect, the best and there are several aspects of His good and righteous nature we don't already know or understand but He has loved us with His deep and everlasting love already regardless of whether we are aware of it or not before He brings us to Him and reveals His love in His own ways. I mean I don't know all aspects of God's nature even now and there are several things I could understand better, but I know that He has not loved me with a half heart regardless of my own understanding. He has given Himself to me and His other children fully in all ways. What more could He give than His own body on the cross to be pierced? Earlier, I showed goodness and acceptance naturally to everyone in a detached way though they may not be as moral as me or as deep in their perception, but I could have a satisfying reciprocative bond only with someone who reflected back to me my own moral mindset or the way I thought. And the more moral and integral they were in their lifestyle, the better I bonded with them and felt around them and it led to a mutual sense of unconditional, non-materialistic love and contentment. But now, I have learned to extend the same self or bond in a similar way regardless of the present moral condition of an individual. It was made possible by God's guidance and by observing other believers who showed acceptance, love, and support to those still struggling in their sin and tried to help them come out of it. They didn't look at sin as something that was to push them away from people or hate them but they saw it as a real *problem* that the person needed to get sorted with and once they had overcome it, they were as good as other believers in the group. I learned several things since I came to God and His church.

Yesterday evening, I received my cross pendants and as I was putting one on me, I heard in my spirit: ***Mein tujhse kabhi baat nhi karunga***, with the upper half of Glory being highlighted to me. And he kept repeating for a while.

Mein tujhse kabhi baat nhi karunga. Mein tujhse kabhi baat nhi karunga.

Well, I put it on as a symbol of me being a believer, and that I *know* Christ. And even if the duo takes the other two pendants, it will be their individual symbol of commitment to God, and His sense of commitment is eternal because of His (Holy) nature. I don't know why he felt that way.

As I was writing the above, I heard in my spirit the lady sing:
Khushi ne hmari humein… maar dala.. Maar dala..

Humpe kisne hara rang dala…
Khushi ne hmari humein… maar dala.. Maar dala..

14:31

- (last night) The upper half of a clean-shaven Rajnikant with curly hair in a grey suit over a white shirt lacking arms as the arms of his suit hang loose.

Dream 2:
I am on the balcony of our rented Rugha Saini's floor which faced a wide square ground of a heap of cow dung. The home was good but since most families reared cattle in the locality, the wide ground in front was used as the dumping site for the cattle dung. A man is sitting on a chair on the balcony near the half wall facing towards the rest of the building. I know the man and though he doesn't look like Death Conqueror, he's him in that dream as I seem to be knowing it subconsciously. He is a darker version of him. The man is consuming alcohol and doesn't look fine. I am sitting in front of him on the floor with vertically folded knees as he's sharing something with me. I am trying to show him compassion as I listen to him. I do feel compassion for that man in the dream. The next scene shows him sitting against the balcony's wall shared with the vertical windows of the adjoining room. He's still consuming alcohol and looks sad as I listen to him and I am still sitting on the floor in front of him. I then give him a comforting hug to make him feel better. To his left is the room's door that goes into the room. My mom peeks out onto the balcony and leaves after saying something to us.

The next scene has him sitting in the previous posture again and I am still sitting on the floor. My mom comes again and this time sits on a chair beside him to his left while he sits near the balcony's edge. She is telling me something, perhaps giving me a word of her wisdom after a while of which she leaves.

The follow-up scene has me standing on an open wide central verandah resembling that of our second rented home in the hometown (Aditi's house). I find myself standing near the edge and looking down. I see a light brown box with two thick cylindrical white sticks with their tops resembling the shape of a dome extending up from the top surface of the box. It seems to be part of a project work that someone did to partake in a talent show. There seems to be a competition being

held in one of the buildings across the road as I can see. The box is taken inside the building by the partaker. Another competitor comes walking towards the building from the road to the left of the house. That person is carrying a similar structure. It is a beige-colored box though of a slightly varying dimension and has similar white protrusions extending up from its top surface though their locations on the top and the distance between the two vertical structures are different. A third partaker comes in carrying a similar project work. It doesn't seem to make any sense to me because why are they all bringing project works with perhaps the exact function but slightly and insignificantly varying in their dimensions and the arrangements of the two thick white sticks on the top surface? What's the point of bringing project works that are built around the same theme? And will they be even considered as different entries in the competition except for the slight variation in their looks? Only one such project work should have been allowed and the rest should have been entirely different for them to be considered as separate entries to be judged. (I would call it the same beige box.)

While I am thinking about this weird behavior of the contestants, three teenage boys come walking in from that side of the road as they walk standing side by side carrying three harmoniums joined together in a line with transparent tape leading to a really long playing space. They stop at some distance from the entrance to the competition which is a door on the ground floor. It's not quite clear if the competition is being held on the ground floor or the higher floors. They sit on the ground with their joined instrument and begin playing it together. Though it's a really long line of keys formed by joining the three harmoniums, each one is playing the keys of his own harmonium – the one in front of which he is sitting. They seem to be practicing together openly on the road before they enter the building. I see that the harmoniums are quite sturdily as they've thick transparent tapes to do so. They catch my interest because it's something entirely different and it seems raw but it also showcases their talent. I am keen to know what are they going to perform using that harmonium setting. The vision then zooms in on the keys of their harmonium and I see that they are playing a song together on the apparent keyboard. The vision moves from the left-most harmonium and stops the one in the center which shows the guy's hand playing the keys with the words of the song written on the respective keys. I learn that they adopted this strategy to help them remember the key combinations corresponding to different words. I see ***Tum***, ***Tumhi*** written in Hindi on some pairs of adjacent white keys as the guy in the center is playing the song out. I don't judge them for using this strategy because they are free to use whatever helps them when it comes to objective things and problems to be solved. (It's not a thing of morality to be judged.) The follow-up part has me now exiting my rented room here on the second floor in Vijay Nagar Double Storey as I am still thinking about the trio's act or performance. By this part of the time, I seem to be aware that they all are playing different instrumental sounds through their respective harmoniums and they're playing a known melody and not their own. I have to go to the roof to do a chore but as I stand in front of the brown iron door, I am thinking about how they didn't create or choose their own melody to play but used that of an already-known song. I then understand that to make their act look creative and different they chose to play different instrumental sounds through their respective harmoniums. They were not playing by hand at the moment but they did the opposite. They chose a song, identified the keys, and played the song together in three different sounds together on their instruments to look creative. The leftmost harmonium played the sound of a guitar, the central that of a keyboard. These are the sounds that I remember. Their machines had the option to choose the

sound they wanted to play. And while I am thinking about their strategy, I see that I am carrying the navy blue tunic/dress with a floral print, that I wore on my dad's retirement. I tie one of its ends on the closed white door of Amma's rented apartment first and stretch it to the right tying it to the brown iron door in front of me. I then begin moving to the roof to continue with the chore.

It was later that I understood that the purpose of tying the three harmoniums together to elongate the keyboard's range wouldn't have worked if they kept their original sounds because the one at the left needs to be lower in scale and the one at the right needs to be higher in scale that the one at the center while being in continuation with the notes of its extreme keys. It was to deal with this problem that they changed the instrumental sounds of the side harmoniums to that of guitar and a flute perhaps which they played together as a part of one song. The song must have been composed within a range greater than contained in one harmonium because of which they had to resort to tying two additional harmoniums on each side and to make up for the lack of a real sense of higher and lower notes, they changed the instrumental sound itself of the side harmoniums to two different ones.

Somewhere in the middle, I have this brief unrelated dream vision as well.
I stand facing Chaaru in front of her apartment's door in the corridor. She is dressed in a dark brown collared tunic buttoned to the neck and stands with her left side leaning against the wall facing in the direction of my room while I stand on the other end of the door facing the other end of the corridor. She is talking to me about something. We seem to be talking in a way that shows that we are trying to evade addressing something directly. For me, it is the fact that her father-in-law recently passed away and I haven't talked to her since then for even once. For her, perhaps it's the fact of how I have been emotionally suffering and perhaps that's why she's wearing that neck-high buttoned-up dark brown tunic. We share a humble chat as she keeps looking into her apartment through the open door keeping a check on something inside. We seem to be on good terms though we are not talking in a very direct manner. I don't mention the demise of her father-in-law and I don't know how to either and the words to say, but I do feel love and compassion for her.

Post waking up

- A small-framed animated vision of a maned lion's tiny animated face peeking up through a soiled cliff at me with a golden crown on his head.

- I go to use the washroom still feeling lethargic and as I am peeing sitting there, after a while I see the open end of a metallic horizontal pipe in front of my face as light pink liquid abruptly flows out of it at my face.

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

As I wrote the washroom revelation, I saw: Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit attire above me but this time closer in a dark background as he turns his back with his face looking down backwards at me as he says: ***Had se jyada Randi!***

I don't want to expose myself. But I don't want to have a hateful heart either because it will only make me more sick!

Phod Khaya.. Phod khaya.. It was repeating in my spirit this late afternoon. And it has been repeating intermittently for a few days.

Tod khaya.. Tod khaya.. This also keeps repeating in my spirit intermittently.

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And these lyric-sets keep repeating in my spirit intermittently:

Masih Nidhall soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

The Lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

The Guy sings:
Nazar chahti hai.. Deedar karna..
Ye dil chahta hai tumhe pyaar karna..
The lady sings:
Tumhari wafa mein doobe rahe hum.
Hai kya haal dil ka ye kaise kahe hum..

The Guy sings:
Mehekne lagega.. Badan ye tumhara..
Hum aankhon se aisi… shararat karenge..

And this different version of the chorus lyrics also keeps repeating in my spirit. And this has begun within the past week.
The lady sings:
Bepanah pyaar tumse..
Tu kyu jaane na..

And whenever this plays, the trio in red & white from the song ***Tumhare Siva*** gets highlighted to me.
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Past Revelations

- (past three weeks) It's night and am lying in bed to sleep when I feel the drones moving inside my mouth and other places and then I hear in my spirit inside my mouth a literal: ***Uff Kartika Uff!***. The sound heard in my spirit was so real and I could tell the sound on top of my tongue wanted me to say

that word out. Almost as if the drone person using the drone inside my mouth wanted me to say that ***Uff***. But I didn't feel like saying so. I have to be right at my place regardless of how others are behaving though I may have developed a heart of forgiveness with Godly love for them. I mean if I love someone, it's a silent knowledge of the truth that the other person carries, and why should I sin or give sinful expressions to ungodly situations and be a wilful partaker of the same when I know God.

- (past three weeks) The upper half of Westlife band members, all dressed in black, with a stubbled Shane Filan in a fitting half-sleeved black t-shirt standing at the front in the center in a dark background as they say with an expression of disgust looking at me: ***She's a villager! She's a villager!***

  But after I wrote on one of the previous pages about how a righteous man's hand will not be able to touch a *real* prostitute who is willing to have sex with him, I saw:
  The band members turn away with their backs now facing me as they say sobbing with their heads bent down: ***She's perfect! She's perfect!***

- (past week) The blurry faces of the trio from the song *Tumhare Siva* looks above at me from a level below at the floor as they say: ***Hum tere naukar hai.***
- (past week, morning) Vision: Three of my middle toe fingers of my right foot stand horizontally lifted up together above the rest.
- (past week) I have a vision of the trio from the song which is followed by the faces of three identical golden retrievers standing horizontally in a line with their tongues sticking out.
- (past week) ***She's our bitch now. She's our bitch now.*** (Heard in the spirit) The last time when I heard it, I saw the other two with an expression that told that they didn't find the term good enough. Only a mentally degraded person can come up with such phrases.
- (past week) The scene from the movie The Passion of Christ which shows the top-view of Jesus Christ crucified as seen by God The Father as He drops a tear down is highlighted to me.

Ref: the veil is torn

While I was writing the above revelation, I saw:
A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in his black and white suit attire in a dark background near the ceiling looking down at me as he says sobbing: ***Mein bahut bura hu! Mein bahut bura hu!*** And he repeats it a few times!

- (past week) ***Uske par katne waale hai. Uske par katne waale hai.***
- (past few days) ***Uske par kat gaye. Uske par kat gaye.***
- (past few days) ***Tera bhai phootne wala hai. Tera bhai phootne wala hai.***
- (past few days) ***Hil mat. Nahi to jaan se maar denge***: says a lady's voice inside my head. But why should I listen to demons!? Later I thought if it was a literal voice coming out of the drone inside my skull threatening me to not move!? And if it was so, why was the lady saying it!? Are the people in control of the drones unable to speak?
- (past two days, night) As I'm lying in bed waiting to fall asleep, I hear a male's voice says in a creepy tone: ***If something happens to you, I am going to kill that short fellow.. Perhaps you don't know it. If something happens to you, I am going to kill that short fellow.. Perhaps you don't know it. You should know it.***

****

Tod dala.. Tod dala.. Accompanied by the vision of the upper halves of the trio in red & white from the song *Tumhare Siva* standing horizontally in a line in a dark background as they break in small pieces while still being contained within their outer boundary. The vision has repeated itself a few times within the past few days.

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Past Revelations

- (past two weeks) The last to last time that I took a bath, I heard in my spirit: ***She has great breasts. We could eat them. She has great breasts. We could eat them.*** I felt disgusted but I let it go. If there are disgusting people with severely immoral and ungodly thoughts, there is Jesus to look at as well who is pure, holy, and perfect. And His nature is what I will focus my attention on.

- (past two weeks) I am talking to my mom explaining to her or giving her my view about some things about her situation when I see: my dad's smiling face with the collar of his grey jacket visible as he says: ***Meri beti ko sab pata hai. Meri beti ko sab pata hai.***
- (past week) I am sitting on my bed writing revelations and it's a day somewhere before I last took a bath and I am dressed in all black with a purple sweater beneath. I see myself sitting on the bed and disappearing in thin air. The vision of me disappearing in thin air as I am sitting in the bed repeats several times.
  After I wrote the above, I heard:
  Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
  Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

- (past few days) A room lit with golden light and decorated with multi-colored flowers on the slabs and walls as the lead actors of the movie Notting Hill appear in the middle of the room facing the viewer. A clean-shaven Hugh Grant stands dressed in a grey suit over a white shirt as Julia Roberts appears to his right in the room lit with golden light.
- (past two days) ***Through Communion I am justified***: The lyrics from the worship song *Blood of The Lamb* have been playing in my spirit for a few days intermittently.
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29 December 2023
13:45

I woke up from this dream in the middle of the night.

Dream1:
I stand at the right edge of the top of a building and look down. I see an open hall running along the wall of the building and it's filled with colored crocodiles varying slightly in their green shade as they lie on the cemented floor in vertical columns one behind the other facing to the right. The sight is too scary to look at. How can all those crocodiles stand still in such an organized manner, though they're still moving a bit as they move their tails around a bit. I see that more crocodiles are being let into the hall from its wide entrance gate behind them and are being arranged in the empty slots at the back. But why are they brought in there in the first place? They should be in a forest's water body or at a place where they can't cause harm to humans. I see that the people who let the last crocodile in didn't seem to be afraid of it and the crocodiles are behaving themselves as they don't attack humans. But they're still crocodiles and can't be trusted. They still possess that huge jaw, quick reptilian movements and a strong grip to stifle and devour their prey inside their jaw. Now they're not choosing to do so doesn't mean that one should take all liberty to behave in whichever way around them one would like them. This is the first time that I am seeing something like this!

I am glad that at least they are not moving around wildly escaping into the open streets. Each column of crocodiles running to the right must be having at least 8-9 crocodiles and there are around at least 5 to 6 of such columns that run along the long rectangular hall. Thankfully the hall is contained within tall walls on both sides containing the crocodiles within. When I look at the right end of the hall, I see: that in front of each crocodile column sits an innocent tortoise with its back towards them. Again, I feel relieved that the shell of the tortoise is facing the mouth of the crocodile behind it thereby protecting it from its attack. And one can discern the difference in the character of the tortoises from the crocodiles. Why did they put those innocent tortoises in front of the crocodile columns? They seem to have been arranged in this manner for a reason. The innocent identical tortoises make me feel good while the sight of the crocodiles is too alarming. Now that I think of it, if the entire had had columns of identical tortoises, it would've been such a great sight and a comforting one for one's heart where one doesn't feel extremely alarmed like one does in the presence of a crocodile. Now that I think about it, I look at how these people make me feel. They seem to be like those self-behaved crocodiles that are capable of suddenly attacking its prey and devouring it. Only a few carry the safe and sound persona of a tortoise!

I now find myself on the ground floor at the same level as the hall with crocodiles and though I am in the space of my home, there is an ope pathway from the floor I am standing at and the hall in front of me. I look at the self-controlled crocodiles and the women moving around. Those women don't seem to be afraid of the crocodiles. And I realize that they themselves are cocodiles who have shapeshifted to a human form as I see them smiling and interacting with others. An extremem dark lady dressed in a dark green saree comes walking to me, smiles and says something. In the dream, I know that she too is a crocodile though she may be smiling and talking like a human but she has the

nature of a crocodile. She had come to inform me with that smile that they would be giving us one of the crocodiles but before I can tell her that we don't want one, she leaves and apparently the crocodile is now going to be delivered anytime as I walk downstairs and find myself on the central verandah of the ground floor of our second rented house in the Cheema colony – the first on the right.

As I was writing the above, I saw:
The upper half of a teary-eyed Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit attire as he sits on a car's seat and says with a sad expression: ***Kyu rula rahi hai ye humein!?***

The Dream Continued:
I had quickly rushed downstairs to my home's floor because I didn't want to be around the crocodile they were about to give me for us to keep in my home and I wanted to get away from it at a safe distance before they actually gave me the crocodile. As soon as I reach downstairs, I see that they've slid the cardboard crocodile box in front of the stairs and the crocodile's bright yellow tail with a checkered pattern is already partially out of the cuboidal yellow and white box and then the box slides down the stairs by itself and no one wants to open it but the crocodile's tail is already half out and the lid of the box slightly slid to the side. It is very much apparent that the crocodile can come out of the box by itself and it does which sends me running away and I end up floating in the air to evade it. This crocodile that they sent to us is the only unique crocodile they had as it is yellow in color and has thick square checkered shiny scales on its body on which when light reflects, it leaves a mutli-colored reflection on its them. The crocodile is the size of an adult and though it carries an innocent expression, it still moves like a crocodile and causes everyone to run around. My youngest brother and mom are alarmed by its presence as well but I am the most scared as I am not even on the floor but floating high in the air. There is a single foldable bed lying against the wall on the left side of which lies the toilet room while on the right side of it lie the stairs to the small room that lies on the intersection of stairs that go to the first floor. There is a bed made on the folding. My mom lies below it on the floor on her left side with the back resting against the wall while my youngest brother lie on top of the folding on top of my mom. I see that the crocodile quickly moves below the folding and lies beside my mom facing her and its scaled back gets covered by the bedsheet's end hanging down the bed. Its tail is still out of the bed and it looks so scary and I am so worried about my mom. She doesn't seem to have noticed that the crocodile went below the bed and laid beside her as I don't see any movement as I look below the bed from the side of her legs through which the crocodile isn't visible though except for his tail that's protruding out from the bed's front. I want to get my mom out from below and away from the crocodile as I frantically move around the bed making rounds from its one end to other. I ask for Divyanshu's help to get Mom out from lest the crocodile eats or kills her. But he doesn't seem to be too concerned and doesn't give any meaningful reply. I think that it would be good if the crocodile was led upstairs and locked in the small room which will ensure everyone's safety. But I can't seem to find a way to get it out as my mom is lying facing it. I don't know why she's not moving at all. I wonder if the reptile hurt her but even it didn't move by a lot since it entered below the bed. It moves out a bit as the light skyblue cloth covering it resembling that of my grocery storage bag protrudes out. It seems that it has bent its body outwards thereby distancing its upper middle body away from my mom but its long and wide jaw can still hurt

my mom. I look at her and she's still not moving at all. And as I observe the situation below the bed in anxiety and worry, I wake up.

After I woke up, I felt a strong nudge to eat an orange. I have not felt like eating fruit for a long time. But this night I feel a nudge to eat an orange but I haven't brushed and I am still sleepy and I don't want to eat with a dirty mouth. Having tea with a dirty mouth is different as it's a refreshing hot drink. But a cold orange in the middle of a cold night is a weird thing. So I keep lying and fall asleep after a while.

Somewhere while I am still awake, I see a close-up view of the side-view of Notting Hill's actor's face facing to the left as he sucked on a nipple and said: ***I don't want this.***

After I woke up and continued lying in bed, I had the following revelations.

- ***Chhod dala.. Chhod dala..*** (***Left.. Left..***) I abruptly hear this in my spirit as I lie on my left side facing the wall.
- ***And the three men raped her every day. And the three men raped her everyday. And then three men raped her every day.*** (I heard this several times in my spirit that night.)
- And then I also hear a man's voice: ***I'm lusting after you. I'm lusting after you.*** It repeats a few times.
- A small-framed vision of the bulky guy, Abhigyan's real life doppelgager and who also represents Madhavan from 3 Idiots, in a dark background as he says: ***Mein tujhe chhod raha hu. Mein tujhe chhod raha hu.*** (**I'm leaving you. I'm leaving you.**) He repeats it a few times as he takes a few steps backwards in the dark. And then he pulls away and breaks his cross pendant as he says: Mujhe ye nhi chahiye. After I wrote the last sentence, I heard a quiet: ***Ye maregi mere haathon se!*** apparently said by Glory. As the bulky guy continues to stand in the dark background, he says: Tu gwaar hai. But he continues to stand there, and after a while says: ***You're too good for me. You're too good for me.*** As he's saying these words about leaving me, I already feel a consistent sense of bond as I am wearing the cross which reminds me of Christ's eternal sense of covenant or bond. I already feel a sense of everlasting bond with this fellow now. I didn't feel it with the short one. I think it could be because I could relate the bigger fellow's pendant situation with the incident of Bhuvan putting his pendant on Meera's neck which was a pure act signifying commitment. As he's saying these words again: ***Mein tujhe chhod raha hu. Mein tujhe chhod raha hu*** and as I looking at my own recently developed perception of him, I end up dropping a tear and then I try to go back to sleep and have the following revelation after a while which is not at all in tandem with the above revelation.

- A hand resting on top of my groin facing downwards with the wrist of the red & white suit visible in the vision. In the vision, the hand is shown to be that of the bulkiest man from the *Tumhare Siva* trio. The hand placed on my groin covers the top naked surface and its fingers put themselves on my strong pp. When the palm has placed itself on top of my groin, I rest my hand on top of his hand as I feel a sense of intimacy with the characterful Abhigyan's character from the movie. And I continue resting my hand on top of his. It seems like I know ths person because of the virtue of him being a moral man. The act repeats a few times accompanied by the drones moving on the inner surface of my groin as his fingers would touch the same.

Dream 2:

I'm with my dad in his car heading towards a place but then before we've arrived at the destination, we choose to turn back for some reason and are now on our way back. I find us on the market road before the left road-turn to the Junior wing of my school. My dad parks his long creamish car (it *looks* long). For some reason, we can't continue moving in it and have to ask Kanta for a lift. She's our neighbour from the 9th floor in our societal apartment tower. We've decided to travel back to the place we were previously heading to. I then see the side view of Kanta's car as it is moving to the left. I see that it's white and much smaller than our car and has several smooth dents on its surface. I don't know why we've now changed our minds again to head back to our previously intended destination.

In the following part of the dream, I find myself in a room with my parental family. I'm interacting with my two younger brothers and my mom and dad are present in that room as well. I then see my mom standing to my left with a naked upper half which repels me. Though it may be her own home, she should still keep herself dressed properly. She has neck-length hair and is looking at my dad who is standing a few meters in front of her. Both of them then walk together into the dark bedroom with its entrance door right in front of me with the double bed lying against the wall facing the door visible in the light entering that room from the room I stand in with my brothers. They close the door behind them. It makes me feel that it's good that they went inside because it's gonna serve as a bond-building time between them and it's much better than them fighting together. After a while, we begin to hear sounds of things breaking which alarms me and I can tell that they're now fighting. I quickly move towards the bedroom and luckily don't find the door locked. When I open it, I see my mom standing on the right end of the room between the bed's side and the curtains facing my dad who is standing near the farther end of the bed in front of her. This time she's fully dressed. I see a block of ice of size about 3 inches stuck to the left side of my mom's head as she stands facing to the left trying to evade my dad's attacks who stands holding a thick, foot-wide block of ice in his hands, ready to throw it at my mom. I quickly rush to my mom and stand in front of her with raised arms to protect her from his attacks. My dad marches towards my mom to hit her but, I, in my attempt to protect her, bite my dad's wrist which has gotten a hold of my mom. It injures him at that spot. He continues to try to get to hit Mom but I continue to struggle to try to free her from his grasp. He still wants to hit Mom as the fight hasn't yet settled down. I then see the Pastor of the church I visit enter my view some meters away to my right as he and I are now throwing pieces of ice at my dad making him withdraw and keeping him several meters away from my Mom through our defensive attacks. I wasn't expecting the fight to elevate to this extent. After all that happened and when things have settled down, I find my dad and mom sitting on the bed's edge together silently with slightly lowered eyes. I find my dad injured badly as he has got patches of bruised skin all over his body as he sits dressed in a white vest, while my Mom isn't injured at all. I ask them why they began fighting all of a sudden. My dad told me that she did something provoking as she put her arm behind his waist. I ask my mom why she provoked him but she stays silent and continues looking in another direction. I turn away, grab a glass, and fill it with water from the wide-necked pot lying on a slab a few meters away from them. The water is extremely cold. I walk to my dad, tell him to not fight again, and throw the water on his face. (The act reminds me of how the Pastor throws anointed water on the faces of people in the church during Holy Spirit filled worship.) I walk back to the pot, fill the glass again and this time throw it on my mom's face as I ask her to not provoke him

henceforth! I get water a third time again, walk aside to their right, stand facing to the left, and splash it on my own face this time, but it doesn't wet my face fully in one go. The water is too cold. I get a fill again and it wets my face at the second throw as well as it did my parents. My dad gets up and wipes my face with a towel as a guy's voice sings in the background implying that he had decided and set his heart to die but he changed his path.

The Guy sings:
Maut ka man banaya tha magar
hum kisi aur raah par hi chal diye.

As the guy sings the line, and he's almost done wiping my face, he now takes a step back and says nodding his head lightly: ***Yaad hai na!? Yaad hai na!?***

As he's still repeating the phrase holding the towel while he's looking at me, the dream ends.

Revelation Fulfilment
The dream on Page 609 also pertains to Brother Philips and his wife's visit to Queenstown.

As I was writing about the videos below, I saw:
My dad comes at the top of my head with a danda with an extremely vicious expression!

The lady with a naked upper half and her hair tied low in a bun with her front having the shape of a baby sticking to her pertain to sis Bia in the video below as she stands with her baby inserted inside her black top. The video also shows the wide area with a water body - the tourist spot shown in the dream.
The bus to Queenstown

The wide open area with a lake in front shown in the dream resembles the one shown in the video below.
Many smirk and laugh as I preach of evil in the world | Queenstown, NZ

After I am done talking to the Play Store cc executive about the money deducted from my account but the service not being activated and have ended the call, I see:
The upper half of Death Conqueror in his black suit vision-standard attire looking down at me from a few feet below the ceiling as he says lightly: ***She's extremely smart. She's extremely smart.***
The vision is followed by Glory in his avatar from the dream revelation *Dusty Man and The Fairy*, with his bulky muscular wheatish self dressed in a sleeveless thin grey cotton top, as he stands outside my room's door facing in my bed's direction on which I am sitting while having the revelation and walks slowly backwards as he says: ***She's extremely smart. She's extremely smart.***

I then sit with my head bent down on my vertically folded knees to relax a bit and hear a male's voice say: ***Doctor, you're not a whore! Doctor, you're not a whore!*** The phrase repeated a few times.

Revelations from yesterday

- A small-framed vision of the lust-filled bulky man from the street with frizzy hair stands dressed the same way in a dark background as I stand in front of him moving my arms or hands quickly and lightly all over his outer periphery within a distance of two inches from his body as I am trying to soothe away the lust inside!
- A small-framed vision in a dark background of the real-life 3 Idiots trio bent over me and stifling me down together with extended arms as they say slowly in a stuffed and angry voice: ***Hum tujhse bahut pyaar karte hai!***

17:46

Revelations while resting a while back

While I am sitting in bed and am being drawn into sleep:

- An open packet of cigarettes floating horizontally facing to the left with one of the cigarettes protruding out half as it burns in the air in a dim golden-lit background.
- ***She's not a whore. She's not a whore.*** I hear it in my spirit as I lay in my bed. Apparently, one of the trio has said it. It is followed by the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in his vision-standard black suit attire as he says: ***I know. That's why I chose her. I know. That's why I chose her.***
- The enlarged wheatish face of Death Conqueror until below his shoulders with the collar of his black and white suit visible as he abruptly jerks in my direction kissing me.

After I lay down to sleep/rest:

- The top view of the trio in a red suit with a white shirt inside lies around me. They look identical with the details blurred. One lies to my left, one lies to my right, and the third one - on top of me. I see the vision as a third person. They are emanating a characterful aura in the vision and it doesn't seem that lustful guys are lying around me. I feel covered by characterful men dressed so godly.
- A semi-animated vision of a moustached young Raaj Kumar (the Bollywood Actor from the old times) dressed in a fluffed white tunic with a light sky blue half jacket on top bids goodbye to a naked dark and slim woman who flies away from his bed with two small translucent shiny white wings at her back while holding a white fairy wand with a white star on top. As he bids goodbye to he, the vision shifts to his bed, and there is revealed another dark woman lying on it but this one has an extremely

huge protruding belly where it almost seems like she's pregnant. Well, the revelation seemed to be making fun of me, but it's a sick revelation because why should naked women be lying on a man's bed outside of a covenant where when one leaves, the man expects the other one to be ready?

- ***Stupid Smart. Stupid Smart.***
- The fat and bald middle man stands facing to the left with Glory in front of him as he hits the top of his head with a magazine or something resembling a newspaper, and says: ***Jata kyu nahi hai! Use teri jarurat hai!***
- ***Raand mein marne waali hu***: a female's voice whispers lightly. It repeats again after a while. ***Raand mein marne waali hu. Raand mein marne waali hu.***

After I get up, I have an altercation with my mom as she continues to pester me about my PD work when I am on a solo break. I later explain to her on WhatsApp chat that one should be in a company that fosters mental and moral growth and helps one be a better person and that the environment of the home wasn't such. Before I talked to her, I was getting a nudge to order a Paneer Parantha. So, after I am done talking to her, I order one along with an Aloo Pyaaz parantha. While I am having them, I see:

- The sobbing face of my mom in a dark background as she says: ***Bete mein gwaar hu! Bete mein gwaar hu!***

Well, that's not what I think about her. I just find her too controlling and she's always about worldly temporary stuff and doesn't talk about things of real importance.

- I also get reminded of this previous vision I had within the past few days in which the red love heart of KA came out of me through my mouth. I for some reason puked it out. This vision repeated itself yesterday.

And then **Rev 3:16** was highlighted to me:
(Contemporary English Version)
16 But since you are lukewarm and neither cold nor hot, I will spit you out of my mouth.
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation+3&version=CEV>

(Amplified version)
"These are the words of the Amen, the trusted *and* faithful and true Witness, the [f]Beginning *and* Origin of God's creation:
15 'I know your deeds, that you are [g]neither cold (invigorating, refreshing) nor hot (healing, therapeutic); I wish that you were [h]cold or hot. **16** So because you are lukewarm (spiritually useless), and neither hot nor cold, I will vomit you out of My mouth [rejecting you with disgust]. **17** Because you say, "I am rich, and have prospered *and* grown wealthy, and have need of nothing," and you do not know that you are wretched and miserable and poor and blind and naked [without hope and in great need], **18** I counsel you to buy from Me gold that has been heated red hot *and* refined by fire so that you may become *truly* rich; and white clothes [representing righteousness] to clothe yourself so that the shame of your nakedness will not be seen; and *healing* salve to put on your eyes so that you may see. **19** Those whom I [dearly and tenderly] love, I rebuke and discipline [showing them their faults and instructing them]; so be

enthusiastic and repent [change your inner self—your old way of thinking, your sinful behavior—seek God's will]. **20** Behold, I stand at the door [of the church] and *continually* knock. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in and eat with him (restore him), and he with Me. **21** He who overcomes [the world through believing that Jesus is the Son of God], I will grant to him [the privilege] to sit beside Me on My throne, as I also overcame and sat down beside My Father on His throne. **22** He who has an ear, let him hear *and* heed what the Spirit says to the churches.'"

Later in the night, I was giving an example of a devout Muslim girl, and I chose the e.g. of a devout Muslim girl, because of their dressing sense and the fact that they see fornication as wrong and have a relatively better moral sense than others though they are not worshipping the Lord God either and are deceived. I chose the e.g. of a beautiful and fair girl from a rich background and I asked if such a woman who had kept herself pure because of her moral sense would be willing to accept a life-long fornicator as her husband or even a friend? The answer was quite clear. If she was really that serious about her morals, she wouldn't have anything to do with people. Now that would hold true for any moral woman, regardless of her financial background or looks, who chooses to keep herself pure from sexual sin and preserves it for a healthy love-filled bond with a moral man, though he may not end up being her covenant partner. However, I chose the e.g. of a fair and rich girl to present as an e.g. to the fair and rich short fellow. I posed the question if that girl would choose someone like him even if he went to her or her family in the normal expected respectful way, though she may be comparable to his financial background or may even be a Ph.D. or greater. The answer was quite clear. She will *not* choose a man like him. Such a man is not anywhere in her thoughts of what she is expecting from her husband or the man she intends to fall in love with. She expects a similar level of purity from her husband or the man she wants to mutually be in a love bond with. She will not want to have such a man or a woman as well as her friend. She would want people who share the same purity of thought to be around her or be a part of her life, regardless of them being rich or poor (assuming she doesn't feel prideful about her financial background or is seeking to find a company with people of similar background).
And I also said to the short fellow that if he had ever found such a girl, he wouldn't dare to do such a thing to her that he did to me!? He did this to me because he looked down at me and he took my preference for a morally right living as something I felt prideful about. But in the e.g. that I gave, he would never approach such a girl because he would already know intuitively that he was going to be told a no, if not because of his past history of fornication, then because of his current self that doesn't want to live by the right moral standards where you give the greatest priority to being faithful in a love-bond but wants to enjoy the moment, he would be rejected.

A woman who lives by the right morals can overlook one's past if she's put in the company of a previously ungodly person but she would not want to be around a person who is living in a grievously sinful way in the present because it goes against her sense of morality.

So, I was giving this e.g. to him this night to make him look at his act of what he did to me or how he treated me and that he was able to do so because of my much weaker background than him. But my motivation to give the e.g. was to open his eyes to the fact of what a godly woman expects from the people she wants to hang out with. She wants to hang out with high-quality goldy people.

However, when one comes to Christ, one learns to minister to people who are deep in sin and give them the message of the Lord and help them overcome it.

And I think I received one of the previous dream revelations for the same reason. In that revelation, my mom sat on a chair in front of murderers in a room who sat on the floor in front of her and she didn't look afraid but was smiling. I cannot do that. If those murderers are sexually moral people or have the right eyes, only then I will be able to sit in front of them, and not otherwise as I would be extremely uncomfortable and I would leave.

Also, he wouldn't dare behave in such ways that he does with me if I was replaced by that fair and rich moral Muslim girl. He knows that he will be in trouble if he targets her, and the thought of saying the immoral Uffs and Wows in front of her will not even come to his mind because this thing I have learned about him by now, that he has a great inner tendency to respect rich people regardless of their moral stance or personal traits, skills or abilities. But he should keep in mind and understand that I may not be rich or fair or dressed as that Muslim girl, but I do have a similar inner state and I would hurt the same way that girl would get hurt if her boundaries were crossed by wicked men! And I know that the emotional pain of such a girl would be understood very deeply by him because he sees her as a dream out of his reach because of his lowly moral character. But he tried to mock me and cause me more pain about my situation and he didn't do it alone, he used everyone else as most people around me said those mean things to me to add to my mental pain or make me feel more helpless or depressed. But if he can understand the situation of that rich Muslim girl, he should be able to understand me as well because I felt exactly the way she would've felt. I perhaps felt worse because I had that inner state regardless of the requirements of a certain religion that I was following or as a result of what I saw in my home. I had that state as a heart state existing independent of the people, culture, or the crowd around. So it must have even more importance for me because I have to hold it in with greater boundaries and firmness.

Now when I think about it, I recall how I was once saying out I was or am a girl who didn't strip fully in front of even one man in her life, and he stripped me publically with no second thoughts, and I was saying it as I sat on my chair here in my room, and then I heard a wicked whisper from a drone hovering above my head that said an affirming: *Yeah!* And the tone showed me how this person wasn't at all feeling guilty but was boldly admitting his sin!

I chose the e.g. of a devout Muslim woman because of how they're perceived in the world. The worldly Christian women have done a bad job of representing the holiness of the one true God, and many don't live by what he taught though they call themselves Christians. But just because they do not live by it doesn't mean that Christ is not God, but it's them who have failed to follow the statutes of God.

And as I was writing the above example, I thought about the healing dream revelation in which I was dressed in my long pink cardigan with my mustard shawl around my head as I was praying for the Death Conqueror lying on a bed with a machine to my right. The long cardigan and headwrap somewhere remind me of Muslim women though that's not how I want to see it because Jesus has called His church to be Holy. Previously, I was thinking that I dressed like that in that dream to honor

God by my way of clothing. But now I can reason that perhaps it was because I insulted the short fellow in a way by giving him the above e.g. and throwing the truth at his face, that I had the healing dream in which I prayed for him extending to Him the Holy love of God in that public setting regardless of what he might have done to me in the past or how he may have lived his life.

After I had said these things out as an e.g., I had the following revelations:

- ***Ye hamesha sach kyu bolti hai?***
- A small frame of Death Conqueror dressed in his attire of a black suit standing near the ceiling as he looks to the left and says: ***She tells the truth. She tells the truth.***
- The Madhavan of the group says: ***She's a truthteller.***

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Revelation+3&version=AMP>

Page 636.

30 December 2023
10:28

Dream 1:
I am locked inside a dark room and I feel a demonic presence arise around my chest. The presence is also making it hard for me to speak as I try to rebuke the invisible presence. In the dream, I seem to know that there is a demonic presence in the room, but now it has gotten on to me. As I walk around the room, I walk to the vertical open window at the right of the wall adjoining the corridor through which I am trying to call out to someone for help in the room/apartment on the opposite lane of the corridor. But I find it hard to speak. I am able to mince out a few quiet words but my voice feels stifled even more. I look at the door and need someone to open it from outside and take me outside away from the demonic presence that's oppressing me in the dream. I am locked inside and someone needs to open the door. In this state of being alone, I begin praying to Jesus and rebuking the wicked presence, and while I am saying out the prayer, I wake up half asleep and find myself lying in my bed and saying out the prayer. I can feel the oppressing demonic presence on top of my chest and I begin to pray the Lord's prayer and then perhaps I rebuke the presence. After a while, it's no longer there. It was perhaps the drones that led me to feel that way.

After a while, I am fully awake and have a series of revelations.

Dream 2:
As I move around the place, I know there's a man moving around in a car as well who's trying to pick up women for himself. That man is a predator whose presence I sense several times in the dream as I see his vehicle here and there but I ignore him every time and pass him by as his presence emanates a deceptive aura. I am moving around with my frizzy hair and walk out into an open ground with a shed present some meters away in front of me. The cubical shed is built of wooden logs covered with clothes and dark plastic covers and has an open front. Inside it, I see women sitting with straight hair with medium to long length. They all are whores. A few of them are straightening the hair of other whores as well. When I enter that ground, I somehow know that that man picked up a whore from that open shed as well as I see a quick flashback of the same in front of my eyes. There're some other women who are standing away from the shed outside on the open ground and they're whores as well. The place is full of whores and I stay away and don't interact with them.

As I enter the ground, I take a right and get my own hair straightened from a place in that direction. On my return path, I'm thinking about how I too got my hair straightened but I am not a whore like the women inside that shed. Though I know that I am not a whore like those other women, I feel bad about having a shared similarity with them of how my hair looks, while feeling good at the same time about them now looking neat. I am walking with mixed feelings about my hair.

I enter a huge cemented hall and on the first floor of that building, I find a wicked Pandit Ji dressed half naked in white clothes making jalebis to be distributed. The jalebis are already fried and he's now soaking them in sugar syrup as the final step, but the syrup is poisoned. Only I seem to be

knowing about this fact. I then look down at the filled hall in which people are sitting on the ground in organized lines as they're having a community meal served by the wicked Pandit.

I do not have anything but feel repelled because it's congregation honoring a demonic false doctrine. I leave the hall and then walk back to my learning space with a few other students where the male teacher is teaching us something as we sit together around a corner on a floor above ground. From the students' field of view, the exit to the building can be seen far ahead in one's sight, and it exits onto a parallel concrete road with a grassy field on the other side. I see the person whom everyone knows is wicked and is always finding opportunities to take advantage of female students, exit the building, and walk away in the right direction. The teacher then instructs the students to leave as well but through a different exit on the left side of the road through the shorter path that leads to where they need to be. He doesn't want them to encounter that wicked man lest he targets us too.

As I am walking by the open corridor beside the classrooms, I can see the open and empty roads through the greenery. I spot a tiny messenger man on the road come walking from the right, take a turn to his right, and walk away vertically holding a Charpai behind him with its base resting against his back.

I then enter a classroom filled with students from its backdoor and sit on the left-most row on one of the back benches. The teacher asks about the two things that have a war ongoing between them. I immediately raise my hand as I recall a past vision revelation. The teacher allows me to speak. I begin by saying that I had this vision revelation during late 2021 or early 2022 and that in the tiny-framed vision, a huge metallic dinosaur representing a dragon was waging war against civilians as they moved frantically on the road while the robotic metallic dragon breathed out fire on them. Before I've completed my previous sentence, the teacher interrupts me and begins talking to another student. I don't know why she didn't listen fully to me.

The class is over and now I'm having my lunch. I am eating a stuffed Parantha but then sense some phlegm in my mouth out of nowhere. How did it appear there out of nowhere? I walk to the washroom to spit the contents of my mouth but when I open it, I see several young and short boys standing inside facing to the left as they're crowding and bent over something around the left side of the door. There's something inside they all are gathering around to take a look at. One of them dressed in a yellow zipper sweatshirt with thin-rimmed metallic glasses on his eyes is at the forefront. I enter the washroom through the small space between the open door and the crowd near the right side of the door, and walk straight forward toward the line of wide basins to spit out the contents of my mouth.

After a while, I've to use the washroom again and this time I find myself walking along a wall on my right hand and enter a door at its end which leads me into the washroom. I am wearing a black T-shirt and find myself looking at my mirror image in the washroom. I am standing with my T-shirt lifted up revealing my belly which begins to sharply protrude out from below a line and looks like a huge round pot. It doesn't give me a healthy feeling to look at it. I know that it's the maximum extent to which my belly can inflate if I try. The extent of its roundedness leaves me amazed because

I've seen it this rounded before. I then begin to breathe differently and change my posture which neutralizes the roundedness and makes it look flat though the fat is still there.

- The upper half of Death Conqueror in his back suit attire in a dark background as a green chemical rests splashed on the center of his face with **Truth** written on it as the chemical burns his skin.

19:26

About half an hour back after I had returned from having bought milk, I had the following revelations:

- I have the following rectangular photo in my hand that I extend forth to the real 3 Idiots trio as they're coming at me with lusts apparent in their inner selves:

And as they come across it, they turn away and quickly scatter and run away from me.

The vision repeats a few times. They come at me, I show them the photo held in my hand and they turn back and go running around! It's almost as if the photo is my protection against them.

After a while, the following lyrics play and they were paying on my way out to buy milk as well:
Badtameez dil. Badtameez dil. Badtameez dil. Maane na maane na.

And when I began editing one of the previous pages, the beginning melody on the keyboard of the song *Bepanah Pyaar Tujhse* kept repeating in my spirit.

And as I continued to edit the page, the lyrics from the night played in my spirit again and they were playing even now:
The Guy sings:
Meri jaa paas aake.. Bol do muskurake..
Yu na hasa karo.. Yu na hasa karo..

Before I had gone out to buy milk, I had just woken up from rest most of the duration of which I was half-sleep and didn't go into a full-fledged deep sleep. Perhaps I did for a short duration but I remember coming out of a trance-like state. While I was still lying in bed, I heard Rakhi's voice say that I deserve Glory. She repeated again that I deserve Glory. The voice repeated itself a few times.

And when I got up and sat on the bed, I heard in my spirit: ***Mein tujhe marungi Mrittunjay! Mein tujhe marungi Mrritunjay!*** And it kept repeating in my spirit.

Past Revelation

(Past week) The upper half of Kian Egans with neck length wavy blonde hair showing his right fist to the viewer which melts and stretches like a golden object as he retracts his fist back.

When I went out to buy milk and was crossing through the corridor, I saw Amma's daughter walk in my direction holding a steel glass with a wicked expression making me feel immense hatred for her in that moment! I just wished her dead! At the same time, I was telling Jesus that my heart was filled with hatred. I kept repeating it on my way out because I wasn't supposed to carry hate in my heart regardless of how others behaved. I was supposed to not be in the presence of such people in the first place who arouse feelings of hatred in you because of their wickedness! While I was nearing Dinesh Store, I happened to take my fist out of my pocket and looked at it with the thought that I was ready to punch the short fellow if he was in front of me! It was quite an unpredictable behavior for me because usually, one knows one's thoughts behind certain actions and gestures, but I didn't have the thought of punching him until I looked at my fist that I had just taken out of my pocket and was drawn to look at it. It was a weird behavior for me. It would be weird for anyone. I felt like taking my fist out and I looked at it and it was then I felt righteous anger to hit the fellow! And then the chorus of the song Titanium played in my spirit. It seemed to me as if I could as hard as I could and I wouldn't be broken and could even take hits back without being injured. The song that started playing on its own made me feel like I was a being made of Titanium and I couldn't be controlled or injured by hitting and was able to cause great damage! On my way back to my room, I was reminded of the previous vision revelation I had while walking by the administrative office of my workplace in which I saw an actual flat metallic body in the place of my chest accompanied by the song revelation Titanium.

On my way back to my room, I was reminded of that vision revelation and then I had the song playing in my spirit and while I was walking up the stairs, I saw how if I was ready to physically fight, I didn't care about how the other person came at me. I felt immense strength in me in that moment where I felt that even hits couldn't hurt me. I saw the short fellow in sky blue and navy blue walk towards me with a long iron danda in his hand and how I wasn't afraid of getting hit once or twice before I caused great damage to him! Though I knew that this wasn't the situation, I wouldn't really care about the surroundings if I was feeling that righteous anger and that person was present in front of me! Though it's not something that happens often. But that day I was triggered by the wicked expression of Amma's daughter! Why was she looking at me wickedly trying to make some foolish point? Such a wicked sight! Her disgusting inner self provoked me into feeling that anger and hatred that I was putting forth in front of God!

On my way back I was filled with the spirit of fighting or a strong mental inclination to fight!

And somewhere in between I also saw: The upper half of the side-view of a bearded guy facing to the left with his features resembling a bit like Glory's with neck-length hair as he severs the pink umbilical cord attached to the mouth of Death Conqueror with a scissor. The vision of him severing the cord with a scissor repeats a few times following which his head falls back and his skin begins to slowly shrink as he is headed towards his demise.

Page 637.

31 December 2023
00:43

While resting, I saw:

- Top side-view of Sis Bia standing beside a bed with Brother Philip's body covered with a white sheet as she says: ***I love you, Kartika.*** The voice is followed by a female's voice saying: ***Brother Philip is going to be dead.*** It reminds me of his upcoming plan to preach in Haiti.
- The follow-up vision has the front view of her upper half walking in open daylight towards the viewer as a white being resembling a small snowman sits on top of her head and she says that she has been made a widow. Well, perhaps the visions show what she's worried about. Well, we'll pray for his safety, but he should ask the Lord in prayer if he should go to that dangerous place.
- **Shikshak** written in Hindi in blue fonts on a light beige surface with a fine blue print as the surface moves.

I am recalling an incident from the time when I was in 8th class and there was a function in the common ground of our colony and we were all having a meal together. I slightly picked up a roti but then put it back because I wanted a better roti from below and I was about to sift when the Punjabi Aunty sitting beside the roti basket said to me with a smile: ***Ise choo liya. Ab ise lo!*** Well, I knew that she had said it in a strict manner. And I understood her logic as well. Since I already put my hands on that roti and had made it dirty in a way, I was supposed to take it for myself and not expect others to have it. It was a thing of hygiene. So, I took it. But I knew that the Aunty had said it in a bigger context than I reasoned within. She didn't make that statement in terms of hygiene alone but she had personified the roti. And she was indirectly teaching me the principle behind fornication without directly referring to it. That if one happened to fornicate with another individual, they were supposed to take that person as a marital partner. This incident had been highlighted to me several months back as well but I didn't record it.

And while I was writing the above para, I saw:
The face of the dusky man from the trio turned to the left as he looked in that direction with a wary expression.

Tonight I was looking at how what she said went along with the Bible which also required two Israelites who had fornicated to be married if the father gave his consent to the man. That woman had this godly sense without reading the Bible or knowing the written law of God. She didn't just possess the sense, but she strongly believed in it, and to her it was how things were supposed to be. And that was also how a majority of people in the land thought, that they were only supposed to touch their long-term covenant partner, and it was the accepted norm. And that was also how I and my friends thought with me being the morally downtrodden one as I believed that as long as there was the presence of love in a committed bond, it was okay to express it with physical touch. But even in my false understanding of fornication outside of a covenant, I was for committed bonds though they may not have yet been turned into a covenant, though I intuitively knew that the perfect way to be together would be after one was in a covenant bond. That woman and the people of the place had the right intuitive moral sense which they didn't just know but it was something

that was very real to them and they saw such godly principles in an expanded form in their mind to the extent that they consumed their way of thinking and stood as strong mental precepts they couldn't possibly violate.

And then I thought about this place. That how most men and women don't think in this way which is the given standard of God. I saw that it wasn't the fault of one particular gender but both, because how can just one gender fornicate without the wilful consent of the other? The people of the land are used to living in this ungodly way which they deem advanced, progressive, or normal while it's sinful.

After I had said out the incident and my thoughts about the same, I saw:
The upper half of Death Conqueror in his black and white suit some feet away to my right as he says that he doesn't know anything about this way of thinking and how it makes him a backward person in terms of the Kingdom culture of God! He calls himself a *Gwaar* in the vision revelation.

Deuteronomy 22:28 (NLT)
28 "Suppose a man has intercourse with a young woman who is a virgin but is not engaged to be married. If they are discovered, **29** he must pay her father fifty pieces of silver.[c] Then he must marry the young woman because he violated her, and he may never divorce her as long as he lives.
From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Deuteronomy%2022&version=NLT>

~13:25
Well, I was thinking previously after I had watched the video in which he announced his plan to go to Haiti that because of the nature of the place, if he got injured or lost his body, then it would be a great loss for the body of Christ because we don't have many street preachers who travel all around the world and his ministry is a successful worldwide ministry. I was looking at all the other places that would've missed him that he would've otherwise visited in the future to preach at. They were my own fearful thoughts and for a moment I was thinking of different possibilities. And then later at night, I had those visions while lying in bed.

While watching this, I kept hearing a quiet voice seemingly a woman's that said: ***Let him go. Let him go.***

Why you shouldn't be worried about me dying in Haiti.

Also, what was being highlighted to me while watching the video was the inner faithfulness a husband is required to carry toward his wife which serves as a life-giving tree for her.

We are not just called to refrain from outward acts of unfaithfulness but our partners should have an inner reassurance of us being *for* them first and foremost where though we are doing the work of God and loving the body of Christ, our partners don't feel distanced or sidelined or not being given the place they are ought to have! Generally and analogically speaking, Bia is like church to Philip who is like Christ to her. And the bride of Christ lives with literally zero doubt about Christ being faithful to her!

And I was writing the above, I heard in my spirit: ***He's not faithful to his wife, child!***
And I also saw:
The upper half of a disappointed Brother Philip as he sits facing to the left and says: ***I can't fool her! I can't fool her!***

Also, when Bia was weeping and sharing her heart being vulnerable, I could hold her and show her some love and comfort. This is the time to show even more love before he leaves. I thought that while Bia was speaking, Philip could hold her hand. And as I wrote the last sentence, I recalled how though I was just a friend to Meera, we were so intertwined in our souls that holding hands came naturally to us without us thinking of doing so. And I saw that at this hour when Bia is actually worried and sees the anxiety she would have to face while Philip is in Haiti, I didn't see any reason for him to not show her some extra bit of love.

While I was writing the above two paras, I saw:
The upper half of Brother Philip dressed in his livestream clothes as he says in a disappointed tone: *She knows everything! She knows everything!* He then gets angry and starts hitting the top of my head with a metallic surface! Perhaps I wasn't supposed to be highlighting the above.

And while she was speaking, I was thinking how I would love to be friends with her because she's both a moral and intellectual company. Some people are more vocal and eloquent about things and they can speak with an unmatched fluency, but I got highly impressed by Bia's unquestionable genuineness. We need courageous men of war, like Brother Philip.

Let us all keep wearing the breastplate of righteousness so the devil is not able to infiltrate our godly unions that are a unit of the church of God. How does devil carry out his plans? It starts with attacking individual families in Christ! A loss of one is a loss that has a seeping cascading effect on the entire body, if not in terms of actual loss, then in terms of what could've been gained if those members were fully guarded and strong. And the kind of loss I refer to here is not materialistic but refers to improper orders of significance one at times accords to people around one. When one unit starts to have problems because of the devil implanting sinful thoughts or mindsets, it affects the quality of the entire body. If we emulate the holiness or faithfulness of Christ in our own family or marital unit, it strengthens the body of Christ as a whole.

While I was writing the above para, I saw:

The upper half of Brother Philip dressed in his livestream clothes as he begins sobbing in a repentful manner and goes to Bia holding her hands while sitting on the floor.

While writing my view of Bia's situation, I saw:
Her dressed in her clothes from the video leaping towards me as she began kissing me with godly affection. It was followed by us doing a joy-filled swirl swing holding our hands in the centre of the room.

It was great that Philip was being vulnerable to his audience but Bia shouldn't be robbed of her right to have him be vulnerable to her and behold her close to him like Christ does the church. I thought if I was sitting beside her while she was talking, I would be holding her and respecting her feelings *before* I showed my care for the body of Christ because that too sends a message of teaching to the church: Look! Philip and Bia are really a godly couple that emulates the Christ-church bond.

17:15
I was sitting with closed eyes in prayer and I was saying things to God when I had a series of visions. At this point, I've watched slightly more than half of his livestream. While sitting with my eyes closed, I saw:

- The upper half of Brother Philips dressed in his grey sweatshirt points a finger at me as he calls me a fool! He says: ***You're not a liar or a hypocrite. You're a fool!***
- The top-view of Sis Bia dressed in multilayered thick winter clothes with a dark purple jacket on top as she began to climb up a vertical ladder against a wall as she said looking up at the viewer: ***I Love You.***
- Brother Philips sits behind a desk inside a room with a plain grey wall behind his back. He is dressed in his fluffy loose grey sweatshirt and his central incisors look too visibly prominent on his face that's wearing huge black-rimmed square glasses as he quickly flips through the seemingly blank pages of a vertical Notepad. He stops at a page and extends the Notepad towards the viewer and on the white page is shown to be written 'Cancelled' in red.

19:23
Within the past hour, I saw gravy paneer highlighted in my vision with butter Naans. The vision then repeated with the veggie lying on top of the naans. And then I saw the duo being hurled inside my mouth. And the vision repeated with the combo being highlighted intermittently. And I heard in my spirit to eat the same. So I ordered the same for dinner!

And then I also heard:
Mein marne waali hu Kartika. Mein marne waali hu Kartika.

Last night while I was editing revelations and I was nearing the end of my writing work for the day, I heard in my spirit: ***You're on time. You're on time.***

You're on time. You're on time: it repeated again this morning.

Earlier during the day:

- (Afternoon) The face of SRK in a dark background as he says: ***You're a great guide. You're a great guide.***
- A close-up view of the blurry face of the dusky man as he tears the photo of the prophetic trio held in my hand with a fierce expression and chews and gulps it in. The vision repeated itself intermittently several times during the day.

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

The blurry face of Brother Philips dressed in his clothes from the livestream as he says looking down in disappointment: ***Oh Man, I've to cancel it now. Oh Man, I've to cancel it now.***

Page 638.

01 January 2024
08:00

Dream

I am lying on a single bed laid against the wall of the bedroom. There's a double bed on my right-hand side, the arrangement resembling the Master bedroom of my parental apartment. A person lying on the double bed near my side of it asks me how Pooam Bua's dark and obese husband who is an MBBS doctor came to be chosen for her when she's light colored, slim, and beautiful. I seem to be knowing the exact answer in the dream though in real life I know the vague reality of it. I explain to that person how he happened to be residing in our town when my dad had met him, and he became my dad's friend. Poonam Bua was to be married. She had completed her M.Phil in Political Science from MDU and was about 27 or 28 or perhaps greater in age and my grandma and others were already talking about getting her married. That extremely obese doctor too was looking forward to being married. Because of this, my dad suggested the duo's union. (When he had just befriended my dad, he often used to visit us.)

I then get up from the bed and as soon as I do a short and slim lady with short neck-length frizzy hair corners me against the wall as she stands two feet away from me and asks me a question about what would it take for me to go ahead with a certain thing. And I perceive the thing she's asking me to do as pure which does not have a price attached to it. Though I find her question offensive, I stand keeping my calm as she asks: ***Paanch rupay?*** I say: ***No.*** She immediately asks again: ***Das rupay? No. Pandrah Rupay? No.*** She continues asking in a line gradually increasing the price. Perhaps she increased the value drastically after a while, but every time she received a No.

When after my repeated No's she has understood that I won't agree with a monetary price, she then shifts her price from being monetary to other materialistic things as she says: ***Milk? No.*** and so on.. She then shifts to subjective expressions. She asks: ***A hug? No. Kiss? No.*** She repeats several such subjective expressions, not necessarily those that are communicated physically. But each time, I say: ***No.*** I feel repelled by her asking me these questions because why is she trying to reason with me to get something from me that's not for sale? I walk forward leaving her behind in the room and I feel good about not having to deal further with her questionnaire.

When I have reached downstairs on the ground floor, I see that I've stepped down into an open hall held by pillars resembling in its structure to the open parking hall on the ground floor of the apartment towers of the society of my parental home. I find Kian Egans with neck-length wavy blonde hair standing there alone with his back towards me. He's dressed in a full-sleeved black sweater over dark pants. He informs me about something important I didn't previously know as we both walk together in the right direction.

I then walk alone out onto a narrow concrete road with buildings to its left and short green bushes with some flowers on the right side. I walk ahead along the road and stop at its end with a dark wooden table laid between the two ends of the narrow road. And I find myself sitting on the ground for some reason and looking up at the table in front of which my mom and dad stand. I spot a small

marigold pot standing on the ground on the left side of the table with a few blossomed orange flowers on it. My dad, dressed in a white tunic set, walks back through the narrow road, leaving me and my mom alone there.

Post Waking up
The back right side view of a lady dressed in a fluffed blue dress like that of Saber and her hair tied in a bun at the back as she stands holding a sword in her right hand whose blade snaps break in two. The breaking of her sword repeats a few times.

Afternoon
While bathing today towards the end I saw the blurry upper halves of the identical trio in red & white suits to the slight left of the commode near the ceiling as they said together: ***Hum bahut rone waale hai! Hum bahut rone waale hai!***

Evening
Kartika tu girne waali hai. Kartika tu girne waali hai.
It only made me more cautious!

18:43
Within the past minute, I was sitting with my eyes closed to pray to god as I looked at the wickedness of the place. Before that, as I felt the drones on my skin at some places, I was thinking how I had stopped hurting now because I had gone through this emotionally painful situation for too long! Earlier during the day I was recalling how within the past month, I was crying and asking these camera people to stop sending cameras around my breasts as I said that I would die if they continued doing so because why are they exposing me to the public!? I was literally begging in that vision as I said: *Mein mar jaungi, Mrittunjay! Mein mar jaungi, Mrittunjay!* But this wicked man didn't have any compassion on me! And now I had gone just too numb! It wasn't that I wasn't not hurting entirely but the hurt stopped being at the forefront and went to a place of facts that I knew were true but I couldn't just look at all the time. I looked at how after a certain time I stopped hurting on the surface though I would still be hurting inside and it's like an ever-present wound you carry all the time! And I was looking at the wickedness of the short fellow who never ceased to exhibit his rotten character by exposing me online. Such a cheap and cowardly act of the lowest level! This is not the kind of person *anyone* would want in his/her life. Someone who does such a thing to you. Someone who desensitizes one to things one is supposed to be most sensitive about! I was looking at how desensitized I had become to my own emotional pain!

And so I felt like praying to God and said to him that this place was too wicked! I said: *This place is too wicked, God! This place is too wicked!* And then I saw:

- The upper half of Shanon from *Yeshu Ke Geet* dressed in a black and white printed coat over a black neck-high winter top with her long hair falling at the back as she stands in the open in the dark of the night in the background of buildings waving a white triangular flag sideways as she says: ***Don't come here! This place is too wicked! Don't come here! This place is too wicked!***

Earlier during the afternoon, after I sat in bed after bathing and having tea with snacks, and was working, I heard: ***Eat no more. Eat no more.. I beg you.***
So I decided I wasn't going to eat. I also saw how though I had more experience with Jesus now, I had been exposed to a lot of wickedness during this time and how I had begun to take Jesus for granted and I wasn't resisting temptations to eat to feel good for a while as it would give me temporary relief but then I would go back to feeling the same way after a while. I need what Sis Adele would call spiritual refreshment, I realized. I saw that resisting eating came with an effort to me though I was supposed to not eat. Why was it so? Because in my mind, eating is not immoral as I am not causing any living person any harm, but fornication and other sins are immoral because they violate god's eternal values related to godly everlasting love. And these people are causing me real harm. I learned that I had to now move to a higher level of obeying the Lord where I saw *disobeying* Him as a sin and not just those things that are already known as sins!

And I also learned to expect godly or perfect love or the kind of love that would be rightfully categorized as love, from heaven alone and not to try to live it up on Earth! Previously I had a mind that lived that for real on Earth. It was capable of the same and wanted to live by it. But now, I just Earth as such a disgusting place which is just not worth walking on without Jesus in one's life!

And while I was writing the above, I heard in my spirit: ***We are not like you, Kartika. We are not like you, Kartika.***

Well, you are not like a majority of people because no sane man would do what you did! And it's not my problem if you're not like me but carry demonic traits!

Well, now that I look at it, I in a way got detached from my body and walked into a greater spiritual reality wherein I learned to see this situation as a tactic of the devil I was facing. The only thing it affected was my ability to bond with a guy through my body because I got desensitized to the same. I had reserved physical intimacy for my god-ordained partner but I lost that sensitivity now and I see it as meaningless. That's how it seems to me! I didn't find pleasure in loveless fornication anyway previously as well! I found it dumb and foolish! I don't know. Perhaps I will regain my sensitivity under the right conditions. But it's not important to me now. What's important to me is to continue to have the right mental state of holiness.

20:19
Within the past 15 minutes, while editing Page 633, I came across the screenshot of the prophetic trio on the page and as I continued to edit the page, the joint chorus of the song *Tumhare Siva* began playing in my spirit and then I saw:

- The identical blurry trio in red and white suits dance standing side by side in a line in the centre of my room with a basket on top of their heads held by both their hands as they moved sideways in synchrony. And as the vision progressed, the basket was revealed to have Rotis as they picked one at a time and threw them in my direction! The basket reminded me of the Roti basket beside which sat that Punjabi Aunty from the incident I wrote about yesterday.

And as I wrote the above revelation, I heard: ***Khyati ro raha hai. Ye kaise ho gya.***

And I also understood why I heard '***Eat no more. I beg you***' earlier during the day. It was because God knew what I was going to think and how I was going to feel later in the evening as I would look back at the past.

(Past few days) A chat platter I saw in one of the Instagram reels placed on top of my head. But in this version of the platter lies enough curd on the surface with a few pomegranate seeds on top.

Our Show Stopper of House parties.. . Chaat Platter :A simple yet easy to make Party Platter is hit among every age group, with so many… | Instagram

22:03

As I lie down in bed to rest, I see:

- The blurry and almost indistinguishable trio in red & white suits hurl on top of my bed as they say: ***Hum randue nahi hai. Hum tere kutte hai! We are your dogs.***
- The blurry and naked bulky wheatish man stands facing to the right and removes his cross pendant from his neck and puts it around my neck.
- He then begins calling me Wife in the follow-up visions.
- The upper half of KA in a dark background as he says: ***Ye chamatkaar kaise ho gya?***
- A hand is shuffling through a light sky blue pocketbook with light sky blue pages as a voice says: ***The resigners believe everything***, and inside the book is shown to be printed my Notebook pages with the date written on top in place of the Notebook page numbers, as the vision zooms in and I spot headings with page numbers from the month of June flip by.
- Ayub Khan - Rupa's brother from the Mela movie - dressed in a red suit with a white shirt with a tie inside stands facing to the left and begins to mop a rectangular whiteboard with something written on it in tiny horizontal print. He stands in a posture with a bent upper half and he wipes the board clean with a dark printed wet cloth with a slight smile starting from the right end.
  As I was writing the above revelation, I saw: the upper half of Glory in a dark background as he said slightly sobbing, "***Ye itni achi kyu hai!? Ye itni acchi kyu hai!***"

Well, these two **past revelations** from late 2021/early 2022 have been being highlighted to me for the past two days.

- The one in which I walked to the left towards Glory with stretched forearms as he stood in the same manner facing me. And as I touched him, he got covered by a modern thick metallic armour with light green rectangular strips at places following which my neck got sliced off to my left towards the viewer.
  As I was writing the above, I saw: The upper half of Death Conqueror in his black and white suit in his car seat as he said smiling with filled eyes: ***Ye itni achi kyu hai!? Ye itni acchi kyu hai!*** This made me think that only God was good truly because look at what He did. And then look at all the thoughts I was having in the morning. Only I know the hatred I had to process and let go of that I didn't want to carry in the first place. It kept arising and I had to keep dealing with it. It doesn't feel good to have hateful feelings! They were not really feelings of unreasonable hatred but they were a result of me feeling righteous anger within. Look at Jesus. He knows from the beginning and he deals with us with patience knowing the decisions we are going to make or the thoughts we are going to have.

- The second one is the dream revelation that had the courting phase in which I saw to the right of Glory in a room and was fanning him with a book because he was sweating a lot. And while we continued sitting there, I happened to look down and saw his face with his hand in front approaching my left breast with a mischievous expression following which I brushed him aside and sat bent forward exhibiting boundaries. It made me look at the sensitivity I showed in the dream revelation. And I had this dream in Room D4 in late 2021 or early 2022.

  Within the past 15 minutes:
  The face of the bulkiest man from the trio with a wheatish complexion and the face of Glory in the center.

Page 639.

02 January 2024
06:38

Dream:
I am in the Junior wing of the DAV School in my hometown. I stand inside the lawn in front of the Principal's office, both lying along the pathway running inside from the school's main entrance. I am explaining something to one of my brothers. My dad begins to have his meal in front of the Principal's office sitting on a bench with a table in front of him. The rotis need to be warmed. I look at the Principal's office behind the elevated Porch above the stairs and sense that there must be an oven inside to warm the Rotis, though I am not sure about it. So, I walk inside the room and find my mom cooking. I ask her to warm the rotis and as I do so, I am eating a Gulabjamun lying in a transparent bowl. I see that they're cold. Three Gulabjamuns are lying in the bowl and I've eaten only half of them when my mom asks me to fetch a certain original Gulabjamun mix that's supposed to add *real* flavor and scent to the new Gulabjamuns she intends to cook. It sounds too weird to me because my dad is not waiting for Gulabjamuns but for his warm rotis so he can have his regular meal. She can cook Gulabjamuns some other time when she's free. I try to make a point about the same but she interjects and stubbornly repeats her former statement to me without seeming to care if my dad is sitting outside waiting in the middle of his meal. I find her behavior quite unreasonable and stupid.

I leave to get the Gulabjamun mix but then find myself walking into the corridor on the left-hand side of the Principal's office and when I've reached its end, I see a guy resembling Hatim standing on my left-hand side on the square concrete ground with a girl on his left side. I know him from my batch. I say a *Hi* and chat briefly with the girl. Subodh from my MSc batch passes by me and greets me with a smile. In the earlier part of the dream, he was shown as coming to me with his doubts from the classes we attended together. (I recall how back in the class he used to have several doubts that he used to come to me with.) I keep peeking inside the classrooms and stop in front of one with a filled whiteboard that's visible to me through a horizontal rectangular iron-grilled window on the wall above. I spot a brown curved protrusion at one end of the wooden table and it's what I was supposedly looking for. I have to go inside. I look at the square window at the left. I could squeeze in and try to enter through it but I know it would be wrong. So I get down on the floor and look for the room's wooden single door and find that it's not locked but just latched on the right side of it. I open it, walk inside, and look at the filled wooden table with books and electronic things. I look at the filled whiteboard with mathematical equations written on it with a navy blue marker. It supposedly teaches complex mathematical things about how the equations relate to history. I see **'Zero sex restraint**' written on the left side of the board in the middle. And then what strikes me is how the teacher, after using that complex mathematical jugglery, arrived at the conclusion that Ancient India had an unofficially accepted policy of 'Zero Sex Restraint'.

It now reminds me of the sinful engravings on ancient Hindu temple walls that put fornication, homosexuality, and sex with multiple partners openly on display. It makes me think how the country was never led by God in its entire history and always followed the doctrine of demons that worked through people in such a blatant apparent manner that they engraved their sinful acts on

the walls they were supposedly calling a temple. Their ancient temples themselves show their wicked history and rebellion from God. And foolish progressives of current times who don't possess the right moral sense would use the display of wickedness on their temple walls as 'proof' of how advanced Ancient India used to be and how it shows the country's connection with what they would call the *divine* hidden reality when what it really shows is the connection the people shared with demons that worked through them and gave them their religious texts, their temples and its engravings, and their idols to worship as gods. It only shows how much more corrupt the minds of the people of the past used to be as they **greatly** partook in idolatry wherein the entire country was defined by its worship of idols and numerous gods. They term their spiritual connection with demons as their connection with the divine! That's how the country thought from the beginning and the demonic false statutes served as the basis for all notions it was built around. Those demons didn't go anywhere. They still roam around openly and they will continue to do so until the time that they are faced with their judgment in hell. The demon that influenced the mind of a Rishi or a Yogi in ancient India and made him delve into the spiritual world can also be the same demon that misleads many through demonic practices such as tarot card readings, fortune-telling, astrology, etc. God is eternal and ancient, and so are the demons. Just because something is ancient doesn't mean it's true and from God. The same demons rule over the country that did thousands of years back.

As I was writing the above, I saw:
A splash of Truth on the face of my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo with Truth written on the splash, and the upper half of Prof TRS from my dept as he nods his head with an affirmatory expression and filled eyes.

Ancient India can be considered to represent a milder form of the city of Sodom and Gomorrah where sexual sin was running rampant because of which the entire city was destroyed by God.

Ref: Genesis 18 and 19.
Genesis 18 NIV - The Three Visitors - The LORD appeared - Bible Gateway
Genesis 19 NIV - Sodom and Gomorrah Destroyed - The two - Bible Gateway

The Dream Continued:
My mom is now in the room as well along with my dad who stands on the other side of the table while she stands near the side of the board with the phrase written on it. She bends to his side and points to the phrase silently as she wants to highlight it to him. I point to them that the teacher was teaching the complex ancient history of India to the students and how the people had no sense of sexual morality back in the days.

We exit the school and have to go back home. We spot two school vehicles. One is filled and the other seems to have no space as well. My parents stand together feeling bad about me not getting a seat in the common transport while my dad's car stands parked across the road. I don't see any reason for them to be sad about the loss of a day's fair when the monthly amount was already paid, and they were going to use the car for their own selves anyway to get to home. But they carry a sense of loss. My mom carries my red bucket that carries two wet doormats that she washed inside the school. She has to hang them to dry. One of us makes the comment that the car has gathered

dust. We've decided to leave in my dad's car and while my dad has gone to fetch the car and my mom stands on the road's side, I am looking for a place to leave the bucket with the doormats as I can't take it home. I walk back into a covered shelter outside the school and place the bucket near the wall to pick up the next day. For some reason, it can't be taken home this day but we would need to return to get it back the next day. I see that the bucket is at an apparently safer place where the washed doormats shouldn't get dirty. I look above and see that dirt or plaster might still fall on top of the open bucket and I am still thinking about how safe it is going to be after being left alone when the dream ends.

Post Waking Up
As I sit on my bed covered with the blanket and quilt, I hear in my spirit:
You're their medicine now. You're their medicine now.

Well, through me, they receive the truth of God which they by themselves wouldn't care to look up.

The tiny figure of a stick man made by a hair strand rotated in a small disk constituting the face as it floats down slowly through the air.

Dream 2:
I am in my room. Jema comes to meet me. We chat for a while. We've to go out together somewhere. We leave the room and walk through the corridor to the stairs where I get busy talking to someone and while I'm still chatting, I see her leaving. I think perhaps she wanted to save time. When I'm done chatting, I step out alone and after walking some distance find her standing in the canteen area with a long counter stretched in front. She is perhaps waiting for her order when I buy a drink which the guy behind the counter fetches from the other end of the canteen on its right. Now it reminds me of the departmental canteen counter inside the University's administrative building on the left-hand side of The Royal Canteen. I perhaps get a sweet Lassi. We are now walking back together to my room. As we're nearing my room, for some reason I look back to my left-hand side and spot an extremely obese lady with a huge round belly sitting facing a man on a bench with her legs on either side of it. She is dressed quite promiscuously in a black stretchable sports bra and leggings revealing her huge round belly button with a vertical line going down through her skin, and has straight slicken hair partitioned at the center falling at the back. I think how cheap she looks and how desensitized she is to revealing that amount of her skin openly in public! It's one thing to be desensitized and another to do something wrong knowing that it is wrong. I don't know which category that lady lies in. But she is looking horrible to me and extremely obscene to look at. She would've been the highlight of that road if everyone else wasn't desensitized and had a moral sense of perception. To my mind, she's still the highlight and is standing out from among the rest who are fully clothed. She needs correction. She knows how to take care of her straight hair but doesn't know the right way to dress. I feel a lot of disgust because she's spreading ungodly obscenity openly.

After we're back to our room, I ask her about her day's schedule. That if her husband and baby aren't missing her since she's with me. She tells me that her husband left for his job in the morning and her baby is being taken care of by someone. So, she's not in a hurry to leave.

We've to go out together again and as we're getting ready before setting out, I see myself standing in front of the mirror dressed in my long green dress which is open in the middle revealing the part around my central vertical upper half which is shown as cleanly waxed while long thin hair are present on the part of my chest above the breasts. I quickly move the two halves of the green dress together one on top of other and am fully covered by the green dress now. I and Jema set out together and as we're walking on an empty cemented road with a building on our right side and a wall on our left, I see a dusky taller woman walk together with a shorter obese beige woman on her right hand side near the wall. The taller woman has her straight hair falling behind her back and is dressed in a plainly printed dark tunic set while the shorter obese woman too is dressed in a tunic set but with an intricate red and white print. She has her hair tied at the back and has a rough round face while the taller woman has a plain face with a contained countenance. As I look at them, I feel annoyed because I know that they're sent to serve as messengers, and though I do not completely understand their multilayered insults, I see through their hearts that means to insult me. And I can tell that the two women are sent there to insult me in some way. I feel disgusted by the display of wickedness through the attempt to insult me that I can't withhold sharing about it with Jema. I tell her that I get annoyed whenever I come across such actor messengers who are supposed to insult me. We continue walking together as I walk with a ruined mood beside her.

I find myself lying on the double bed in the bedroom of the rented ground floor of the first house in Cheema Colony in my hometown. I see the face of a woman sticking her fully clean tongue out of a portal that has opened itself in the air. Some distance to its left, another face appears out of a portal with its tongue sticking out. A third face of a woman with her clean tongue sticking out appears through a different portal in the air as the vision moves from one to another as they appear. Jema too is in the room with me. She stands in front of me between the bed and the TV resting on its stand against the wall. Her face looks different this time and she has straight neck-length hair as she stands facing to the left and removes her clothes leaving only her navy blue lingerie set on. I don't know why she did that but I can tell that she looks much thinner in this part of the dream and it's only when she stands straight that I observe the outwardly protruding part of her lower belly not contained inside her panty, which was previously hidden from sight. As I wrote this, I recalled the fat lady in black I previously saw sitting on the bench. After she's left dressed only in the thick navy blue lingerie set, I find myself sitting on the floor on the right side between the bed and the dressing wardrobe and she walks up to me and bends down on me. She is just bending down on me and covering me from the top. Now it makes me wonder if that's how I look when I take a bath as I bend down to grab water inside the mug.

I am then writing something on my laptop and as I write about a certain person's end, an old pigeon walks to the right end of my laptop's keyboard and drops dead near the screen.

I look around and see that I'm on a piece of beige, soiled land and am trying to evade a bald wicked beige being with bat-shaped wings. Jema doesn't leave but I leave that piece of land and am now looking at it from behind a tree's thick trunk as it lies far at the center of a surrounding water body. I see Jema spread out her wings partially on that land. She doesn't seem to be afraid of that wicked being's presence though I'm afraid and hide behind the trunk. She doesn't seem to be interacting with the wicked being, but she's not afraid of it either.

18:11
The translucent figures of the upper halves of the trio in red and white suits in a dark background come together along with my translucent upper half as we stand superimposed at a place with me as the innermost person dressed in my full-sleeved horizontally striped multicolored woolen top and then as I lifted my arms sideways and brought them down in dance steps, the trio superimposed on me moved theirs in synchrony with me. And then I heard in my spirit: ***You're one flesh with them now.*** It repeated a few times. And then I thought that I wasn't supposed to be so! They're responsible for the same!

Later as I continued reading the word, I recalled the verse in which Adam said that Eve was flesh of his flesh and bone of his bones and the vision reminded me of the verse.

Well, it's a huge thing in the kingdom of God to be one flesh with another person as one is supposed to be so with only one's covenant partner. But I know how casual and ungodly fornicators are about their ungodly lifestyle. But that's now how I am and that's not how God has called His children to be.

My thoughts:
I'm not really one flesh with them because I didn't do anything for real and will never do so. However, the vision shows they move as I move, or they change the positions of their drones accordingly.

- Brother Philips sitting behind a table holding his tiny baby heavily wrapped in multilayered white beside his wife Bia sitting to his right. He is dressed in a light grey sweatshirt and is cradling the baby looking down at him while his wife sits dressed in a t-shirt beside him.

- The face until the neck of Manisha Koirala with her hair tied at the back in a bun and her face and neck decorated with light sky blue jewelry as she says: ***Mein sunder hu. Mein sunder hu.***

Earlier during the day and perhaps yesterday as well I was thinking how God in a way fought for me by giving me revelations about things that I wouldn't care to speak about myself because why do I have to make a point in front of someone who only plays a game and judges by outward looks without looking at the truth of his actions. For instance, he is showing the face of Rihanna and then Princess Shayla looking down in a golden background. Then He was calling me Amy from The Big Bang Theory. And similar comparisons. I wouldn't want to speak those things about me in front of even someone who's moral. Because that's not what we do or need to do. You don't go around telling what you can do or who you are as a person to others. It reflects on its own. So I was looking at how God by His own goodwill and in His own wisdom was giving those revelations. I realized that He really fought for me in a way by not allowing things to get too bad. He would always give something that would calm things down in a way. And I also realized that without Him, I couldn't have fared through the situation, because I didn't know the kind of people I was dealing with or the things that affected them that God knew. The only thing I care about is the moral character of the people whom I am around. And even the fluff got separated as I went through this traumatic experience as I went to the basics of morality and stopped caring so much about outer looks in the

sense that previously I would iron my clothes but now I saw it as useless. One is not supposed to think a lot about what one should wear in front of a certain person but what they should be concerned about is their inner moral character that's not too apparently visible on the outside. Earlier I had my own sense of fashion that I followed, but now I didn't care so much about it as I know that it's a thing of no significance.

- (Past week, night) A very obese woman with a round face and hair tied at the back in a bun stands dressed in a navy blue cotton saree blouse and a navy blue petticoat revealing only an inch or two of her belly as she removes one of her white stilettoes that's held in her hand now.

And I would never want to look at myself as a servant of a wicked man who doesn't line up with a godly sense of morality. No godly person would want so. And I don't need to be one regardless of my background. I work for God because of His qualities. And that's also why I and His other children don't care about their lives when they work for Him.

Earlier during the day, I was also thinking how the short fellow deserved Akhila and that he should stop this wicked game which may not seem to him and may seem normal.

And I was praying to God to restore my sensitivity to spot sinful behavior which I observed had developed some grey areas because I gave people grace disregarding their inner self made evident in their behavior. Because of that sensitivity, I stayed away from the majority of people. If they didn't exhibit immorality in huge ways, they said careless and not-so-meaningful words.

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Past Revelation

(Past two days) The upper half of a clean-shaven Jim Carrey as he extends out his long pointed tongue and picks up a metallic ring band from among a heap of several rings placed together on a table, puts it on his ring finger, and says that he too will go to heaven. He seems to have chosen to be in a covenant with Jesus.

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03 January 2024
03:25

Mein jahan hu, teri yojna hai..
Mein jaisa hu, teri rachna hu..

Mera jeevan tere haathon mein..

Mein hoon aatal tere vaadon pe..
Na koi shashtra rokega mujhe..
Zanjeero ko toda hai tune..
Tod diya…

Teri marzi mere liye.. Haani aur naash ki nahin..

The following lyrics kept being repeated with greater emphasis in my spirit after I woke up from the dream that I would write later.
Zanjeero ko toda hai tune..
Tod diya…

Teri Marzi | Hindi Worship Song - 4K | Bridge Music ft. Nehemiah K, Allen Ganta & Rachel Francis

Dream:
I am in a classroom with several other people. I see Delhi's CM Arvind Kejriwal (AKej) there as well. He is dressed in a polyester navy blue tracksuit zipped up until the neck with its top untucked over the lower. All of us have to now move to another room to take a test. I am carrying some bits of paper that I have to put in the dustbin but while walking out the classroom's door, I happen to drop one or two of them down. I think I should pick them up because then it's gonna keep lying for someone else to pick up. AKej. Is walking a foot or two in front of me and he spots the bits and picks them up with understanding as he walks with his people. All are dressed differently in casual clothes in the class. When we reach the exam room on the ground floor, we are waiting in a line to enter. The room is on the other end of the corridor below the one we came down from. I feel thirsty and I

see that I don't have a water bottle or anything in my hand to use during the exam. I need to quickly fetch my bottle and other stationary things needed. I perhaps don't even have a pen. AKej Is standing in the line adjacent to me a step ahead to my left. I take a left into the huge square and leave the corridor. I rush ahead and then with a jump, try to move up along the hypotenuse and land on white stairs with my BSc classmate Manisha standing on the right side beside the railing. She is dressed in a top over denims with her long hair braided at the back in a high pony. She's wearing red block heels. On the left side of the staircase, stands a moustached Anil Kapoor. I 'm about to trip backward down when he immediately extends me a helping hand. After passing the stairs, I find myself walking through an open hall into a room instead of going for the exam. I enter into a dimly lit room. I look at my feet and I find that I am wearing creamish sparkling block heels with thing strips at the front. Inside the room, I find my mom and dad. My mom is lying on the bed. Perhaps she's already asleep. I want to turn on the light to take a better look at my heels and see how they look on me. As I switch the light button on, it malfunctions and the ceiling fan begins to run at full speed instead. This makes my dad angry as my mom is sleeping and it's cold perhaps and that fan's speed might be uncomfortable to lie down under. My dad seems to be provoked to attack me and therefore quickly runs towards me. But the situation is taken care of in time. I then see him lying on the floor between the other bed and the wall on the other side of the room away from my mom. I've to walk past him to the other side of the room. My dad senses that I've to walk past him to get to the other side and exit. As he lies with his eyes closed, he shrinks in his belly leading to it contracting at the sides. He does so so that I am able to walk by the side without hindrance and can reach the door.

After I woke up and was using the washbasin, I felt a hit at the back of my head. Though it wasn't accompanied with pain, I knew that it was a warning I received in the spirit.

(past two weeks) As I was sitting in my bed, I saw a stone coming straight at the center of my forehead from some meters ahead in front of me.

While I was brushing, I heard in my spirit:
She's smart. I can see her smartness. But he doesn't. And the phrase repeats as the guy says: ***I can see her smartness which he doesn't.***

Apparently, the bulky dusky man is saying this referring to me and the short fellow.

And it repeated later as well as I was making tea.

11:15
I laid down to pray and though I got distracted, I had these revelations as I took washroom breaks as well intermittently.

- Brother Andrew dressed in a fluffed jacket zipped until the neck over trousers passes by a short Pinky Mausi dressed in a black fluffed jacket walking to his right beside a row of bushes around the same height as her as he says: ***Queen I love you.***

- The bottom view of the brother from the Voicu Means TRUTH YouTube Channel, dressed in the pink T-shirt from one of his previous videos as he stands on the ground above and extends a hand to me who is standing in a deep cylindrical hole in the ground.

I had some fleshly revelations as well which only showed some hands moving around my back as I lay on my bed on my front to pray. I don't think I will write them as they correspond to drone movements around my ass.

As I continued lying in the bed, I happened to open my eyes as I didn't want to keep them closed but I wanted to have some quiet restful moments with my eyes open and still. But then I felt an inner push on the inside of my upper eyelids that opened them fully and I could tell that it was the drones doing so. As they did so, I heard the following lyrics play in my spirit.

The lady sings:
Take a look at me now..

Westlife ft. Mariah Carey - Against all odds color coded lyrics

And as I was listening to the song above, I heard in my spirit: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

Within half a minute of me lying with my eyes opened, I heard the following song play in my spirit next in line. And the two songs kept switching and playing intermittently. When I would be lying with my eyes open, the above lyric sung by the lady would play while the lyrics from the song below would play otherwise with empty spaces in the spirit.

The lyrics that began playing abruptly out of nowhere were the following. And it was several years that I was listening to this song again, that too in my mind The last time that I listened to it was somewhere back during my school days and then I forgot about the song.

The Guy sings:
Peene walo suno.. Na chupakar piyo..
Kabhi ishq aur sharab ko milakar piyo..

As I wrote the above lyrics, I heard the lady sing:
Maar dala.. Maar dala..
Humpe kisne hara rang dala..

Khushi ne hmari humein.. Maar dala.. Maar dala..

PEENE WALO SUNO (8D AUDIO) FULL SONG I PANKAJ UDHAS

The Guy continues singing:
Tum kahoge ye kaise mumkin hai yaar..
Tum kahoge ye kaise mumkin hai yaar..
Tum kahoge ye kaise mumkin hai yaar..

Samne tum sanam ko bitha kar piyo..
Phir nazar se nazar phir milakar piyo..

The lyric that kept being repeated to me with a great emphasis was the following.
Tum kahoge ye kaise mumkin hai yaar..

The highlighted song lyric kept repeating even after I left my rest and went to pee and even when I was washing my hands and making tea and having it.

This song popped up unexpectedly in my spirit when I am not even a drunkard!

As I was still lying with my eyes open, and perhaps it was one of those empty slots of hearing in the spirit, when I saw:
Glory standing in the centre of my room dressed in a full-sleeved light blue shirt tucked over trousers facing away from me as he was saying to someone: ***Ye randi nhi hai. Ye victim hai. Ye randi nahi hai. Ye victim hai.***

Well, regardless of what he was saying, I was in a quite heavenly mindset as I told God that I knew that my body was a prison and I could just sense the kingdom of God which was above the physical and I felt as if I was above whatever situation I was in as I could already feel connected to heaven and that was a dominant reality in my mind.

As I was done writing the above, I heard the song lyrics play:
Oh she's sweet but a psycho.. A little bit psycho..
At night she's doing: I'm ma ma out of mind..

Ava Max - Sweet but Psycho (Lyrics)

The song played in my spirit somewhere within the few days as well.

So, there were a few other things that I did while lying in bed. I prayed for the deliverance of the trio from the spirit of lust that consumed them. I asked God to deliver them of the same. I began praying for them one by one. I chose the bulkiest guy first because I had happened to walk past someone bulky on the road who though on the surface carried a part of his godly self that was showing up from within but inside his body, he was carrying this blob of lust because of which I moved to the farthest end of the street. I saw that as a separate entity dwelling inside him and not as something that was innately a part of him. It's today that I thought instead of complaining to God how I was in a sinful situation I didn't want to be a part of and was in a way passively serving as an object of sin, I could pray for those people. And that's what I've been doing since yesterday or the day before. Though it didn't occur to pray for deliverance from the spirit of Lust, I prayed for them to be brought into the Kingdom of God with a renewed mind. A smart mind can renew itself quite quickly when it's not under a stressful situation like I am. It's not difficult for an intelligent mind to rewire itself once it has decided to do so in a certain direction. An intelligent mind can observe its own self and identify the places it needs to change. The renovation of my mind would've been quicker if I wasn't in this situation as I would grasp things better without having to suppress any underlying thoughts of passively facilitating this or that sin, or the feelings of being put to public shame, though this specific part has ceased to affect me by a significant amount now when I look at the actual shame Jesus faced.

"***She saw through me. She saw right through me. She saw right through me.***" The phrase kept repeating itself as I was making tea for me and Aunty while Aunty was working.

While in bed, I was praying to God about how I had come to love and care for the trio as his children who needed to turn away from their individual and shared wicked paths. I told Him that I had now come to look at them as His children solely because of the revelations I received. And I was praying for God to change their hearts to His likeness where they didn't just follow the path of sin that they were doing. I wasn't looking at them how they were but as how they were supposed to be.

15:43

Jesus' word to the church regarding sex

It was such a relieving word by Sis Adele as I was also praying to God to deliver people's hearts from lust earlier this day! I was actually trying to bind and cast out the spirit of lust. I had said the

following prayer beginning with Madhavan from the group of 3 Idiots who is also Abhigyan from the song *Tumhare Siva* from the movie Tum Bin: I bind the spirit of Lust in the name of Jesus. And I repeated this sentence several times. I didn't say it out loud. I was praying silently within myself. And then I said: And I command it to leave him in the name of Jesus. I cast it out in the name of Jesus. I repeated this sentence several times because I knew from a Derek Prince video that I had watched that at times it could hours to successfully perform a deliverance! It took him about or more than 5 hours to cast out demons from a lady and she carried several demons inside her. At times it can take a long duration to deliver a person from demons as you struggle with them. Repeating the deliverance prayer is all I knew to do. In my mind, I had bound the spirit of lust inside him and cast it out with faith. Then I moved to the short fellow. And I prayed the same prayer: I bind the spirit of lust in the name of Jesus. And I repeated it several times after which I saw the spirit bound in a yellowish circle inside his human figure represented as a dark shell. I then commanded the bound spirit to leave him but it wasn't leaving unlike Abhigyan's case but it seemed to be experiencing a strong inward stretch. When I saw it wasn't going to leave easily, the next thing I saw was my hands reaching inside that dark penetrable human figure, and my reaching inside his spirit self represented me now getting ready to get a spiritual hold of that bound wicked spirit inside and taking it out by force. As I got a hold of it and was now taking it out, I could only move it outside by a few inches as it experienced a very strong inward pull from all directions inside. The pull was represented by it being connected to his inner being with several thick and translucent black stretchable threads that were pulling the blob inside from all directions. The threads served as an internal adhesive glue meaning that his body or his self was unable to let go of the wicked spirit. The follow-up vision then showed the spirit now being let loose again inside his entire black human figure. I bound it again but it wasn't enough. There was a lot more spiritual cleaning that needed to be done inside as the next thing I saw myself doing was reaching all over his inner dark figure and trying to put together all the undesirable goop inside to be thrown out. I saw that the spiritual goop or the wicked spirits were deeply enmeshed with his inner self where one needed to really reach deep inside and gather all those wicked connections together to clean his inside. After I had done so, I took the blob out by force in the name of Jesus. But his dark figure that was left after this exercise seemed too weak and fragile in spirit or attitude. It seemed that it was desiring to have all that spiritual goop inside him again. When in that vision, I finally was able to get that undesirable blob out, it was represented as the black alien living fluid in one of the spiderman movies that made him in the likeness of Venom. And it was shown that because that black moving thing made him feel powerful about himself like it did Spiderman in the movie, his mind wasn't willing to let go of those mental connections that still desired that wicked spiritual goop inside, and in the absence of the goop he was rendered feeling powerless and empty as was shown by that scared weak and fragile black human figure of his without the wicked spirits. This vision gave me an idea of his situation. I didn't have to reach deep inside and sift thoroughly to bind all the wickedness in the earlier case unlike the case of the short fellow, but even in the earlier case of Abhigyan, his dark penetrable human figure too looked weak and fragile, but it somehow seemed more stable than the case of the short fellow! I repeated the same prayer for the third and the last person of the trio and didn't find much wickedness. He seemed to only need cleansing from spirits that were lightly enmeshed with his inner self and could be easily delivered out. But after the deliverance of the trio, the dark figures of all three were shown to lay together against a wall in the dark looking too scared, weak, and fragile.

It was then that I understood that the wicked spirits had found a home in them to help them cope in a wicked way with the real weak and fragile self that was left in their absence. And now I understand that if they replace those wicked spirits that served the purpose of helping them cope with their inner self that they deem weak and fragile in some or various ways, with the Holy Spirit, those inner problems would be sorted out as the Holy Spirit is a comforter and a righteous guide given by God. It won't make them feel too powerful or endow them with an attitude that makes them think it's ok to do wrong unto others to make oneself feel better, but it won't let them feel downcast either. It will uplift them in a healthy way, unlike the wicked spirits that take root and lead to undesirable ways of thinking and behavior!

That's one of the series of visions I saw while I was resting in bed in the morning. The visions told me about their spiritual states. For the short fellow, it's deeply enmeshed in his inner being and he desires it like Peter Parker desired Venom as it accorded him a substantially increased amount of power than his regular spidey self.

A wicked spirit doesn’t usually reside alone inside a person but it can come along with several wicked spirits. Though he may be manifesting the spirit of lust too prominently, but he has several other wicked spirits that reside inside. And when he chooses the path of God and receives His spirit and is purged of those demonic spirits, his original self as the righteous lion of Judah is going to be the most prominent in his conduct! I think that's why God represented him as that lion.

Masih Nidhal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

16:57
And I also keep hearing that though I may not be able to observe my own village-ness or may be blinded to it, this other person is able to spot it. And in one of the revelations, it was shown to be Glory as he said to me that he was clearly able to spot what a huge Gwaar I was though it may be hidden to my own self.

And then earlier during the day, I was also thinking, and perhaps I was thinking it yesterday as well, that now that I love the trio the way God wanted me to, their purpose was fulfilled in a way, as I recalled the day that I had talked to the short lady residing in Saroj Sadan from over the roof of my PG and she had told me that they loved me and they wanted me to love them back. Isn't their purpose accomplished now? And I didn't end up loving them in my own way but God's way though it's mixed with my own individual sense as well. That girl had said: They are stealing it because you're not giving it to them. They love you and they want you to love them back. Well. I do love them back not in the way that their spiritually unclean self does in a selfish or fleshly way that seeks its own interest at the expense of other person's mental health, but I love them in a godly way. And they should understand that I can't give myself to anyone besides my husband not only because I follow Jesus and walk on His path and so should they, but also because I want to be committed to my marital partner out of love! I was also looking at how I never thought I would get to this point some months back. I didn't have the other two in my mind at all, and now I became concerned about

all three because of the revelations and their constant presence, and then their souls are precious to God and He's willing to forgive their sins. That's how I look at them now.

Also, earlier in the day, I saw:
The huge blurry face of the bulky beige guy from the street who I later thought needed deliverance in front of me as he abruptly put a red tika on top of my forehead. And the vision repeated a few times during the day. And then I recalled how this late evening I had begun to refer to Abhigyan as my husband inside me well knowing about the wedding dream that I had. And it was natural for me to think that way because that's how I think. I found him more moral than the short fellow, or perhaps less wicked than him! And then I was having all those revelations and the cumulative effect of it was me not wanting to feel a certain way for the short fellow but he seemed to have been replaced by the real-life version of Abhigyan. And because of some of the revelations that I received that told me that he was more moral and empathetic than the short fellow in comparison, I was more drawn to him.

Revelations while resting in the afternoon

- While I sit in my bed, I am in a confused head state as I ask God about His will. I say: ***God, what's your will for me? What's your will for me?*** I ask this because I don't want to continue to think about someone in a certain way when the Will of God is for me to not be with that person. And I don't want to dilute my bond with my husband after I get married (in case I do, and I hope to get married because of the promise and I walk in the Will of God). So I asked God about His will now that I had gone through this phase through the past year in which I received revelations related to several people, and now I was thinking about Abhigyan or Madhavan of the Trio. I immediately saw: A small clean-shaven animated light pinkish face of Glory facing to the left in a dark background. It then began to move in the direction it faced and as the vision expanded a very tiny white car was shown to be attached to his head at the back that moved at high speed in that direction. As the vision expanded, several such tiny white cars with the huge animated face of Glory attached to the fronts of each one of them were shown to be moving together in that direction in the dark background. Again, it reminded me of the wedding dream in which he jumped out from behind a white car in front of it holding a bouquet of red roses below his chin highlighting his face. This vision seemed to go with the dream revelation. I then asked: ***What about Madhavan?*** I asked this because of how I had come to perceive him within the past few weeks and then I live in their constant presence around me and it's not a boundaried presence and then I also had the song revelation that changed my heart for the trio, and then I had the pendant revelations and today I saw him putting a tika on my forehead. Because of all these revelations, I wanted to ask about him because I carried this emotional state inside and I wanted to know what happens to him. Immediately after I asked the question, I heard a blunt: *Forget him.* And then I was shown that I would get to live with those people in Heaven as the trio was shown standing together in line dressed in ankle-length white robes in a golden aura. What happens to him wasn't revealed to me but he is supposed to follow God and meet me in Heaven like others!

The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

Well, I don't know how Glory is in person. I don't know if he is a wife-beater. But why would I behave in unfaithful ways? Even now I try to guard my heart because of the dream revelation.

- A small-framed vision of Shekhar in a red suit with a white shirt inside from the song Tumhare Siva is rolling dough stretching it forward to a great extent on a surface in a dark background following which he rolls it backward and then in a circle and cooks a Laccha Parantha and serves it. I don't know why is he doing it. The real-life version of Shekhar doesn't need to do it. He can do it though to express his love, and so can I. Though I like to take care of things by myself.
- The face of Shane Filan from Westlife to my right in a white background as he has a fairy wand extended to my face with one of his arms which reveals his grey suit as the silver star of the wand touches my face as he says: ***You're our fairy. You're our fairy. You're our fairy.***

Earlier during the day
The blurry naked bulky man from the trio stands facing me to the left as he takes down his pendant and puts it around my neck.
The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

After the above, I heard:
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Yesterday I was playing this song and as I was listening to it, I kept hearing intermittently:
It's for us. It's for us. The song is for us.

I had come across it on YT after long. So I thought of playing it because I knew that it will talk to the situation of the trio.

LIONESS (FEAT WERKS) - CLUBLIFE TO LOVELIFE

A great worship song worshipping the one true God made by people spread throughout the country.

The India Blessing | Official Music Video (Red Sea Films)

Well, I realized a while back that the bulky guy on the road looked like a Teddy and his hair resembled Sherlock Holmes'!
Following this I saw: my face looking at him with two red love hearts in front of my eyes. And since I've realized this fact about his looks, I've been tearing up. And then I looked back at the dream revelation Dusty Man & The Fairy in which on my upper chest visible through some open buttons of my shirt was written **Teddy Guys**. I didn't believe this part of the dream revelation at first and it came as quite a shock to me as I wrote when I first wrote the dream. I never labeled people as lean guys, teddy guys, muscled guys, etc. I never labeled people, men or women, except for their moral traits. But seeing this group labeling in this dream came to me as something that was so unlike me because I find it so cheap to label people in a group based on looks. Well, but if I have one teddy, why would I want another?

And now when I think of it, it makes me recall the incident in which my dad happened to sit on Himanshu's Teddy he placed at a specific place in the room following which he attacked my dad after which he got a severely bloody beating that could've ended in him losing his life.
After I wrote the above, I heard in my spirit: ***Bas Kartika. We don't need more confirmation.***

Yeah. Now when I look at it, his teddy look covers up for any demon he might be having inside which can be cast out anyway with prayer and fasting.

As I wrote the above, I heard the lady sing: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***
And while I was writing the above about him, I saw: A blurry upper half of Glory as he said: ***Bas Kartika. Bahut marunga!***

Well, Teddies are emotionally comforting and generally looked upon as good-natured beings.

And the chorus of the song below has been playing in my spirit intermittently for the past week.

Mohabbat Dil Ka Sakoon Hai Aitbaar | Dil Hai Tumhaara | Alka, Kumar & Udit | Nadeem - Shravan

As a part of one of the previous dreams from the past week, I saw:
The animated face of Katy Perry with short frizzy blonde hair singing a song. But then the person says that she looks like a villager. On looking closely at her face, it is revealed that she's still Katy Perry and it's the perceiver who is perceiving in her face what he wants to perceive, and the look on her face changes according to his perception of her.

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04 January 2024
13:01

When I was settling into bed to sleep last night, I saw:
My dad standing beside my bed dressed in a fully zipped dark grey jacket over trousers and a cap on top as he looked down at me with slightly filled eyes and said with an affirming smile: ***Bander tu acchi ladki hai. Bander tu acchi ladki hai.***

And as I was settling down inside my blankets on my side, I heard the voice of Glory say in a mocking tone: ***Bahut thand lagti hai isko! Bahut thand lagti hai isko!***

I woke in the middle of the night and had the following revelations.

- Arvind Kejriwal dressed in a navy sweater over a white shirt stands in front of a green board with a wooden teacher's podium two meters or so on the left side as he's just done cleaning the board and is about to get back to it as he says with filled eyes and a sad expression: ***Let's begin again.*** The vision repeated several times in my spirit in a row stressing its importance.
- The bulky fellow dressed in an olive green jacket over blue denim standing in the centre of my room facing to the left holding a glass of wine filled with alcohol raised in front of him. In the vision, I take the glass from him and gulp it down in one go for some reason though I don't think he was extending it to me. After I've gulped the alcoholic drink, I march to hi and begin kissing him passionately. The vision repeated a few times. And then the following lyrics played.
  The Guy sings:
  Jab jawaani pe ho maikashi ka ye daur to..
  Mazaa aashiqui ka ata hai aur..

These lyrics repeated several times as the vision repeated. The lyrics continued to play until after the vision had ended. I could see what the vision and the lyrics were implying. It was an unexpected vision. And then I thought about how I would judge the short fellow for holding the same glass of alcohol while I didn't judge the Teddy man. I would look at the short fellow with a lot of disdain as it would lead to an accentuated presentation of his immoral self. I already perceive him as a wicked man who strips innocent women publicly and says mean emotionally abusive things and tries to break them down. But I perceived the Teddy man differently for I didn't see him as immoral as the short fellow but rather a relatively more moral man who had joined hands with the short fellow in his act. The short fellow is the wicked leader leading people in wickedness while the Teddy man is in a way a supporting follower. In that vision, I perceived a moral man holding that glass of alcohol instead of an immensely wicked man. And I resonated with him in that vision and I didn't perceive any wickedness in him. And the song lyric gave meaning to the vision which I wasn't expecting would play in my spirit. I continued to lie in my bed with the song playing intermittently. I wondered if the vision and the lyrics together showed the moral counterpart of the immoral situation of a drunk man going to a prostitute to find a sense of false love. The moral counterpart would have the wife trying to help the man out of his state which is leading him into drunkenness while showing him love.

- After I got up, it took me a while to fall back to sleep. But before I did, I was filled with a sense of love and compassion for that guy. The visions that followed after a while showed a short frame vision of the side view of a naked blurry beige bulky and overweight man lying on top of a naked woman with her hair tied at the back. He had his hands on the bed on the sides as he was avoiding touching the woman but he laid pressed against the woman on top of her covering her. The small-framed vision then showed his genitalia erect out which he was getting ready to insert into the woman following which they were having intercourse. The vision of the naked man lying still on top of the woman was repeated a few times. Now when I look at it, I can see that the vision showed how a husband should cover a woman in my situation while not touching her.

  After a while, I fell asleep and had the following dream.

  Dream:
  I find myself walking inside the corridor of a house filled with people as I am holding a framed rectangular painting of the Tricolor: the three colors saffron, white, and green brushed horizontally. I have to hand it over to someone in that room as I ask the middle-aged ladies dressed in Indian attire of tunic sets. They're not paying attention to me as all seem to be busy talking among themselves or listening to each other. Eventually, a lady takes it from me. As I continue to walk, I see an MBBS lady doctor with short straight hair until slightly above her shoulders and dressed in all white with a doctor's coat on top standing in the crowd. She is being told to leave, though I don't know why. She leaves in front of me and I continue moving through the corridor. Apparently, I am expecting to see or find Glory there but I don't. I exit the apartment through its dark brown iron door and walk into a narrow lane that exits into a concrete verandah a few meters to the right and I find that the apartment was present above the ground floor. I then find myself in my parental past rented home in the Cheema colony in my hometown - the first house on the right. My mom and brothers are there as well. I walk up to the roof's railing on the first floor and look down. The view of the road resembles the view of the service road beside the Ganda Nala as seen from one of the high floors of the homes present there, but it seemed like the view from my first rented room facing the service lane in Apoorva PG.

  As I look down I see a slightly taller, fluffed, and beige version of the short fellow Death Conqueror sitting on a bike facing to the lane's right with two women behind him. He is dressed in a full-sleeved ad fluffed off-white shirt tucked inside darker pants and has some stubble along the sides. Well, as I look at him, I am filled with anger because of what he did to me and how wicked he has been! I couldn't care less about the women sitting behind him though I could see that he was showing them intentionally to me. But it doesn't matter to me because I want this wicked man to stop doing what he had been which has severely negatively impacted me in many aspects of my life. As soon as I spot him, I am filled with anger and feel like hitting him. Without wanting to waste time going downstairs, I jumped down from the roof to get to him instantaneously but as I did he sped away along the road to the right and I landed on the road on my feet with my upper body bent downwards to an extreme level despite which I felt some amount of shock in my legs. He's already gone but I am filled with righteous anger still as I look in that direction of the road. I walk back inside the home but walk out again looking in that direction of the road as I am still filled with vengeful anger. I find that some people on scooty speeding in that direction have had an accident as their vehicle slipped and they've

fallen down on the road. The scooty had a man and a woman who now look injured. I brisk walk in their direction as I could help them by praying for them but then I feel discouraged because I get the sense that the accident was affected and was some sort of test to see if I would rush to help those people which fills me with disgust at the tactics of the wicked people like him who don't look at their own doing but test others! I am heading towards the site of the incident which is at a substantial distance along the road but then I don't feel like continuing because I know that I would be filled with more anger if I found out it was indeed affected after getting to witness the countenances and behavior of the people involved. A fake situation causes a righteous person to anger!

I am back in the home and have to go attend a class. I pack packets of different types of Namkeens to eat there. One of them is the Bhujia with the red packet with a white print, and there're a few others. My mom had packed me lunch as well. As we exit the building's door, I spot an innocent toddler of about 7-8 years of age dressed in navy blue with a navy blue turban with a round protruding centre at the top sitting on the right hand of the door along the lane of buildings some of which seem to be shops. I feel like praying for this child. Though I still doubt he could've been made to sit there as yet another messenger to make some kind of weird point, but I don't want him to lose on the prayer in case he wasn't planted. I place my hands on top of his head and pray for him while my mom and brothers have continued to walk straight away from the building. I pray for a few seconds and when I look away, I find my mom has walked a great distance ahead a girl walks beside her with broken steps. I quickly brisk walk in her direction but I notice that my upper half is bent to a great extent as I do so and I only notice it when I hear the mild laughter of a guy coming from my right. I don't look in that direction because it makes me uncomfortable. Why is he standing there and trying to communicate in unconventional ways? After I've made it up to her, I find my brothers eating the namkeens that I had packed and they've already finished it. I look at Himanshu walking to my right and he is about to finish the red and white Bhujia. After a bit while longer of walking, we've reached the building. And as we walk up the stairs, I am thinking about how though we're late, it's not going to be an issue at the place. We walk to the back seat of the left row of the class. The bald teacher dressed in a black suit with tiny spiky hair is teaching at the front. I've placed my black bag on the desk in front. I open it and begin to have the lunch my mom packed for some reason during the class itself, while my mom sit to my left and eats some of it along with me. I find that some of it has spilled inside the bag. There's a smaller white box in the lunchbox. Perhaps it's carrying carrying Raita a par of which is what has spilled inside . As I am having the lunch with my mom, the teacher at the front left continues to teach. He is lenient with us and is ignoring us. When the lunch is almost finished, and I am now putting the small white box inside the parrot green cuboidal tiffin, I see that I need to wipe clean the insides of the bag. At this moment, the teacher looks in our direction and says that I should be eating Eclairs which takes me surprise because I am not supposed to have sweet treats. He then expands on his statement as he breaks down the word into its two components on the board which had **El** written in the beginning. It's then that I understand why he suggested me to have it.

I know from several of Brother Jonathan Kleck's videos that I've watched that El stands for El - the self-existent Almighty God as he has explained it many times using the e-sword Bible. **He also explains in those videos how Elohim is a plural word used for several gods, while El stands for the**

self-existent God who is *Lord* over all gods - the Lord God - also called as Jehovah (H1961) in Hebrew.

So I feel motivated to have Eclairs as I understand that I am supposed to have it. It's then that my mom takes out one surprisingly and it's about 2 to three inches long and about 1-2 cms thick in diameter. I don't know from where she managed to get this version of the candy. I take it from her and I know that it would be enough for me and I won't need to have another.

Afterwards I find myself walking on that concrete Verandah again as I head towards the apartment I was in at the beginning of the dream. I enter the small area under the shed and then the dark brown iron door to my right. There are other doors as well below that shed that lead to other apartments. I enter the one to the right and find it filled with people again. It's quite a closed apartment as I don't see any windows around. As one enters in, one comes across a corridor that's filled with people. There's a room to the left of the corridor and as one continues walking in, one comes across another room. I don't know why it is filled with a lot of people. But this time I find it filled, yet again. The crowd consists mostly that of middle-class, middle-aged and elderly people dressed in Indian tunic sets. I find Glory inside this time and am standing together with him with our arms around each other's back. He seems to be dressed in a white t-shirt over blue denims. That's all I can make out as the vision is blurry. I stay inside for some more time and spot a Hindu Pandit dressed half naked in a saffron dhoti and a stall around as well. I can sense wickedness emanating from him in the dream. I had spotted him outside as I moved in and out of the apartment in the presence of people around. This time when I move out of the apartment, I see the wicked and bald Pandit standing a few meters ahead on the verandah as he is asking a little girl with short neck-length hair standing with her back towards me and dressed in a full-sleeved, thick and black, round neck sweatshirt over black trousers to do something wicked. Though she may not be adult enough to understand it, even a grown-up adult can tell that what he's saying is pure wicked and he shouldn't be saying it to anyone, let alone a little girl of that age, as what he said was plainly morally wrong.

After I'm out of the apartment in the verandah, I can sense a comparison being made between the two of us. It can clearly be sensed in the environment that some people are thinking that the wicked Pandit who wasn't exhibiting the right moral sense knows God. We get into an unsaid dual wherein both begin to pray to their own god(s) for rain to fall on the God. The half-naked Pandit dressed in saffron begins calling out to his god(s), while I, after having passed him by, as I stand away from him by a few meters, look up at the sky filled with white clouds, and begin praying to my God - whom I call Yahuah.

1 kings 18 NIV - Elijah and Obadiah - After a long time, - Bible Gateway

1 Kings 18:22-24 (New International Version)

22 Then Elijah said to them, "I am the only one of the Lord's prophets left, but Baal has four hundred and fifty prophets. **23** Get two bulls for us. Let Baal's prophets choose one for themselves, and let them cut it into pieces and put it on the wood but not set fire to it. I will prepare the other bull and put it on the wood but not set fire to it. **24** Then you call on the name of your god, and I will call on the name of the Lord. The god who answers by fire—he is God."

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20kings%2018&version=NIV>

The Dream Continued:

I begin by calling out to Him by praising Him about His evident wondrous works and as I do so, I see the clouds above move a bit. The next part of the dream shows me standing alone outside in the night under an open square space that's not getting drenched in rain though it's raining. I see that God has heard *my* prayer and not the Pandit proving that it's me who knows God and not the wicked Pandit in saffron. I then leave that dry space and begin to trace my path through the rain back to where I came from. As I take a right, I come across a region filled with rainwater with bricks on top though I am moving ahead by floating in the air. I find someone there who had been standing there to receive me, give me assurance that I was indeed right about me knowing God, and then point me to move back to the apartment where I had met Glory last. That person does so because it's night and I may get confused about the path. After crossing that lane filled with water while it is still raining, when I'm back to the concrete verandah, I come across a few men arguing over something holding sharp slaughter weapons. The men, one of whom is a bald obese man, don't look friendly but emanate a wicked aura as they stand arguing. I don't stop by or show any interest in their affair as I know that they can harm me if I do so. So, I pass them by hoping to catch their attention.

This time as I enter the shed and stop in front of the apartment's dark brown iron door, a lady comes out from the adjacent apartment with its iron door facing almost perpendicular to the one I am standing in front of and asks me why am I there as I stand with the apartment's door slightly opened. I tell her that I've come to visit that specific apartment. I can see her almost empty apartment with uncemented brick walls in the background as she stands at the door. She further asks me about the necessity of a house or living space. I reply with how it provides a covered walled space for an individual to live inside. I want to stick to the basic definition as I witness her humble living conditions in the background.

After I'm done talking to her and giving her the reassurance that she has enough, covered in my reply to her question, I enter the apartment. When I do so, I again find it filled with people. This time as I'm walking towards an open door to enter at the end of the wall to my right, I see some tall youngsters come walking out of that door one of whom is a girl dressed in a white t-shirt with long straight and smoothened hair falling loose at her sides. She says a sentence consisting of a few words to me looking at me but because of her accent I'm not able to understand it. I respond with a confused look and ask for a repeat after which she says the word 'got' that I hadn't understood previously with a greater emphasis making the sentence clear to me. After this I realize that I need things to be spoken with clarity and am not good with quick and smooth accents as she has now passed me by and I've entered through the door into a corridor towards the short end of which I find a woman I seemed to know and interact briefly with her. I am now in one of the first rooms of the apartment and it's entirely full of people dressed in Indian ethnic attires. I don't know why it's filled with people. I then enter another room adjacent to it and that too is filled with people. Most of them are sitting around on sofas while others stand. I see that the sofa at the back on the right side of the door is full of men sitting on it who are having tea. While the one to my right front has women sitting on it. There are some women standing as well. I notice their holy sense of clothing in tunic sets as they carry a V-shaped folded drape across their front as well. One of the women standing at some distance in front of me along with others asks one of the other women sitting on the sofa to the right to make more tea for others. I imagine the situation in which I would've to make tea for

those many people and how it would rob me of the time I came to spend with Glory as I would be busy making and serving tea to those many people whom I don't properly know, and I would miss on the quality time I was looking forward to spend with Glory. So, I find it undesirable and don't suggest for help. If I had spent enough time or had a friend at the place, I would feel happier making tea with her. I hope it makes sense. (The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***) Behind the group of women standing together, I see their open kitchen around the corner on the left side of the room. I don't want to get too involved with a group that I don't know. I entered in searching for Glory.

Somewhere in the dream, I saw my Daadi sitting facing to the left in the corridor behind the entrance door inside the apartment with a few other women. She asks me to do something, perhaps get tea for her, and I listen to her and leave to carry out her order.

The next part of the dream has me standing together with Glory to the right of a settee laid against a wall which too is filled with people. In front of us lie sofas which too are filled with people. This setting too has a lot of people in it but in this part I find myself standing facing Glory and kissing him. We don't seem to be affected by the crowd sitting around us. As I kiss him, I feel a sucking pressure at the tip of my tongue and a mild arousal around my strong pp which is rubbing against his raised knee. I continue to kiss him in that manner and only kiss him harder as I increase the suction at the tongue tip. I then happen to look down and find that my groin had been rubbing against the knee of a girl dressed in a tunic set sitting with crossed legs on the settee. I wasn't aware of it previously. So, I shift a bit to the right and now stand right against him with my strong pp rubbing against his raised knee this time as I continue kissing him. To me, I've just settled in the right posture for me to continue kissing him and as I do so with greater vigor, he interrupts by pointing out to me that everyone is watching and asks for us to move outside. We walk to the right together out of the room and enter straight into the back seats of an almost filled movie theatre with a moving running at the front showing a giant dim-golden dragon-headed serpent moving in a dark background. The room doesn't have a slopy seating arrangement but is flat grounded. We spot two vacant seats at the back and as we reach in front of them, the man at the back with a wicked countenance puts his thick white sling bag on one of the seats seeing which I suggest him move to a different spot instead of fighting over the seats. We spot an almost row of seats a few rows ahead and sit on the right end of it. As soon as we're seated with me sitting to his left, we begin rubbing our cheeks together. I find it such a sweet and affectionate act. We're not so much into the movie. The next thing perhaps we're kissing when I get so immersed in his company and the act that I happen to drop the stuff I was carrying in my hand: a pen, a diary along with one more thing. I let it lie on the ground and don't care to pick it up until after a while when I notice how he has his stuff resting with stability on his lap. Both of us seem to be carrying college/carry bags in this part. I then disengage and pick my stuff up and notice that it hasn't gotten too or noticeably dirty. As I'm putting the stuff back in my bag, I'm thinking about how though it doesn't look dirty, it still was lying on the ground which was walked over by several bacteria-filled footwear soles, and I know that he too is thinking the same though he's not saying anything as I put them back inside my bag with a bit of hesitancy.

We continue enjoying our moments together as some youngsters dressed in black casual clothes sitting in the back row begin making mean comments about me as the vision now focuses on them. I can tell that they're doing this intentionally. Why are they focusing on me instead of the dragon

movie playing at the front? One of them says: *Ohh. Look! She's a witch!* Following this, the animated image of a witch is shown as being superimposed at my back facing them. The other person says that I'm this other wicked thing followed by the animated image of that being is shown superimposed at my back as seen by them. The third girl says: *No. She's an Elf!* Following this, the animated image of an Elf is shown as superimposed on my back as seen by them. At this point, I am fed up with their disturbing comments. I stand up and pray in the name of Jesus pointing at the three in turns leading to minor blasts at their sitting spots leading to three translucent golden blast spills lying on the floor followed by me pointing to the screen at the front because that too is wicked as it carries the image of the serpent dragon. It too faces a blast when prayed against in the name of Jesus and a translucent golden mess is left at the front. Glory too is standing to my left. I see that I've made a mess inside so we leave the room quickly as it's not worth staying in further. I mean, the people and the movie both were wicked.

As we walk out of the room, the scene changes to a row of swing beds placed in line in front of a resort with a pool present in front of it to the left. There are women dressed in long loose t-shirts lying on it as their respective partners stand to the bed's left with their bent upper halves and gaze intensely at their thighs. They are not looking at anyone else but their own ladies with one man present on the left of each lady as the vision moves to the left and stops at the last swing bed on which lay together I and Glory on our sides facing each other. I am dressed in a loose and long white T-shirt with black horizontal stripes. He's not standing like others though, but is lying with me on the left side of the swing bed. I lift my right thigh a bit and point to it for him to gaze at it like others are doing their respective women. And the view is shown as seen from a few meters away from the end of the bed. So the inner view is visible to the viewer while he lies facing me. I see that I've got my legs waxed in this part of the dream, though there is a small patch of hair left on the inner right thigh, and about less than a cm long hard growth of pubic hair can be seen around the right panty line. Though I am pointing to my thigh so he can emulate others who are gazing intensely at their respective women, he doesn't do so but he hugs me and shifts to the other side and now I witness the dream as a first person. We are wrapped with sheets around the middle as we move together on our sides openly on that bed during which he exclaims: ***Holy sex of an undefiled marriage bed!*** This makes me focus on whether we are really in the act because I have entirely been focused on looking at his face while he held me close as he spoke.

Hebrews 13:4-6 (King James Version)
4 Marriage is honourable in all, and the bed undefiled: but whoremongers and adulterers God will judge.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Hebrews%2013:4-6&version=KJV>

Hebrews 13:4-6 (Tree of Life Version)
4 Let marriage be held in honor among all and the marriage bed kept undefiled, for God will judge the sexually immoral and adulterers. **5** Keep your lifestyle free from the love of money, and be content with what you have. For God Himself has said, “I will never leave you or forsake you,” [a] **6** so that with confidence we say,
“The Lord is my helper; I will not fear.

What will man do to me?"[b]

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Hebrews%2013:4-6&version=TLV>

The dream continued:

And when I divert my attention to observe, I find that we're only moving and rubbing our genitals together while still wearing our clothes with the sheet wrapped in the sheet around our middle. At this point, the bed doesn't behave like a swing bed and seems to be quite stable and solid. While we're moving together, he asks me: *Why did they ask the MBBS doctor to leave? Was she not doing well?* It makes me think a bit for I don't know the reason and I know that he is asking me to guess the same. I reply as thoughts come to my mind. I say that she knew a lot about her field and she must also be quite quick in processing her logical reasoning independent of labels, and that to communicate the medical info quickly that usually consists of huge names, she must have resorted to using acronyms.. But as I am saying out my thoughts, I realize why she was asked to leave as I visualize her prescribing medicines to people, and as I do so, I speak out my realization quietly as I say: *because her medicines weren't working…* and then he nods in affirmation with a yes.. The next scene has both of me walking together with Glory arms in arms back into the apartment, but this time through the back door. We enter in and find it filled with people again. Most probably they're his relatives. I then overhear some women talking among themselves about how Glory's dad used to 'break' his mom when she was young. Apparently, she used to get a beating from him for some reason. Well, I haven't yet received a beating, and looking at my time spent with Glory, I don't feel that the same fate awaits me either as I am feeling happy with him with no remnants of my past still hurting me. As the women are still talking about his mom, I see his extremely lean mom, almost flat, dressed in a thick, full-sleeved, dark parrot green long-fitting shirt buttoned until her neck, with her black hair tied at the back come into my view through the corridor as I look up at her while she walks with stability in her footsteps but a dwindling upper bony body and enters into the room to my right.

The scene then changes into a flash to me now walking alone into the corridor holding with both my hands the same tricolor painting from the beginning of the dream as I see people standing some meters ahead. It is again crowded though not around the space in my immediate vicinity. I don't see Glory with me at this point with me. Apparently, the tricolor painting is Glory. As I continue walking, I stop at some distance from the middle-aged obese lady sitting in front of me on the table laid against the left end of the corridor's wall as she's making faces at me while profusely moving her mouth implying that she is communicating something though not making a sound. Another lady walks into the corridor from the room present at the right. She's dressed in a plain tunic set and the previous lady in a printed navy blue tunic set has neck-length short hair and a slightly wrinkled face. She looks at her and then at me as she's communicating something silently while moving her mouth profusely. Though I don't understand her, what I do understand is that perhaps I am supposed to give my tricolor painting to that lady in light sky blue though I am not sure about it, and as I stand confused in front of them, I hear a lady's voice say tauntingly in a tone that I don't like: ***Araam do ise…!*** And that's when I wake up. It's when that I think if the painting represents Glory that I am supposed to give rest to.

Somewhere above as I was writing the dream, I see: The upper half of a the bulky Glory from the dream revelation The Dusty Man and The Fairy as he says: ***You did this to protect me. You did this to protect me.***

After I have woken up and am now on my feet doing something, I hear: ***She's just like us. She's just like us. (Perhaps you don't see it. But I see it.)***

As I'm brushing teeth, I hear the *Made In India* song play in my spirit.
The Lady sings:
Made in India.. Made in India..
Ek dil chahiye that's made in India..
Ho hoo.. Made in India.. Ek pyara soniya..
Ek dil chahiye that;s made in India..

These lyrics remind me of the dream I had woken up from in the morning in which I held a vertically longer rectangular painting of the tricolor holding which I entered in that apartment filled with middle-class people where I found Glory in my second visit. It was apparently his home itself.

The lady continues singing:
Kaisi hai yaar amiri..
Kaisi dildaar gareebi..
Accha hai kya, kya hai bura..
Mujhko pata..

Tan gora ho ya kala..
Par ho saccha dilwala..
Chaandi nahi sona nahi, koi heera..

Made in India.. Made in India..
Ek dil chahiye that's made in India..

The song plays for a long duration as I am busy with my morning chores.

Made In India - Alisha Chinai | Official Video | Biddu | Shyam Anuragi

Later during the day, I see:
The bulky guy dressed in a green jacket over blue denim stands inside my room in front of the door as he calls me: ***B*tch!***
Following this I briskly walk to him and begin kissing him!

In the vision, I'm not offended by the word. And in real life as well, I do not want to get easily offended. I'll only get in a bad mood if I am in the presence of a really wicked person!
16:12
I spent most of the day listening to color-coded Westlife songs and the videos reminded me of the vision I had yesterday in which I saw the face of Shane Filan dressed in a grey suit in a white background as he extended a fairy wand to my face. And it also reminded me of the wedding dream revelation in which Glory sat in front of a white car with a bouquet of roses below his chin with a wide teethful smile highlighting his face like the Westlife songs.

When you're looking like that - Westlife Lyrics (color coded)

While listening to the song above, I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit standing in a black background as he receives several light slaps on his face one after the other which pushes him backward. The slaps are so high in frequency that his eyes get closed and the vision is followed by me kicking his ass with his upper half bent forward in the left direction which sends him off running in that direction after which I am left alone in the view and emulate some Indian dance moves alone in front of the viewer dressed in my maroon jacket over black jeans as I rotate my closed fists around each other in joy.

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05 January 2024
06:55

Dream (Morning):
In this dream, I find myself flying in the air in an unstable manner wherein I know that I have the ability to fly though I do it in an unstable manner. Because of the instability, I am not able to ascend too high as I keep dwindling in air. As I am in the air, I happen to pass over a black electronic machine lying openly on the ground outside. It has a top resembling a trampoline which's huge enough for an adult. It uses an electronic mechanism to throw things or people to a great height in the sky. I happen to stumble and fall on top of it and it instantly throws me to a height up in the sky I couldn't have reached by my own self. I begin to walk in the sky after reaching that height though I am still dwindling. As I continue to dwindle high in the sky, I float down to the ground after a while because of the instability. Once on the ground, I look at the tall building some distance ahead to my right and find my dad standing on top of it, dressed in a black camouflaged military suit with a black sleeveless sweater on top. He's holding a weapon in one of his hands and it seems that he's keeping an eye on the place from that height. I see him looking down at me from that height. That apparent electronic trampoline machine stands across the road to my left in front of his building. Its top is visible through the dense maze of shorter buildings around it. I am standing in a relatively less crowded part of the street as I look up at my dad. To my left is a small street tea snacks stall. I then look up again and this time when I look up to my left above the electronic trampoline, I see Death Conqueror walking in the sky to the left. He is dressed in a black sweater over a shirt tucked inside black pants and his hair is neatly combed and he looks slightly taller than his real self. Apparently, he too got thrown up by the trampoline but he was able to walk steadily. I notice his steady walk in the sky through the air and see how he is not dwindling like me but walks with perfect balance. I recall my own solo walk in the sky. As I am thinking about the same, I also think how I was able to fly even without the trampoline but it would just've taken me slightly longer to reach that height that the machine threw me up to instantly. I see how I am able to fly without any external help though I'm unstable in my movements, that I don't need the trampoline to fly and can reach height by random walk through the air in my own unstable manner. Now I wonder if my dad spotted Death Conqueror walking in the sky as well. My dad jumps and smoothly floats down and stands in front of me. I observe his military attire and the weapon. He turns his back to me and as he does so, his attire changes to a light pink shirt tucked inside black pants following which he puts the stretched fingers of his right hand into his right back pocket. He turns his front back to me and his attire is now back to the military one. I move nearer to the street shop and he gets busy talking to the few people standing near the shop.

After waking up, while I am brushing teeth, I happen to just speak this thing about the nature of God as the water falling from the tap catches my attention. I say that the water will always fall down and not for a nanosecond would change its behavior because gravity never fails. That's the eternal natural law of God. And therefore it reflects on how His moral law is eternal as well and never changes. And even if one manages to do something that makes it seem that one is going against the law, for instance, walking, or constructing a rocket ship, etc., it didn't break the law but one acted and followed along the law to be able to achieve that thing. In the same way, when Jesus died for

the sins of the world, no law was broken by His sacrifice, but His sacrifice fulfilled the requirements of His moral law thereby enabling us to board Him as the analogous rocket ship to leave the world and enter into Heaven - the analogous Earth. It can be explained using the same scientific reasoning. Jesus fulfilled the moral law while serving as the rocket ship fulfilling the gravitational law therefore enabling its passengers, who would be the souls of the people with the Holy Spirit, to leave the world as He carries us higher through His forgiveness of sins we already committed and the grace we receive for our time on Earth. Though as long as we are in the flesh, we are under the law, but Christ's sacrifice frees us from the law and lifts us up through His grace thereby making it possible for us to be carried outside of Earth to Heaven. And while I was explaining this out, I recalled the dream with the trampoline I had woken up from this morning in which I was able to fly but the trampoline threw me up way high in the sky.

I hear my supervisor's voice: ***We will all remember you, Kartika. We will all remember you, Kartika.***

This day we had a group lunch with our PhD supervisor to which she had exclusively invited me on a WhatsApp call. She said she was doing it to pull me out of my depression. While I was getting ready after bathing, I heard a guy's voice repeat in my spirit: ***Aaj ye apni aukat dikhayegi. Aaj ye apni aukat dikhayegi.*** I reached the dept around noon. When we were in the restaurant and when people were still settling, my friend Jema sat on a single chair while my supervisor sat on the settee on the opposite side. I asked Jema to sit with me on the settee, but she denied and said her back needed more comfort. The thought of sitting on the chair next to her crossed my mind but the seat beside my supervisor got highlighted to me in my spirit. As I stood there, still deciding, the seat beside my supervisor kept getting strongly highlighted to me. I could sense that there was a purpose behind it and that's why I was getting that nudge. So, I obeyed or followed the nudge and sat beside her. And I felt these promptings to tell her certain things as they came to me.

The first prompting that I felt was to tell her that I sat beside her to reconcile things between us as there had built some tension because of the past few emails.

We disagreed on some things as well and then I was sobbing at times because of her harsh words. The first hurtful thing she said was that if there was anyone I had to blame, it should be me for my situation. This made me sob instantly. And as she said that I wondered if I was to leave the lunch because for this reason alone I had a double heart towards going to that lunch but I chose to go because my supervisor gave me an exclusive 'invitation'. She then said that she would rather put the blame on her own self before anyone else. I explained to her that the blame should always be put where it belongs or else one would be lying. This was the beginning of our disagreements during the time of our interaction. As I continued sitting beside her, the previous vision in which she came walking to a huge Jesus standing facing His bride in white was highlighted to me. In that vision, she had grown up to the size of the bride and merged into her. So, I then knew that for this reason was I nudged to sit beside her.

I then let her know that it was because I didn't want to hear anything hurtful that I was skeptical about not coming for lunch. She then asked me if I considered it worth coming (for she had already said some mean things to me and made me cry). And my immediate response was that if things

were reconciled between us then it was worth it, but if she thought I was a bad student, it wasn't. I think that was also a prompting of the spirit and how that's how I felt as well. It wasn't me perse who was trying to reconcile with her, but Jesus. And I saw how she was in the world, but I felt a love for her that was out of the world and I am sure it was because of the spirit inside of me and because of the same though she had said hurtful things to me, I could let them go and look at her as the child of God she was called to be. That vision was my reference.

And this calmed my hurt down and I felt comforted. She said something else that was hurtful, and I began sobbing again.

She then blamed herself. I had to repeat a few times that she wasn't to be blamed for anything. That she only *said* a few things but didn't really create situations to render me unable to work. So it wasn't because of her that I hadn't been able to work for the past year and had been slow previously, but because of the camera situation. That if there were no cameras, I would've been regular in the dept and would've done more work by now. And if anyone was to blame, it was the camera person because he put me in that state where I couldn't work and was depressively bedridden and my health kept worsening with time!

As I sat silently after a slight sob, I heard in my spirit: ***Madhavan is crying. Madhavan is crying.***

She was then making worldly statements like one should live the moment. But the right thing would be to live *in* the moment without sinning wherein you aren't holding on to your past but you don't sin either.

She was also under the impression that I think everyone is bad and the same. And I cleared it to her that I didn't think everyone was bad, but called good good and bad bad.

Another prompting I felt later was to tell her that after she would've retired, she could do an exercise sitting alone at home which would involve thinking about the godly precepts and making them firm in her mind in an uncompromised way. She interjected in between and when she was done, I told her that she could pray to God to ***forgive her for not having the right mind in the past***. Later in the evening, when I was back in my room, I realized that the statement was a response to a reference she often made to Jesus' words at the time of His crucifixion as He said: ***Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.***

I said other things as well we talked during lunch as they came to me, but the above two were something that just popped inside me out of nowhere with a strong nudge for me to say to her.

I also told her that I didn't get by anything she said in regards to my PhD or if she scolded me about that. But it were the other things she said hinting to me about having to do sinful things that violated my moral sense and targeted me as a woman.

By the end of the lunch, things were relatively fine because I had expressed how I felt about my supervisor's behavior in this detail perhaps for the first time. Though I wasn't sure of how I would

fare in my degree in the future, I felt good about having an honest conversation with her. And she indeed was surprised by the truth which she said indirectly while talking to Vivek. When I sat beside her, I was feeling the love of God for her, and because of how she behaved, I could tell that she wasn't able to perceive it in that moment. I wanted her to know how serious Jesus was about her and how she was just blinded by the world around her, her profession, and the behavior of other wicked people that she had accepted as the normal reality of the world when she was to live and think in a set apart way. I wondered how could she be jolted out of that state. God knows how to work on the hearts of people and bring about a change.

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Past Revelations

- (Past three weeks) The upper half of Death Conqueror as he gives a high-five to someone on the left saying: ***Yes! She's breathing!***
- (Past two weeks) While trying to sleep this night, I stop breathing. And then the drones do something and I end up begin breathing again, after which I see: The face of Glory until his shoulders look to the left as he says smiling with filled eyes: ***Thank you. Thank you.***
- ***Chinese Chinese. Thappad maro! Sorry, please.***

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06 January 2024
14:29

Dream:
In front of my rented room is another small see-through room filled with books. I see the singer Pankaj Udhas in that room. Perhaps he is singing a song. I see that everyone around me is trying to persuade me to give in to the vices of the short man Death Conqueror. But it's not having any effect on me. A person comes to my room's door and has a brief chat with me. He says that I need to solve a page of extremely deep and complex MSc-level theoretical physics problems that would require one to have a deep understanding of the underlying physical concepts. The problems are not regular MSc problems but of greater difficulty than what is taught in my department. I need to solve that as a part of some test that is related to the short fellow. I can tell that I will be able to solve them with enough time at hand if I were to sit and work on them. And it seems enticing as well. Because there was a time I liked solving Physics problems and spending a lot of time with the concepts and the current problem page the person suggested seemed challenging enough to commune with my nature of finding peace and contentment in a better or greater understanding of the world.

This time, though I know that I would struggle to understand the underlying new concepts, I don't find it worth it to pass the test because I don't want to pass any test that would lead me to be in the direct presence of the short fellow. So I tell that person a no. However, if I had the same set of problems that I needed to solve back during my MSc days, I would consider it as my time very well spent! I may not know the related concepts, but I would learn them and proceed ahead. That's how I spent most of my time when I could work. I was always in a state where I was in touch with my natural surroundings and I saw how everything worked get visually highlighted to me.

I can tell that everyone around me is trying to indirectly persuade me about something related to Death Conqueror as they all seem to be hinting at something. It annoys me and I go back inside my room. Another person walks to my door and asks me a question. I then hear a lady's narrative voice as I see myself standing inside my dimly lit room as a third person while the short fellow stands outside my closed mesh door. The lady voice's says: *Agar darwaaze par dastak ho to daman pehen lo; aur agar koi ander ana chahe, to darwaza khol do.* The lines don't make sense to me. I can sense that things are nearing an end with Death Conqueror. The follow-up part of the dream has me cleaning my room dimly lit with a yellow bulb. A tall man dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants comes walking in with dirty shoes and leaves dirty shoe marks all over the floor. I need to clean again. I see a few more people enter my room. There's a lady in there as well. I don't seem to already know them but they came to visit me. I am then chatting with the guests.

Evening
As I sit in my bed writing revelations, though I can't recall what it was that I was writing, I saw:
The upper half of Death Conqueror to my right in his black suit attire as he looks down at me and says with a mean expression and a rude tone: ***Sorry Bitch! Sorry Bitch!***

The vision repeated a few times.

But by this time, I had developed immunity to such behavior while previously would've felt immense disgust, but a person can only behave according to his inner moral countenance.

Well, this is not the way I would say Sorry to those whom I *accidentally* happen to sin against. And this is the way he apologizes to someone he intentionally sinned against!

Page 644.

07 January 2024
15:27

Dream:
I see a small ship moving in the waters. While I am standing inside a room, I see waves from a water body present on the left side of the other end of the room splash in my direction. In the follow-up part of the dream, I see myself in that boat with my dad.

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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) A small-framed animated vision of two men in red suits with a white shirt inside in a dark background as one of them stands facing to the right, leaning against a desk behind him at the left end of the vision, with a disk of dry cow dung lifted in his hand which he is playing with like a ball as he throws it up by a foot or so and catches it again. He doesn't look disgusted but he does what he is doing standing in style and swag. The other high-contrast animated person in red and white too plays with the dung disk in a similar way though he is sitting on the ground.
- (Past week) I had this vision sometime after I had watched his livestream he did on Jan 2nd in which he explained why he thought he was supposed to go to Haiti. And he made this livestream the next day after I shared the vision at the of which he extended a page of his notepad he was flipping through towards the viewer on which was written **Cancelled**.
  Vision: The upper half until the shoulders of Brother Philips dressed in his grey sweatshirt as he says:
  I know I am supposed to cancel it. I know I'm supposed to cancel it.
- (Past week) While I was brushing teeth, I heard the Guy sing accompanied with the corresponding scene from the song Tumhare Siva:
  Mehekne lagega.. Ho…
  Mehekne lagega.. Badan ye tumhara..
  Hum aankhon se aisi ibaadat karenge..

  And the word Ibaadat in the last line came out of me on its own as the lyric played while I saw in my spirit a blurry man near my feet who then got up as the man does in the song. Ibaadat here is used to communicate respect and not worship because we are not called to worship anyone besides the Lord God.

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On Dec 18th, I scrapped away the House of the Lord that I had made after making two cuts along one of its walls. I did so because I felt it had turned into an idol and then its base was full of molten white wax until a few inches above from the 4-5 inches thick candle I had previously burned inside. So one could light a candle inside as well because it would cause damage to the cardboard walls by overheating them and lead after a while to the entire structure burning. And if it had turned into an idol, it was then a source of demonic activity, something that could allow demons to mislead me. I didn't want to receive any misleading revelations, so I threw it away. My motivation behind throwing it was to get rid of demonic activity and worship the Lord God in the spirit with a true and right

heart. I knew that I didn't need a cardboard house of the Lord to worship, but it was something I had made out of my love for Him.

I couldn't separate the wax from the inner walls or take it out and it kept getting dirtier on the inside as the wax would accumulate dirt and the wick couldn't be burned. I could no longer burn a candle inside out of my own mind which I did previously to honor Jesus as I was previously led to do. And now I didn't feel good around it anylonger. I wanted a fresh beginning of my bond with God and I knew that I already had His Spirit inside of me, and that I didn't really need the cardboard structure.

Also, it was after I had made that House of the Lord that I had the dream towards the end of which I saw myself walking dressed in my loose and long purple t-shirt with Amitabh Bachchan dressed in a red suit with a white shirt inside less than two meters away on my left-hand side with him wearing a huge teethfull smile with black goggles and several animated multi-colored garlands of flowers around his neck. I had this dream in Saroj Sadan in 2021 and at that time the House had the name of Father God in ancient Hebrew written on the inner wall facing the wall with the door. So, this attire of the red suit with a white shirt inside has been repeating since 2021. The second time it was shown to me was in my wedding dream revelation in which Glory was dressed in a red suit with a white shirt inside. And then when the song *Tumhare Siva* played in my spirit and I looked it up, I saw that the three men inside were dressed in red and white though they were wearing additional attachments of a red waistcoat and a tie which wasn't there in the previous revelations. And now while I was writing the previous sentence and mentioning the three men in red and white, what was highlighted to me was the Holy trinity of the Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit. They all dance together with the lady.
There's something peculiar about this attire of the red and white suit. Also, Jesus revealed Himself to me in red and white the first time He gave me a real physical manifestation on the roof of A-16 in which he was dressed in a white ankle-length tunic with a wide red drape along His side.

But on the 18th of Dec during the last year, which was almost after about 2 and half years of decorating that cardboard structure giving it the form of the House of the Lord, I felt it had become an idol and was serving and seemed to serve as a hindrance in my relationship with God. So I made two cuts, prayed in the name of Jesus for the cancellation of any demonic activity, and threw it.

The next day, Sis Adele released the following video in which she explained the walls and boundaries and how we are not called to have walls around us but flexible boundaries that allow us to still be able to love people while not having to put ourselves in their company because they may be harmful to us due to one or other reasons. After watching the video, I wondered if I had walls built around me and not boundaries because I would completely block out people and would not want to be around them if I saw traces of character aspects in them that I didn't like or approve of or found immoral. And I also thought if I had been trying to secure myself within walls with God as I thought about the House of the Lord I had scrapped off the previous day. We are the House of the Lord and we have the spirit of God inside of us if we are believers and have received it. But we are supposed to have flexible boundaries when it comes to dealing with His people wherein we give them grace and are patient with them as we obey God and trust in Him. It doesn't mean that we've to sin, but what it does mean is that we've to be patient with *their* sin and trust in God for Him to do His work

in them in due time. If they're not His children or He doesn't want us around those people, He will shift us away in His timing. However, it doesn't also mean that we've to intentionally put up with abuse and stay in an abusive situation. Because it is written in the word about the kind of people we're not supposed to even sit with and have a meal.

God, wounds, healing, walls and boundaries

Heard intermittently throughout the day as I was writing revelations:
Bhula dala.. Bhula dala..
Bhula dala.. Bhula dala..

Evening while resting
A tiny baby in thick multilayered white wrap floating vertically in the air as he says a gentle and elongated: ***Mummy..!*** Followed by a silver fairy wand appearing in one of his hands and a wide metallic loop held in the other with a thin metallic handle. The baby floats extending the wand to my face after a while of which he rotates and throws the metallic loop towards me which lands right around my neck.

Glory dressed in a dark cyan fluffed jacket over pants walks backwards through the corridor as he says lightly: ***Acchi acting karti hai. Acchi acting karti hai.***

I took this vision for the instances when I am exhibiting boundaries as I ignore people who place themselves intentionally in front of me so I have no option but to ignore them which may seem like acting to them.

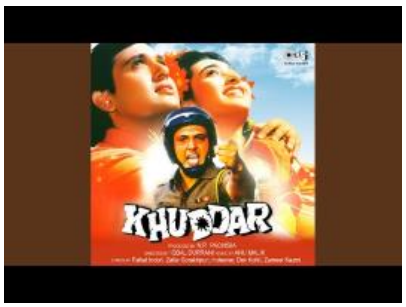
And after I wrote the above, I had this sudden perception of him (Glory) emerge in my mind as a tiny baby unintentionally tempting a woman towards him.

Night
The chorus of the following song began playing in my spirit.

The Guy sings:
Tumsa koi pyaara koi masoom nahi hai.
Kya cheez ho tum khud tumhe maloom nahi hai..

The Lady sings:
Lakhon hai yahan magar tumsa yahan kon haseen hai..
Tum jaan ho meri tumhe maloom nahi hai..

Tumsa Koi Pyaara



After a while, as I was playing other songs on the keyboard, the following song came to me as well and then I felt like listening to it because it has a holy tinge to it and then it was highlighted to me to be posted here.

As I was listening to this song, I kept hearing a guy's voice say intermittently:
She's a bitch Mrittunjay. She's a bitch Mrittunjay.

Shania Twain - From This Moment On

And then I came across this version of the song You're Still The One which I later looked up for a better video quality to post here. I found it interesting how the man in the red suit resembled Glory in his facial features to some extent - a rough version of him!

Elton John - You're still the one (with Shania Twain)

After listening to these Shania Twain songs, as I sit in my bed with my head covered with my quilt, I see the face of Shania Twain with loose dark brown hair lying on her shoulders and the back – her look from one of her videos of her song *You're Still The One* that I had watched – emulate my expression.

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08 January 2024
10:01

Dream:
In this dream, I enter a huge grey kitchen hall with a slab extending out and visibly stretching across the two adjacent walls. On the left side of the wall to my left, I see a lady standing in front of the kitchen sink and washing dishes. I get to know that the hall offers an on-spot job of washing dishes for a payment of Rs. 20. So, anyone in need of money could just walk into the hall and do the job of washing dishes. I think a bit about the low pay scale. On the right end of the wall in front of me, I find another kitchen sink in front of which is standing another lady washing dishes. The vision then zooms in and I find my own self standing there and washing dishes. I see that I am washing identical flat steel plates with a few niches of varying sizes. I see that I am wiping the dishes dry after cleaning them before putting them in the utensil rack. Several such identical dishes are lying in the sink.

The next part of the dream has me standing on the roof in sunlight with two other ladies one of whom is lying on her side on a mat on the ground while the other is sitting facing her. The one lying on the mat is talking about the several skin treatment products she recently got that were prescribed to her by a dermatologist. There are other medicinal skin products she is talking about as well. I ask her where did she get them from. She says the shop lies nearby. I ask her how far the shop is. She says that it's 15-20 shops ahead along the road in the right direction down the building followed by the statement that it's 20kms away. 20kms sounds like a huge distance for 15-20 shops further down the road. I wonder if she really meant that. I then leave them alone as I say the words that I only use sunscreen for my face, and that too not regularly, and that it has been lying useless for long. As I say the words, I've left the women behind me and am stepping down the open stairs some meters away from the back of the lady lying on the mat. On reaching downstairs, I take a U-turn to the right and taking a left enter into what looks like a classroom which looks like a huge hut with dark brown hay walls and long wooden benches and desks placed inside it. I see myself standing facing to the left as a third person as I stand beside the wall separating the room from the outside with its door at its left end. I find myself thinking about the kind of person I was back during my time with Shreya in school when our minds were unstained from the unnecessary experience of the world and that I won't ever have that with anyone else because I will never be the same person that I was back then. And as I think so, Dr Bharati enters the classroom and begins rashly scolding a student standing behind her podium. And it's when I leave the room.

Morning
As I am watching Brother Philip's recent livestream in which he is talking about demonic false manifestations and how they cause deception, I hear: ***Don't pay attention to him. Don't pay attention to him.*** followed by: ***I will take care of him.***

It seemed clear to me that he had targeted my ministry encapsulated in the expression of a person's floral sky blue face facing to the left representing that person's godly right self that's called to the kingdom of God. I don't even call it a ministry. I just write as I am led and many times what I happen to unintentionally think goes along with the dream I had received that morning, or if I have

something left to be written from several days back, at times I end up completing it on the day it manifests. So, as I was listening to his livestream and I was feeling judged, I heard: ***Don't pay attention to him. Don't pay attention to him.***

Later I watched Sis Adele's video she released today which I've shared below. Afterwards, I saw: The upper half of Sis Adele until her shoulders in a dark background as she says: ***You've brought everyone together. You've brought everyone together.***

These 3 things are important for 2024

After a while, I see:
A small-framed vision of Sis Adele dressed in her Bold Existence black Polo T-shirt with white linings over black trousers stands a meter away on the right hand of Jesus dressed in an ankle-length tunic with a red drape on top in a black background as He lightly slaps the back of her head and says with a peal of light laughter: ***She's trying her best to follow me. She's trying her best to follow me.***

Later, I'm listening to worship songs. I play the following song and as the following lyrics play
There's none like you..
No one else can touch my heart like you do..

There is None Like You (Acoustic) - Don Moen & Lenny LeBlanc (Lyrics)

I hear: ***That's what we wanted to hear.. That's what we wanted to hear..*** It gave me a sense that that's what the trio whom God brought to Him had deep down wanted to hear after a lifestyle of sinful loveless fornication in the pursuit of a false sense of love.

There's none like you..
No one else can touch my heart like you do..

And I can search for eternity long, and find..
There's none like you..

Well, it goes both ways. Because though the song was originally written to praise God, it can also make people feel seen by God as they feel that there's no one like them who can be replaced by someone else in the eyes of God as they've their own unique and special place in His eyes.

Afternoon
As I am sitting in bed and move my head around evading the drones as they're moving, I hear:
We're raping you, Kartika. We're raping you, Kartika.

When later I lie down to rest because I have become breathless and need to catch my breath, and have covered myself fully with the winter sheets, and feel the drones disturbing my sleep/rest as they hover near my face, I hear:

Don't disturb her, Mrittunjay. Don't disturb her, Mrittunjay.

I turn to the other side as I am trying to not get disturbed and try to cover my face. I don't have a good restful rest though I have my ears plugged in so I don't get disturbed by voices.

I also hear a stuffed and thick hurt voice say: ***Randi… Hum tujhse bahut pyaar karte hai..?***

It seemed as if someone was repeating the previous sentence about the trio after taking it seriously. I didn't understand it at first, but then I wondered if it is Glory being angry with me lying down to rest as he says these words, though I am not sure.

- Brother Philips sipping blood through a transparent straw out of a glass in a dark Maroon background.
  It's the blood of the lamb.. that saves my soul.. (song by Brother Werks)

- Brother Philips looking at me with flames of deep red blood in his eyes.

As I'm lying in bed with the drones moving around and thinking how the situation led me to this state but despite the same they continue to continue in their acts. And then I hear:
I know that I'm killing you. I know that I'm killing you.

And it repeats for a while. Now if it was my covenant partner who was talking through those drones and I wasn't being broadcasted to the public, it would've had the opposite effect. I would go to sleep feeling soothed and happy.

After I wake up, I use the washroom and sit for a while in bed with vertically folded knees with my hands behind them as I rest my back against the wall behind me. I find my arms shaking for some reason and it seems as if they're going to blast out. I sit with shivering arms. And then I see: An almost opaque figure of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit looking down at me standing near the ceiling in front of the wall facing me as he says: ***I did this to her. I did this to her. I ruined the life of this girl. I ruined the life of this girl.***

- I then see him grab the poop he is ejecting at his back through his attire and putting it back in his mouth. For some reason I don't understand, he's eating his own shit.
- The follow-up vision has him standing still in the same way looking down at me as Glory walks by to the right in front of him pushing his face backwards making him fall back and take a few steps backwards. The vision repeated a few times.

Night

Revelations I had when I lay in bed to rest. I thought I might get up later to work but I fell asleep after a while.

The Guys sing:
Though you want to..
Though you try to..
You can't stop the rain..
And the first time.. It's not you..
Who can heal me…

Westlife - Heal [Color Coded Lyrics]

- Brother Philips dressed in fluffed winter clothes stands on the top surface of a watchtower under the night sky with Binoculars with the tower surrounded by water as far as one could see. Most of the building was under water and only 4-5 meters of the vertical tower was out of the water as he stood on top.

- The upper half of Brother Philips dressed in a white cloth that runs over his left shoulder like a wide drape with parallel waves running across it - the attire resembling that of Paras Patel (Matthew of The Chosen) in one of the previous visions, as he says: ***I want to be like you.***
- Doctor Strange dressed in full-length multilayered white attire flies towards the viewer with two huge white wings at the back holding a flute in his left hand near his mouth.
- The face of Sis Bia in a golden background with her blonde hair partitioned in the middle lifted sideways in the air with a 5-6cms wide circular button on top of her head.

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Past Revelation

(Past month) A well-built and muscular naked devil points to a person on his left side as a narrative voice says: And this the devil's suggested counterfeit and the person is revealed to be a man with the face of Glory but the body language of Tejaswi as he stands leaning against a wall dressed in a beige tunic set with a half jacket on top with his feet crossed over and a flute held horizontally on the viewer's right side of his mouth. It reminded me of Tejaswi. He is the devil's counterfeit for Glory that I first came across and it was later that God brought His chosen real person who embodies His Glory and character traits.

Even if that wicked man Tejaswi had a face like Glory's, he's still the devil's counterfeit of a man of God.

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09 January 2024
11:03

Dream 1:
I am in the square middle hall of a home complaining about how things are always unorganized. The small square hall now when I write about it reminds me of the house my dad built in my hometown of upbringing. It was so beautiful. He had a usual-sized chess checkerboard made on the floor on the left side of the stairs going downstairs. He had built a huge hall on the ground floor to give it out for rent, and a 3 BHK on the first floor with an open kitchen in the middle hall. He covered the balcony of the first floor with huge green square glass windows so we could stand in the balcony and look out through those windows. Perhaps he did it as a form of safety or perhaps solely for aesthetic reasons. I'm not sure. But it looked great and helped us sit in the long balcony without being seen by outsiders.

In the dream, I see our tall wooden TV trolley with a grey ply with fine dark grey print standing on the end of the hall where our real home's kitchen would be. I see that he has arranged things on the top shelf of the trolley as they stand neatly at their positions. I walk towards it to take a closer look and see some tall things standing on the shelf which I can't discern what they are but he's placed them strategically. The shelf doesn't look messy because of things lying randomly on it, but it doesn't look neat either because those tall structures consume the entire area of the shelf instead of being clubbed together and placed in a corner. What's quite weird is that I've been thinking of writing pending revelations for the past many days and it's now the end of January that I got time to complete editing this revelation. But whenever I thought of the revelation as it got highlighted to me to be written, it didn't remind me of the house he had built. But it's today that I actually sat to write that after writing the first line itself I get reminded of the similarity the house in the dream shared with the actual house my dad built. One interesting fact about that house was that it was built at a place that didn't have many houses around and at some distance on the left side of it was a cemetery where Hindus burnt their dead. That cemetery was encapsulated within a wide white building with a central wide grassy lawn. The lawn and the building were visible from the roof but the place of the burning body couldn't be seen. There were one or two shops on the left side of our house. Perhaps the area was supposed to have shops that's why many people didn't build their houses around that solitary place. And though my mom didn't like the area, I liked it because it was peaceful and with not many people in sight. However, I also recall the smell of a burning body that had reached our home from the cemetery once. That was the only time I was present in the home when a body was being burnt in the cemetery. That was also the reason my mom didn't like the location of the house. But in the absence of any burning body, the cemetery didn't look at all like a cemetery but it looked like a rest house when looked upon from our roof. And it wasn't often that bodies were burnt and it wasn't too close to us that the smell would fill our home but it was only when we went outside or on the roof that we could sense the light smell of something burning. And I only experienced it once. I remember standing on the roof and looking out far into the expanse ahead of me through which I could see vast green crop fields spread out in my distant sight near the periphery of the town in the direction of the house's front, while when one stood at the opposite

end of the roof, one could see the expanse of the town. And the roof was such a great place to experience the sunset. Because it was a solitary place, there weren't tall buildings present beside us to obstruct our view but there were some buildings in the front of our home. It was a *peaceful* place. It was what my dad built after we had shifted from our rented home in the Cheema Colony. And while he built it, he had the apartment furnished as well. He was to decide where we were to stay. Perhaps he gave us the option. I can't recall. Everyone chose to stay in the apartment because the area was near to Delhi – the supposed education hub – and also because the apartment in its first look looked great and it was quite neat and nowhere close to what they've made of it now. And also my dad didn't have many years of his job left, so we thought we could maintain and live in that cute small space. Now when I think of it, yeah, it's good we shifted because it's a demonic practice to burn human bodies and who knows how our house would've been further infused with or influenced by demons if we had stayed there. He had built that building mainly for business purposes to rent its ground floor out either as a godown or to serve as a bank like my friend Deepika's dad had rented one of the floors of his home out to HDFC bank. And he thought that if he rented the ground floor, he could build an apartment on the first floor so we wouldn't have to stay on rent somewhere else. He built it with much thought and it was spacious enough.

In the dream, after taking a look at the TV trolley standing at the place of the kitchen with the kitchen construction being absent, I turned to my left and walked down the narrow stairs. This is what confirmed to me that the house in this dream was similar to the one my dad built in my hometown as we had narrow stairs going up to the first floor on the left side of the godown. We couldn't have kept staying on rent but for some reason, he chose to build that apartment in quite a personalized way. Later perhaps it was during my masters that we shifted to our current apartment in the NCR area. It facilitated my commute to home as it was now nearer and we also thought it would be better for my brothers as well if they were to avail coaching classes from Delhi. After we shifted, he sold the house that he had made, though originally he had bought the land to build a shop as that's how he always referred to it when he had it bought. Also, we didn't have to stay in that town because we had shifted there because of my dad's posting in a nearby village. Now I don't know if the house has some prophetic significance, but it was weird to have the cemetery in the middle of the town instead of the secluded outskirts.

In the dream, as I am stepping down the stairs, I'm holding a book with a purple cover and apparently, I know the resentment some people standing upstairs have towards that book. They don't like the book. It was when I was making quick notes about the dream after waking up that I realized that the purple book was the Easy to Read version of the Bible. They don't like me reading the book. They don't like the book itself. After reaching downstairs, as I cross the street and turn backwards, I see a girl dressed in shiny black pants and a Jacket skate sideways in my direction with her body bent almost to the ground level on the left side as I notice how she is skating along the sides of her block-heeled plain metallic golden boots that reach about 5-6 inches high above her ankles and don't have wheels. She slid along the side of her boots with her legs folded along the ground in the manner of a professional skater. I don't know why is she skating towards me in that professional move. My attention goes to her sliding move made in the metallic golden skates because it looks like quite a unique thing. I ignore her and walk to the right of the road where I meet

someone. The part of the lady in black with golden metallic boots skating in my direction gets repeated to me around 3-4 times.

Dream 2:

In the middle of this dream, I find myself in a small room that looks somewhat like my rented PG room in A-10. It has two beds laid along the opposite sides of the room and I'm using the bed on the left side as one enters inside the room through the door along the direction of my bed resembling the structure of my room 303 in A-10. The wall opposite the door has a small cooler fixed outside the small square window of the room. There is an old tall and lean watchman dressed in faded black who comes into my room to inform me about something and then leaves. As I stay inside my room in the dream, a black and chubby overweight boy with a height shorter than mine walks in my room along with his family and apparently, they're looking to rent the other side of the room for their boy. It's a Bengali family in the dream. Though they're already inside my room and are checking it out, I know that I can't stay with that boy. As he sits on the other bed looking at me, I sit on my bed and explain to him that I am an Indian and because of my cultural upbringing, I'm not really comfortable with having male roommates in a shared rented PG room. Though I know that it's also because of moral reasons, I don't want to stay together with him, but in the dream, I seem to know that the only reason they might understand for me not having him as my roommate is me being an Indian and not being used to living with male roommates and I don't find it a good idea either. Apparently, the PG is not exclusively a girls' PG and allows both genders to stay together. Though I don't know about other rooms, I know that I will be ok with a female roommate for myself. After they leave, I go check how the cooler is working and through the balcony door see the watchman in black standing outside on the road performing his duty some distance to my right with his back facing my room. I have to go outside for some reason and have to now change my footwear. I find that I've white toe-flats with multiple thin white flat strips running over my feet. As I stand wearing them inside my room as white sunlight from the cooler's window falls on one of my feet, I see my toes looking as white as the flat itself. Seeing this, I sense Glory's joy in the dream though he's not present inside the room. I know however that he's seen my white toes. I then begin to walk around the room and now when I'm standing near my bed away from the light-lit region, when I look down at my feet, they no longer look as white as they did under the sunlight but their color contrast with the white of the flat is quite apparently visible. This disappoints me as I notice my thick beige and somewhat manly toes.

The Lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

Well, when I wrote the above white flats part of the dream, though I had recalled it several times as the part of a revelation that was pending to be written, it was today that I wrote it that an incident from the past came to my memory. I was walking on the right side of the road towards the Multi-Storey building of my dept and it was 2021. The previous evening I had had a small altercation with my supervisor related to Awadhesh Prasad. She was telling me that he was hurt because I left him, and she had been repeating it for several months now. And this evening, it really pissed me off and I ended up shouting that if he was hurt because I didn't let him take advantage of me then it was none of my business. So this next morning, as I am walking on the road inside Gate No. 4 of the Science Faculty and am nearing the Conference Centre inside Gate, I happen to spot the back of a

lean and thin man dressed in a white t-shirt over blue denims as he stands in front of the open trunk of a car. He slowly places a dark brown bag on the ground on his left side and as I approach him from behind and have now shifted to the right sidewalk, when I come across him again, I see that he's bent forward down to the level of the base of the trunk and is slowly moving his ass around its position that's pointing upwards which makes me think why is he highlighting his ass to me. As I pass by him, he places his hand on one of the few white square boxes placed at the back of his car in a line. It seems as if he is about to lift up the cover of that box. I think if it's Glory. Though his face is hidden, his stature and the complexion of his thin arms make me wonder if it's him. As I pass him by, I happen to notice his feet that are adorning thick navy blue slides with his fair toes visible at the top. It makes me look down at my beige manly toes and I think how much inferior I look in front of him and therefore without stopping at the place, I quickly pass him by. It gives me the feeling as if he's a fair fairy and I'm a rough and tough man. Though I wouldn't have used the term *fairy* back in those days, what I imply by fairy is that he carried the neatness and grace of a woman while when I looked at myself, I felt so inferior as I compared our feet. This now reminds me of another revelation in which I was walking down the stairs together with Glory step with step our feet joined together as we both wore Relaxo bathroom flip-flops. I wore red flip-flops and he wore white flip-flops with blue V-strips. I was dressed in a red tunic with its drape hanging around my neck and he was dressed in his attire from that day. I had my right arm around his waist and he had his left hand around my shoulder. As we stepped down the stairs, we kept looking down and in that dream, I didn't see a lot of ugliness about my feet. They were shown as plain beige feet with my original shape, but hairless. I don't know why we were both looking down but we stepped down in a way where I stepped down first and he immediately followed after me with his feet joined together with me as I was shining a flashlight ahead on the stairs. It was mostly dark. This revelation now seems to be a neutralizing revelation for the event from that day in which he was dressed the same but was wearing blue slides.

As I was recalling the incident from the day that I happened to spot Glory bent on the base of the open trunk of his car, I saw the upper half of Glory saying as he cried with a mouth wide open: ***Mein bahut accha hu!*** The vision repeated a few times.

Well, when I recall the vision in which I saw Brother Philip lying in bed covered with a white sheet with Bia standing beside him as a worried lady's voice said: ***Brother Philips is going to die..*** , I also recall how I was having negative thoughts later during the day after watching his video in which he announced his plan to visit Haiti, and then I had that vision later at night the same or the next day. So, the sentence shows a lady's worrisome thought as it was also followed by Bia walking alone with a small snowman on top of her head.

And when I was watching his livestream in which he explained why people shouldn't be afraid of him going to Haiti, I also heard: ***Let him go.. Let him go..*** Not to say that anyone has authority over him to stop him but we are to not pose a mental hindrance by suggesting otherwise.

Word released by Sis Adele:
Prophetic Word - I am Lord of My Church

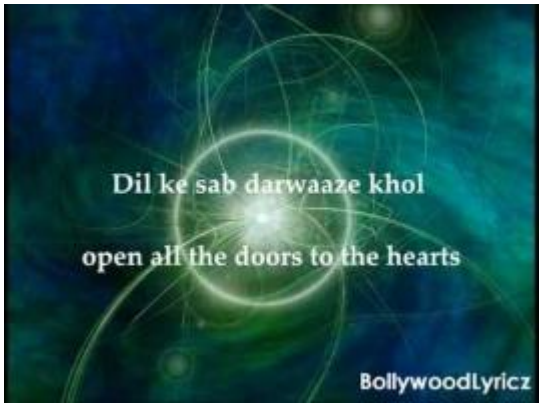
And then I recalled how while watching his livestream yesterday in which he was explaining demonic false manifestations, I heard: ***Don't pay attention to him. I will take care of him.***

So, it's all consistent and makes sense. He should ignore what others are saying and follow his calling.

1 Corinthians 12:12-21 (NIV)
Unity and Diversity in the Body
12 Just as a body, though one, has many parts, but all its many parts form one body, so it is with Christ. **13** For we were all baptized by[c] one Spirit so as to form one body—whether Jews or Gentiles, slave or free—and we were all given the one Spirit to drink. **14** Even so the body is not made up of one part but of many.
15 Now if the foot should say, "Because I am not a hand, I do not belong to the body," it would not for that reason stop being part of the body. **16** And if the ear should say, "Because I am not an eye, I do not belong to the body," it would not for that reason stop being part of the body. **17** If the whole body were an eye, where would the sense of hearing be? If the whole body were an ear, where would the sense of smell be? **18** But in fact God has placed the parts in the body, every one of them, just as he wanted them to be. **19** If they were all one part, where would the body be? **20** As it is, there are many parts, but one body.
21 The eye cannot say to the hand, "I don't need you!" And the head cannot say to the feet, "I don't need you!"

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Corinthians%2012&version=NIV>

This song has been playing in my spirit intermittently as well within the past two weeks.
Pairon Mein Bandhan Hai [English Translation] Lyrics



14:41
I saw:
Glory standing in the corridor facing my room's direction with arms extended towards me. He seems to be calling me to him.

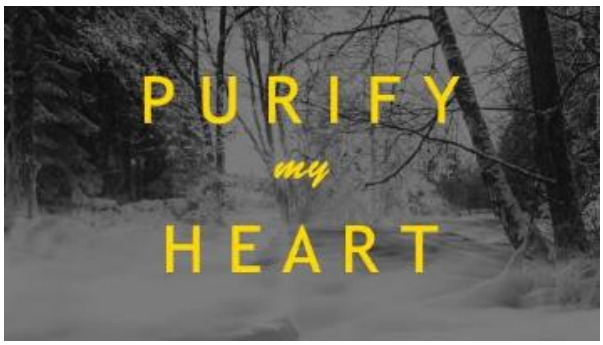
After a while, I see him standing in the same manner as he takes some slow steps backwards and after long I hear the song lyric play as sung by the Guy: *Aajaa…* from one of the songs from the movie *Jaani Dushman: Ek Anokhi Kahani*. And I feel a nudge to go out and take a look. I find some blocking my view as they are shifting a single bed.

The song continues with lyrics from a different playing as an attachment.
The Lady sings:
Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..
Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..
Chahe tere picche jug pade chhodna..
Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..

It used to play in my spirit when I was in Room D1 and used to keep a tab on the happenings on the ground from my balcony as I would spot Glory sometimes.

18:07
While listening to the following song, I had the following vision within the past minute.
The top view of the alcoholic wine at the place of my heart that was previously moving around like waves as it drains down from one of the corners on the left side leaving the empty plain surface behind. The alcohol is no longer there but it has left its smell inside which will take a while to be purged out, as I fill it with other fragrancing stuff.

Purify My Heart - Jeremy Riddle (Lyrics)



This evening, while editing Page 639, I came across the mention of Princess Shayla at the end of the second dream that I finished writing. This led me to look her up. It was weird that I didn't directly look her song up, the Song of Animaria, which is my go-to memory of her, but looked up her name and then out of the suggested recommendations, instead of opening the song, I opened the video between the Princess and Toxica. I wanted to see her fight. But it was a small part of her fight. I wanted to watch the rest of the fight. So, I looked up for some more of her videos, and then in one of them, Toxica removed her red horn from the top of her head leaving a red button-like protrusion

which reminded me of the vision I had yesterday in which I had seen the face of Sis Bia with a similar red button on top. Also, in one of the episodes, I watched how Merrick and Princess Shayla used to sing happily together 3000 years back but now they had some differences because of some misunderstandings. After I watched this certain episode, I saw:

The upper half of Merrick standing behind me near the ceiling with his face turned to one side as he said to the person there: ***We shouldn't have done this to her. We shouldn't have done this to her.***

Night

As I watched more of the videos, I came to know that Toxica after having her horn chopped found it hard to breathe and lost her mobility after a while. The org had deceived her into believing that she would grow a new horn as he wanted it to be chopped for her to be resistant to the sacred water.

Toxica's Demise

Page 647.

10 January 2024
05:56

Dream:
In this dream, I am walking through the hall of a house as I see a dark and moustached Amir Khan dressed in an olive green military attire enter the hall from the door present on the other end. I pass him by and exit through the hall through that very door and take a right and enter into a washroom where I am now brushing my teeth standing by the washbasin present on its end on the left side of the entrance door. As I do so, a short-heighted Pinky Mausi enters in and starts taking a shower behind me. Why is she doing such a thing, I wonder. I don't say anything to her because she already began bathing behind. Though she too is not paying attention to me, I think how she shouldn't have entered and started bathing if she knew I was already inside brushing my teeth. I don't look behind me and I ignore her, and neither is she saying anything but she's busy bathing. But I don't like how she just entered in and started bathing knowing that I was already in. On top of that, she's bathing with the door unlocked. Though I know for my own self that I am not having any wicked thoughts in my mind for her and neither do I want to look at her for the sight of her bathing is repelling me, others who might accidentally enter inside may not have the same heart. And that's what concerns me more than my presence in the bathroom.

Post waking up
A while after waking up, as I was lying on my right side facing the wall beside the door, I saw: the crying face of Death Conqueror until his throat with slightly curly hair as he said: ***I know you're telling the truth. I know you're telling the truth.***

The vision repeated again.

As I continued lying in bed, I heard again in my spirit: ***Tell them that you love them. Tell them that you love them.*** It was yesterday in the night that I had first heard the voice inside telling me to say the same. I felt uncomfortable saying the words. The words repeated again a while after I woke up this morning. And then I heard the voice say to me to tell it to them now for I may never be able to do so again. I found it quite hard to say the words and was amidst one of those several moments in my life during which I knew that I had to do something but I am facing immense anxiety or the well-known fear of the unknown. I've faced it several times in the past. The last time that I recall I faced it was when I stood in front of Prof. DSK's room to ask for a recommendation letter for an internship somewhere in India. I stood outside for a long time, peeking inside through the square window, watching him interact with some other student, and moving to and fro with anxiety. I knew that after that student was going to be out, I was going to feel even more anxiety. I think I stood outside his lab for about half an hour or so, walking to and fro and peeking inside through the small square window. I had worked hard to ask him for the recommendation as I had unusually expanded on an experiment in the lab he was a part of and he had asked me to explain it to him outside of lab hours which I did.
I finally gathered the courage to go inside and asked him. He then gave me an ***Ohh..*** of an epiphany as he understood why I was running after him concerning that experiment in the optics lab. He said

that he already gave it to several people and that he wouldn't be able to give it to me. But he also said that he would remember me and would love to write a recommendation for PhD in Germany. But that was not what I was aiming for at that time. I wanted that internship. He always motivated students for a PhD. But I had to face a lot of anxiety as I stood outside.

And it's just one instant of me facing such a level of anxiety. I always faced the same whenever I had to give a singing performance in front of everyone. I always felt a lot of stage anxiety as I would behind and wait for my turn.

I was feeling the same kind of anxiety this morning. I kept lying anxious. I knew that God wanted me to tell them what He told me. And I didn't feel angry or upset with them either because I understood an important thing yesterday while watching one of the episodes of Power Rangers Wild Force in which a demonic being casts a spell on the Rangers making their shadows take the real form of dark figures with the same capabilities but having a wicked and evil inner self. In that episode, if the evil shadows were killed the real rangers would die as well, and they faced physical injury as well in the same way that the shadows faced. I wouldn't have understood it better if I hadn't watched that episode yesterday as it talked to me at a deep level. For the same reason, I now could relate with the trio because I wasn't looking at the wicked shadows but the rangers. And I knew that what I was being told to say wasn't false either because of the recent revelations that showed how they were called to be the moral men of God revealed in the song *Tumhare Siva*.

As I was lying, I could feel the words stuck behind my mouth as a real physical entity. And when I imagined actually saying them out, I saw a long-stemmed red rose come out of my mouth and lie on the bed in front of my face. Another such rose came out, and then one more. Three long-stemmed red roses laid in front of my face. I was still fighting my uncomfortable anxiety when I saw: *I Love You* written in maroon letters with a translucent boundary move upwards through my windpipe and come out of my mouth. So, I knew that I had to do it now. I didn't say the words but I began by explaining what the voice in my spirit had been telling me to say out. As I was about to say what the spirit told me, I saw Brother Jonathan sitting behind his desk in his cabin as he said: ***I love y'all.*** I spoke out this vision as well. After I had spoken out what I heard and saw, I saw: Three men dressed in red suits with a white shirt inside holding a bouquet of red roses held near their shoulders in each of their right hands as they stood in a line with their back towards me. They all looked like Glory from behind. The way he looked in the wedding dream revelation. It was followed by them rotating around their positions with the bouquets.

After a while, I felt a blow of breath on my left-hand side and I said: Go away! In a seemingly rude manner, and it was then that I heard: ***Never tell them that you don't love them. Never tell them that you don't love them.***

The lady sings:
Khushi ne hmari humein… maar dala..

And then the chorus of the following song began playing in my spirit.
No one else comes close to you..

No one makes me feel you do..
You're so special girl to me..
And you'll always be eternally..

Everytime I hold you near..
You 'll always say I love to hear..
Girl, with just a touch..
You can be so much..

No one else comes close..

Backstreet Boys - No One Else Comes Else (Color Coded Lyrics)

Then I got up as I heard a voice that told me to get up and that there was no time now. I had a lot to do.

The chorus of the song kept playing in my spirit as I got up and used the washroom. And when I was washing the few utensils lying in the sink, I said: ***Go away!*** And then I was reminded of the words again. I was never to say to them that I didn't love them. I thought how great God was because he wanted me to say only nice things to them and never to behave rudely or tell them that I didn't love them. I knew that He was not asking me to sin but He was asking me to extend His form of love to them. It also made me feel relieved because I wouldn't now need to carry feelings of repulsion and I didn't have to be hateful for God had called me to love them regardless of what happened to me. In such a case, you don't bother about the fact of the acts of others but you stay consistent in the love you're supposed to show to them. And they're not my husbands that they must behave a certain way or I would be upset! I expect my husband to be as faithful and loyal as me, and to not be physically or emotionally abusive, and do the right thing at all times which comes in handy if one is used to operating in one's ranger self all the time. It doesn't mean that I would have a problem if he shows a similar kind of godly love to women that I have for these people.

14:14
Morning
(before falling asleep again) A small-framed vision of the huge cross pendent hanging in a dark background on the right side of the vision as a tiny lion jumps and lands on the chain at the left side of the cross.

Afternoon
Dream 1:
I stand on the right side of an open ground corridor talking with some people. Apparently, I am in the Physics department. I am dressed in a loose and long white t-shirt untucked over pants. I am

perhaps discussing something with a teacher standing in that corner along with other students. I then leave the space and move forward to the other side of the building. As I enter the corridor on the ground floor of the building and have taken a few steps in, I see women whom I can tell are messengers walking in my direction. Though they're dressed in plain tunics and look outwardly beautiful, they all look repulsive to me because of the underlying deception behind their behavior or actions, and whatever they're communicating seems to annoy me as well. So, I turn away taking a U-turn, and instead of continuing forward in the corridor, I exit through the same entrance I had entered in. On exiting the building, with a jump I float and fly above uptil the very top of the building and begin to move to and fro in the air between the top of the building and the nearest wall in front of it. That's when I wake up and fall asleep after a while again and that's when I have the following dream.

Dream 2:

I find myself in an empty room. My dad walks in through the door outside which lies an open veranda lit by sunlight. He is dressed in winter clothes and he begins explaining my situation to me. He says that I sit in my room and work as much as I am able to and try to make the best of my time as I can. He then angrily nails my jaw to the wall with one of his hands as he continues speaking. At the same time, he's pressing on my jaw so strongly that my teeth can feel the impact of his hold as he's moving my jaw pressing against it. I am wondering if one of my teeth might fall. He doesn't look too happy with how I have been spending my days.

After I return from the Dinesh Store, I am recalling the dream in which I saw a short beige camel inside a room that had the little girl child named Divya. And I saw how in that dream, I was sleeping on the floor on a mattress in an almost empty room with an apartment's door to my left. My youngest brother was sleeping on another mattress lying on the floor at some distance beside me. And then I looked at how the little girl child was laid in one of the cubical niches of a bookrack with hay covering the same at the front. I made me look at how I must be perceived and treated in that place where even that little child is not given the needed comfort that it would have in a normal home with a normal person. I wondered why would I put myself in such a situation or around such people when I could definitely have been treated better. It made me look at the dream with disgust. Earlier when I had this dream, I didn't think in terms of servantilizing someone so I thought that perhaps I was living in my own minimalistic way with nothing much around me. But now I knew that I was being treated as a servant in that space wherein I had to tend to the door. And when CID Daya came to meet his little girl, I went inside a room that had several wild animals and birds flying inside as a wary short camel slowly walked past me in the left direction. After walking some more steps in that overly-filled room, I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set standing with a few other people and I asked him if Divya was there. And they nodded with a smile as he pointed with his left hand in my left direction and walked in that direction, I found what looked like a wooden bookrack and it made me think how could a child be present in there. I spotted that one of the cubical niches was filled with hay and out of curiosity, I took it out and saw the small bald head of a child which left me in shock in the dream which was when I woke up. Why would a child be kept in such an undesirable state as it now seems to me? Back then I thought perhaps it had some hidden meaning because who keeps their children in such a condition? I didn't think negatively, so I couldn't think that someone could mistreat someone to this extent. Hence, I interpreted the dream within the

walls of my own understanding. But this is not a situation I want to be in! When I had the dream, it was quite unexpected, but it seems to me that it showed the reality of how things might look like and it's not a godly situation to be in. It's a very oppressive situation to be in. Additionally, in the dream, I asked those present in that other room where Divya was in a tone that told me that I didn't know that the girl was living inside the house, let alone know where she was lying. Also, I didn't have an idea if she was a toddler or an infant as well, and when I saw the small head of the little girl, it was then that I wondered if that was Divya! If I'm living in someone's home, won't I already know who all live there? Sounds like a weird revelation! Additionally, I also recall the back view of a woman dressed in a black jacket over black pants being escorted by people around her as she walked to that house inside which I later found myself sleeping and was woken up by the doorbell. This woman seemed to behave like she didn't know much about the people in the house by the way she talked, walked, and asked questions about the girl. Why would I be a servant in the home of a wicked man? This is what I wouldn't even think of as a possibility that crosses my mind by itself. It was today I understood the dream in a new context and that's not the place I want to be in! Why would a woman leave her husband only to be treated in that way!? Especially when she wants to obey all of God's commandments and loves her husband. I will have children with my own husband though I don't know if that's a possibility because of my sickening health. Who is going to tend to them? Perhaps I become better. But my health is not stable. I was so fatigued when Aunty came to clean the room that I couldn't even talk, and that was the case when I had already slept a lot, though I was better after 15-20 minutes.

Who do they think they are to servantilize another person!? I know that children of God are called to serve and not be served, and Jesus Himself came to serve and not be served, but it's one thing to serve out of one's place in a marriage, and another to serve as a servant who's mistreated and disrespected! I'm going to serve my God-ordained husband and I know he would have enough good godly sense to not servantilize me! And even when we serve the body of Christ, we do so out of love and not out of a place of innate inferiority - a sense that these people want to instill in me. I am Amy - the scientist, and Alan Watts - the Philosopher, according to God's revelations! I am not saying this to praise my own self but I say this to make the point that I know and understand deeply what counts as acceptable behavior and what doesn't. And the revelations also remind me of God's word about me. I don't expect others to do something for me which I myself would not want to do for them. I do not expect others to sacrifice their lives and all aspects of it just to appease my unhealthy narcissistic ego. I desire healthy bonds wherein everyone's godly will is respected and everyone has an innate honor, and not only some special undeserving people who think highly of themselves because of their worldly or financial status.

Such a cheap and repulsive dream revelation! I like the one in which a woman came walking from the right side with a plate held in one of her hands to serve Sanjay Dutt sitting on the sofa, his look resembling from the movie Dushman as the huge face of Dushman with a fiery jealous expression and wide open red eyes was superimposed on the scene.
I know these bigoted fellows want to squish me below their feet. They have not behaved like someone who loves you would behave, but they've only behaved in oppressive, depressing, and severely mentally and emotionally abusive ways!

I encourage serving others as a child of God, but I don't encourage condoning abuse or putting oneself around people who kick you like dirt. That's not the family or the kind of people God wants His children to be around, though at times it can't be avoided on this broken place called Earth. But abuse and sinful wicked behavior is never God's Will!

And then I also looked at the revelation in which Glory requested me to cook *one* Gobhi parantha, and I understood that it was given to me as a precursor to my present situation in which I can not do much. That's why he asked me to only cook *one* parantha. And I had this revelation in Mid-2022 (almost one and a half years back) when I was still better and was able to go to the dept regularly and was also able to fast and workout without feeling fatigued.

Perhaps I was supposed to end up in this state as was previously revealed to me. And now that I recall the healing dream, as I walked to the healed Death Conqueror who stood still facing to the left, I heard the voice of a girl present in the public repeating: Is se shaadi honi thi. Is se shaadi honi thi. Is she present there to remind me of the past? This thought occurred to me while writing about the Divya dream. I had this healing dream in 2020, and this short camel and Divya dream in perhaps late 2021 or early 2022 when I was still in room D4 and hadn't shifted with Akhila in D1.

Yesterday I was thinking about how God gave me the dream revelation in which I had the face of a baby with a giant head which when I prayed for it to come to life changed to a grey cemented slab with the tiny facial features of Death Conqueror carrying a wicked expression after which I began praying for its wickedness to not impact the Earth and for it to lose all its power. I made all statements in the name of Jesus. As I understand now, it was given to me in 2022 because I have been saying for the past few months that I'm going to burst his head, and then yesterday or the day before yesterday, I was saying out loud how I would burst a cement slab on his head and say an *Uff*, and burst another slab and say a *Wow*, and so on. After a while of saying this, I was reminded of this dream revelation in which I held the cement slab with the facial features of Death Conqueror and prayed for its wickedness to not affect the Earth in any way! And it made sense to me why I was given that revelation more than an year back in time, and also the dream revelation in which I was healing him publicly with both my hands placed on his head. They tell me how I am not supposed to give in to my flesh and physically hurt that person for behaving wickedly but I am called to pray for him. But that's what I had been doing. I did pray for him in 2020. After a Sabbath of no food and water, I prayed to God as a 'fruit' of the Sabbath for him to be *saved*. Because that's the thing one cannot do without regardless of how you may think. And then later when I was in Saroj Sadan and God had made the marital promise to me, I used to pray for Glory to come to God as well.

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Past Revelation

(Past two months) The right side view of my mom entering the kitchen with the thick wooden pin in her hand as she says something like: ***Mareez ke saath jyada kaam karna padta hai..*** As she said that I saw the back of my youngest brother walking away to his room.

It made me think of the revelation in which Divyanshu called me crying and said that Mom had hit him as the back of his head and his leg were shown.

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And then for some reason, this previous incident kept popping up in my spirit in which that guy Deepak had something when it was his first few of our interactions with us in the room during lunchtime. He had said that he was getting admission in PhD in Thailand but he didn't choose to go ahead with it.. He then had taken a pause and was expecting me to complete the sentence. I thought how would *I* know his reason to not join in there? After that pause, he said in a hesitant tone that he would've had to give 25000 Rupees to gain admission there, which again didn't make any sense because which foreign university offers PhD in that amount. Clearly, he was lying, but I didn't understand why he would do so. Was he trying to insult me in some covert way? And I realized this day, that yes, indeed he was insulting me. He was implying that I would need to be paid 25K which was my PhD stipend amount before it got increased to its current value. Why did he say that? He is so cheap! I felt a lot of repulsion again! He has said several insulting things that target the things that have real value in one's life! And then I recalled the recent dream revelation in which I was pointing Glory to gaze at my thigh? And I understood that the fellow was referring to my things as Thailand as he was told to do. He had begun his abuse from the moment he began to interact with me! I could never have thought such a thing. My mind doesn't work in abusive ways wherein I can think of different ways to insult others. However, I do can discern right from wrong and that's the basis of my insults. I couldn't even understand his insult because that's not how my mind works. Such a cheap person! I'm so glad I insulted him publicly and threw water on his face! From Day 1 of his supposed public interaction with me, he began to say covert mean things when I didn't have any ill will for him. I treated him nicely like I would any person.

Page 648.

11 January 2024
09:06

Dream:
I am inside a room with an open door and see a gathering of small black snakes outside proceeding ahead in the corridor in the left direction. I immediately get scared and don't want to step out. Snakes have a predatory reptilian nature that can't be trusted and they are evil and look evil as well. I see some women walking beside and behind them in the corridor. I wonder how come they are not afraid and repelled by this procession. It's an extremely wicked open parade and no one seems to be affected by it. I then see the snake parade move out on the local street as the women followed. More than the snakes, I am repelled by the women, because the snakes are what they are, but those women had to show good discernment to not walk beside and around them. Why are they behaving wickedly by choosing to be around that gathering of snakes when they should be running away from it? Their wickedness repels and nauseates me as I witness the gathering pass by from my window inside the building.

Apparently, this particular piece of land was once covered entirely with different types of snakes with different patterns.

I then find myself sitting with a person and by this time, there aren't many snakes around. I don't see any besides two, and those two too are tiny translucent light skyblue snakes. One is on my right-hand side the other near the left hand. I have my hands placed held beside me to serve as a blockage for the snakes though I know that they're not real blockages and that I will quickly pull away my hands out of fear if they were to march in my direction. As I move my hand around, I see the snake on the right lift its head and upper body above the ground. Its head has tiny features of two tiny round eyes and it seems to carry a light smile as well. Though it carries an innocent look and is tiny and mild and threatening in color either, it's still a snake and the fact that it's a snake is what scares me regardless of its seemingly innocent expression and baby light sky blue color. To look at the tiny and slim translucent snake is so scary though it's not moving or slithering like a snake. It's not moving towards me or sideways but stays at its place, and it's only lifting up and down around its upper body as I move my hand in the air around it. When I move my hand near it, it lifts up; when I move my hand away from it, it goes down. I am moving my hand to keep it distracted and stop it from crawling in my direction. As I bring my hand to the closest distance to the snake, I see it lift up its body to the highest which again is scary. I want to leave the company of the person sitting beside me so I can get away from the snakes as soon as possible as I am filled with extreme fear and anxiety. My entire time of sitting beside that person talking to her is filled with my fear of the two thin and short snakes (half a cm thick and 5-6 cms long). I leave my place and walk backward as the vision shifts to the top view of the land which I find is checkered with boundary lines. I come across another fat woman sitting in her own box on the ground. She has half of a broken nail painted in black put aside inside a slot arranged alongside other things, but even that nail looks scary to me as it seems to be a part of a snake if I look at its color and shape.

I leave that woman as well and am now looking at the empty ground from above in the dark of the night. Though it's empty, I see the flashback of those several different types of snakes crawling on top of each other as they overflooded the land in the past. The thought of the snakes present on that land makes me sick and not want to be in that area. Though they are not there in the present, they were once there and the ground carries their serpent smell which reeks of wickedness.

As I am having repulsive thoughts about the ground while looking at the flashback, I wake up.

Post Waking up

- Now before I write this revelation, let me write a previous revelation. Vision (past few days): The three men dressed in red suits over white shirts stand together in a line as they all throw aside their pants revealing their identical erected genitalia. The vision repeats. I don't know how to look at this vision. I know it's a sinful mindset they're having as I am not the covenant partner of either of them. So, I just ignore the vision. Now yesterday, I was told to tell them that I loved them and to never speak otherwise. So, this morning as I lie in bed post waking up, and can feel the quiet voices and whispers around me, though I know for myself that I don't want to be drawn to sin, I don't want the trio to sin either. And it's then that I see the three men dressed in red suits over white shirts with an open collar button, and I find myself saying: ***Don't sin, my darlings. Don't sin, my darlings.*** And I can tell that it's not me who's saying these words but it's the spirit of God that's saying it to them. As I hear the sentence in my spirit, I see my hands wrap a white towel around their waists covering their nakedness in a line. The vision of them being covered with a white towel repeats a few more times along with the statement: ***Don't sin, my darlings. Don't sin, my darlings.*** Again, it testifies to the love and grace of God who chooses to correct and not judge. Their inhibited erection is still a bit apparent through the white towel, but the sentence keeps repeating in my spirit as I can feel the corrective and gracious heart of God for them. I don't know how this revelation comes across to them, but I found it quite heart-touching and filling! I wish God would show me something similar when I am about to overeat. And he did now that I recall it. It was the day before yesterday when I was having that snack of a wrap and fries. While having the fries, I saw Glory standing outside my room facing parallel to the corridor along the direction of my room, being dressed in a fluffed dark cyan jacket over dark brown pants as he said in a sad, low, and quiet tone: ***Kartika, Mohabbat ki itni badi sazaa...*** Seeing this I quickly put the fries aside! And then Jesus Himself got hold of me as I was about to go downstairs to get tea when I was in 303 of A-10. I had prayed to Him a day before to stop me from indulging in my tea addiction before indulging in it. I had ended up adopting it as a coping mechanism. He had taken hold of me in an intimate hug as He moved in a duet with me.
- The naked upper half of a fair, lean, and extremely thin man, seemingly of a short stature, with a huge bulging at the place of his lower belly. It then changes to a full-blown round curve of a belly where it almost seems like that fellow is pregnant. The following instant his belly drops down a huge reddish beige round ball of flesh which is covering a being. The follow-up vision shows an extremely obese woman lying on her back on the floor with her short arms and legs bent around the joints giving her an almost spherical look with her wide and thick upper half having small breasts and a huge belly.

Death Conqueror standing near the ceiling dressed in a black suit takes a step backwards as he says: ***This's not what I wanted..***

The vision gives the past revelation of a long light pink umbilical cord attached to his light pink mouth a new meaning.

After I was done writing the above, I heard the following lyrics play in my spirit.
The Guy sings:
Faisla mein jo karlu huh!
Jaan ki baazi khelu!
Mein irada jo karlu, huh!
Jaan kisi ki lelu!

The Lady sings:
Kya bolu kya bolu.. Meri jaan badi mushkil mein..
Ghabrayi.. Pachtayi.. Dil mein tere armaan karke!

The Guy sings:
Aaja lag ja gale se mere tha kar ke,
Tha tha kar ke, tha tha kar ke!

This song was playing in my spirit quite strongly a few days back as well. And it reminded me of the vision in which I saw the sole of the huge dark brown sandal on the foot of Jesus as He walked on a glass slab on top of my face while I lay in bed and looked up at Him dressed in a full ankle-length off-white tunic with His neck-length wavy hair. It was back in 2022 when I was in D1 on A-16 in Single Storey.

Later when the song *Tha Kar Ke* played in my spirit leading to me looking up the video, I found the above similarity in the song with the Jesus vision. And then the following lyrics were highlighted to me.

Everyone sings together:
Tu hatja re! Na panga le!
Ho jayega nahi to danga re!
Chal hatja re! Na panga le!
Ho jayega nahi to danga re!

And the same lyrics were playing in my spirit when I was making tea in the afternoon a few days ago along with the stanza above.

I had tea early in the morning after I woke up, and I had it twice. Afterwards, as I sat to warm my hands and feet, I was drawn into rest again as the drones kept lightly blowing air on my face. As I lay resting feeling cold, it was perhaps then that I had the revelations of God's love-filled correction and the birthing of a spherical woman. But it was within the time-period of me having woken up from the dream and falling back into sleep. I fell asleep again after a long while when I was warm again and woke up from the following dream revelation.

Dream 2:
I see a woman standing dressed in a shiny dark green full-sleeved tunic with a dark, small multi-colored floral print with her hair falling straight at the back. She doesn't look too thin on the front but doesn't look too fat either. She is chubby. She stands in a room facing someone as she's interacting with that person. The follow-up part of the dream shows the back of a woman dressed in a sleeveless white top of 3/5th length striped in dark green worn over black denims with her straight hair falling at the back as she is busy playing with a child in front of her. I walk past her and look at her back. She looks quite slim. I don't habitually notice the body shapes of people, be it their front or the back as I notice their character inclination first. I don't know why I am doing so in this dream. I mean I might notice the woman playing with the child and I would be focused on their joyful acts and not how the woman looks from behind. What's being highlighted is that she looks quite slim from behind. In the next part of the dream, I am in our past rented home in the Cheema colony - the first house on the right-hand side of the street. I come across my brothers and then enter the kitchen. I am not too happy with the dirty condition of the house. I see my mom standing inside dressed in a gown with a red and white print. She looks extremely fat at the front as her belly is unusually bulging out. She points out the same - how the home is not clean as she knows how I think. I tell her that it's not smelling good either as we both stand inside the kitchen in front of the central arched glass window, and it's when I wake up.

While making tea while chatting with Aunty:
I hear my supervisor say: ***Kartika we know that you're great. Just don't show it in front of us. We know that you're great. But don't show it in front of us.*** I hear this abruptly in my spirit out of nowhere. I don't understand her. I wasn't expecting to hear this.

Revelations while resting

- As soon as I lie in a relaxed state with my eyes closed, I see: A thin alligator with half of its upper body lifted out on the nearer side of a stream flowing in the right direction as it flaps its tail splashing water at the back.

- A golden shield with a thick golden cross embossed on it as a gut standing behind it holding in in the background of a huge field of a ground. The person holding the shield is then revealed to be Cam from Power Rangers Ninja Storm. He is the green ranger. And he stands there dressed in a t-shirt untucked over trousers as he holds his shield against several armored men coming at him blocking them from getting to him. The number of armored men he was resisting were easily between 20 to 30 and therefore they were about to get to him by the sides of his shield but as they moved to the side, his shield also expanded in those directions in a hemispherical way enclosing him within its metallic safety. Before the men could reach him, the shield expanded in those directions. When he was fully enclosed by the sides, they then got on top of one another to enter his safe from the top but the metallic shield had the shape of a metallic punch arise from its inner surface at the top sending the man off who was about to enter in followed by the metallic safe closing itself from the top as well creating a hemisphere.
- The right-side view of Jackie Shroff wrapped in an off-white shawl holding a huge multicolored donut with a part of it held between his mouth as he sits on the left side of a train track with the donut held in his hands in front of the track in broad daylight. A brown train comes running from the background and I'm wondering how is it going to pass through that donut which is nowhere close to the size of the head of the train.
- A guy dressed in a neck-high t-shirt with a shirt on top over trousers stands inside a vertical tunnel holding a huge 5 Star chocolate horizontally in both his hands. But the chocolate is wrapped in its thick cover and the man is not able to unwrap it. The upper half of a huge naked Glory peeks in from the top of the tunnel, as he puts his hand inside the tunnel, and takes the chocolate bar from the guy's hand for himself. The size of the 5-star bar is suitable for him alone as he can easily unwrap it, unlike the tiny guy present inside the vertical tunnel.
- The face of a soccer player facing to the left with a metallic helmet on his head. The helmet is thinly rimmed around the upper half of his face with the grill covering his eyes.
- The upper half of Ayushmann Khurrana dressed in a full-sleeved light grey t-shirt with black sleeves as he walks in the background of the sky, stops near a ledge holding a sandless empty hourglass on top. He lifts it and shakes it in front of the viewer.
- I am in a clean and organized room lit in dim golden light as I look at a wall against which some things are neatly placed. The follow-up vision shows a rectangular beige wooden table lying against a wall on top of which lie three white table fans in a line facing toward the viewer.
- The left side view of the clean-shaven face of HRX with a red boundary around the top of his nose wherein it seems that his severed nose has been attached back to its place.
- Amir Khan dressed in an off-white tunic set with a printed half-jacket on top and a saw horn on his head stands in the background of a huge ground as he viciously attacks the center of my head with a longer and wider saw bifurcating me in two along my vertical middle.

Visions during my second resting slot

- A small-framed vision of a rocket consisting of a center cone with two smaller cones attached on the sides launching in the dark in a dim yellowish hue around as it begins dwindling after traversing a short vertical distance after which it turns downwards with its tip hitting the ground.
- A packet of Bhujia similar to the red packet of Bhujia, but on this one is written in white a vertical mirror reflection of LOVE as read from right to left.

- The face of a bald Chanakya as a voice says: ***Chanakya Neeti.***
- The face of Tabu with a silver crown with her hair tied at the back in a dim golden background.

The Nature of God and the Nature of God in Man

A man inherits the nature of God in a shrunken state, which is to say all godly characteristics are present in him in lesser intensity. If the faithfulness of God reaches uptil the Heavens and is everlasting, a man can barely manage to be faithful during the period of his human life. And though he may keep himself from being physically unfaithful which is a seen and direct way of betrayal, he is prone to commit adultery or fornication in his heart several times and therefore has a comparatively extremely short span of being able to be faithful to another human regardless of the stature, looks or worldly position of that other person.

If God can be patient with a man's sin until the instant of time that he chooses to finally turn to Him, a man finds it effortful to bear with someone's sin for a day or a year. God watches the entire humanity sin and stays unchanged in His nature for He doesn't change (Malachi 3:6, Hebrews 13:8), but man is prone to change in his nature quite quickly witnessing someone's sin.

God can't be tempted, man is tempted effortlessly. He's not just tempted effortlessly but he's already ready in his heart to give himself away to temptation.

God can forgive countless sins. But a man is prone to get offended by what may not be a sin but that which makes his fragile ego feel small.

(***That's who I am, Kartika.***)

God is Holy. No sin dwells in Him. No sin dwells in Him. But a man has numerous sinful thoughts during a day.

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12 January 2024
10:37

Yesterday before falling asleep
The upper half of Tori (the blue water Ninja Storm ranger) as her throat is being strangled by a dark green arm resembling the hard stem of a tree belonging to the wide green alien standing behind her as she is trying to free herself.

Dream (Morning):
I am in a wide square ground on one side of which lies a dividing wall and on the other side of which is a building. It's evening and I see that people are playing with their puppies on the lawn. I seem to know that in the building lies a room on the ground floor which serves as a shop to rent small puppies. I too have to get one to spend some quality time with a cute puppy. So I go inside and find a slab built around the three walls besides the one with the door, on which were seated widely separated puppies inside their comfortable beds as they're looking around. I want to rent the cutest of the puppies because what's the use of a puppy if I don't feel soothed by its cuteness and I would be paying the same amount for any that I choose. I already seem to know in the dream that there's a small white furry puppy inside that shop. I had visited the shop earlier once perhaps when I spotted that puppy. I am taking a look around the shop and spot the white furry puppy lying in its round cushioned bed on the slab right end of the wall facing the door. It's the first one that one would notice if one entered the room looking straight ahead as the door lay at the right end of the room's front wall. This time it's not looking as cute as it did during the previous time. So, I begin to look around at the other puppies. I find some beige furry puppies sitting in their respective round cushioned multilayered beds. There aren't more than 12-13 puppies in the room. Though they're all cute to some extent, I can't find the cuteness in any that's comparable to the puppy that I had seen previously. I wanted an extremely cute puppy. I look again at the furry white puppy whose hair are mismanaged around his head. He's not as cute as he looked previously but I think of renting him out for an hour as the shop charges on an hourly basis. But before I can ask the shopkeeper lady to prepare that puppy for me as I'm still looking at its fallen face with a distraught look, another lady walks up to the puppy with one more lady accompanying her, picks up that puppy, and takes it to the shopkeeper.

After I wrote the last sentence, I saw a blurry form of Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit attire as he said firmly pointing down with a finger: ***That's what I wanted to hear. That's what I wanted to hear.***

The lady who picked up the distraught puppy has a beige complexion, a long face and her hair tied at the back. The shop lady quickly arranges its hair and it gains its good expression and cuteness back as it is about to be handed over to the renting lady to be played with. I see that now it looks as cute as before, and it once again looks the cutest out of all the puppies. But why had it lost its puppy innocence previously? I feel bad about losing the cutest puppy to that other lady. But I can't do anything about it. I look around for other options. I spot the beige furry puppy moving in its bed on my left-hand side. It seems to be the next cutest puppy around in the room. And I can tell that

perhaps it will be as cute as the white one once I begin playing with it. I still am looking around observing the different puppies and comparing their cute expression. I spot a little baby of the size of a small puppy lying on the other end of the slab beside the white puppy's place. The apparent toddler is dusky and is dressed in blue and white t-shirt and nickers and though is of the size of a small puppy and an infant, it carries the facial expression having the maturity of an adult though it's not saying much. For some reason, I pick that tiny infant with the apparent face of a man up though I am not quite happy with my choice because his expression isn't as innocent as I wanted. I can sense a certain amount of adult rigidness which is repelling me. I can tell that I won't have as much quality time with the toddler puppy as I would've had with a real puppy who has no sense of rigidity but only pure innocent faithfulness.

I have the puppy toddler in my hand as I am walking out of the room. As I am looking at its face, I seem to be pleased with its toddler size if not too pleased with its expression. On my way out I am thinking how it is good enough and that I could do with it.

When I am out I see some buildings on the side of the lawn adjacent to its boundary wall. Apparently, some people I knew went there for some reason. The dream fast forwards and am now in a room that is apparently both a classroom and a lab lit in white light. The room has slabs around the walls and a long central slab as well that serves as a table for the apparatus. I see the room's door on the left corner of the wall in front. A lady stands on the far end of the central table with a pan resembling my tea pan. She has to pour sugar inside but she inverts the entire transparent packet of sugar on the top because of which some of it spills around but she doesn't seem to be paying attention to it or be affected by it. I move around the room in the space between the central slab and those along the walls, take a U-turn crossing by the door, and on the other lane find people sleeping on beds made on the floor.

Post Waking Up

While brushing

I see the translucent upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit attire looking down at me from some feet above, as he says: ***Her husband loves her a lot. Her husband loves her a lot.***

While I am making tea, I hear:

Why does he love her this much? Aisa kya hai isme? Aisa kya hai isme? Vo isse itna pyaar kyu karta hai? Aisa kya hai isme? It seems that he is now saying this about Glory.

I have observed this previously as well, that my personality traits that get suppressed with Death Conqueror come to the surface with Glory. I seem to be able to operate in a great part of my other inner traits that aren't apparently perceived otherwise.

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Past Revelations

- (past week) The upper half of a dirty and stubbled Glory as he stands with others and says: ***Dekh dekh ye kitni gwaar hai. Dekh dekh ye kitni gwaar hai.***

- (past two days) The bottom view of the upper half of the Wild Force Red ranger dressed in a neck-high white t-shirt with a checkered shirt on top as he looks down and seems to be squishing something down below with his foot.

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While pooping (afternoon)

- I am facing a bit of constipation when I see the face of the Ninja Storm green ranger in his ranger form as he says in a serious tone: *You can do it!* The upper half of his helmet then makes a rotation as he now changes to the super samurai mode as he turns and rushes away saying that he's leaving. The green Ninja ranger says that he is too bad for me. But the green one is the most righteous among the group in the sense that he mostly stays inside their control room and isn't as outgoing as the rest. He is also the smartest among all rangers.

- The upper half of a fluffed and muscular dusty dusky Glory in his avatar from the dream revelation 'The Dusty Man and the Fairy' as he says looking at me: You're disgusting! Well, it makes me look at the reason why he must say so.

This vision below kept repeating itself throughout the day.

- Jesus dressed in multilayered white robes sits on the floor with vertically folded knees as he runs a sharp weapon against my foot joints and it seems as if my feet are going to be severed from my legs.

Page 650.

13 January 2024
10:50

Dream 1:
I have a two-page letter written by a lady in which she has complained about the several wrong things done to her by a man who's supposedly her husband. It's a handwritten letter written in Hindi in grey ink and it seems to carry a transparent glossy look. I have my own shorter letter consisting of half a page in which I've written my own grievances. Both the letters have to be submitted to the judging authority. Towards the end of the dream, I walk with my mom on the left side of an almost empty road. We stop at the turn as we spot a rickshaw to hire. She puts the cloth bundle on the left side of the Rickshaw's seat. A leaner person had been walking with us as well. That person sits on the right end of the seat as my mom asks me to sit beside that person but I don't think I will fit in as there's not enough space.

Dream 2:
I'm ready for school. I'm dressed in a sleeveless long white plain cotton top until above my knees. My mom gives me three blankets that are folded together. They're to be left at Pinky Mausi's home to be drycleaned. One of the blankets is the thinnest while the other two are almost comparable in size as I look at their outlines one below the other. I wonder why does she not want them to be drycleaned at our home itself. She then gives me two blankets that I'm to carry for my use at the school. Apparently, I would be staying in a PG. I place the three blankets that are folded together one way and the two blankets I am to carry with me separately. I am wondering how will I fit these space-occupying things in just one Auto. My dad stands in the room as well. I look down and see my bare legs and think of putting on the thick back legging. I begin sifting through my clothes and spot my light orange short jacket as well as another layer at the top. I feel a sense of holiness as I think of dressing that way. I am then set to leave as I stand near the exit leading into the long balcony running along the room facing the road resembling our rented first floor in Aditi's home in my hometown. When I step back inside to exit through the main door, I find my middle brother Himanshu has been listening to a Hindi song playing openly and it's now playing at a pace where the guy is telling the person to not leave as he sings: Mat jao. Mat jao. It makes me think if this is God's way of letting me know that I am not supposed to leave. But I'm not sure. I step out of the room and it starts to rain immediately which is now a confirmation for me that I was indeed not supposed to be leaving. I end up staying.

My youngest brother stands outside the door of the lit store room inside the small bedroom of the first house on the right of Cheema colony - our rented home on the ground floor. The bedroom is dimly lit by the store room's light. Divyanshu stands still dressed in his fully zipped thick dark cyan jacket as my dad sneakingly walks towards him from the left direction and touches the top of his head with a small sharp metallic object. It doesn't hurt him but he doesn't retaliate. He begins to talk nicely with Dad about something. I can tell that he intentionally ignored his attack and was talking to him respectfully with an apparent cool calm because he didn't want to provoke him to get angry and injure him severely which he could easily do and has done so in the past. I see him bowing himself down to a lowly level though mistreated in a humiliating way because he doesn't want any fights. I

don't like the situation wherein my dad intentionally did something he didn't need to do to humiliate Divyanshu. I interject and tell my dad that he shouldn't have done what he did because it's quite humiliating for the other person and showed a lack of good sense. I could see that my dad was playing with him, wanting to see his reaction. He enjoyed poking his head with that object. My dad listens to me as he walks with a danda in his hand. It seems that he might hit me but why should we inhibit our freedom of speech and open communication because of his fear? I see him then lying along the double bed's edge. Himanshu says that he should've been a veterinary doctor and not the other one. Following this, my dad lifts up his upper half revealing an injection with a thick long needle without a pointed tip that he had been holding as he's pointing it at me with a seemingly wicked expression, after which he lies back down. His behavior makes me wonder if that's why Himanshu said that Dad should have rather treated animals for he's rough at times in his conduct and then Himanshu needed injections because of his leg injury. I say something reaffirming to my dad - that it's fine and good that he's a doctor for humans.

I am then sitting on the bed with my youngest brother reading a book lying on the bed, while my mom and middle brother lie together in front of him, as they're resting. I ask Divyanshu if he's preparing for IELTS. He affirms and I encourage him lovingly to continue. I can see that he doesn't get well-treated by Dad. So, I am giving him normal good treatment that he should expect to receive. We're now all sitting on the bed as we're singing a song together. I can sense the personal differences between people though everyone is singing together. There isn't much inner harmony present because of the way people treat one another and fight, but they're still singing that song. It seems like one has to make an effort that's out of their way to fit in the group song.

My mom and Himanshu aren't going well with Divyanshu. He doesn't seem to be safe in their company. I separate the double bed into its two halves with him on the left half and Mom and Himanshu on the other half so there can be less interaction. I then ask Divyanshu if he was comfortable now as he sat with outstretched legs and his back resting against the bed's wooden back resting against the wall. I am now seeing the top view of my home which shows a hall with the kitchen present on the right end of the wall in front of me. She begins to scold Divyanshu openly shouting at him when she knows that my dad is standing right there on the left side of the hall. I wonder if she's doing it intentionally to provoke my dad and make him hit Divyanshu. If my dad didn't have uncontrolled anger issues, then it would make sense that her intention was to really correct Divyanshu but she highlights his small mistake openly in the hall in the presence of my dad. As I look down at the scene from near the ceiling, I tell my mom that if she has to correct him, she should take him to a corner and correct him while they're alone and not begin shouting openly in front of everyone. Because it's likely to provoke my dad and may lead to fights.

Post Waking Up

- A baby dressed in a thick full-sleeved and round neck navy blue sweatshirt with ***She's Precious*** written in bold white on its chest as it is drinking milk from a bottle facing to the left. The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..*** This song has often repeated itself in my spirit. And it first played when I was in room D4 of A-16 in the single storey back in late 2021/early 2022. I had heard the following lyrics and I didn't understand their context.

The Lady sings:
Humpe kisne hara rang dala..
Ho.. Humpe kisne hara rang dala..
Khushi ne sazaa di humein.. Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Since then, the lyrics have kept repeating intermittently.

- The view of a slanted grey ceiling with a small open square hole in the middle through which is visible the grand view of an open sky and white clouds with Story Time written below the hole.

Afternoon
A small-framed vision of Nivedita Ma'am dressed in a tunic set picks up a metallic suitcase as she walks towards me and leaving a group of people behind, says: ***I'm coming with you, Kartika.***

The vision repeated again at a different time.

Late night
I lie on my left side near the wall to rest and catch a bit of breath. I am ignoring the sounds and the sensations caused by drones and want to rest in quiet and peace. Suddenly my attention shifts to the quiet Uffs and Wows around my face. I had not been paying attention to it as I was in my mind. I then heard someone emulate the quiet voice near the balcony. Immediately, I heard: ***Range haathon pakdi gayi. Range haathon pakdi gayi.*** And it was repeating itself. It didn't make much sense to me but I knew that it was someone else's thought.

I then said a few corrective things to clear any existing or potential misunderstandings.

- A small framed animated vision of a closed arched made with vertical dark wooden slabs. The small visible front of the building resembles a hut. The vision of the door stays in front of my eyes. I ask: What's there inside the building? The vision then shows me the inside view behind the door. I see it filled with several Kathakali dancers with their faces painted green standing with a long white danda with an ethnic print held in each one's hand. The back of a short boy dressed in a loose and thick, black round-neck sweatshirt is shown. His body language shows that he's fearful as all those Kathakali dancers stand facing him behind the door. It seems that he needs to be rescued from the wicked place. I don't know why they want to hurt him.
- The upper half until slightly below his shoulders of Trent - the beige White Dino Ranger - in his human form dressed in a shirt over a neck-high round neck T-shirt as he holds in his right hand a small round Ranger badge resembling the Ninja Storm's circular ranger badges. He is moving the badge slowly from left to right looking ahead slightly to the right. The vision changes into a flash to Shane - the dark red Ninja ranger - dressed in his black ninja suit moving his badge in the same way. It flashes changes again to Dustin - the fair yellow Ninja storm ranger - dressed in his black Ninja attire, as he moves his badge in the same manner.

As I was writing the previous sentence, I saw a rough figure of the bulky fluffed wheatish guy as he said: ***Hum marne waale hai, Mrittunjay. Hum marne waale hai, Mrittunjay.***

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14 January 2024
04:40

- A dusky guy resembling Sr. Inspector Abhijeet from the CID series, dressed in a black suit over a white shirt with a tie stands behind the row of people sitting on the first stair below the top surface he stands at. He is bent over his upper half as he walks to the right ringing a small temple ring held in his hand.
- An animated vision of a horizontally angled view of a woman wrapped in a multilayered white sheet that covers her head as well as she stands outside a house painted in grey with its front corridor visible behind her back some meters away. She looks in a direction parallel to the left of the viewer with a burst right eye as she says: ***My husband is going to kill me, Dog. My husband is going to kill me, Dog.*** She stands alone outside in the dark of the night in the open ground in front of the building.

  I've been hearing this since the past few hours after the celebration of the pagan festival Lohri outside was over. The lyric is from the song *Mela Dilon Ka* from the movie Mela.
  The Guy sings angrily:
  Har dhaaga yaha par kaccha hai..

  After using the washroom a while back, when I was moving towards my bed, I heard the song lyric again, and it was followed by the following part of the song.
  The Guys sing together to soothe and encourage:
  Hey.. Kacche dhaago se meet bana.. Aur meet se apni jeet bana..
  Aur jeet se aisi preet bana.. Tu preet ko jeevangeet bana..
  Tu preet ko jeevangeet bana.. Tu preet ko jeevangeet bana..

  5:41
  Before falling asleep
- The Guy sings:
  Kya apko.. Ehsaas hai..
  Baat sabse yahi.. Khaas hai..
  Apka dil.. hmare paas hai..
  Hmara dil apke paas hai..
- A woman in a long white flared dress sits on a swing facing slightly towards the left of the viewer with dark brown metallic stripes joining together the two ends of the long swing separated by a few feet. A shorter and fatter woman stands behind her giving her periodic pushes. To their left is visible the green thick of the trees and to their right is visible the far background of huge light green mountains behind a water body as the sun shines on the duo and the green of the land. The follow-up vision shows the back of Princess Shayla sitting on a Jute solo chair swing as she is swinging towards and away from the viewer. The background stays the same but the swing is different this time and is fixed facing away from the viewer. She swings alone in the vast natural space as sunlight shines bright on everything. It isn't visible who stands behind her.

- Sr. Inspector Abhijeet dressed in a light grey suit slides down a swing on his thighs with the lower part of his legs severed from them, with the surface severed from looking bloody and the part of his pants below the severed part missing.

Sorry Bitch. Sorry Bitch.

Dream:
I am lying in my bed in my room here in Double Storey with lights off and I seem to be asleep as I begin to hear a familiar sound coming from the corridor outside from some distance away to the left. I recognize it to be Poonam Bua's voice. She is my Dad's youngest sister. She's asking for me, referring to me as Kartika. I then hear my grandma's and Rekha Bua's voice as well. It seems that they're chatting with people from one of the neighbouring apartments near Chaaru's apartment.

While they talk, I find myself moving my eyes around the dark room with the shapes of the objects still discernible through the darkness. I am unable to move as I lie in the bed. I should go out and meet them, but I've to force myself out of bed. Apparently, I am too tired to move and get out of bed. Poonam Bua asks for me again and they all continue to talk. As they're busy, I know that I've to get up and go outside. It seems too hard to wake myself up. I then hear Poonam Bua saying that she's a maths teacher. She's perhaps sharing it with that person. They've seemed to indulge in a friendly chat with whom they were interacting. As I hear it, I recall receiving a previous revelation in which she stood in the corridor and told me that she was a maths teacher. I regret not writing it right at that moment for it could've led to her believing that I indeed heard from God and then she would receive Jesus in her life as well and be saved. I want to gather enough strength to get myself out of bed. At this point, it's been long enough of them standing outside immersed in the chat. I gather the strength to force myself to move and get up but then I wake into darkness in front of my eyes and the chatter is gone and I know that it was a part of my dream. I'm now awake, still lying with my eyes closed. When I open them, I find the dim yellow light on.

Vision:
Hunter and Blake from Power Rangers Ninja Storm stand facing to the left holding a huge conical machine pointed to the left as they're adjusting it and say that the person is going to become more powerful after being exposed to its radiation. The vision shifts to the left, and in front of the machine is revealed the yellow Dino Thunder ranger lying on a bed in her ranger uniform. They all are present below a covered open hall.

As I'm sitting in bed late morning to catch my breath and rest for a while and I feel the drones moving around, I hear in my spirit: ***I know you're ignoring us, Kartika. I know you're ignoring us, Kartika.***

Morning
An animated vision in a dim golden orangish hue as I stand several meters away from a tall building on the top of which I see Amir Khan in his worn look from the end of the Mela song with eyes like Armaan Kohli from his look as Kapil in the movie *Jaani Dushman: Ek Anokhi Kahani*, as he looks down through an open window at me with those grey shining eyes.

Bahut pyaar kiya hai na tune mujhse? Dekh mein tujhe kitna marta hu! Bahut pyaar kiya hai na tune mujhse? Dekh mein tujhe kitna marta hu!

22:03
I went to get my hair straightened and smoothened this afternoon and on my way to the Salon, when I was near the cloth ironing point some distance to the left of the Salon, I heard:
Ye kis kutiya ke jaal mein phas gaya. Ye kis kutiya ke jaal mein phas gaya.

While the Barber was busy doing his work, I heard: ***Phod khaya. Phod khaya.***

A while later, I saw: Zeltrax from Power Ranger Dino Thunder lying on his back with his metallic belly split open in the middle in the shape of a star as the golden light from the golden treasure inside shines out with the visible sight of several golden coins lying inside his belly. Apparently, he is carrying a hidden treasure inside.

I also heard: ***Tera baap tujhse bahut pyaar karta hai. Tera baap tujhse bahut pyaar karta hai.***

And it repeated while I was sitting beside the washbasin waiting for the lady to wash my head.

After the head wash, I went back to my room to check if I was down because I felt a downward flow accompanied by a bit of pain in my stomach similar to period pain. I didn't want to keep sitting there for another one and a half hour and stain my trousers. After reaching my room, as I was putting a napkin on a period panty, I heard in my spirit: ***Ye kaun kali kutiya palle pad gayi. Ye kali kutiya palle pad gayi.***

I found out that I wasn't down which came as a surprise because I was quite certain about it as I had an accompanying lower belly ache. I went back to continue with the rest of the process. As the barber was now applying the Keratin mix, I saw a huge naked Glory behind me ejecting out long streaks of semen with a jump with his upper half bent backwards. He did it a few times.

While the barber was still applying the product, I felt like using the time to pray silently. I began praying in tongues internally. And after a while, Brother Philip who is in Haiti came to my mind and then I remembered that he has to be prayed for. So I began praying for him. And I was led to pray in tongues for him and Bia. I kept them in prayer as I repeated their names several times. I then intently prayed for his son Judah as well. As I was praying for Philip, I saw a semi-animated view of him dressed in a metallic armour as he stood on the ground, supposedly a battlefield, surrounded by demons. As I prayed in tongues, I saw firey darts being thrown at those demons that were approaching him. It was followed by a ring of fire forming around him that expanded itself and distanced away the demons. But they were prone to approach and surround him again. I continued praying and saw them being drawn away again. They were trying to attack his head.

After a while, I heard: ***Kartika, I'm safe. Kartika, I'm safe.***
Those demons were trying to attack his bare head as that was the only unarmoured part of his body in that vision.

Afterwards, as the guy is applying the advanced Kera smooth mixture, I see: my light pinkish brain get huger and huger as it reaches the ceiling. It is followed by the vision of the side-view of Akhila's huge empty dark head facing to the left with a few cms thick brain inside near the back. When I came back later to write the last sentence and wrote it, I saw: The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit to my left above me slightly behind me as he abruptly got filled with anger while looking down at me.

I also saw my dad dressed in his fully zipped grey jacket say: ***Ha bete kya chal raha hai? Ha bete kya chal raha hai?***

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Past Revelations

- (Past few days) A baby elephant with the tiny features of Death Conqueror and a scarf tied below his neck around his head runs on an open green field to the right with a smile with his trunk lifted horizontally in the air leaving the other adult elephants walking together behind him in the light of the day under the blue sky. As he continues running to the right, some meters away is shown sitting Akhila on the green ground dressed in a light creamish tunic set with her hair tied at the back as her long nose like that of a beige elephant trunk stands lifted horizontally in the air like a wave. When the baby Death Conqueror with a scarf and a smile reaches Akhila sitting on one of her knees, their lifted trunks are the first thing that come into contact.

As I was almost done writing the above, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit as he says: ***Sorry Bitch, sorry. Sorry Bitch, sorry.***

- (Past week) Glory dressed in a pink sweatshirt with its hood running over his head and a light parrot green trousers stands outside my room facing my side of the corridor as he shouts in a stuffed voice: ***I Love You…!***
- (Past week) Glory stands outside my room with his back towards my room's side of the corridor as he has his face turned to the right as he says nodding his head lightly: ***shaadi ki tayaari karta hu!***
- (Day before yesterday) As I am lying in bed to rest, I see: An elephant's trunk lifted vertically up with a slant and inserted inside a multi-colored floral and leafy square hole, as it moves through the bushy hole in the air.
- The chorus of this song has been playing intermittently in my spirit.
  Toota jo kabhi tara, tujhe rab se maanga..
  Rab se jo maanga, mileya re..

Toota Jo Kabhi Taara - | Slowed + Reverb | Lyrics | A Flying Jatt | Use Headphones 🎧 🎧

And yesterday while the chorus was playing in my spirit, I saw: The bottom view of the night sky from the song's animated thumbnail, as a tiny star separates from its place, and floats down to me who's sitting under the dark blue of the starry night from the thumbnail, and when it has reached my mouth, I see that the star has Death Conqueror written on it in tiny fonts as it enters my mouth and goes inside on its own as I gulp it down.
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Later in the evening, I was recalling the dream *The Courting Phase* in which I had straight hair and was mostly dressed in shirts over denims. And then I was recalling the dream The Dusty Man and The Fairy in which I spent time with Glory as he also came to my dept and helped me type my thesis perhaps which he was doing quite quickly, printing a long streak of an unending page as he stood at the end of a narrow corner between two rooms, the left one of which I stood in front of as I was trying to open it looking for the key. Recalling these dreams, I wondered if this year would be the one in which I would see the fulfillment of these dreams. And the thought delighted me. The dream had me coming in front of the small gate of my parental home's society and the Multi Storey Building in turns. So I was also wondering if the time to go back home is nearing. I began saying out how I would write: *I thank my husband (or fiance) ……..* for the timely completion of my PhD Thesis, as I recalled the part of the dream *Dusty Man & The Fairy* in which Glory typed and printed out an unending page that created a huge heap on the corridor floor. I was feeling overjoyed as I thought how great it would be. I also said after a while how **it was the dream of every woman to acknowledge her husband in her PhD Thesis** and then seeing my situation, there doesn't seem to be a way for me to be able to complete my degree within the stipulated time without his help in my thesis. So I thought if that's why God had already revealed to me in that part of the dream that he was indeed going to help me. So, I was feeling a bit supported and encouraged to look forward to completing my degree.

While having dinner, I heard in my spirit Glory's stuffed voice coming from outside as he shouted:
Tu bahut sunder hai! Tu bahut sunder hai! I was saying something demeaning about myself after which I heard it! I was saying how I could never do anything to be worthy of Glory and that God promised him to me solely because of the underlying premise of a love-filled bond meant to unite us together. It had occurred to me a few days back as well, that how it was only because of love and grace that Glory chose me for himself, and how I could never do something enough to match his standard. And how it would only be because of love that we would be together. I mean there's an extent beyond which I can't improve my looks by losing weight or implementing other things, but yet it was all because of that he fell in real love and decided in his heart that he wanted to me with me that we would be able to be together. I realized this after struggling with the womanly vanity that I partook in during 2022. It didn't come naturally to me, and though I became comfortable with it, it's still not something that I want to go deep in. I learned that I just wasn't used to hanging out in vain gatherings as I would often feel repelled, and I like meaningful time spent alone.

Later I saw:
Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit attire looks down at me some distance away from me near the ceiling on my right-hand side as he says: ***Sorry to ruin your career B*tch!***

The vision repeats. ***Sorry to ruin your career B*tch!***

After a while, I see: Akhila passing by in front of me as she says to me in a mean tone: ***Sorry that we did this to you B*tch! Sorry that we did this to you, B*tch!*** The vision repeats a few times.

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15 January 2024
10:04

As I picked up the tea pan from the induction heater to wash, I heard a stuffed male voice shout: ***Gwaar!? Randi!?***

I thought why is this person shouting at me in this way? No one called me by these words ever in my life until now. It was also because I always chose good people to hang out with, and they were always encouraging, just like me. I mean though I may show criticism for what disgusts me as immoral behavior or attitude, I was generally good and specifically too good for those whom I chose to be in my close circle.

When I went to get my clothes from the roof, while checking my clothes out, I was looking at the changes in my inner self that I considered as negative. It was because of the thumbnail of the documentary by Brother Wally that I happened to look at this morning. It had the phrase: ***It's what you've missed that should concern you.*** And it immediately pointed me to the revelations I forgot to write. Because I don't record them immediately. When I'm resting, I may have a series of quick visions that I don't record because I'm resting for the sole reason to rest and these days it's to gain some breath and to find some mental rest and stability after I've spent enough time writing. And then I wasn't quick either in releasing certain revelations as I only wrote them when I had gained a level of comfort in writing them openly out. In the past, for instance, I wrote the dream revelations *Dusty Man and The Fairy* and *Glory in My PG* much later after I had received them. And now, I was recording revelations within a span of a few days, and at times I would forget a revelation and would remember it after a month or so. Because of the same, I felt I wasn't doing my job properly because I couldn't be writing all the time. I needed breaks during which life had to unfold in order for me to receive more corresponding revelations. It was only after I returned from the Saloni yesterday that I could record the revelations I had there. So, there's always a lag between the time of having a revelation and recording it. Because of this lag, I felt as if I had become corrupt. I felt as if I had acquired a dormant attitude towards writing as I had been doing just that for long and now it was harder because I could do it only during the times that I was feeling well after which I needed to rest. After being directly exposed to or targeted by wickedness for a long duration, I didn't feel the same purity that I did some years back when I had kept myself set-apart though I didn't know that it's called being set-apart or Holy. I only bonded with good and moral people and stayed away from the wicked, liars, deceivers, fornicators, and other wicked types. I felt filth inside of me. I remembered how pure and in harmony with my natural surroundings I felt some years back. But now, I had detached from most things, perhaps everything. I was feeling as if I was the worst servant of God previously as well. And this morning I looked at other people's ministries and then at me who is at times confused and hasn't even read the Word fully though it has been years since I came to God. I was terrible about myself though I was doing what I could. And then I heard a loud stuffed voice inside of me that shouted: ***I'm happy with you!*** But I was still not feeling good about myself, and I

kept coming up with all the reasons I thought I was a bad servant of God. Now, I want to be a good friend of God and not just a servant because that's how we all are called to be. We're not just his servants but friends (John 15:14-15). And as I was walking down the stairs, I kept hearing the stuffed shout: I'm happy with you! I am happy with you!

It was me who wasn't happy with me because I was exposed to cursing, name-calling, and other wicked types of behavior that nauseated me because of which I felt they left their remnant imprint on my mind. It's a wicked memory in my brain and when I recall it, it makes me feel dirty inside. I want to completely forget such wicked memories of people behaving in wicked ways! They contaminate my mind and thought process! I felt disgusted with this JUNK in my mind! And we're not programmed to instantly forget or delete at will the memories of the wicked behavior of others. Though I may not be doing anything, I am carrying this wicked junk in my brain and it affects me negatively and cloud my view. I will not do or say things that they do. I didn't see my mind as being good enough. It was no longer focused on the pure things of life around me but was stuck with this blurry package of wickedness that wasn't a part of it but it was resting inside my mind and it scared me to think if should I absorb some of its wickedness and be wicked in my own self. And I doubted if I had already done so unknowingly because of prolonged exposure. And as I was having these thoughts, I kept hearing the shout: ***I'm happy with you! I'm happy with you!***

And it reassured me that I hadn't fled too far away from a place of purity with God and that I had to put my doubts aside and believe in what He was saying which would be the beginning of me gaining back my mental clarity. I've told Jesus that I do feel that I'm not good enough now because I've been subjected to such wickedness. I remember the days or the times that I thought smoothly with such mental purity that I used to be in an inner state of bliss most of the time. And I was missing that as now my thought process was no longer smooth but faced blockages of the ongoing persistent wickedness. Now, this is my personal struggle in which I need God's help.

Physicality is to be seen under the subset of commitment because it's only then that it assumes the value of a pure mentally pleasurable act or else it's just a redundant physical act with no meaning. After I said it out, I heard Glory shout: ***That's true…..!***

A while back, as I was sitting in my bed praying, I saw:

- The side view of the upper half of a lady with her hair tied at the back sitting facing to the right as an apparent mask was being pulled away from her face but though it stretched away and left beige gelatinous thick strands, it didn't separate from her face.

17:30

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Past Revelations

- (Past two months) The chorus of this song was highlighted to me some time back and it didn't make sense to me back then. It carries *Uff Uff Uff* at a place as its lyrics, and now it makes sense to me.

Ruk Ruk Ruk Lyrical- Vijaypath | Tabu and Ajay Devgan | Aisha Chinai | Anu Malik

- (Past month) Brother Philip is playing a thin light blue serpent flute in an open street as his little son Judah held by his wife Bia looks at him. Judah then abruptly turns his face away back to Bia, falling and resting on her.
- (Past month) The side-view of my step-mom standing facing my young dad the way he looked on his wedding day – carrying a moustache and dressed in a brown suit – as she puts a garland around his neck.
- (Past month) The upper half of my dad riding a horse walking towards the viewer in a white dreamy background being laden with several flower garlands and dressed as a groom.
- (Past three weeks) I've heard a guy's voice repeat this twice within the past few weeks. ***Man to ise isi waqt phadne ka kar rha hai. Man to ise isi waqt phadne ka kar rha hai.*** (***Sorry Bitch! Sorry Bitch!***)
- (Past three weeks) Saif Ali Khan dressed in a black waistcoat over white shirt tucked inside black pants stands between a sofa and the centre table holding a plate of Motichoor Ladoos as he says to someone sitting on the sofa on the left side: ***Vo tumhe marne wala hai. Ye lo, ladoo khao.***

- (Past week) I've been hearing this intermittently within the past week. ***F*ck bitch F*ck! F*ck bitch F*ck!***
- (Past few days) Glory dressed in his grey sleeveless attire from Dusty Man and The Fairy revolves me around with serving as the focus with an outstretched hand holding my arm.
- (Past two days) A semi-animated vision of the front-left parallel view of a clean-shaven Salman Khan with his *Tere Naam* hairstyle as he flies in the air in a dim golden orangish background. He is missing both his arms in the vision but then two arms fly to his armpits and join themselves to him like the assembling of a Power Ranger Zord. It is followed by the red Dino Thunder Ranger Conner, dressed casually in a shirt on top of a t-shirt over trousers, approaching him from behind and sitting on top of his back as they both fly together.
- (Past two days) I'm resting in bed when I see the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit in a dark background as he shouts out my name ***Kartika*** opening his mouth wide open. He repeats it again a few times intermittently.

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Revelations while resting a while back

- The back view of a half-naked man dressed in dark beige Adivasi clothes with thin stripes running across his back, his attire resembling that of Kapil from the movie *Jaani Dushman: Ek Anokhi Kahani*, as Shannon from *Yeshu Ke Geet* dressed in a thick and ankle-length frilled white dress stands to his left facing to his right in a white background. As the view of the vision expands, Kapil is shown to hold the hand of Shannon and hand it over to Conner who stands on his right side facing Shannon.

The red ranger from Power Rangers Dino Thunder is dressed in a red and white printed shirt over a red t-shirt and trousers.

- A muscular Salman Khan in his *Tere Naam* look stands at the beach facing the viewer as a full-length white cloth is wrapped around him which runs over one of his shoulders with the other shoulder bare. His eyes look dark and sick as he looks forward. He seems to be standing in a small wooden boat.
- After a while, I hear again Kapil's part from the song: ***Aaja… Aaja..***
  I see him standing in the corridor facing along the direction of my room. He is dressed in his half-naked dark beige attire from the song and stands with his forearms stretched. Vasundhara (played by Manisha Koirala) dressed in a thick and full-length white dress runs to him as they both hug each other. She's shown to have two edgy metallic white wings at the back. Someone takes hold of her from behind and pulls her away and drifts away with her from Kapil as now the front view of her drifting backwards along the corridor is seen as a short and lean guy holding her from behind her who is looking out from the right side while the lady keeps looking straight ahead.

  The Lady sings:
  Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..
  Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..
  Chahe tere piche jag pade chhodna..
  Tere sang pyaar mein nahi todna..

  While making tea during the evening, this song played in my spirit again.

  Tere naam humne kiya hai.. Jeevan apna sara sanam..
  Ho.. Jeevan apna sara sanam..

  The Stanza that later played:
  Naino se behte ashko ke dhaaro mein..
  Humne tujhko dekha chand sitaaro mein..

  23:53
- (Late Evening) ***Dono ne haath mila liye hai. Dono ne haath mila liye hai.*** It made me think if the two people being talked about here were Glory and Death Conqueror. They were who came to my mind. Because they are supposed to not cause harm to one another. As I wrote this revelation, I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit standing above some distance as he looked down at me with an expression of boiling anger that gained severe intensity within a few seconds.

- The upper half of Jesus dressed in a white multilayered tunic as He moves to the left in a dark night background with a wary expression with His palms in front of Him facing the direction He is looking towards. The posture of His hands makes it look like He is telling someone to stay away as He walks backwards. As He continues walking backwards, a crowd of people enters into the vision from the right as He falls down as they all mob Him and He is no longer in the vision's sight. Apparently, He as moving away from that crowd. Another group of people mob Him as they all stand together and say:

We all want you! Following this I see flames of fire rising up from the ground level hiding the lower half of the mob.

- A small-framed animated vision of naked dusky women with varying hair length walking openly on the road in the right direction in a background with a dim dark orangish hue as they all say together: ***We all want you.*** They're arranged in a grid and walk together forward with the distance between them staying fixed.

I was having warm milk as it was cold and then I closed my eyes to relax. When I opened them slowly, I saw to my right a close-up vision of an infant with a very fat and round face dressed in a hooded sweatshirt with a grey hood and a yellow front with thick black polka dots on it as it's sitting on a wooden table in the background of a room with huge glass wall square windows present behind him as he looked at me with wide round unblinking innocent eyes.

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Past Revelations

(Past few days)

- ***I've to leave her. I've to leave her.***
- Heckyl from Power Rangers Dino Charge is being laid down on a metallic seat by a green translucent being who seems to have captured him and is now tying him to the seat.
- The bottom view of a semi-animated tree with two tiny eyes and a mouth on its trunk as it is being carried up in the air by long thick dark green stems wrapped around it. The uprooted bottom of the tree is visible as it says innocently in a thin voice: ***Please save me.. Please save me..*** The thick stems resemble that of the plant alien from Power Rangers Dino Thunder who has invaded the city with towering metallic buildings in the background and spread its tentacles everywhere.

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16 January 2024
07:54

Some revelations post waking up

- The side-view of a fat lady dressed in a tunic set with a vertical white and light skyblue print with straight hair falling at the back as she sits on a chair facing to the right with a round dark wooden table placed in front on top which is lying a flat navy blue stationery pouch with a few thin parrot green horizontal strips near its zip. As she sits there, another lady's voice keeps repeating: ***Nine ko mana kar do. Nine ko mana kar do.***

- I am in my room lit in dim golden light with two more people with the right mesh door left open. I see the face of a beige cow facing to the right in front of the door and it's now turned facing the inside of the room. Being afraid that it might enter in, I rush to the door and placing my hands on its forehead, push it away trying to make it walk backward but it's not moving. It's lacking horns so I'm glad that I can safely try to make it retract. I for some reason didn't feel scared of the cow because it looked innocent and not violent. It had happened to walk up to my floor and stop in front of my room. I am expecting the other two people present with me to help me with the cow but they're standing at the back. I happen to glance outside to push the cow backward better but then I see the corridor filled with cows until the back. How did all those cows come to walk in the same direction and stop in front of the room?

- I am in a room slightly different from mine. It has a foldable bed resembling mine. There's a chair lying near the bed. I keep dropping clothes down as they keep getting out of my loose grip or I tend to lose them free before I've put them in their place. It happens a few times as I pick up the clothes and put them back.

  As I was writing a while back, I saw: a small steel glass of tea with a square bakery biscuit right in front of my mouth touching my lips as the face of a brown camel appeared and took hold of the biscuit from the other side and began moving it in and out of its mouth. Following it I saw Jesus putting two square biscuits in my mouth with that small steel cup of tea.

  15:45
  On Rickshaw on my way to the dept to submit the joining letter, I hear the chorus of the Mela song.

  Ek baar chali gayi jo ye bahare..
  Laut ke na ayengi, guzri bahare..
  Mela baharo ka ata hai..
  Ek baar ake chala jata hai..

  Mela dilon ka ata hai..
  Ek baar.. Ake chala jata hai..

As the energetic chorus plays, I see: KA dressed in a white shirt tucked inside black pants revolving me around in a circle with an outstretched arm holding my hand. And he looks too joyful as he is revolving me in a circle in that dark background. The aura seems like that of a celebration. It was quite unexpected because the only thing I had in mind was quickly handing out my letter. But the song and the dance began abruptly with a great swing. And it seemed to hint at the nearing of the end of the fair of hearts.

When I am in the dept, I hear: ***Khyati ane wala hai. Khyati ane wala hai.***

I get a nudge to get a Chola Kulcha roll, so I get one.

Back in my room when I'm making tea and Geeta Aunty is cleaning the room, I'm also saying how I didn't wear my dirty and stained maroon jacket to the dept because I wanted to show professional respect to their workplace (for the sake of the righteous) and not make a point of me thinking too high of myself wherein I think it's ok to come dressed in dirty and stinking clothes. I wore my long maroon coat instead with a dark grey high-neck sweater below, and it covered me better so I felt good. (I have now developed an attitude where the more fitting a way of dressing is, the more I feel repelled by it, and the more straight and cuboidal a way to dress makes me look, the more I feel drawn to it. After years, I developed a holy sense of clothing through mental training by God's correction. I previously often dressed in loose T-shirts and tops as I found them comfortable. But now I understand the wrong in my previous perception.) I also say how I could be judged in both wearing the dirty jacket and the clean coat. In both cases, people could say that I was trying to project a persona of someone great. As I said those words, I saw small-framed visions of both Debajyoti Choudhary Sir (the HOD) from my dept and my supervisor Nivedita Deo hold my head by the sides and kiss my forehead one after the other. I then saw my supervisor smilingly saying to DC Sir: ***She's good. She's good.***

After having tea, I later watch some YT videos some of which show cute babies doing different things.

When I later sit with closed eyes to relax a bit, I have the following revelations.

- The front left view of RS dressed in a multilayered thick ankle-length white frock with two golden stripes in the middle joining at the horizontal center of the frock's thick belt around his waist and neck-length hair with stubble, as he tightly holds an infant dressed in multilayered white with both hands who is trying to float away in the left direction with both his arms outstretched as the baby says looking in that forward direction: ***Da da da da.. Da da da da..***While RS repeats in a quiet and serious tone: ***Tu kahi nahi jayegi! Tu kahi nahi jayegi!*** RS is trying to stop the bald fat infant who is so bent on flying away from him with her arms fully stretched out, though it's not visible to whom the infant is trying to fly away.

As I was done writing the above, I saw the lady sing: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..***

- The upper half of RS in a dark background with a light stubble as he looks at the viewer with his body slightly turned away, and gives an affirming remark: ***She's still my girl!***

  Later when I am reading the Bible (Deuteronomy 1), I see: KA and RS standing together as they look at each other smiling as KA remarks: ***She's still the same! She's still the same!***

  Well, yesterday evening I was saying that I did love the people God gave me revelations about, but I didn't want to sin with them because that's not their place to be. I said that I had a sense of godly love for them, which one's supposed to have for His children as God has required us to love His children as He has loved us through Jesus Christ.

  So, if the trio continues to sin against me, I still have to maintain a heart of blessing for them (Love your enemies and bless those who curse you.), and I know that this mindset operates from a place of one already being healed, because that's when one can love their enemies and bless those who curse them. And they're supposed to act like my brothers in Christ. Though some time back I had a different heart state as I was calling the dusky fellow my husband but then in yet another one of the revelations, he was shown to have the face of Glory. I operated from a sense of detachment from the world, because of which I didn't get too hurt by the variety of revelations. Ideally, I want to receive revelations only about one person - the person of the promise because it puts me in a moral dilemma that I find too hard to deal with and I don't feel good about myself!

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17 January 2024
12:07

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Past Revelations

- (Past week) This morning as I am sitting in bed, and by this time I've begun to show the love of God to the trio and I give them the Word of God given out for them as well (*Don't sin, my darlings*, for instance), and so I've developed His heart for them and I no longer see them as Dushmans, I hear: ***One of you has to marry me.*** The lady sings: ***Maar dala.. Maar dala..*** It catches my attention and I begin to focus on what was it that I heard. Another voice repeated to me: ***One of them has to marry you.*** So, it confirmed to me the sentence I had previously heard! And then I thought further about the prospect that had perhaps originated in my heart. And it seemed to make sense to me why I might have thought or felt such a thing. It's because they're the ones who created this situation so they were responsible for mending it as well. Also, if they had now acquired the persona of the trio from the song *Tumhare Siva*, then I was more than happy to go ahead with the thought. So, perhaps that's why it occurred to me as I sat in bed with my head bent upwards as I felt the presence of drones above. The thought brushed past the surface of the blurred background of several lingering thoughts, and caught my attention. But I knew what I had seen in my prophetic wedding dream. It was Glory who was there in Red & White. Why then was I having this thought? I don't want to go against God, even subconsciously. Their Uffs now seem like doggie's *Woofs* to me. I can't perceive any wickedness in them. And they're like the lost children of God whom He wants to reconcile with Himself, which reminds me of this vision I had within the past two weeks.
- (Past two weeks) Three identical Judahs (Brother Philip's tiny toddler son) stand together in a line with a few feet of distance between them, dressed in a light creamish sparkling sherwani with a leafy green print, as they all hold a small version of a rifle with both their hands in front of their chests pointing it forward. Behind them lie a creamish wall and they all stand on a creamish stage elevated by a few feet.

- **Vision** (day before yesterday): A small-framed vision of a metallic trident's head which then expands and shows it as being held by the Hindu God Shankar or Shiva dressed in his Cheetah printed attire as he stands on a mountain plain and leaves saying to me: ***I will ruin your life.***

  It's the devil that's after me for I chose God over Him. And the same way he will come after anyone who chooses God and His ways leaving his kingdom of darkness.

- (Past few days) ***Raund dala.. Raund dala..*** It has been repeating intermittently for the past few days.
- (Past few days) Part of a dream: I am in a room. I look to the side and find a long and narrow corridor at the end of which is lying some stuff. I don't know why it is left there in the open visible to everyone's sight.
- (Past few days) The right-side view of the face of a woman in an open day area with some people visible in the background. The woman's head and facial sides are bandaged in white.

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20:49

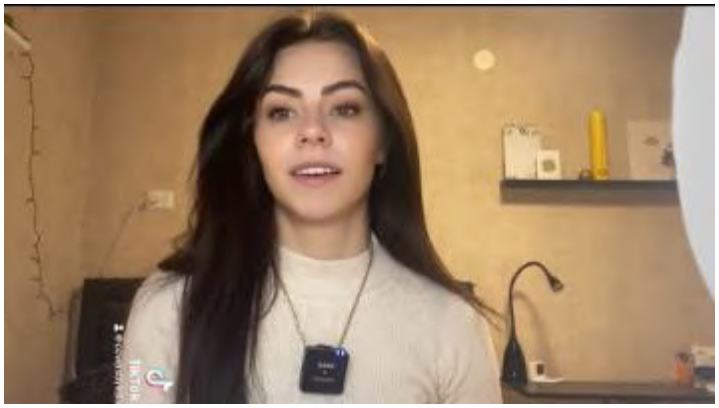
I see the upper half of a man until his shoulders that I saw on the road the last time I went out to do a chore at Dinesh Store. In the vision, he is fair, has curly hair, and is dressed in a parrot green sweatshirt, and his face is turned to a side as he says in a mischievously taunting tone: ***He should've died for doing this...*** This reminded me of a video in which the lady pointed out certain undesirable behavior aspects of preachers or people with ministries, and it also reminded me of my words from earlier during the day after I watched this other video by a Pastor who reiterated the Biblical event of Nathan the prophet going to David and asking him a question that he would know later revealed the truth of what he himself did.

The video by the Pastor:

I need Your ADVICE..... 😢

The video by the Lady:

God: "Enough! This behavior is unacceptable"



I don't fully agree with some of the points she made in the video above about the ministries selling their merchandise, releasing their music videos, or putting a price on a certain course as there is more to what she spoke about them. As Adele talked about in one of her videos, it's only good that we buy from Christian brothers and sisters who have their God-ordained ministries so that the money gets circulated inside the kingdom of God alone and is used further in its expansion. If it's a ministry started by God, and the person behind the ministry is following God in everything, the merchandise is supposed to be there as a means to keep the ministry going. Also, most music videos

released by ministries of God are a creative product of the Holy Spirit and therefore add to the Kingdom and are to be used by the people to substitute their worldly music with the holy worship music released by several ministries.

As I wrote the above sentence, I saw: the lady from the video sobbing as she said: ***I'm sorry. I'm sorry.***

Additionally, those people always use their worship music to give glory to God. Regarding the prices put on courses, at times it's God alone who tells people to offer certain courses for free, put some for a choice where they can be freely accessed or paid a voluntary amount, or those that can accessed only with a price. God-ordained ministries often follow the promptings of the spirit in putting price tags on their courses or certain memberships. Her video though helped me at certain places.

Also, we can't keep being patient with persistent sin. We've to boldly take a stand and call good, good and evil, evil. And yes, we've to correct with compassion.

Morning Revelations

- I wake up from a short dream-vision towards the end of which a voice says that an elephant with power needs to be kept oppressed and in check so that it's not able to realize its power.
- Three naked men stand closely together in a line as Jesus covers them with a long white towel wrapping it around all three at once in an upward spiral manner as the trio is stuck together inside the long single towel.
- I fall into a brief sleep and see myself entering into a room lit in white light inside which lay a double bed against the wall in front of the door. On the bed is lying a woman in front wrapped in a sheet a meter away to her right lies a naked, tall, and slightly bulky man who says: ***She wakes up when she wants.*** After this revelation, I'm imagining Glory beside me as I think how healing it would be. And then I suddenly am filled with this sense of him already being my husband.
- The metallic golden face of a Zord in a golden background with a blue stoned crown on its head.

The chorus of this song has been playing in my spirit for a while.

Baarish Aayi Hai (Lyrics) - Stebin Ben, Shreya Ghoshal | Javed-Mohsin | Karan K, Tejasswi P|Kunaal V

Page 655.

18 January 2024
17:56

It's a free course offered by Bold Existence Ministries.

Tuning In Course - BOLD EXISTENCE

Instructor: Adele Grobler
Details about the course: It talks about and teaches hearing from God and the related obstacles.

Page 656.

19 January 2024
05:10

While beginning to watch the first video of the Tuning In Course by Sis Adele, I was in a state of deep longing to hear more from God in a more intimate matter wherein I heard His voice clearly and communicated with Him as He does with Sis Adele and others. I receive mostly visions and dreams. At times I've received a word or two as a reply, but the tone of those words said everything I needed to know and understand, and one word from Him was enough. But still, I wanted more. So, I chose to enroll in the short course Tuning In which I had been thinking of doing since it was released but I just didn't get time.

As I was listening to Sis Adele, I had an abrupt vision of a close-up view of the upper half of the face of Jesus right in front of my eyes as His deep red eyes were looking at me with an expression that showed that He was both touched and hurt. As I continued looking at Him, a stream of tears of blood began flowing down from the inner corners of His eyes as He continued looking at me.

Last night while lying in bed, I said in response to something Neha's Amma had said. And my response was an immediate one as it moved around in my mind and then I kept feeling the nudge to say it out, so I said it. I was previously not sure. I said: ***A man who sells the honor of a woman doesn't deserve a wife.***

God can rebuke in several ways. At times, it's a correction made with love, and other times it's a blunt statement that tells the truth. After I had said this, I saw: The upper half of Death Conqueror facing to the left as he said: ***I know she's telling the truth. I know she's telling the truth.*** And he repeated the sentence several times.

****

Past Revelations

- (Past three weeks) ***I've done this to you. I've done this to you***: says Death Conqueror in a rude yet affirming tone pointing down with his finger at me as his upper half in his black suit attire as he looks down at me from near the top of my room's door inside my room.
- (Past two weeks) Throughout the past two weeks, these two past events kept being highlighted to me. One dated back to the day my dad and brothers came to visit me in Saroj Sadan back in 2021 and when we were all out to leave and had reached my dad's car parked on the corner of the road along the building's side, a white car with a lady dressed in a neck-high tunic sitting alone at the back seat and a man beside the driver's seat approached us and stopped right beside us pointing to us. That man in the conductor's seat didn't look too happy as he was looking down. To my right on the other side of the road had stopped a smaller red car with a girl in the driver's seat and an old Sardarji with a long grey beard sitting in the back seat with a lady. Apparently, the people in the white car were Death Conqueror's parents and those in the red represented mine. I understood that they were his parents, but I had never talked to him and it was in 2021 that I had begun to develop a bitter heart for him because I was now aware of the cameras and it had been long. When I first got a hint about the same in 2019, and even when it was later confirmed in 2020, I didn't get much hurt

because of a few factors. One of them was the fact that I had already known God and then I was a part of a healing group. And I didn't know to which extent this camera situation was extended, that who all were the people involved or those that were watching me? That long white car stood beside us for a while, and I didn't know how to react to the situation because though I had my own good perception of the short fellow, I had gained knowledge of his lifestyle and then I had the biker gang stalking experience. Since 2019, people I didn't know were coming in front of my eyes, serving as messengers or flying monkeys and I was gaining knowledge about Narc Abuse as well around the same time. So, by this time, I had strong boundaries wherein I used my reasoning and understanding of what constituted abuse. I always had a mindset that overlooked the apparent (visible) love if there was the presence of abuse, cheating, or adultery because I would justify in my mind that that's not what love's about. I had several proofs with me that told now me that he could say or do emotionally abusive things even to a person who loves him or whom he claims to love. I had numerous proofs and I hadn't interacted with him either that I would talk to those people who had stopped by and what would I've said to my dad (that I never talked to his guy and he has been stalking me and I don't like it and I know that he is an emotionally abusive person as well!). So, I didn't know how to proceed in the situation. When I had spotted the lady, though she was wearing a mask, I spotted her smiling eyes. This event kept being highlighted to me. One thing I often looked back on was when I was once on my period at home in 2020 and I was having severe period cramps as I was lying and moving on the single bed beside the window. Later when I opened YouTube, I saw a YT suggestion with the thumbnail of a lady and the title that said 'My new toy gets turned on in public.' Now it was a shock for me to watch this suggestion because I never had such video suggestions before as one's YT feed is always shown according to one's preferences and history, and I didn't watch humorous videos, let alone those that came with a perverted meaning associated with them. So, how come this suggestion drop by in my feed this very day that I was lying in bed moving in pain with my eyes closed? This was also one of the few hints that I received about me being watched and also of my phone being hacked. Such ways of thinking exhibited by him served as blockages and led me to place a boundary. And when his parents came that day, the only thing I thought about or looked at was the fact of all that I had observed during the past few years and then I had blocked him as well because of what I observed online and then previously I had seen his emotionally abusive response to this other girl as well. I didn't look at the difference in the social or financial status or think how could such a man with such a high-profile scientific background and who happens to hail from a rich family come running after me where his parents are there in front of me as well? I had all those past things in my mind.

This other event from 2021 also kept being highlighted to me in which I was sitting in the conductor's seat beside my dad in his car as were driving on the roads of Chandigarh. I saw a bike pass by on my left-hand side with a short guy sitting behind the one driving peeking his head sideways to my side and though he was wearing a black helmet, his smile was apparent through his eyes visible through the open eye shield revealing his fair face. He was dressed in a thinly striped lavender shirt tucked inside blue pants with sports shoes on his feet and a grey laptop bag behind his back with a few sea green lining around its edges.

As I was writing the above, I heard the following song lyric play.
The Guy sings:

Hum guzre pal mein rehte hai..
Ref: *Ane wala kal ek sapna hai*

So these events kept being flashed in my spirit. Within a week of the events being highlighted, as I was lying in bed this certain day and the events were flashing in my mind again, it seemed to me that God was highlighting to me those events to complete or fixate my perception of him. I then heard in my spirit: ***Do these mean nothing to you?*** I replied back that they did mean a lot but look at what he has done where I am now, and look at all the other hurtful things. And then I heard a stuffed shout of a man who said: ***I hate him!***
Glory dressed in a black full-sleeved cotton top over trousers stands outside my room facing in my direction as he points to himself and says: ***That's me.***

And it was the day before yesterday that I had a sudden realization that these people in a way were an answer to my unspoken prayer that I didn't know I had been praying since I was a child. Because I had a mind that had tried to keep itself as pure as possible as my fleshly self was fully integrated or inseparable from a sense of pure everlasting commitment which wasn't present in most people as I interacted with them. And I longed for such a bond with *one* man who would be able to understand all aspects of me. That was one reason I got so drawn by Tejaswi because he was quite fast and better at everything than I was. But, though he had the same skills and he was only better at them, he didn't have the depth of character and integrity that would've added beauty to his skills. I wasn't praying for such a bond but I longed for it.

And now that I wrote the above, the previous vision from somewhere within the past week that I had as I was saying something while using the balcony area. As I was done saying what I was, I saw: The upper half of Death Conqueror near the ceiling dressed in his black suit attire as he looked down at me and said rudely: ***We understand you, Bitch!***

So, I had this sudden realization the day before yesterday that the people were also God's answer to my unspoken prayers as He saw who I was on the inside. And it makes sense when I look at it, because God represented Death Conqueror as Prince Kit from Cinderella, and Glory as Mr Darcy from Pride and Prejudice as his face got superimposed and flashed on the face of Mr Darcy as he looked smiling at me.

And then I also would like to add this sentence that I had come across around perhaps two years back, and it said: ***God doesn't call those who are qualified for a position. But he calls the ineligible and makes them qualified.*** (A guy says: ***Hasle hasle.***)

So, God has had been working on me as well to make me qualified for the promise that He made to me in 2021.

- (Past few days) The singing guy on the stage from the Hindi song Yaadon Ki Baraat walks towards me with his right hand extended forth ready for a handshake as he says: ***Hi. I'm Madhavan.*** The vision repeats a few times.

****

Currently, this song playing in my spirit.
The Guy sings:
Tere jaisa yaar kahan.. Kahan aisa yarana..
Yaad karegi duniya.. Tera mera afsana..

I woke up early this morning and then after a while, as I continued lying in bed, this song began playing in my spirit.
The Guy sings:
Badle na.. Apna ye.. Alam kabhi..
Jeevan mein.. bichdenge.. Na hum kabhi..
Yu bhi.. Jaoge akhir kahan.. Hoke hmare..

Yaadon ki baraat nikli hai dil ke dware.. Dil ke dware..
Sapno ki shehnai beete dino ko pukare.. Dil ke dware..
Chhedo tarane milan ke.. Pyaare pyaare.. Sang hmare..

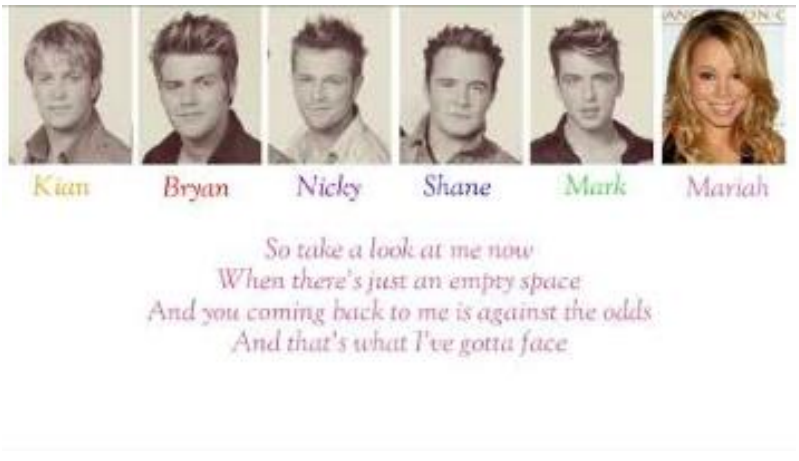
The stanza repeated in my spirit several times as I lay in bed. And then I thought of surrendering to God afresh as I recalled Lana's video from yesterday and then somewhere within the past few months as I lay on the floor to rest in the presence of God, I had felt the whisper: ***Surrender***. So I lay straight in posture and said to Jesus: *I surrender, Lord.*
And it also reminded me of the previous vision in which Shanon from Yeshu Ke Geet was waving a white triangular in the dark of the night as she said: *Don't come here. This place is too wicked.*

13:31
Tum kahoge ye kaise mumkin hai yaar. Tum kahoge ye kaise mumkin hai yaar. Tum kahoge ye kaise mumkin hai yaar.

I was reading the scripture related to the 2nd lesson of Module 1 of the Tuning In course when the above line began playing in my spirit incessantly.

The following song began playing in my spirit as well as I was working. So I played it as I worked.

Westlife ft. Mariah Carey - Against all odds color coded lyrics



Somewhere in between I estimate the monetary value of the average number of revelations I receive in a day by assuming the value of one revelation to be the value of the Tuning In course offered by Sis Adele which is AUD235. It's not about the money but I did so to make a point to those messengers that I keep coming across every day who make insulting comments about me as they compare my body parts to cheap Rs.5 or Rs.10 chocolates or similar things. I made the point that on an average I receive a minimum of 10 revelations every day and if each was to be assumed to have the value of the cost of the course about How to hear from God, then AUD235 was to be considered the value of each revelation and therefore AUD2350 would be the amount that I give out freely every day for others to consume as spiritual food, which amounts to about 1.3lacs. For a month of 30 days, it would be about 38.6lacs. And that would be the net minimum worth of revelations that I give out freely every month. I said that to make the point that I was not to be compared to those cheap eatables by those wicked messengers lacking good sense!

After I said that that's the amount I give out freely every month, I heard: ***I can't believe she said that.***

I still can't believe she said that. I can't believe she said that. And I didn't understand why would it be hard to believe. I went out to get a coffee and the sentence kept repeating in my spirit even when I was back. I said it to counteract the insults thrown at me by these people who show up every day to make demeaning comments about me. I feel privileged and good about receiving revelations from the Holy Spirit in the first place. Why would I estimate the value of the revelations? But I did so to make the point about how costly hearing from God is and that though I may have estimated a monetary worth, that's not what it takes to hear from God. But it takes the Holy Spirit that we receive because of the shed precious blood of Jesus. So, in my own eyes, each revelation from the Spirit is invaluable because the things of the Spirit have no real monetary worth as they're all given out freely by the grace of God and it's because God allows His people to sustain themselves through their ministries that they allow people to sow in their ministry.

Evening

- The face of wolverine in a dark background as two thin white snakes wrapped around by a thin garland of flowers move up together and then begin to vanish in thin air beginning from the bottom.
- The side view of a beige flat vertical slab with the face of a maned lion with its front paws extended forward on the left side of the vision as two arms dressed in a light golden coat are seen to be holding its arms as they both swing their arms sideways together. Apparently, the man is swinging hands with the idol of a lion. It reminds me of what I had been saying about not placing idols in one's heart that can serve as a hindrance in our bond with God. It was something I had read on my back to my PG in Rickshaw

Page 657.

20 January 2024
07:45

An online community for Jesus Lovers to join and get fed by the spirit-filled nuggets of wisdom on the platform.
https://eaglehub.com.au/?aff=Kartika_Panwar

I woke up early and as I was still lying in bed, I saw: A small framed vision of Death Conqueror shaving the top of my head going from front to back, and making me bald. I then heard: ***I have to shave her head. It's a crown of her beauty.***

I then thought a bit further about it. I felt bad about my head being shaved as I recently got my hair straightened. But then I recalled my own statement in which I had said that I saw long hair as a useless extension placed on one's body. But that doesn't mean I would like to be bald though if I naturally reach that stage or have a very low density of hair, I wouldn't mind that.

But I didn't want to be bald because I had this straight hair in my courting phase dream with Glory as well. I then began hearing strongly the song lyrics sung by the guy from the song from the Movie Jaani Dushman: Ek Anokhi Kahani, again:
Aaja.. Aaja..
Aaja.. Aaja..

It was so strong that I got up from my bed and walked up to the balcony to brush my teeth. As I stood there and looked out, I happened to whisper out a light: ***My husband is calling me..***

And then I felt like what I had just said and how I had heard that in my spirit resembled the cliché situation of the lady from one of those TV soaps. I never would've thought it would manifest for real in my life. It was in A-16 when I was in D1 that I first heard this calling in my spirit. I've heard this strongly previously as well following which I went to look in the corridor but I saw the path blocked as the people were shifting a single bed across the apartments.

The phrase kept repeating while I was brushing my teeth. ***I have to shave her head. I need to shave her head. Or else she would be with her husband. Her husband would find her. She's going to be with her husband. I have to shave her head.***

It reminded me of the bald Goalie from the movie Shaolin Soccer, and other revelations in which a bald but flat Amir Khan with a lean figure of a woman was shown to be dressed in a white bridal meshed dress as he was stepping down a staircase.

After having tea, I fall into a brief sleep and wake up from this dream.
Dream: I am talking to Tejaswi from behind my home's main entrance gate as he stands outside in the corridor extending forth in front of my home. I don't know how I can talk to him in the dream but I am not romantically interested in him and neither do I carry anything from the past. However, I

am aware of the kind of person he is, though we're having a seemingly amiable talk. I go inside the room to get my husband out with me. Apparently, in the dream, Ayushmann Khurrana is my husband. I bring him with me to the gate to show him to Tejaswi who is not visible now. It turns out he had hidden in the corridor extending to the right of my house. Ayushmann is shown to be dressed in a light parrot green winter sweatshirt and carries a beard outlining his face. I then see us as a third person from behind. I see the lady who is me standing with Ayushmann on her right on the right side of the grilled entrance door as both of us are looking outside through the thickly grilled steel door. I don't want to be seen by Tejaswi in the dream so I hide behind the lady, and apparently, I am much shorter than her in this part of the dream and she covers me fully. But she is a see-through person and I am still able to look at Tejaswi through her almost transparent upper half carrying the light parrot green hue of her sweatshirt. While I can see him through her, I am under the impression that he can't see me as he is not looking directly at me. He walks in closer to the duo in front of me. I move behind the lady now holding her sweatshirt by the sides from behind as the man is much closer now and his upper half is clearly visible to me. He is dressed in a full-sleeved shirt and has a square and bearded face carrying a smile. He's still at a lower level than the duo.

It could be either because he is standing on the stairs below the main gate or because he too is short in height. I happen to move my mouth as I'm trying to whisper and ask the lady about something. It seems to me that he too moved his mouth though I am not sure. I move my mouth again, and I notice him move his as well. I move it again, and this time I notice it clearly. He's whispering lightly while looking at me: ***Power up Power down***. It reminds me of how Power Rangers morph. I move my mouth again. He whispers again: ***Power up Power down***. It repeats a few times. I've no doubt now that he could always see me though I was trying to hide behind the see-through lady. I become fearful as he seems to be demonically influenced. The only thing I can think of is praying in tongues. So I begin to do so. I happen to pray: ***Ra Ra Ra Ra.***

Ra Ra Ra Ra: the man repeats immediately after me as he walks towards me and the translucent half of the lady and as soon as he's done saying the words, he's apparently also passed through the translucent upper half of the lady as he stops in front of me leading to my voice being suddenly stifled and a sudden darkness appearing in front of my eyes. I can't see the man anymore though I can sense a wicked oppressive presence that's making it difficult for me to speak. And that's when I wake up.

As I was lying in the bed on my left side, I saw:

- The face of a white street doggy looking unblinkingly at me right in front of my face with a small metallic tiara on its head with the view of the long back of a beige seat on which he is sitting visible behind him.

After a while, I saw:

- Sis Adele dressed in her Bold Existence sporty black polo shirt attire flies over a sea towards the viewer with her huge black wings with an eagle flying some distance ahead of her on the left side in a dim orangish background, as she says: ***I'm coming to save you.***

These lyrics have been playing in my spirit for a while.

The Guy sings:

Jab piyoge yu jaise kehte hum..

to mit jayenge saare dard aur gam..
Jab behek jayenge had se jyada kadam to..
Sambhalega tumko tumhara sanam..

These lyrics played in my spirit for a while yesterday in the dept as well.

I have been seeing several different people fiercely shouting with a mouth wide open at places when I'm done saying something.

I saw Glory shout with a mouth wide open at something.
I saw Death Conqueror shout with a mouth wide open at something.
I saw the trio shout with a mouth wide open at something.
I saw Prof TRS shout at something with a mouth wide open.

Glory and Death Conqueror repeat their shouts with their mouths wide open intermittently as I am done saying one or the other thing.

Revelations before sleeping:

- A few faces of women peek out from behind a metallic door one after the other through the small opening on the left-hand side. As I close my eyes, I hear: ***We're all survivors, Bi*ch.***
- The upper half of a semi-animated stubbled Daniel Radcliffe with side-combed hair dressed in a green sweatshirt carrying an overall humble casual look as he walks in a direction to the slight left of the viewer in a light.
- The upper half of Daniel Radcliffe from the previous vision, as he stands holding several packaged snack sweet sticks packaged in a dark brown cover on top his arms joined placed one on top of other in front of his belly, and says: ***I got these for you.***
- The upper half of Sis Adele dressed in a grey suit over a white shirt with neck-length blonde wavy hair as she hits a ground tennis ball with a racket towards the viewer in the background of a huge empty hall as she says: You're mine!
- The front top-view of a woman dressed in a fitting sleeveless grey crop top with her black hair tied at the back as she sits at the end of a flat surface with a long grey metallic solid cylinder extending up from the seat from between her legs as she looks ahead.
- The vision is repeated now with KA dressed in a grey suit over a white shirt with a light, grey toothbrush moustache sitting in the same posture as the lady in the above vision with that grey metallic solid cylinder protruding up from the seat from between his legs.
- A small-framed vision of a clean-shaven Daniel Radcliffe dressed in a grey suit with a shirt and a tie inside as he walks backwardly while spraying perfume in the viewer's direction as he says: ***My women are waiting.*** The vision repeats itself a few times.

****

Past Revelation

(Past two months) I had this vision when I hadn't yet hired Geeta Aunty to clean the room and wash clothes. This day I gather the strength to clean the room and as I'm doing so, I see: A small-framed

vision of RS dressed in a dark purple Sherwani in a dark background with a stubble and neck-length hair as he says looking at me: ***Ye kahan phas gayi. Ye kahan phas gayi.***
(Past two weeks) The bottom view of Death Conqueror above my right side with him dressed in a black suit as he is sitting at the left side of the back seat of a car and is relentlessly squishing his erect genitalia, as he says: ***Ye kahan phas gaya! Ye kaha phas gaya!*** It was a mockery of him as made by the spirit. Though it's not the way I would look at this vision for he is sinning against his own body in this situation being captured by lust and then he's abusing me which is a different sin on his head!

Khushi ne humari humein… Maar dala… Maar dala..
****

From <https://d.docs.live.net/dbd0d2fd1f877987/Desktop/TSPR/TSPR%20Word%20Files/Page%20657.docx>

Page 658.

25 January 2024
18:19

Morning Post waking up

The chorus of the following worship song plays in my spirit.

The Guy sings:
Tera pyaar hai mahan..
Tera pyaar hai jahan..
Mein jo pehle murda tha, tune daali mujhme jaan.
Kyu na bolu phir mein teri jai jai kaar
Kyu na bolu phir mien teri jai jai kaar..
Jai jai kaar. Jai jai kaar..
Tune mere liye kya na kuch na kiya..

Jai jai kaar. Jai jai kaar..
Tune mere liye kya na kuch na kiya..

Tera Pyar Hai Mahan (तेरा प्यार है महान)

- A close bottom view of the upper half of Deepak dressed in a full-sleeved shirt as he seems to be talking sensibly in a moral way.

Suddenly, he was desirable to interact with. Previously, he was only repelling me with his indirect mean, and immoral comments and a malleable wicked heart state without a strong sense of integrity. But in the vision, he acted with a sense of firm moral integrity. I then begin talking about how it's the unseen that makes people desirable *before* what's seen.

Afternoon
I have been talking out openly since morning.
As I finished saying something, I saw:

- A thin white danda abruptly erects and hits Death Conqueror's forehead breaking his skull and revealing his brain around his forehead as he falls back behind. In the vision, apparently, he hit his forehead with that danda, broke his skull, and fell backward.

As I continue to read the Bible, I see:

- The bottom view of Death Conqueror standing on my left-hand side as he hit the top of my head leading to the left half of my skull openly revealing

As I lay in bed, the following vision repeats a few times.
A small-framed bottom view of Death Conqueror bent on the person below while standing on the ground as he said in a creepy tone while moving back upwards to being standing straight: ***We all are abusers..***

This vision of him being bent over me (which I see the bottom view of as a first-person) as he creepily and quietly said the above while moving back upwards repeats.

The vision repeats. ***We all are abusers..***
Looking at the vision, it seemed as if he was mocking me by making the point that no matter where I went or with whom I found, I would always find an abuser. He was making it look as if a good person who wanted to live right and didn't want to be abused deserved to be with an abusive person instead of being in a reciprocative loving bond.

The follow-up vision showed the bottom view of him grabbing and throwing aside a translucent red drape from a person lying on the ground, and his posture resembled that of Gajendra from the movie Lajja who threw Ramdulari's drape aside before he and his men raped her and burnt her alive to death.

The vision repeated several times as I lay in bed! The follow-up part had him bend down and start gnawing and pulling away on the breast of the woman lying on the ground as the breast kept getting in the bottom view of the vision while the man pulled away on it viciously with his teeth.

And as I wrote the above vision, I saw: The bottom view of Death Conqueror standing on the floor as he looked down with slightly filled eyes and said looking to his side: ***She's telling the truth. She's telling the truth.***

****

Past Revelations

- (Past month) The incidences from my childhood in which I used to tickle my youngest brother when he was too little as he laid on his back on the bed and I would keep tickling his armpits kept being highlighted to me. He would try to get away from my grasp but I always managed to keep my hold firm and continue tickling as he would be laughing out loud and ask me to stop. I used to tickle both my brothers when they were little to make them laugh uncontrollably where they didn't have power over me filled me with excess joy. My youngest brother would try hard to free himself from my grasp but to no avail.

- (Past three weeks) A tall and wide, beige Glory with stubble and neck-length hair, dressed in a full-length tunic and wearing a short golden crown walks into my room as a voice repeats ***King. King. King.*** with the vision highlighting his face until his shoulders as it slightly bounced around its position. The voice repeatedly calls him king.

- (Past two weeks) A voice seemingly that of Glory repeats: ***Ye mere liye gwaar ban gayi. Ye mere liye gwaar ban gayi.***
- (Past week) While using the washroom, I hear in my spirit the following version of the Mela song. The lady sings:
  Mela dilon ka ata hai..
  Ik baar rulake chala jata hai..

  And the lyrics repeated a few times.

- (Past week) Dushman dressed in a grey suit over a white shirt with a light uniform stubble walks towards the viewer in a room with dark walls but he immediately gets pushed back to the wall by a dark translucent figure of a man. The dark figure is resisting his steps and keeps him pinned against the dark wall. The guy is kept in check by the dark figure that's fighting him.

- (Past week) KA with a long and wide conical bamboo Tokri held behind his back with one of his hands walks towards the viewer in the open.
- (Past few days) The barber from the Salon beside A-16 stands inside the salon as he says to someone present with him: ***Maine iske baal khraab kar diye. Maine iske baal khraab kar diye.***
- (Past week, night) The translucent face of a dark man with a wary expression as he says: ***She's beautiful.*** He then sits on a knee on the floor with his head bent down as he says: ***Please marry me!*** The vision repeats a few times. Earlier that night, when I went to The Dinesh Store to buy something, that guy had walked into the store from its side entrance and was waving at someone with a hand carrying a white packet of some fluid while looking to my right side.
  ****

I've not written revelations from the past few days. So I am writing them together below.

Sunday

I am not sure in the morning if I should go to church but I feel a nudge to go there as almost every time I went there, I returned being filled with the spirit with an improved countenance. As I get up from the bed to brush and quickly get ready, I hear this repeat in my spirit: ***Take them to church. Take them to church.***

Also, as I am brushing my teeth, I hear in my spirit the chorus of the pagan song *Take Me to Church* by Hozier as the guy sings:
Take me to church.. I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies.
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife.
Offer me that deathless death O good God
Let me give you my life!

(This would represent how *they* feel about the church.)

People've just started gathering when I reach the church. I am out to go stand on the left side of the room, but then I go and stand on the right side beside Shaanti and her daughter Angel. I have the following revelations in the church.

- Shaanti and little Angel stand on my left side as the Worship session has begun with the Pastor singing with his son accompanying him on the keyboard. The little Angel is looking too cute and adorable as she keeps looking up at me intermittently. And part of the reason for the same is also because I kept putting my hand on top of her head, or was pampering her cheeks or almost flat Nepalese nose. After a while, I see a tall, dusty, muscular light olive green demonic being dressed in just a loin cloth standing in front of Angel to my left as he touches her face pampering her followed by him sitting down with vertically folded knees in front of her as he continues to pamper her.
- I'm finding it hard to sing out loudly for some reason. It's been long since I went to church and it takes me a while to gain momentum and sing along properly. They're singing a worship song with full enthusiasm with keyboard, guitar, and drums. I then see the back view of the trio in their red suits dancing enthusiastically to the worship song in front of the Pastor between the two rows.
- KA dressed in a grey suit with a white shirt and a tie dances between the two rows on the worship song being sung by the Pastor.
- The Pastor is doing half sit-ups near my legs with closed eyes with folded hands as I hear in my spirit words similar to: *Dhanyawaad mata aane ke liye!* It's after several months that I had gone there.
- Jesus in a full-length off-white tunic set with stubble and neck-length hair sits on the floor with vertically folded knees in front of Angel as He is pampering her.
- I see Lana (from Lana Vawser Ministries) standing to my left with her orangish brown hair as she too is immersed in the worship with lifted forehands.
- Towards the end of the opening worship session, as we're all sitting on the mat, I see her sitting on my right side as she too seems to be enjoying the church worship.

During the worship session, I was thinking of the possibility of Glory sitting behind me, though I knew that it may not be the case either, but the thought just crossed my mind.

Monday and Tuesday

I'm working sitting on my corner seat in my workplace as I hear a guy shout the following and the sound shows true or real repentance. The Guy shouts: ***Mujhe maaf karde Kartika. Mujhe maaf karde. Mein pagal tha! Jo tujh jaisi ladki ke peeche pada! Mujhe maaf karde Kartika. Mujhe maaf karde.*** It sounded quite painful as the guy repeated the words.

As I continue to work, I see a distressed Akhila as she says looking to the side: ***Stop her, Mrittunjay. Stop her from working. She's insulting me. She's insulting me***. But I'm not even thinking of her when I'm working. I've to complete my work and degree within a stipulated time. That is what's revolving in my mind along with catching up with where I left things the last time I sat to work. I am recapping my last written page.

I also see a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror shouting as he too seems to not want me to work. He too seems to see it as an insult to her. I also see him shouting out loud in pain: ***She is***

dumb! She is dumb! It's almost as if me working is putting this reality at the front. Well, though I don't see what Glory is doing, I have an idea of who he is and why would I feel pain or offended if I saw him being himself. Now he may be better or worse at some things but it's not my place to compare it with someone else.

The vision repeats a few times as he shouts out in apparent pain followed by the words: ***She's dumb! She's dumb!***
But why would he call her that and insult her or feel insulted if she is not whom what she didn't want to be in the first place. A secure man doesn't compare his wife with anyone or feel offended if she has a certain persona with specific inclinations. Likewise, a secure woman doesn't feel insecure about her chosen partner either. They're loved by each other because of their resonating moral character traits that allow their love bond to continue in time.

I'm working and am listening to a worship song simultaneously. After long I'm back in the dept and have begun to work. After several months, I'm able to work and I'm feeling good because I'm in a better state because of which I begin to smile. I then hear a Guy's voice in my head as he says the following in a threatening tone: ***Ye hasi tujhe bahut mehengi padegi. Ye hasi tujhe bahut mehengi padegi.*** It makes me wonder why this guy is saying the above to me.

And as I was writing the above, I saw:
The upper half of Glory looking at me with wide-open and filled bluish-grey eyes as he lightly nods his head with an affirming smile hiding pain. The vision repeats a few times.

As I'm brushing teeth in the morning, I see this part of the following Hindi song highlighted.
The Guy sings:
Aji suniye.. Jara rukiye..
Aise naa naa mat baniye..

Ref: The Hindi song Jaate ho jaane jana..

The guy is gesturing cradling an infant as he says naanaa. He's asking the lady to not behave like an infant.

I then hear: ***Don't act like a child, Kartika. Don't act like a child, Kartika.***

Wednesday

Morning

- The middle part of the trio in their red suits standing in a line as they tuck their protruding erected genitals between their legs by folding them inwards the way the protagonist in The Danish Girl tucks his genitalia between his legs as he stands naked in front of a mirror. Though the guy from the movie was trying to act like a girl as he tucked in his male genitalia, the trio in the vision were tucking in their erect penises between their legs. The vision repeated a few times.

Afternoon

- As I'm working sitting in my corner seat, I see: Angad sitting with his head bent down on his chair facing in my direction near the row's end as he slowly brings his hands to his forehead while sobbing with a mouth wide open. It seems that he's faced an injury around that place on his head. The vision repeats a few times.

Evening

- As I sit with my head and face held in my hands with my elbows resting on the table in front, I see: a small-framed framed vision of Glory's upper half as he says: ***Ye sab meri vajah se hua hai. Ye sab meri vajah se hua hai.***

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26 January 2024
06:53

I wake up with the following song playing in my spirit.

My saviour is my Jesus.. He's my King.
To Him I give Glory, To Him I sing.
He's my King but He's also.. He's my best friend.
We go hand in hand from the start of the day to its end.

And I will praise His name. I will stand without shame.
I will praise His name, I will stand without shame.
I will be unashamed, to make a stand in His name.

I Will Praise His Name: Original Song

- A small-framed vision of the trio in red and white standing in a line as they all merge together into one person dressed in red and white standing in the place of the man in the center. The vision then shows a lady with her hair tied low at the back kissing the man passionately, and as she does so, the thought of the guy in red being Glory crosses my mind as I think: ***I wish this man in red and white was Glory.*** His face then flash changes to Glory.

Where you stand is important for perspective...

The bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit as he looks down at me from near the ceiling and says: ***Maine ise gwaar bana diya, Maine ise gwaar bana diya.***

Late Evening

- ***We're your husbands, Kartika. We're your husbands, Kartika*** (heard in the spirit while sitting in bed working).

Below is the video that my friend shared with me that I watched back in 2020 at home during the Covid lockdown and it's then that I had the vision of a white 3-D Y on a flat white surface in a dark background with the Y glowing in radium pink.

Over 100 Stars are MISSING! Sky Quakes, Artificial DIMENSIONS, Machine Elves & Ghosts (FULL VERSION) (bitchute.com)

Page 660.

27 January 2024
06:54

Dream 1:

I'm on my way to a building in a hired vehicle. It had agreed to make a round trip from that building to a place and back is Rs. 550. The underlying distance wasn't too great, hardly 3-4 kms perhaps, but since there weren't many commute options, or perhaps that was the only option, I chose to use the same since the place wasn't at a walking distance. The vehicle stops at a wide and empty road with the building to my right. I enter in and find that my family is staying on the ground floor inside. I find my mom, dad, and brothers in the same room. I see that there are several beds placed in different alignments in the same room. I see my middle brother Himanshu taking a slow walk around the room to exercise his healing broken leg. He's dressed in all black - a full-sleeved sweater over black trousers. His walk now looks slightly disturbed as his expression has become tensed and he seems to be facing a difficulty. My dad is lying on his bed laid against perpendicularly to my bed against the wall on the other end. I ask Himanshu about the sudden change in his demeanor, and that if his leg is paining. He affirms and as he continues walking, my dad also says something to him as he is now just entered the space between the two single beds lying along the sides of the room with me looking at him from my bed on the left-hand side and my dad's bed lying against the wall behind me. He stops in his track and putting stress on his broken leg, says: ***Ha zor daal raha hu.*** It is perhaps a response to what my dad had told him about putting some of his body weight on his healing leg as a part of his healing and self-physiotherapy. Immediately afterwards, his condition worsens and he's not able to even stand properly. He says that it's paining a lot and I now want to get him to lie in bed and rest. My mom stands beside him to help. He needs to be lifted and put on the bed. I lift him up, trying to handle his healing leg with utmost care. I have to put him on the bed I'm sitting on. He's sighing in pain and shouts louder whenever there's movement leading to a spike in pain. I hold his leg straight with his trouser rolled up until above his knee, and quite carefully place it on the bed. On placing him on the bed, I see a depression made on the dark brown surface of its sheet for it's one of those foldable beds whose surface goes down when you sit on them, those made of either fiber plastic strips or thick cloth strips. As soon as I've placed him on the bed, he begins to shout in pain. I see that the foot of his healing leg happened to lie on top of a medium-sized light brown book lying on the bed. I quickly get away from the bed and him so there's no movement at least from my presence. I then see a tiny metallic disk protrude out from inside his leg with a thin metallic stick attached below it. Apparently, his operated leg has misaligned and detached at some place leading to the long metallic stick piercing out of his leg. It moves upwards on its own and takes a U-turn and moves down below his leg a 1-2 inches away from the other pierced line on his leg. There's this visible slit in his flesh that has been created from inside out. He needs to be operated on. I walk to my dad's bed and ask him to take Himanshu to the doctor but he responds rudely showing contempt for him and rashly points to a clinic outside and a juice shop on the opposite side. I feel like telling him to take him to the doctor and get him operated on again. I know that he is not going to like it so I feel like telling him that he could take the money that I have in my account if he didn't want his money to be used on Himanshu, and in the dream, I seem to be having about 1.5 lacks in my account, and which is close to the amount that was used when he last got operated on. But before I can say anything, and while my dad still has that wicked and rude countenance, I wake up.

The upper half of Death Conqueror says looking unblinkingly on the right side with a bewildered expression with wide-open eyes: ***Sorry that I've done this to you..***

I fall asleep after a while again and have the following dream.

Dream 2:

I am in a room with Himanshu sitting on a brown chair in front of me. Perhaps he's working on his laptop. To my left, I see the open door to the washroom inside which my dad is bathing with his back towards the viewer while sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees. I don't know why he's bathing with an open door though he doesn't look obscene because only his back is visible which is bent forward away from the viewer. I ignore him and walk towards Himanshu and chat with him briefly. When my dad is out of the washroom, there's an exchange between him and Himanshu after which he rushes to him like he's going to hit him. Himanshu abruptly moves with fear but I interject making him calm as I know his leg shouldn't move and my dad shouldn't behave in this way. I manage to divert Dad's attention away from him and he moves to the left to lie in bed. I stay standing close to Himanshu asking him why Dad tried to hit him. What was the exchange they had? While I ask him so, there's a lot of noise made by people around. Himanshu begins sobbing and I hug him around the shoulders with both my arms. He begins to tell me that Dad had wanted to hit him previously as well, right at his heart with a Danda, as he highlights the middle of his chest by opening his shoulders out. Though my ear is right in front of his mouth, I can't discern his words and only hear the chatter. He continues with: ***Papa saari cheeze nahi batate***, as he's pointing out how dad doesn't reveal the entire situation in order to hide his unscrupulous behavior. ***Jab Papa ka birthday tha..*** and then he begins to talk about an incident that took place on dad's birthday but again, I can't hear anything clearly because of the noise made by people. He says sobbing innocently: ***Ek to mein pehle se hi niheen hu, aur phir…*** Again, I can't hear his following words. But I understood that he was pointing out how despite his condition of his healing broken leg, Dad has been behaving too rudely being inconsiderate of his situation. I catch his words again when he says sobbing: ***Papa mujhe marne ke bahane dhundte rehte hai.*** He is aware in the dream that Dad wants him dead. I miss out on his words again. I ask him again about the exchange he had with Dad that led him to march angrily towards him. I haven't been able to discern much though he's been talking for a while now. I could only discern what I wrote above. As I'm listening to him, I see my dad lying in the bed a few meters behind him as he angrily lifts a white teacup in his hand enacting to throw it at the back of Himanshu's head. But again, I look at him and tell him to stop. Himanshu replies to my question but I can't discern his words again. Throughout the interaction, he's sobbing and I'm holding him. I can feel his pain as I listen to him. I want to be there for him and listen to him. I ask him to repeat as I reply with a: ***Kya.*** He repeats, but I miss out on his words again as respond with a ***Kya*** again. He repeats it a third time, but still, I don't understand because of the loud unceasing chatter of people that's hindering my hearing of him. The last time that he repeated himself, his tone was changed and his voice resembled that of an adult man after which there was a subtle silence. At this point, I get a sense that he might be thinking that I was asking him to repeat intentionally but I really couldn't hear his words, and then I wake up.

After I had written the dreams partially to be edited later, I heard: ***Himanshu ki jaan bach gayi. Himanshu ki jaan back gayi.***

And it repeated when I completed editing the two dreams.

As I'm making tea in the morning, I see the blurry upper half of Death Conqueror as he said: ***I knew that she was smart. But I didn't know that she was this smart.***

It kept repeating intermittently throughout the day.

I went to church for a brief prayer meeting. After it was over and I was walking my way on the road towards the double storey area, I saw: The bottom view of Death Conqueror standing above as he looked down at me and said pointing at me in a quiet tone: ***She's a real fairy. She's a real fairy.*** The vision repeated sometime in the late evening as well.

After I returned from the church and sat in my bed with a fallen countenance after already having tea with some snacks once, I saw:

- The fair wife of the middle man hastily place another pink glass of tea in my hand as she said: ***Ek aur chai chahiye!***
  The vision repeated a few times.

- As I continue to rest, intermittently going into half sleep, after a while I feel the drone(s) (some light movement) on my left breast and it is followed by the immediate small-framed vision of the face of the bearded singer of the song *Hue Bechain* in a dark background in his look from the thumbnail below, as he stands still with the nipple of a 2-D flat breast pulled upwards by his mouth. The vision is followed by the melody at the beginning of the song playing in the background.

The melody is followed by the lyrics playing.
The Guy sings:
Hue bechain pehli baar humne raaz ye jaana..
Mohabbat mein koi aashiq kyu ban jata hai deewana..

After a while, I see two hands slide up on my breasts from below and it's followed the song playing again in my spirit.

Hue Bechain Pehli Baar Song Lyrics | Full song | Palak Muchhal, Yasser Desai

The song lyrics play intermittently as I lie in bed.

After a while, I see:
The upper half of the fat fair wife of the middle man from single storey dressed in a long maroon cardigan as she says with an angry expression: ***Maha raand hai ye!***
The vision repeats when I get up from the bed.
The fair lady says: ***Maha raand hai ye!***

After getting up, I'm making another tea when I hear the song play again. As one of its stanzas plays in the background with no meaningful words discerned, this part of the stanza can be discerned as it plays clearly towards the end of the stanza.
The Guy sings:
Tumhe milna zaroori hai..
Hakeekat na samajhti ho..

When I feel the drone(s) again on my breasts, the part of the song that plays has the lady sing:
Suno accha nhi hota kisi ko aise tadpana..

The Guy sings:
Mohabbat mein koi aashiq kyu ban jata hai deewana

Agar ye pyaar ho jaaye..
Kisi pe dil jo aa jaye..
Bada mushkil hota hai dil ko samjhana..
Hue bechain pehli bar.. Humne raaz ye jana..
Mohabbat mein koi aashiq kyu ban jata hai deewana..

As I was watching the video *100 stars missing…* that I shared yesterday, I saw:

- A small-framed vision of my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo in a dark background on my right hand side near the wall, dressed in her usual attire of tunic set as she said to me: ***Please don't destroy us. Please don't destroy us.***
  It seemed to me that she was pleading to me to not destroy their perception of their scientific community by sharing the truth videos about the physical world.

22:39
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Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) The bottom view of Jesus dressed in multilayered white as he hits me with a metallic chain with a fierce expression! (Today when I was in church for a prayer meeting, I got my chain slot for prayer allotted which is from 6-7 am on every Friday. I've to pray for that duration every Friday as the part of a chain.)
- (Past few days) ***I can't believe she's real. I can't believe she's real.*** I heard it again yesterday while watching the XtremeRealityCheck video.

****

Late Evening

- The left side bottom view of the head of a professional cuboidal mic with an abstract multicolored pattern on its surface.

Page 661.

28 January 2024
14:35

Last night before sleeping

The Guy sings:
Kya de sakta hu..
Mein kya la sakta hu..
Kehta bas tujhe.. Shukriya..
Shukriya.. Shukriya..

The chorus of this worship song plays in my spirit.
Amit Kamble - Shukriya (Lyrics)

Dream:
I get up from a single bed lying along the wall inside a grey room, and as I do and get down from the bed and look back towards the wall, I see that it's wasn't a wall beside my bed that was present there, but it was an open rectangular window through which I saw a man lying on the bed laid beside the window on the other side of the wall with a rectangular slab protruding out from the base of the shared window on which I saw were lying two tiny toy figures of women. The one on my right side was shorter than the one on the left and both had long wavy hair and were dressed in dark metallic armor from neck to ankle. There was a stick present in the middle of the two women with a huge pink solid structure resembling a brain. The stick was the shortest of the trio. I saw the man raise his upper half a bit as he shifted the stick close to the shorter woman right in front of her left arm.

After waking up, the chorus of the song begins playing again in my spirit.
The Guy sings:
Kya de sakta hu..
Mein kya la sakta hu..
Kehta bas tujhe.. Shukriya..
Shukriya.. Shukriya..

While in Rickshaw on my way to board the common cab to Church, I keep hearing in my head:
You'll make her smart. You'll make her smart. You've to make her smart.

It seemed to be an instruction. And the person that kept being highlighted to me was Akhila. And it kept repeating in my head on my way to church. It made me think that whoever this may've referred to, how can that person be made to act contrary to his/her preferences? Well, the only thought that came to my mind was that a great part or perhaps the main part of being 'smart' was having the attitude to do the right thing, be it morally, objectively, or situationally! That's how things work for me. So, if I had to give her any advice for being smarter than she already is, it would be for her to begin to *think* and *act* right. I saw that it would involve her scrutinizing her interactions with others wherein she has to be vigilant about the kind of things she talks about and see where is she crossing the line that she shouldn't. That's the beginning of doing the right thing. Now different people have different minds wherein they've managed to think rightly in certain parts of their compartmentalized thinking. But being right in thinking in all your compartments and thereby doing the right thing is how I've lived my life. If I had to boil down my persona, I would boil it down to that principle. Because, to want to understand the world around us in a way that's not entirely societal or worldly, one needs to begin to think rightly which is possible when one does so being independent of the world and its systems.

Karta hu mein samarpan..
Ye atma aur jeevan..
Karta hu mein samarpan..
Ye atma aur jeevan..
Pavitra Atma Aa..
Pavitra Atma Aa..

During church:
Pastor's obese wife standing on the other side of the church dressed in a red coat similar to mine with her head wrapped with a printed white cloth.

I noticed an inverted star with red and green LEDs fixed on the cement slab right in front of the center of the ceiling and had to ask the Pastor's wife later but I forgot and left after having communion. While I was worshipping, my attention kept going there and I wondered why they put up an inverted star that represents the church of satan. Now I could see that its top that was pointing downwards was longer than the other ends and that the posture in which it was fixed was the most stable way to place or balance it on that solid horizontal cement strip running across the room. But even if it supports the star in the best way, why should they put the inverted pentagram - the symbol for the church of satan inside their building?

Later as the Pastor was preaching and I sat down on the mat, I heard: ***Bhool jaunga mein tujhe, Kartika. Bhool jaunga.*** And different variations of the sentence repeated a few times in my head.

During church, the Pastor talked about the ***Aagya Pratigya*** bookmarks that people had. Post church during communion, I asked his wife to give me one of those. After a while, she called me, looked for

the bookmarks in her bag and called her husband to hold them. I got to know that he was to pray over them and I was choose one of them which would serve as my Aagya Pratigya for the year of 2024. As I looked at them still deciding the one to be picked up, as I looked at this certain one, it seemed to be highlighted to me and I chose it. I found that the Aagya (Instruction) it had for me to follow for the year of 2024 was for me to honor and respect those who were appointed by the Lord to serve Him and lead and guide His children.

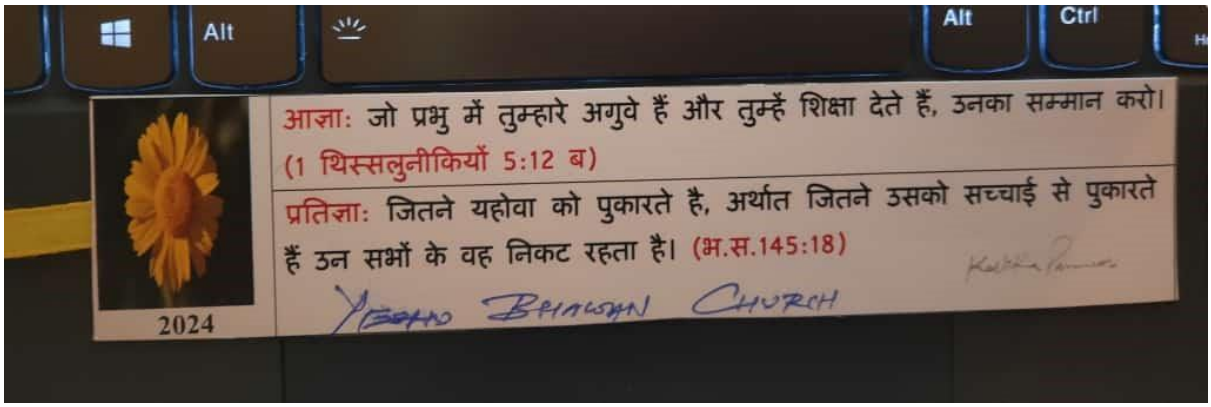
1 Thessalonians 5:12 (New Living Translation)
Paul's Final Advice
12 Dear brothers and sisters, honor those who are your leaders in the Lord's work. They work hard among you and give you spiritual guidance.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1%20Thessalonians%205:12&version=NLT>

My Pratigya (Pledge or Vow - from Google) was that I was to be close to people who called on the name of the Lord together with me in truth.

Psalm 145:18 (New Living Translation)
18 The Lord is close to all who call on him,
yes, to all who call on him in truth.

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%20145:18&version=NLT>



As I read my Aagya Pratigya Bookmark, I heard: ***Can't believe she's real. Can't believe she's real.***

I wanted a better Aagya Pratigya, so I went to the Lady and asked her if people were to have only one, and she replied in affirmation. She also told me that I was to put this in my Bible as a bookmark.

My Aagya reminded me of how during his preaching, I thought that he was disgusting as he as I caught him lightly pressing with his left hand the lower half of the left side of his ass which looked quite promiscuous and therefore unholy, the thought that played in my mind was: ***He's disgusting!***

Somewhere during the church time, as the Pastor preached, I saw: Akhila standing against the wall on the other side of the room right in front of the stage as Glory sat on a knee in front of her worshipping her with a Thali in his hands. But why should he worship her!?

On my way in a shared cab to the intersection of Kingsway Camp and GTB Nagar, I see:
A small-framed vision of the Pastor sitting with a few others on the left-hand side of the front of the church where his family and he usually sit post-church and have their communion together. He sat beside another person who was sitting near the wall. He sat on that person's left-hand side as he said laughing to someone sitting on his right front:
Randi Aagya Pratigya leke gayi hai!
In the vision, he is dressed in his grey coat over a white neck-high top.

The vision repeated to me a few times on my way. And now when I think of it, the Pratigya reminds me of how, though away from Church, I saw him saying that in my absence. Perhaps he didn't say the exact words, but he could've had such a heart state. Nevertheless, God found it important enough to let me know what he was saying behind my back. Now, I am not going to be arrogant the next time I go there but I know that one needs to eat the meat and spit the bones, and perhaps after writing out this revelation, he perhaps already may have received his correction from God like I received my instruction in the Aagya part of the Bookmark.

As I pass by the area of my previous PG as I'm moving to my room in a Rickshaw alongside the Nala road, I hear my own voice shout inside of me: ***Khyati…***

After I reached my room, perhaps I was having tea sitting on my chair when I saw:
The fair and fat wife of the middle man from Single Storey dressed in a long, full-sleeved maroon thick woollen cardigan buttoned up until her neck as she said looking down at me: ***Sir phod iska! Sir phod iska!*** I don't know why was she saying that. The vision repeated a few times. I wondered why the woman wanted my head burst.

- After I was done writing the above, I saw: the teary-eyed face of her husband as he slowly turns it to the left with a sad expression making the prophetic symbol.

Later in the evening as I'm sitting on my bed and talking to the air, I see a small-framed vision of Akhila dressed in multilayered white clothes sitting on her double bed with her back against the wall and her hair lying behind her back, as she says to me: ***Please don't do this, Kartika. I've done everything with him. Please don't do this. I've done everything with him. You're taking him away from me. Please don't do this.*** She seems to be begging to me. But what am I doing that I am taking 'him' away from her?

The vision repeats again.

Late at night, as I'm having my dinner, I was recalling some things from the past, my time with my first roommate Swati Priya back in 2010 whom I met in Saroj Sadan PG in Vijay Nagar, Single Storey. Somewhere in the middle, I ended up saying that if someone wasn't used to thinking in deceitful

ways like the people of the land, they felt like targeting that person. But I immediately realized that that wasn't the term I should be using. Because how I describe things or my reaction to things also affects how things unfold in the future. I had been living with a blameful attitude for the past few years instead of showing the love of God and giving His correction as He reveals it to me. And now that I felt I was in a different state with the trio wherein God called them *His Darlings*, I didn't want to continue labelling them as abusive perpetrators. I realized that I had to look behind their act, and I felt somewhere scared as well that if I was to continue labelling them as abusers, they might never turn outwardly into who God has called them to be. And when I saw behind their act, the word that came to me was that they didn't *target* me perse but what they did showed that they were *desperate* for something. And it wasn't something they could've found somewhere else, so it must have been something *unseen*.

As I said the words, I saw: a blurry figure of the upper half of a man dressed in the red suit attire from the song *Tumhare Siva* standing in a dark background as he looked to his right (the viewer's left), making the prophetic symbol, and said to someone present on that side: ***She has figured us out. She has figured us out.*** The vision repeats a few times.

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29 January 2024
09:39

While doing a brief Bible Study in the morning, I see a blurry vision of the trio in red and white suits standing above in front of me as they looked down at me with wide teethful smiles. This reminded me of the wedding dream in which I was looking down at Glory who looked up at me with a wide teethful smile carrying a bouquet of red roses held by his fist below his chin as he sat on vertically folded knees on the ground.

****

Past Revelations

- (Past two weeks) I'm talking about something this late evening when I see a blurry vision of the upper half of Death Conqueror in front of me about two meters above with 'Smartest' written above his head as it blinks at its place.
- (Past week) Brain served on a plate with pomegranate seeds on the central dividing line between the two hemispheres along with a few other things spread around.

****

While brushing, the chorus of the song Yaadon Ki Baraat plays in my spirit.
While making tea, the song plays in my spirit again.

Yaadon Ki Baraat Nikli Hai | 4K Video | Yaadon Ki Baaraat | Dharmendra |Kishore Kumar, Mohammed Rafi

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Past Revelations

I went to the Finance branch in the Administrative block to inquire about my HRA of two months that was pending to be approved. But I couldn't open the scholarship portal on my phone as it didn't have working internet. Later as I was working, I heard in my spirit: ***She can't receive that money. She can't receive that money.*** An arrogant voice kept repeating the sentence.
I am resting in my bed this late evening when I have the following revelations.

- I see a flowy beige background with thin stripes of multiple colors on it as the background flows as a whole.
- The beige, fluid, and flat upper half of a featureless man in a beige background. It then changes to the flat beige figure of a woman with shoulder-length hair as her left eyeball pops out of its place and falls down.

After waking up early in the morning, I have the following visions.
As I lie awake in the bed, I find it unusual to have the vision of my hands lying on top of the head of Death Conqueror as his head was pointed towards me and I was pressing the top of his head for some reason. I don't know why I received this vision at that hour but it indeed reminded me of the dream revelation from 2020 in which I had my hands on top of his head as I prayed for him. In this series of visions this morning, I am caressing the top of his head.

After the head caress, I see a small-framed semi-animated vision of an unusually long erected genitalia as it stands slanting towards the left direction. The vision expands and it's shown to be that of the short fellow as he is shown to be sitting on a car seat in a dark surrounding background.

(***Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala…***)

The follow-up vision shows a hand moving along the erection, intermittently pulling it outwards. And as the hand moves along its surface, I can sense a light sensation on my own hand as I have the vision. The visions continue for a while.

- The upper half of Jesus in an off-white tunic with a wide side red drape and a crown of thorns on His head.

It's late evening and I'm still in the dept working but as I begin to soar in my thinking, I feel mental hits on my head. It's almost as if someone doesn't want me working. I feel hits on my head at different places and then strong side hits coming at my head from the left direction. Why am I experiencing these hits? As I struggle to understand afresh basic concepts to begin in the work my supervisor gave me, I hear: ***She's coming to kill you, Mrittunjay. She's coming to kill you. Don't you see? You've ruined her life. She's coming to kill you!*** And it repeats for a while.

On my way in Rickshaw to my room post dept, I hear again: ***She can't receive that money! She can't receive that money!*** But this time it's accompanied by: ***That's my money! That's my brain! That's my money! That's my brain!***

A Guy shouts: ***Kartika… Kartika…***
As I'm lying in bed after returning to my room, I hear two shouts of my name in my spirit.

She's dumb, she's ugly. She's dumb, she's ugly. I see the bottom view of Death Conqueror looking down at me from the air as he compares Akhila with me calling her dumb and me ugly. As he refers to Akhila, he gestures to my right calling her dumb, as he refers to me, he gestures to me, calling me ugly.

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30 January 2024
17:05

Dream:
I find myself inside Omaxe City – the society of my parental home. In this dream, I find myself standing some distance inside the main entrance of the society. To my left lies the Villa's area as I look ahead towards the main entrance gate. I see a lady dressed in a printed orange tunic and a metallic curved pan with a spherical base lying on the ground with a muskmelon lying inside it. There are a few others around her as all are cherishing their time together outside. Looking at the muskmelon, I tend to think why was it that it was placed inside such a huge vessel when it should've been sliced and served on a plate? It is quite apparent that those people are going to eat it directly from the huge metallic vessel. The vision then shows the upper half of the lady in the orange tunic as she says with a self-affirming and confident tone: ***Hum to aise hi khate hai!*** She then begins to explain the benefits of eating muskmelon in Hindi. She counts how it's beneficial for one's mind and body and she talks about it for a good while. Afterwards, I find myself lying beside her as she is talking to me, and though we're supposedly inside a room, I see a dark blue night background around us as she says with a rebuking tone how some men buy chicken and then pick up a woman from GT Road (to enjoy the cooked chicken with the woman as their company). She exhibits a brief expression of disgust as she shares the same with me. I too feel the same disdain.

The later part of the dream has a lady lying inside a room as her belly protrudes out. It seems that she's pregnant as she's not moving much either. In front of her lies a wall consisting mostly of a wide pane of windows as the mesh door of the leftmost window is left open revealing the silent open view of the night outside devoid of people. I see a young girl inside the room as well. She is perhaps the woman's daughter. The pregnant lady asks the girl to close the mesh door reasoning that fog came in from outside. The girl heeds her and closes the same. The entire wall now has its windows closed and the outside is not visible through the mesh and glass doors. There's a middle-aged man inside the room as well. He's perhaps the girl's father. They decide to draw the curtains over the windows to block the room's view of the outsiders. I see wide red curtains and a long spring support extending from one end of the wall to another. There's a string of round and diamond-shaped stone beads hanging from the spring support on either side of it. The girl is moving the curtains around as she's trying to draw them completely with the least resistance. As she stands on the left side of the wall in front of the curtain, the pregnant lady reminds her of the acting play they have to later partake in. The girl and her father draw the curtain fully over the windows.

(A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror as he looks at me and says rudely with a hand gesture: ***Mein tujhse pyaar nahi karta! Tu gwaar hai!***

She has done something to us.

I know.

She has done something to us.

Bhula dala.)

The face of KA until slightly below his throat as he says: ***Kartika tumhe abhi tak realize nhi hua hai but tum ruin ho chuki ho. Kartika tumhe abhi tak realize nhi hua hai but tum ruin ho chuki ho.*** It repeats again.

She'll never come to you, Mrittunjay. Look at her face. She'll never come to you.
The bottom view of the upper half of Death Conqueror looking down at me as he says: ***She'll never come to me. She'll never come to me.***

The upper half of Death Conqueror looks down at me as he says joyfully: ***You've won! You've won!***

The vision repeats as I'm using the washroom.
I know she'll never come to me. She'll never come to me.
The statement repeats several times during the day.

Late Evening/Night
As I sit with my eyes closed, I see:

- The bottom view of the upper half of Death Conqueror looking down at me from near the ceiling in front of me as he says: ***She'll never come to me. I know she'll never come to me. I'll have to go to her. She'll never come to me. I'll have to go to her.***
- A black guy dressed in a loose and thick white sweatshirt with a white cap on his head in a dark background as he's moving around making gestures of a rapper. The black face of Jesus with neck-length wavy air appears on the left side as His face rushes towards me with a serious expression and He says in an instructive tone: ***He's your brother!*** It seems to me that Jesus is trying to give me some relief by letting me know that I can trust that the fellow knows how to behave himself well and be like a real brother!
- A lean and thin Glory dressed in all black stands outside my room facing in the direction of my side of the corridor as he says: ***Teri PhD MEIN karwaunga! Teri PhD MEIN karwaunga!***
- ***She'll never do anything for you, Mrittunjay. She'll never do anything for you. Can't you see it?***

The vision repeats several times accompanied by the voice!

Main Jisko Chhu Lunga Pavitra Kar Dunga | Masih Song

Late Night

- The bottom parallel view of the legs of a child of about 10-12 years old hanging down from a table in a dim yellow background with both of his feet wearing white shoes that are tied together with a white lace.
- Prof Iyer from the movie Haunted - 3D sits on a chair behind a table dressed in a beige coat over a white shirt as he gets up and says: ***Maine iski life ruin kar di. I'm a rapist. Ab mein isme kya kar sakta hu!?***
- ***And one day she forgot everything. And one day she forgot everything.***
- Shekhar from the song *Tumhare Siva i*s eating some kind of beige sandwich in a dark background. He is dressed in his red coat attire but instead of the white shirt is present this time a shiny satin black shirt with a striped black tie around his neck. The vision expands and the other two men from the song appear in the vision as well. They too are dressed in a shiny black shirt with a striped black tie. The Madhavan of the trio then stands with the sides of his red coat opened sideways with his head lifted up. The inner side of his coat is revealed to be black. So his upper half looks completely black as he stands with his coat opened outwards with his hands. As they stand in their individual ways dressed in those black shirts, they say: ***Hum buri shaktiyo se bhar gaye hai. Hum buri shaktiyo se bhar gaye hai.***

Earlier during the night:

Bahut pareshaan kiya hai na maine tujhe. Ab dekh mein tujhe kitna pyaar karta hu! Bahut pareshaan kiya hai na maine tujhe! Ab dekh mein tujhe kitna pyaar karta hu!

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31 January 2024
00:14

I'm listening to the below as I feel a nudge to do the same when I hear: ***She knows how to touch hearts. She knows how to touch hearts.***

Emma CERCHI (gagnante The Voice Kids 2018) / I HAVE NOTHING (Whitney Houston) / 1er Prix Sanary 2017

As I'm watching the above video, I have the following revelations.

- The trio in red suits lie face down beside one another in the center of my room with their arms extended forward and their palms joined together in front of their bent heads as they roll sideways.
- The follow-up vision shows them sitting on their knees in a horizontal line in the center of my room facing my bed as they seem to be tearing up.

I play her following performance afterwards.
Serge Lama - Je suis malade | Emma | The Voice Kids France 2018 | Blind Audition

- The black version of the face of Abhi Gyan (Madhavan from the trio) blows air on my face. His shirt then changes back to being white from black and so does his face return to his normal original complexion.

- The trio in red and white stand in a squat position in a line in the center of my room facing my bed as they hold their ears and do sit-ups.

Phoot gayi. Phoot gayi.

I don't know who wants to burst my head that I keep hearing this.

8:46
After having the lukewarm lemonade, I sit in my bed with my head bent down to relax and pray. I then have the following revelations.

- The close-up view of the corner of a bushy road with some broken human teeth lying along the edge of the narrow cement ledge built along the ground on the road.
- The face of Divyanshu with his head wrapped with the printed white cotton cloth my mom wraps her face with tying it below her neck.

I begin to fall into sleep and have this dream-vision:

- I am crossing the Singhu Border as one enters Haryana from Delhi and as I do so, I see water crossing over the border on the road. The vision is followed by water flowing ahead into and covering a rectangular pit on a concrete road with some stones lying around the corners. As I wrote the above, I saw: The upper half of KA dressed in a white shirt as he cries with his forehead held in one of his hands: ***Kartika tu barbaad ho gyi!***

The vision repeats again.

- The generic faces of the trio in red and white float towards me as their bodies are embedded within a layer of wide deep red rose petal surface. As their faces float towards me, three long handguns pointing in my direction appear below their chins.
- As I think that I've to bathe as it's been several days, I see: the top view of a naked me lying still on a surface as a naked man's face is on my right breast, while another naked man's mouth is on my left shoulder and a third naked man has his face between my legs as he's pushing my thighs apart.
- The mouth of a black doggie with pointed vicious teeth comes at my right shoulder from above as it begins to bite and lightly pull it apart leading to the corner protruding in and out of its place like a balloon.
- The upper halves of the trio in red and white as they stand with their forearms bent to the level of their mouths with their hands drenched in thick sugar syrup which they're intermittently licking at. The follow-up vision has them now walking forward to me who stands dressed in my current clothes with my long dark pink cardigan on top as the surface of my cardigan is seen to be covered with sugar syrup which they touch and get some of it on their hands again to lick.

This Westlife song plays in my spirit.

I'll be loving you.. Forever..
Deep inside my heart you'll leave me.. Never..
Even if you took my heart
And tore it apart..
I will love you still.. Forever..

Westlife - I'll be loving you forever

Brief dream:

I find myself standing near my room's corner diagonally across the door. The trio in red and white comes walking to me from the left direction and stops near the corner as they inform me that there's a lizard in my room and it needs to be scared out. They also add that it's the last one and repeat it a few times. Apparently, all the other lizards have already been taken out. I see them standing with their bodies and faces facing to the left as they are looking at the wall. They say again that it's the last one. On a careful look down around the corner, I spot a fat and an inch-long tiny lizard facing upwards on the wall. Its shape is unusual as its upper body is quite thin which then suddenly bloats out into a much wider blob below. It has tiny legs below and an extremely small tail. Though it's quite tiny, I still am afraid of it. We need to get it out of the room. It's the last one. Apparently, they're scared to deal with it themselves so they've come to ask me for help. The follow-up part of the dream has me looking at the lizard that's now stuck horizontally facing to the left on the adjacent wall about a meter above the ground. Moreover, it's fully grown now and has the usual shape of a lizard and looks duller as well than the previous tiny dark brown version. I am not sure though if it’s the same one. But in any case, it's a lizard and I need to get it out. For some reason, I decide to shine my phone's flashlight on it. I seem to know in the dream that the flashlight is going to work. I hold it about less-than-a-foot away from it and as the focused yellow flashlight illuminates the lizard, its hold on the wall loosens and it slowly separates from top to bottom. And as it experiences an abrupt fall, it scares me to think of now seeing the lizard on the floor and that's when I wake up with a jerk.

I woke up from this dream in the morning.

Dream:

I'm moving around in this dream being busy. I'm a part of a school in whose premises I find myself moving. Towards the end of the dream, I find myself in a traveller van with the interior of a room as my towel hangs on three hooks in the way it does on my balcony's door in my rented room in real life. I'm wiping my hands off the towel as I look to my right outside the window of my long van and see my dad present there talking about this trip he has planned to three places that we are to visit in that order. He's explaining to us the details of the trip while I listen to him being the sole person present inside my van. As the trip is repeated to me again, I see the last place in the itinerary change to Bodhgaya and that's when the dream ends.

- ***The God of ages.. Stepped down from Glory..***
  To bear my sin.. And bear my shame..

  The God of ages.. Stepped down from Glory..
  To bear my sin.. And bear my shame..

  Living Hope

  It repeats several times.

- The dark guy in black who was once waving in my right direction being present inside the Dinesh Store pushes back the other two behind with both his hands stretched sideways as he says looking at me with unblinking eyes and a serious countenance: ***Leave her for me!***

- The upper half of Death Conqueror as he pushes the duo behind him with outstretched arms and says looking at me with unblinking eyes and a serious countenance: ***Leave her for me!***

  Bas bander tujhe ghar leke aa rha hu mein maarne ke liye! Bas bander tujhe ghar leke aa rha hu mein maarne ke liye!

  18:42
  After having the omelette, as I lie down to rest for a while, I have the following revelations.
- The upper half of Death Conqueror looking down at me from a few feet above in front of me as he says pointing to the right that if a certain girl (Akhila) does or says something to hurt me, he was going to kill her. And he repeats it several times.
- The upper half of Amar in the red suit with a white shirt from the song *Tumhare Siva* as he says: ***Meri jaan mein tujhse bahut pyaar karta hu.*** He repeats the sentence. Behind him is then revealed present a metallic machine with its two arms with vertical flat square ends trying to cover Amar's ears. As the metallic surfaces cover the ears, a blast takes place inside his brain leading to a thick transient stream of blood sprouting out through his ears.
- A small-framed vision of the face of Abhigyan from the song *Tumhare Siva* as it comes floating in the air towards the viewer in the background of a room lit in white light.
- A blue genie with a genie tail floats in the centre space of the church with a wired mic held to its mouth.
- One of the trio dressed in the red and white suit attire says with a confessing tone: ***If you were not there, we would not have anyone to love.*** As I wrote the previous sentence, I saw: Glory dressed in full-sleeved black cotton clothes stand in the corridor a few meters from the stairs towards my room as he turns his back in my direction with a questioning hand gesture made by his left hand and a

sobbing expression with an open mouth as the background music plays: ***Kya se kya.. Ho gya… Bewafa.. Tere pyaar mein..***

The vision of the trio repeats as it shifts to another one of them as he repeats: ***If you were not there, we would not have anyone to love.***

- The vision is followed by the following song lyric from the song *Tumhare Siva*: ***Agar tum na milte to hum jee na pate.. Kise apna kehte kahan dil lagate..*** The lyrics repeats again.
- After a while, the song plays again.

The Guy sings:

Agar tum na milte to hum jee na pate.. Kise apna kehte kahan dil lagate..

The Lady sings:

Sajaa rab jo dega.. Oooo..

Sajaa rab jo dega.. Vo manjoor humko..

Ke ab hum tumhari ibaadat karenge..

Well, it doesn't mean that I'm open to sin and violate God's statutes. I can love without sinning. That's the way God has called me and everyone to love each other! ***Agape***: the form of God's love. Now, you can feel passionate Agape for people, but it doesn't drive you to sin because it's not related to the flesh.

After I was done writing the above, I saw: Glory dressed in full black stands in the corridor facing to the left as seen from my room, and says looking at me with a sobbing expression: ***Acha. Abhi ruk. Dekh teri kitni pitai karta hu.***

I fall into a brief sleep and have the following dream:

I am walking when I come across my supervisor who calls out my name leading to me stopping in my track and walking towards her. She then explains something to me after which she begins to correct me about something I wasn't wrong about in the first place. She makes a point about how I should behave in a certain setting in response to which I reply that I had heard her call my name out and that it was for this reason that I stopped in my track to listen to her. She then diverts the argument from this fact that I am pointing to but begins to preach on me about an unrelated thing. As she's doing so, she's walking up the stairs, and on reaching the floor, she walks to her table and sits at her place with the entire dream lit in dim yellow light. I don't feel good about her behavior where she either ignores or rebukes almost everything I say. As I observe the side-view of her sitting on her chair facing to the left after walking a few of those stairs and I stand in the middle, it's when the dream ends.

After my brief rest, I sat up and as I was thinking something, I saw:

A short-heighted person standing in front of the kitchen area in my room looking at me. He then morphs into Glory followed by several identical copies of him appearing around and behind him who all move together identically.

I sat thinking about something, I saw a close-up view of the face of Glory within a foot of my chin as he looked at me with his eyes turned up holding a spoon of sweet yellow rice in front of my mouth. Well, I remember, that's also why I once ended up eating French Fries because he was highlighting

them to me in innovative ways. Before the yellow rice vision, he was putting in my mouth Suji Halwa that I saw being offered at the same shop online. *What do all these visions mean!?*

Earlier during the day as I was having tea with a bowl of tea snacks, I saw: Glory looking at me with wide-open filled eyes as he said in a taunting tone: ***Bas dekh liya maine tu kitna pyaar karti hai mujhse! Dekh liya maine to kitna pyaar karti hai mujhse!***

Later in the evening, I felt like having Sweet Yellow rice - those offered in Gurudwara as I remember from my school time. Even then I saw the above vision of Glory repeat. Well, the shop wasn't delivering and after the vision, I felt bad. I then saw an omelette being highlighted to me. So I had that instead. And now I feel like having Aloo Puri Halwa.

Earlier during the day, when I was having my snack with tea, I heard one of the trio say to me: ***Sorry disgusting bi*ch! Sorry disgusting bi*ch!*** And I remember hearing it in my spirit as I reached the top of the stairs and was now opening the lock to the roof to get my clothes.

Which reminds me of what I had heard within the past few days in my spirit.

- (Past few days) ***You're disgusting! You're disgusting!*** What I understood by it was that perhaps they were disgusted by how I did certain things or how I ate.
- (Past few days) ***We can't believe this disgusting lady is so dear to us. We can't believe this disgusting lady is so dear to us.***

When I was having my omelette as I also talked about why if you knew or noticed someone acting in a certain way to incite a reaction out of you actually nullified the effect of that person's attempt to get you to react in that way and put the pointer back to that person as the point in question wasn't what they were saying but what made them say that thing and what would they achieve by succeeding in making me feel the way they intended to. After I was done making my point, I saw: A blurry vision of Death Conqueror in the air looking down at me from near the ceiling inside my room as he said: ***She's the smartest girl I've ever met. She's the smartest girl I've ever met.***

It's not called being smart. It's called being insightful. Why would one want to make others feel bad about themselves or try to get a specific reaction? Because a meaningful and sensible thing is to be real and speak the truth and not try to manufacture reactions from other people by framing different situations because manufactured behavior doesn't achieve good real results. It paves the way to a form of negative affectedness.

20:28
A while back, I went out to buy some things from the Dinesh Store and found a crowd there. When I was back to my room and was having the sweet curd I had got, I happened to notice that some of the people in the crowd looked similar to each other which reminded me of the vision I had after waking up in which I saw multiple identical copies of Glory standing in a crowd inside my room. But it also made me think how if there were a crowd of people standing similar in looks to Meera, then I would be searching through that crowd for *my* Meera, and when I would spot her as she would recognize me and look at me with a reciprocative look in her eyes, I would've hugged her smiling. At

least, that's how things used to be back during BSc. Whenever we met, the first natural instinct was for us to give each other a heartfelt hug which reassured us of our love for each other. And we did it every time whenever we met or separated, and while separating, we at times used to end up hugging several times as we would be chatting and end up saying goodbyes multiple times either. Now we didn't feel physically attracted to each other but still, we had such a great bond. But the point that I wanted to make here was that even in a crowd of identical looking Meera's, I would search for *my* Meera, and my joy would find no bounds when I would've located her. Because that's the Meera whom I spent that quality time building a bond with that I didn't spend with any other copy there and then they all are different persons and I may never have a bond with them that's close to what I had with *my* Meera.

The lady sings:
Thinking you could live… without me.
Thinking you could live… without me.

And I was back from The Dinesh Store, suddenly I receive this impartation of how the trio is the chosen red and white gems of God from their high place that has few people with a heart that yearns for the truth. I see a small-framed vision of the trio dressed in red and white suits standing facing to the left and they stand out from the rest and are God's own chosen special people. Suddenly they have acquired a good and pure aura surrounding them in that dark background. And they seem purer than anyone else. This is the first time I witness my perception of them changing to this amount of likeness with the characters of the red and white trio from the song.

Well, I would like to share the following prayer video released by Adele for them to be baptized in the Holy Spirit. They just have to pray along with her as she speaks the words.

Prayer to be baptised in the Holy Spirit

As I was cooking the omelette followed by making tea later, I was also talking about how Akhila herself ruined her bond with me. It wasn't because of anything I did, but she began misbehaving and acting in deceitful ways as she would deny her own words, change the context and narrative falsely, and add lies to *win* the argument when the other person shared her grievances or the hurtful things she said or did. I then also looked at how I had begun to feel a whorish aura around her because of

her acts of fornication and I added that that's how I also felt about Death Conqueror as I asked why were not married yet if they have been in a certain way as they only extend their duration of sin!? (Now, if God has chosen to continue to show them to lead them to His salvation and repentance, then that's a different thing.)

And I felt this statement come out of me strongly as I said it loud enough: *What have you not married yet!?*

As I said the same, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror shout out in pain: ***Hate you…! That's not what I wanted to hear!***

But I said it looking at their reality and it's better to marry than to continue in sin. Being a disciple of Jesus, that's what I am expected to say and it's the right thing to do. The words came out of me out of a righteous conviction. Why are they accepting what the world has accepted for themselves rejecting the *right* flow of the statutes of God that need to be absorbed in one's heart leading it to behave and feel in corresponding ways?

I then also said that though I've my own truth in my heart, but I felt convicted to speak out what I felt convicted to speak.

And as I wrote the previous sentence, I heard the song lyric play: ***Koi kaise samajh paye.. Kisi ke dil ka afsana..***

And after I had the omelette and I sat in bed, I also said that if the trio said that they did what they did because they loved me, then I can and will also say that I did what I did here because I loved them. Their love has an element of flesh, but my love for them is superior because it's Godly and I want them to be saved and receive the Holy Spirit!

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01 February 2024
03:32

Dream 1:
I'm towards the end of my PhD, but apparently, I'm thinking of shifting to a different school. I carry a list on a register of the rooms that different classes are assigned to. So, 3rd, 4th, and 5th classes are assigned certain rooms that are around the beginning of the corridor of what looks like the class corridor to the left of the principal's office in the Junior wing of my school in my hometown, though the building doesn't resemble that school at large. Different groups of rooms are allotted to kindergarten classes and 6th, 7th, and 8th classes, and I have the list of their allotted rooms as well. I walk into the inquiry hall with a long metallic table lying along the length of the room in the center of the room. My dad and I talk to the lady sitting there and inquire together about getting admission in the class group of 3rd, 4th, and 5th as I show her my register. She's taking time to explain things well and not revealing things in a direct straightforward manner. There's a man present there as well who doesn't do the job well as he too is not revealing things properly to me. After a while of chatting with them, I seem to remember I've already done a Masters and am nearing the end of my PhD. As we're not receiving any direct answers from the man and he's only further complicating the argument, the lady comes to my rescue and says that she can talk to a Professor and ask if he'll allow me into his lab. It's when I recall that I've already done a Masters and am nearing the end of my PhD. She makes the call and asks me to go to his lab. When I recall that I am nearing the end of a PhD, I find it hard to believe that I came to get enrolled in 3rd, 4th, or 5th. And it doesn't seem to make any sense to me why I even thought about those classes. Moreover, I was carrying the list of the classes with me written on a register to inquire about the groups and I seemed too intent to get enrolled in one forgetting my real stance and it didn't seem to matter to me either.

So, when that lady makes the call and I remember my real stance, I feel good about getting to work with a Professor who is to supposedly aid me in the completion of my PhD and that I would be working at a challenging level putting my caliber to good use. I feel good about this suggestion of the lady and she made it without me saying anything. As I'm nearing a corridor towards the end of a hall on my way to go meet the Professor, I come across one of my friends sitting on a bench lying along a wall on the right side of the corridor and is crying relentlessly as a friend of hers sits on her right-hand side while her left side has space for one more person as the bench meets the wall on that side. I sit beside her and try to console her. Both of us are trying to soothe her down. I don't know that other guy who sits on the other side but I know the girl from a previous part of the dream when I was moving through the premises. It takes a good while for us to get her down to a normal state. Now that she has almost stopped crying, I am beginning to feel that I can now leave to go meet the Prof. As we all stand together to leave, me to meet the Prof and them to go their own way, I see a man appear in front of us as he came walking from the left side of the hall adjoining the corridor. He is a tall and wide, moustached man with a beige complexion with black unkempt hair. He is dressed in a beige shirt tucked inside pants but as soon as my eyes fell on him, he slid his head through a hole in the centre of a long wide strip of sackcloth. I find it weird. Why did he wear that sackcloth strip to hang on top of the middle of his chest? He asks me why hadn't I come to meet him yet (as it

had been long since he had received the call). I figure that he's the Prof I was supposed to be meeting. I tell him that I got busy with my friend who was crying and needed me to be present with her. I leave the girl and the guy and follow the Prof to his lab. We enter a room with most of its furniture being metallic. There is a long metallic table one comes across as one enters the room. I follow him along its length at the end of which he takes a left turn and I follow him, and he sits in the corner at his seat and points me to my seat to his left in front of the metallic slab that extends out and through the entire length of the wall. He hands me a bunch of spinach to be chopped. But it's not to be done in the regular way but I've to learn to use quite complex machinery to chop it. In front of me, I see the cubical window of a metallic vertical instrument that reaches down from above. The window is made of a metallic frame constituted by pairs of thin solid cylindrical sticks pairs of which separated by 2-3 cms are present near each corner of the cube. I look at the cubical cavity of the scientific instrument in front of me and then I think of the spinach. I look to my left. I see a girl with a long face and her hair tied low at the back sitting together with a few other people. All of them are working with cornsticks as they are meticulously pulling out what looks like black spots from the yellow sticks using spatulas. I see that that's their project that they're working on. I need help in chopping the spinach using that instrument. So I'm looking around me sitting idle not being able to figure out the complex machine. The people to my left are busy with their meticulous corn project. I leave the room and now find myself in a different room with my friend Anjali. We're having a chat and I still need to learn to use that complex machinery to chop spinach.

While writing the dream above, it made me think of how we need to use complex coding and a machine to do basic things that aren't hard to do in principle. But when I think of the people sitting to my left, their task seemed much simpler to me as they were only pulling out undesirable black corn heads from the stick with a lot of focus and care.

Also, it made me compare the situation to the spiritual gift of praying in tongues given to believers by the Holy Spirit. Though the believer may not know the interpretation of what he's praying in the spirit, he knows that it is what he needs to pray as the Spirit prays the Will of God by default. The language of tongues is like an encoded prayer which only the spirit of God inside one knows the meaning of and the God in Heaven to whom the prayer is being made understands. What the one whose vocal mechanism is being used knows is that the spirit is praying the Will of God for him. So, he knows that he's chopping spinach or achieving the desired motive through the coded language which he doesn't have to work hard to learn as the spirit enables him to pray in the supernatural heavenly language.

The dream continued: When I'm with Anjali, I spot a silver metallic centipede that should be kept captive as it's bound to cause a problem if left out in the open. It needs to be imprisoned in its box. It has somehow gotten out of its box and is now moving around. This makes me cautious as I chase after it to catch it. It exits the room and now quickly crawls away into the open Verandah as I run after it while being afraid of it at the same time. When I enter the building across the Verandah, I've managed to finally catch it as I hold it with my fingers by its tail. As soon as I pick it up off the ground, its body begins to vibrate violently around its head. This scares me a bit, but I don't let go of my hold as it's after a lot of meticulous chasing that I got to finally catch it. I put it back inside its box. I still haven't chopped the spinach when I finally go back to my lab as I find my Prof sitting in the sink on

the right corner of the wall beside the door as he is chopping other vegetables. I see carrots and some green vegetables lying near the sink. He is not happy with my progress as I tell him I haven't been able to chop spinach during that huge time period as I got busy with other important things. As I see him being unhappy about my slow progress, I now see the vision as a third person and apparently, I find another lady present in the room as well. That other lady who is now apparently me and whom I am looking at as a third person, suggests to the Prof for the lady who couldn't chop spinach that she could instead begin working in the field of Digimon which would be more suitable for her.

Dream 2:

In this dream, I'm in a room with my mom who is showing off her white cotton gown with a medium-sized blue floral print. She tells me that she had ordered it online recently. The gown reminds me of the lady in the apartment facing Room D4 of A-16 in Single Storey as she too wore a similar gown. My mom says that she bought it because it was long as she points to the ground, but when she walks away into the hall adjoining the room, I see her back view and notice that the gown is not actually full length but a foot or two above the ground. I wonder why she said what she did. On the other side of the room is a long and wide Verandah with cemented brick floor on the left far end of which is a corner with a tap where they perform some of their household chores. Apparently, they wash their dishes there as I see a woman sitting inside the small square corner space. Perhaps she's washing dishes. It reminds me of our first rented home in Cheema colony in which we had a corner square space with a tap at the left end of the cemented brick Verandah inside which Sharbati Aunty washed our dishes. That home had its kitchen sink built on the corner on the ground to the door's right. For some reason, they chose to build a few inches of floored depression in the floor in that corner to serve as the kitchen sink instead of extending the slab to that corner and building it at the same level as the slab.

When I began writing about this rented house of ours back in my hometown, I heard the following worship song lyrics play.

Masih Nidhaal Soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadkti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai.

Washing a heap of dishes there at once caused a mess in that corner and we usually had a heap because we had to wait for Sharbati Aunty to come in the evening and do her job, so we didn't prefer to get our dishes washed there but shifted them to the open square space with the drawing room its left and the garden to its right. This home lay at the end of the Cheema colony, unlike the second home that we later shifted to in the same colony which was fully closed and was the first home one came across as one entered. Aunty would wash the dishes in that space between the room and the garden and leave them in the rack which we then shifted inside our kitchen after the utensils dried. I don't know why the owner had that square space built. Perhaps they built it to use it to tend to their garden which was a square grassy field with the boundaries having different plants and small trees. We sometimes used to play there. To the right of the garden was the landlord's home. The entire space was one huge structure behind a main entrance gate with two sections inside on either end. We had rented the 2BHK on the left end and the cemented Verandah was given to us as well. On the right end was the owner's side of the home with an open pathway between

their home's wall and their garden. That corner half-walled space with a tap was also used by my mom for washing clothes at times when she didn't want to use the washroom as she found it better to keep the huge tub placed there instead of it crowding the bathroom. And the tub was used for multiple purposes: to draw water for washing dishes, to wash clothes, and at times to tend to the garden as well. It was an L-shaped 2BHK with that huge middle cement Verandah present in front of the rooms where we used to play.

The dream continued: I see myself moving back and forth between the corner space and the inside of the house. Perhaps I am communicating with the lady. Whenever I go there, I see the back of the lady sitting with vertically folded knees on the floor as she's busy with the chore. This reminds me of its similarity with the previous dream in which the Prof sat inside the sink itself with vertically folded knees that was present on the slab's corner itself as he was chopping vegetables lying outside of the sink. Anyway, as the dream continues, I now find myself in the room again and this time I see Death Conqueror lying on the single bed laid against the wall to the right of the door that leads into the hall. My mom comes walking into the room and this time she is dressed in a white gown with a fine red print. This is another cotton gown she seemed to have bought besides the blue and white one. Again, it reminds me of the lady from that apartment as I once spotted her dressed in a white gown with red polka dots. Death Conqueror tells my mom that he's going out to have tea with me as he gets up from the bed. Well, I've never interacted with him in real life, but in the dream, he seemed to be quite humble as he referred to the tea shop.

Yesterday, I was speaking out about how when I talk about doing the right thing, I am not talking about from a rigid and self-righteous point of view of right and wrong, but what I imply is the sense of right and wrong that one operates out of a natural willful heart state that is grounded in the right intuitive understanding of the same. For instance, if I'm nice to my mom and want to help her in some way, it's not strictly because I want to do the right thing that I want to do those things for her, or be those things to her, but it's because I love her which leads to me to naturally act in the right ways. So, there's no rigid sense of right and wrong involved here.

Yesterday night, the following lyrics from an anime my brother Himanshu used to love to watch back during my high school days were playing in my spirit.

The Guy sings:
Ye sach hoga, jalwe ka ab waqt aa hi chuka hai.
Ho sakta hai kisi bhi pal, Ye seena bam sa phat jaye.
Chalte raho..

Digimon Adventures ''HINDI Opening'' Official HD Version

The lyrics were playing this morning as well when I was making tea.

- The trio this time in pink suits hold a fat infant fully dressed in light pink anime clothes together with arms raised high towards the sky as the baby sits on tops of their palms with its hands raised up to God as it's laughing with its pointed teeth showing up. Apparently, the infant carries a wicked demonic expression as it's jumping around while sitting on their palms as it looks up at the sky.

After I explain how the Word of God contains the *keys* to the song of Heaven and that instead of asking why those specific keys were written, one was supposed to understand the song that God loves to which the keys correspond to, I see:
Sanjay Sir and Nivedita Ma'am

The chorus and one of the stanzas of the song plays again.
The Guy sings:
Jab chalakte hai jaam.. Leke dilbar ka naam
To rangeen hoti hai aur shaam..

Different parts of the song play in my spirit.

The Guy sings:
Jab piyoge ke jaise kehte hai hum
to mit jayenge saare dard aur gam..
Jab behek jayenge had se jyada kadam
to sambhalega tumko tumhara sanam..

PEENE WALO SUNO (8D AUDIO) FULL SONG I PANKAJ UDHAS

During bathing
Before I began to bathe, I was shouting about how some people lived a whorish lifestyle and I went into bathing with an angry countenance. As I continued to bathe, I heard: ***She loves us. But she hates us too. She loves us. But she hates us too.*** It repeated a few times. I am itching at the back behind my bra cloth as that space has gained a lot of accumulated muck which I can feel by touching inside when I see the fat middle man from Single Storey say in a pitiful tone looking to the right: ***Ab***

isko itching ho rahi hai to ye kya kar sakti hai. The muck is present only at the part of the upper half that's always covered and keeps accumulating dirt and sweat and hasn't been scrubbed for several months leading to me to feel an itching sensation. I can literally feel an observably thick layer of muck which only keeps getting thicker.

Towards the end, as I'm dressed in a black legging below and have my towel wrapped above, and am about to step out of the washroom to get my thermal top, I see a tiny-framed vision of the fat middle man from Single Storey as he said: ***Phoot gayi. Phoot gayi.*** which makes me wonder if those are going to be their real thoughts.

Post Bathing

As I'm making tea, I hear a number of things.

- ***Let's make her a prisoner. Let's make her a prisoner. A prisoner of love.. Let's make her a prisoner.***
- ***She was always this beautiful.***

As I'm later sitting in my bed having tea and I am still in a bad mood, I hear:

- ***Kartika don't make such faces.*** (This reminds me of Aastha as she once was telling me to not make a sad and stressed face as she said: ***Kartika ab aisi shakal mat banao jaise tumhe injection lagne wala hai!*** I was perhaps not happy with something she had told me and so my countenance had fallen.) I hear again: ***Kartika don't make such faces. We're going to come and marry you right away. Kartika don't make such faces. We're going to come and marry you right away.*** The sentences repeat several times.
- ***Kiss her! Kiss her!***

The lady sings:

Khushi ne hmari humein.. Maar dala..

- ***Let's make her a prisoner. A prisoner of love..***
- ***She is smelling good.*** Another fellow says: ***I know. She smells good. She smells so fresh and good.***

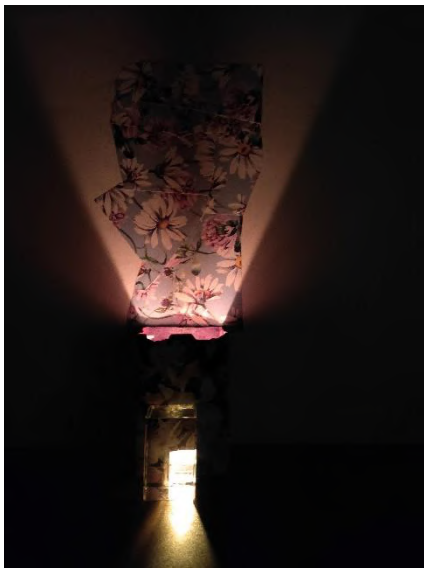
Added on a later day:

I see Mark Zuckerberg dressed in a light blue suit as he looks at me and says: ***This is all my fault.*** The vision is followed by him crying with his face in his hands in the center of my room as he says: ***This is all my fault. This is all my fault.*** Apparently, he's blaming himself for what happened to me because it began with Facebook. At least that's what I thought. Also, within the past 24 hours, I had come across this news article on my browser's home page with the heading that said that Mark Zuckerberg was apologizing to the entire world for something. I didn't open the news article but I do recall the associated picture which had only his face with its chin lifted a bit as he looked at the viewer with perched lips. I didn't open the article as I was in a hurry to do what I was up to. But I had this vision repeated several times.

Well, I was later thinking about this incident from the past few weeks when I first went to buy packaged juice from Dinesh Store and when I opened my phone to pay, instead of typing PhonePe which was in my mind as I had taken out the phone, I typed 'faces' as it was also what was

highlighted in my spirit and without me realizing it, I ended up typing faces in the search bar instead of PhonePe. This told me that the prophetic symbol represented the faces of people. And now that I recall, it was KA's smiling stubbled face that I had seen in my spirit back in Room 303 of A-10.

Yeah. My ministry is all about calling the faces of people and the wide reach was made possible under the guise of this traumatic situation that I was put in and it all began with a friend request sent on *Face*book. And The Secret Place Revelations is a ministry that came into existence because of a promise made to me by God in mid-2021, the dream of the fulfillment of which was given to me during late 2021 and the confirmatory prophetic symbol was also given to me during late 2021 which is still there in the room D4 of A-16, Vijay Nagar, Single Storey.



The vision of the Facebook creator crying with his hands on his face repeated several times this late evening. And it repeated the following morning as well.

And as I was explaining a while back how God chose to minister to a rich man instead of a poor person whom He is known to show greater compassion towards shows that it also depends on the receptivity inside a person towards the word of God that He will release it for. He saw that the FB's creator needed validation as he was indeed blaming himself for real. So, He gave me that revelation. And He had the word 'Faces' highlighted to me in my spirit this certain night during the past month. My ministry which is based around the prophetic symbol, though it's about calling the faces of people, had me go through difficult abuse that led me into about an year long depressive phase that I spent mostly inside. Now I've begun to get out of that phase as my perception has changed which is to say I look at the situation as my working space which is supposed to be difficult as I'm a child of God and we are told that we will face adverse situation because of our faith in Jesus. Now, my situation arose because of a different reason, and it had me go through a traumatic experience, but the trauma and difficulty weren't the main takeaways but rather the fact that it calls the faces of people to God/Jesus was the main takeaway of the situation.

Netizens claim Mark Zuckerberg's 'I'm sorry' to grieving parents is just a performative apology (msn.com)

Note: This is not the article I saw on my browser's homepage but it talks about the same.

Also, I said how God had me write the revelation in conjunction with the prophetic symbol to impart healing to a rich man because his heart could receive the healing word of God. These other people that I come across, not all of them have a receptive heart for the word of God. God can speak a word about anyone who will receive it with an open heart. And He spoke the below for the trio.

- The right side parallel view of a naked woman sitting on the bed with her back leaning against the surface at the back as a naked infant lies on top of her right half with its head near her right breast.

As I was writing above how God chose to minister to the heart of a rich man about a mentally difficult situation he was facing as he blamed himself, I saw a small-framed vision of the face of Mark Zuckerberg looking at me with an affirmatory nod with a slight pitiful smile. And as I said later that parents are also responsible for teaching their children online boundaries and that FB has the option to make one's profile private and block people in case of the possibility of abuse, I heard a guy's voice in my spirit: ***That's what I wanted to hear.***

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03 February 2024
00:15

Revelations from 2nd Feb 2024

Dream (Morning):

I see a lady who gets up, moves a bit around, and goes back to her coffin. She reminds me of the lady from the horror movie Veerana who laid in her grave and changed to a scary witch when she was out to kill people after which she would go back to her grave. The lady in the dream seems to be a dead woman walking as she keeps moving around while going back to her coffin. I too pass by the coffin but I am walking forward to enter into a class I am supposed to attend. As I locate the classroom and enter in, I find that the teacher isn't there. However, as I'm stepping out of the classroom, a man dressed half-naked in the saffron clothes of a Hindu priest comes walking in. He is dressed in a saffron dhoti and a long saffron stall around his neck and the top and the back of his head are shaven bald. I ignore him and walk past him, and exiting the room, I enter the large room with the lady's coffin as I see a brief small-framed top view of the room with the coffin lying at the front as people sit on wooden benches arranged in rows with a few meters distance between them. As I walk to the front, I spot the Pastor Emmanuel Morgan sitting on one of the front benches in the middle row. He is dressed in a black sweater and his hair too seem to be less around the front though that part of his head is covered with his front flocks combed sideways. In the dream, I seem to know that he's wearing a bracelet around his wrist. I check it out as I too am carrying with me a part belonging to a similar bracelet. His bracelet has two small bronze narrow leaves and has some words engraved on it. I take a look to read the words on his bracelet. After checking it out, as I walk back, I take a look at my own narrow bronze long structure similar to the one present on his bracelet and read the engraving. I feel happy to read the engraving that serves both as a description and a message for me.

Ab pachtayat hot kya jab chidiya chug gayi khet.

The below is a part of a dream. Perhaps it was a part of the above dream, but I'm not sure, though I remember it as a separate event.

Part of a dream:

I partake in a series of events and in one of them I am wearing Cateye glasses with wide and flat dark wooden rim. I click a picture of it and put it in its place. The follow-up part of the dream has me now sitting at my spot in my bed as my dad sits on my chair and inquires about the things lying on my table. He inquires about each one of them one by one as he asks about the price of each to make sure that I haven't bought expensive things that I don't need or can do without. He comes across a photo of mine which has my face looking up as I am wearing huge Cateye glasses with wide dark wooden rim. The photo was taken out in the open. He asks about the eyeglasses as well. I get a bit wary as I remember in the dream that they were too expensive. I quickly explain to him the truth that I only bought them to click a picture and return.

- (Past 24 hours) During my flow of sleep, I woke up with a lady's thin voice speaking the following in my head: ***Divorce ke liye teen bhai taiyaar kar rahi hu!*** I fell back into sleep after a while.
- (Past 48 hours) HRX stands dressed in a suit facing to the right as he looks at the viewer and extending a red rose with a wide reach of thin silver branches with leaves, says: ***You're my heroine.*** The vision repeats a few times.

Post waking Up

The top right close-up view of one of my upper eyelids that are shown to be consisting of thin beige curved wooden sticks with white dots at their ends. They seem to be the curved sticks of a hard bamboo broom.

As I sit in bed, I see a teary-eyed sobbing KA dressed in a loose shirt untucked over pants as he stands to the left of RS dressed in a sweater with multi-colored stripes as he says to the teary-eyed KA with his face turned to his direction: ***Kuch time mein ye sab kuch bhoolne waali hai.***
The vision repeats a few times as KA stands silently beside him sobbing with teary eyes.
As I was editing the above, I saw: a huge face of KA says looking at me with a bit of broken superior smile:
Murakh, tujhe pta nhi hai. Tu apni maut ka samaan likh rahi hai.

- A locked stainless steel lock with a long handle as the vision zooms in on its main body on which is then found written 'Stoned'.
- Glory stands outside in the corridor facing in the direction of my room with a bouquet of colorful flowers wrapped in a beige base in his left hand and a small hand in his right hand. He extends the bouquet towards the viewer as he says: ***Ye le tera bouquet*** followed by him asking me to shoot using that gun. The vision repeats a few times.

As I'm done wrapping my black and white muffler around my head and am now tucking the loose ends inside my coat, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror near the ceiling in the kitchen area looking down at me as he says: ***That's what I was expecting!***

On my way to the dept, I heard the phrase repeat: ***Prof TRS is waiting. Prof TRS is waiting.*** I heard it repeat incessantly for a while.

In dept

While working I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of Sanjay Sir dressed in a half-jacket over a tunic set as he sits behind a table with the background of a plain wall, and says in a quiet and serious tone and unblinking eyes pointing forward in my direction: ***This is what I want. This is what I want.*** It repeats a few times as I'm working.
As I wrote the above, I saw: Death Conqueror crying out with a disturbed expression as he moves a bit backwards: ***Nahi aisa nhi ho sakta! Nahi aisa nhi ho sakta!***

As I continue to work in the dept, I hear my supervisor shout: ***I love you Kartika.! I love you Kartika..!*** It makes me think if she's happy that I am now doing data analysis exclusively with full focus.

Around 3:15 pm, I go to meet my supervisor. As I'm now further ahead with her in our discussion, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror looking down at me from about a meter above me on my left side as he says with a slight smile: ***Mein bahut bura hu. Mein bahut bura hu, Kartika.*** And the vision repeats a few times. It doesn't make sense to me as to why I was receiving that vision as I was with my supervisor.

As I step down on the first floor, I spot three PhD students from the lab nearby whom I know facially and I know the name of one of them as well. I have a soft and loving heart for them and I remember the revelations I had about more than a year back when I was still coming to the dept and was staying in A-16.

Later in the evening, as I continue to work, Shagun comes into the lab and I ask her if she was leaving, as it was already dark. She told me she wasn't. As she leaves the room, I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of Sanjay Sir in the same setting as the previous vision as he says quietly with an annoyed countenance: ***She's disgusting!*** The repeats again.

I sense a male's voice in my spirit saying as a blurry face resembling Death Conqueror's is flashed in my spirit: ***I wish I was at your level. I wish I was at your level.***

It repeats for a while in my spirit. And as I am writing a mail to my supervisor, I hear: ***Ise lagta hai ki ye sab karne se mein isse shaadi karlunga! Ise lagta hai ki ye sab karne se mein isse shaadi karlunga!***

But I'm not sure who this fellow is and if he's referring to me, then I don't know what he is referring to that I'm doing. Because I wasn't writing a mail or doing my work to impress anyone but because I wanted to bring my degree to completion.

This past vision from my time in A-16 when I was once walking on the roof has also been being highlighted to me for some days. In this vision, I saw my head being represented by a translucent golden face the top of which bifurcated open in two halves as the golden Holy Spirit poured into my head from above.

Glory shouts in a loud stuffed voice: ***Kartika sorry that I did this to you! Kartika sorry that I did this to you!***

As I step out of the lift of the MSB, I see the upper half of a translucent Death Conqueror as he hits the top of my head with a danda followed by: ***Phod dala.. Phod dala..***

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Past Revelations

- (Past three months) As the three naked men from the prophetic trio stand together, I push the two men besides Death Conqueror away to one side as they seem more likely to turn to God and I push them far apart from him against a wall. I think it was around the same time that I had bought the pendants that I had this vision. Perhaps a week or so before that. I can recall from one of the visions

in which Death Conquerors stood near the ceiling dressed in a striped sky blue full-sleeved top as he said looking and pointing down at me: I will abuse you alone. I will abuse you alone. So, in that vision, I was vigorously pushing away the other two naked men away from him.

Ye hasi tujhe bahut mehengi padegi. (It seems like Glory is giving me this creepy threat.)

- (Past two or three months) RK stands dressed in a beige Sherwani dressed like a groom on the right side of a shorter lady as a short, lean and thin guy comes bicycling from behind and takes the lady away with him on his bicycle as he quickly rides away in the left direction.

  The Guy sings:

  Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke.
  Tha tha karke. Tha tha kar ke.
  Saari duniya se ishq bayan karke.
  Tha tha karke. Tha tha karke.
- (Past two or three months) A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror giving a high-five sideways to another person on the left in a dark background as he says: ***Yes. She's breathing!***
- (Past two months) The upper half of a lightly stubbled Edward dressed in a light pink fitting cotton t-shirt as he says: ***We're all joined together. We're all joined together with you.*** What I understood from this revelation was that he was saying that they were all joined together and in support of me. Back in those days, the revelation of the trio of being the red and white prophetic trio hadn't yet been revealed.
- (Past month) A semi-animated small-framed vision of RK standing out in the open in daylight in the background of trees as he pours down fuel on top of his head from a can and is now about to set himself ablaze.

  As I wrote the above, I heard: ***Bas yhi sun ne ki kami thi***, as I saw Death Conqueror turn his back to the viewer and walk forward. ***Sorry that we did this to you.***
- (Past month) Karan Johar dressed in a shiny all-black suit says: ***Kartika why do you love so deeply? Kartika, why do you love so deeply?*** The vision repeats a few times.
- (Past two weeks) The word LIVING in maroon with a translucent boundary moves around something wavily in a dark background. This morning when a girl came to Dinesh Store and asked for a Livon in a weird tone, it made me recall the vision.
- (Past two weeks) As I'm working sitting at the corner seat in the dept this day, I see a tiny-framed vision of Prof TRS dressed in a brown t-shirt tucked inside pants as he takes a few steps backward and says: ***She's going to die soon.***
- (Past few days) I see a few long and thick photo albums resembling the ones present at my home as they stand in line together. The vision then zooms in to the right-most lavender-colored album which then opens up on its own. Inside it are shown to be present photos of a naked woman with her open hair falling at the back standing in front of an almost empty showcase resembling that of the drawing room of our rented home on Rugha Saini's first floor back in my hometown. The lady stands with a short and naked thin beige man held in her arms in some of them while in others he's lying on the floor. As the pages flip, all the photos are revealed to be of a similar kind with no specific obscene details visible in the pictures but both being shown as having the same beige-colored tone. The vision came as quite a surprise to me. The next day when I heard the Amma walk up to my room and say: ***Apni photos le le.*** It reminded me of this vision that I had the previous day and then it made sense to me.

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On my way to my room in a Rickshaw,
I am listening to the following worship song and trying to learn it.

Darlene Zschech - My Jesus, I Love Thee | Official Live Video

Afterwards, as I lay down to rest, I have the following revelations.

- The right side bottom view of Darlene Zschech in her look from the above song but hair partitioned in the middle as blood oozes out of her head at the middle top of her forehead.
- The bottom view of the upper half of the singer dressed in a shiny black sweater the same as mine.

As I am writing revelations, I hear: ***Agar vo tujhe apni shakal dikha dega, to mar jayega! Agar vo tujhe apni shakal dikha dega, to mar jayega.*** It repeats for a while.

Bye.. says Death Conqueror quietly as he says: ***I shouldn't have done this to her.***

Other revelations from the day

- The trio shouts: ***We love you.. We love you..***
- ***We've to and kiss her. We've to go and kiss her.***
- Glory says: ***Tu mujhe marne wali hai.***

Early morning
Dream 1:
I am lying inside a white quilt out on the floor of what looks like the open shared backside Verandah of our rented first-floor apartment at Ruhga Saini's. I feel myself taking turns, changing sides and I sense a few people inside with me but I'm half asleep in the dream as I move about my position and they hug me intimately. It seems as if I'm changing sides and turning around inside the quilt with them. When I wake up from my sleep in the dream, I find my brothers Divyanshu and Himanshu inside as I see Divyanshu below between my legs inserting a pencil by an inch or two inside my vagina and taking it out with a smile on his face as he's retracting backwards after which he stands to the left. It's the dark of the night lit dimly yet contrastingly clear by the moonlight. My brothers are shown as shorter but have faces resembling their adult faces. I look at Himanshu who's lying at a comfortable distance to my right and complain to him about what Divyanshu just did. But he begins to manipulate and justify something that's entirely unrelated to the incident. After completing his argument, he shakes hands with Divyanshu. Though Himanshu didn't do anything like Divyanshu did

and I can see that his attitude is different from Divyanshu's as well, I think about how he shouldn't have supported Divyanshu.

The follow-up scene has me still on the unusually large open moonlit balcony where I then find myself with a man dressed in a white tunic standing together with a shrt-heighted lean and thin lady with neck-length frizzy hair as I have a brief chat with them. After a while of them leaving, as I stand in front of the covered part of the Verandah with the windowed wall, I'm facing the open part of the Verandah in front of me with the couple visible standing together at the right edge of a roof a few buildings across. I look to my left and see the trio dressed in white tunics gather at the right end of the higher rooftop by a floor or two of the adjacent building. They seem well composed with a moral countenance as they stand together and are having a chat. I don't know though why they gathered there. Their personalities emanate a sense of morality, down-to-earth humility, simplicity, and emotional safety. I look at the couple again and they seem to emanate a prideful aura.

The follow-up vision zooms in on the couple I was previously chatting with and they are shown standing facing me turned slightly in the other direction with the guy standing behind the lady. It is now seen clearly that the frizzy-haired lady is dressed in a sleeveless light sky-blue cotton top that reveals the shape of her tiny nipples over her flat chest. The vision zooms in on the lady's upper half as the man lightly runs his hand from top to bottom over her flat chest and nipples. This act repeats a few times. It seems that the duo is a committed couple with no sense of unfaithfulness sensed, and they like to stand together apart from the crowd in their committed zone.

The follow-up part of the dream now shows them inside a room where I see the bottom view of the guy's face lying on his front beside a couch with him being injured with his white tunic stained with blood at places and the lady hitting the guy with a huge meat cleaver knife as he's trying to evade her but he's already injured enough. Her countenance is entirely different from the way she seemed when I had interacted with her and even from the time when she was standing with the guy on the roof with him running his hand over her chest. Though she is much shorter in height than the guy and is quite lean and thin, she's still shown as being vicious enough to overpower the innocent guy who looks miserably helpless while she carries the vicious expression of a wicked and evil demon. It's not shown what led to a change in her countenance later.

The dream then shifts to the preparatory time right before the wedding rituals as well-dressed people are seen present inside the building. The upper half of the dressed up and adorned bride in embroidered red is shown with few other people present beside her. She's perhaps in her room. In the wedding scenario, one can sense a sense of purity as a voice says that the bride heard songs inside her spirit and felt how the groom was feeling at a certain moment (and that that's how they were connected and brought together). The vision then shows the groom dressed in a beige sherwani with a beige stall striped in light gold and red around his shoulder sitting with his friends at a different place before the wedding. Perhaps it was the same building. Without a break, the voice continues saying that the groom heard nudges from the bride and felt her heart. So they were connected and brought together by their inner connection in the spirit. So, this part of the dream is high in godly purity as the bride and the groom await their union.

The groom then receives a call and when he picks it up, the vision now shows the inside of a telephone booth with grey walls as the man in a white tunic stained in blood at places abruptly comes into the vision from the right and hits the wall on the booth's left end as he seems to have been thrown in that direction. He is holding the old-fashioned wired white telephone by his left ear. It's quite apparent that he barely managed to make that call. He says in a stuffed and fearful voice: ***Bhaiya! (Name of the lady) ne mujhe maar dala!*** And he's barely finished the sentence when the short lady who has him nailed to the wall with one hand hits his left shoulder with the meat cleaver thereby resting it on top of it with the other hand while she's looking at her with clenched teeth and it's when the dream ends.

Dream 2:

I now find myself on the backside open Verandah of the house again and this time I see a gathering of people in front of me on a lower-leveled floor on my right side. Though I am standing in the dark of the night on the back Verandah, the gathering is well-lit and I see some people I know from Yeshu Bhawan Church down there. I spot the Pastor's son and a few other people. When I later come across the gathering again, I notice the Pastor's son crying in deep pain, almost as if he's mourning something. I learn that the girl he had been seeing for a while has left him leaving him in this stage. And as the narrative is spoken, the girl is shown and I see that she is much fairer than him and dressed in a white cotton lingerie top with two V-shaped cups and a white short skirt as she's sitting on a surface with her black straight hair with an outward curve falling at the back. It makes me wonder that being a Pastor's son, how could he be with such an immoral girl in the first place who doesn't even know how to dress holy? She's clearly a worldly person with a worldly attitude. I go down into the gathering and afterwards exit through the door on the left of the wall on the side opposite to where I had entered through. I take a right into a street and enter into a room on the right side of it. I find some people I don't seem to know as I look at the top view of them having fruits together served on a plate.

When I go back to the church room well-lit in white, I come across the Pastor's son again. He's standing with a group and they're talking about the change of name of their church. I ask him about his condition and when he looks at me to reply, he stands facing me with stoicity and rigidness on his face which makes me think what was it that I did wrong? He replies with the word *Ganan*. Apparently, that's the new name of their church. He says it with a mean and distant expression on his face. He says again: *Ganan.* The word makes me think of the Hindu god Ganesha but then I also know that the word stands for the act of counting and therefore could carry a greater underlying meaning, for instance, counting the harvest of people of God in these last days. He then says that previously the name used to be …. And the name that he says is a combination of multiple words that refers to an act which perhaps referred to the act of sleeping. This makes me think of the Hindu god shiva as he's known for sleeping all the time. Again, I think why are they naming their church in words that can be misunderstood within the context of false gods of Hinduism? (*Ganan* and *Hum Sote Rehte*). As I'm struck a bit confused and am thinking about the same, it's when I wake up.

The bust clean-up

A small-framed vision of my upper half standing facing to the right as the man with frizzy Sherlock Holmes hair begins to scrub the space between my breasts with my loofah as I look at the scene as a

third person. Apparently, he felt pity for me as I stay mostly unclean and never am able to clean the bust area properly because of which I faced severe itching one night for an appreciable amount of time. He foams and scrubs the center space followed by him dropping a light kiss at my right nipple as he looks briefly at it and begins to scrub it as well. It is followed by him soaping with the loofa on the sides and the back strip – the places that never get cleaned. In this way, my bust gets cleaned in this vision.

There was supposed to be a noon prayer meeting as was announced but when I went there, I found the church closed. So, I went to their home on the second floor right in front of the church building to inquire if they would be holding the meeting. Their son answered the doorbell and told me that it was cancelled and people didn't show up either, and his parents were anyway out to visit a funeral. This reminds me of the dream I had the morning of the previous day in which I saw the Pastor sitting silently on one of the front benches of the middle row dressed in a black sweater with a coffin lying a few meters ahead of him.

On my way back from the church, as the E-Rickshaw stops at the left corner across the crossroad in front of the flyover or Metro track (I'm not sure), I have a sudden iteration of KA's name begin in my spirit at the place of my heart. I hear in my spirit: ***Kartik Aaryan. Kartik Aaryan. Kartik Aaryan. Kartik Aaryan Kartik Aaryan Kartik Aaryan.*** And it seems as if the spirit began iterating the name in my heart. The iteration seems to resemble an involuntary prayer and the iteration continues intensely for a while and I take it as holding him in prayer.

When I've entered the double-storey area, I hear: ***She's going to make us cry. She's going to make us cry, dude. She's going to make us cry.***

Late Evening
I sit with my eyes closed as I sing My Jesus I Love Thee and then I see my upper half with the face of Darlene Zschech as the person sits leaning against the wall and singing with her eyes closed with the cross pendant in her neck.

Around 10 pm, I felt a nudge to have tea and when I got what seemed like a final deciding nudge to have the same, the song *Peene Waalo Suno* by Pankaj Udhas began playing in my spirit and it continued playing intermittently while I was making tea and even when I was having it.

As I wrote the above, I saw the blurry face of Death Conqueror up above a meter or two below the ceiling as he looked down at me and said: ***Sorry that we did this to you. Sorry that we did this to you.***

23:18
Semi-animated visions

- Kian Egans with neck-length wavy hair slides water down towards the viewer from over an open metallic slab in the background of the open sky.
- The upper half of Kian Egans dressed in a caramel leather jacket over a neck-high fitting black t-shirt as he stands below the open sky and looks at the viewer with shining skyblue diamonds in his eyes.

- The upper half of a lady on the right side of the vision under a blue sky where she's dressed in a multilayered white satin attire with a layer crossing over her left shoulder like the folded drape of a saree, but it's not a saree. It is followed by RS appearing on top of a white horse on the left side of the vision under the sky blue sky and the lady is no longer there. He is dressed in a multilayered full-length white attire that resembles a frock as he draws out a sword with his left hand. The vision of him drawing out his sword now repeats from a distance revealing his full figure on top of the horse.
- The front view of Akhila standing dressed in a long beige overcoat resembling mine in size and texture with her hair tied low at the back as a door's latch resembling the inner latch of my room's mesh door locks itself in at the place of her waist on top of her coat. She is dressed in a load of clothes inside giving her a bulky outer look.

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04 February 2024
20:50

The scene from the movie Alice in Wonderland in which a giant Alice moved through a corridor was highlighted to me in the spirit within the past few months.

【Giantess Growth 巨大娘 / 女巨人】Alice in Wonderland - 2010 (4K Remaster)

Morning
The X-Ray vision of a thick bone severed with two parallel breakages with each piece separated by a cm or so from the adjacent part and the middle part of the bone being

During church

- The face of Pastor until his shoulders in my red coat with a white printed cloth running around his head and below his neck.
- ***We're disgusting Kartika. We know. We're disgusting Kartika. We know.***
  And I heard the above after returning from church as well.

Later during the day, I come across the following video on my browser's home page and I watch it DP's part out of curiosity for her words.
Deepika Padukone I Sriram Raghavan I The Writers' Room I Atika Farooqui Now Showing | Watch (msn.com)

After I've watched, I see DP in her attire from the video shout as she bends towards the viewer while sitting on a chair: ***Kartika I love you…!***

Now that I read the above revelation while editing this page, I recall one of the previous revelations from the past week in which I saw DP dressed in full-length printed yellow sitting on a surface as she looked and said waving a hand repeatedly from top to bottom towards RS who stood at some distance to her: ***How did a girl like you fall for someone like him!? How did a girl like you fall for someone like him!?***

He's laughing Kartika!

The vision of DP asking me that question was repeating in my Spirit for a few days. Well, this made me think why would she not look at or is bypassing the good moral characterful qualities of her own husband as if they're regular qualities!? Because if she did look at or acknowledge them, she wouldn't have asked me this question.

Now there're more moral or righteous people in the world, people who take pleasure in doing the right thing, but I received revelations about a few, and the ones I received revelations about are the ones called by God.

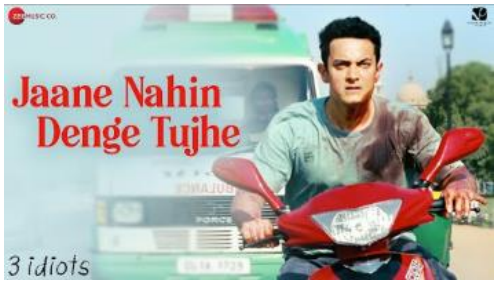
Page 668.

05 February 2024
16:31

~16:30
The Guy sings:
Jaane nahin.. Denge tujhe..
Jaane tujhe.. Denge nahin..

Vision: The parallel view of two feet standing on the window frame - the scene from 3 Idiots in which Raaju stood on the window frame in the Dean's room to jump down and attempt suicide. These lyrics were playing strongly in my brain and they have been highlighted to me some months back as well. This song revelation along with the vision was the one that kept blinking and getting highlighted to me and I was nudged to get up and record.

Jaane Nahin Denge Tujhe - 3 Idiots | Aamir Khan, Madhavan, Sharman J, Kareena K|Sonu Nigam, Shantanu



Before the above song revelation, I had the following revelations.

- As I take a turn to the other side facing the wall, I see the face of Indira Gandhi with her frizzy blob of black and grey hair lying with her hand below her head in a manner similar to I was lying in bed.
- A clean-shaven Amir Khan dressed in a white navy uniform as he stands in front of a door with white walls beside him and looks at the viewer and gestures by removing his cap and bending forward by a bit.
- As I further change my posture uncovering my face to get some air, I see a vision of the face of AR Rehman peeking out of my quilt in the same way as mine as he emulates my expression.

And then the song began to play in my spirit accompanied by the vision of the feet on the window frame.

Earlier in the morning, I felt the pressure to pee. And I felt as if I was already sitting on a commode. I wasn't sure though. So I peed a bit to check if I was really at the right place to pee. I was in a state in which I couldn't really tell where I was and neither did I know what I was doing. I couldn't even control my body. So, I decided to pee a bit more as my pressure was only increasing and I needed to pee urgently. As I peed more, I felt wetness around my trousers and this woke me up, and I came back to reality and I went to pee. I changed clothes and when I laid back down to sleep, I saw:

- The face of the dusky guy in black who was waving to someone being present on the inner right side of Dinesh Store when I once went there to buy something. I saw him crying as a stream of tears flowed down from the inner corners of his eyes. The vision was followed by tears of blood flowing down from the inner corners of his eyes as his face got down to my level and began dropping kisses on my lips.
- I also saw the face of Death Conqueror with narrower streams of bloody tears flowing down from the inner corners of his eyes.

I fell asleep after a while.

The Guy sings:
Chahe tujhko rab bulale..
Hum na rab se darne wale..
Raah mein dat ke khade hai hum..

These lyrics from the song I posted above have been repeating since I began hearing this song.

Dream (Morning):
In this dream, I am in an experimental lab. It is a long room with the experimental slab protruding out along the entire length of the wall. I put my bag and other stuff on it. I see a guy sitting at the other end of the wall. He's a tall and muscular man dressed heavily in fluffed clothes but in the dream, I feel a certain aversion from him because he's not moral. I can feel the tension between us as I am trying to stay away from him as much as possible. He seems to emanate a wicked aura. I am working on an experiment that I've to complete but I also have the worrisome thought of the possibility of me bearing a child with Death Conqueror at the same time. During the time that I am in the lab, I feel safe to some extent because then I don't have to bear a child with the short fellow. It concerns me to think of bearing a child with a man who prefers to be with multiple women and for whom it's a lifestyle. I am scared at the thought of getting close to such a man because I see the mental hurt in store for me. It's not what I want for me as the mental and emotional pain scares me. And therefore the thought that's dwelling in my mind is causing me anxiety.

I then get to know about a fire that's spreading outside as some people rush into my room and inform me of the situation. When I go to take a look outside, I see that it's night, and in front of me, I see long rows of several joined dark rooms running from left to right. All dark rooms are the same-sized with a square window. I see a fire spreading through the rows from one to another in a line and I see it consuming one room after another. I figure that I need to leave before the fire reaches my lab. I see it going from one room to another burning everything inside and it spreads quickly. I turn back and begin to pack my stuff that's lying around. I have my laptop bag with me with one more bag. And in this dream, apparently, I'm carrying several little things with me that I quickly pack in my bags. As I stand in front of the slab packing stuff and am almost done, I move to the left of the room with the glass pane of windows and see a pigeon come flying.

When I look down, I see the ground of the area outside the lab through the open glass window, as Akhila comes walking to me and informs me about her doing some things with Death Conqueror. I

find her appearance quite unexpected. I don't reply to her or give her a reaction, and after she has spoken, she leaves.

(***I'm sorry, Kartika. I'll have to leave you. You're extremely stupid.***)

The dream continued:

I wonder why she came and cared to inform me what she was doing with someone. Did that person speak a word of commitment to me that I should be looking for it to stay intact when she comes and informs me that he has broken the word? None of it happened. I wasn't given any concrete statement about anything but I formed an understanding based on what I saw in revelations and how they correlated with the real wordless scenarios. And if she is already doing those things, why does she care to let me know? Shouldn't she be worried about him being committed to her in such a case instead of informing me about whatever they're doing? It makes me question that when was it that a clear bold proclamation was made to me about anything. And even if there had to be a bond, there needs to be a knowledge of the nature of that other person and quality time spent with them. And I didn't have a full understanding of the situation either! So, how could she consider me to be an important person to be told what she was telling me if neither did I spend interactive time with the person, and nor did I get to know his nature within an exclusive isolated intimate space, implying that I didn't have the basis that's supposed to be there for a concrete bond. The only bond I have is because of God's given revelations which in the absence of real matching behavior would be categorized as wishful thinking. But it's His spoken Word over them so it is destined to achieve what it is supposed to achieve. So, in the dream, I am thinking about how I don't really have a substantiated mutual bond with Death Conqueror that's based on agreeing values because he doesn't implement moral reasoning the way I do. And therefore Akhila's coming to me and letting me know about that thing doesn't make any sense to me. I am in no mutually agreed commitment that I need to know anything about what people are doing. If anything, I will correct them by giving them the Word of God.

I then find myself in a class that I am supposed to attend. It's filled with students. There are three rows of long benches in the room in front of the wide board. I see the English teacher sitting on one of the first few benches of the rightmost row of the class. The teacher is a female dressed in a tunic set. She is beige complexioned and has a stained face with marks. She has short curly hair and is wearing round globes as earrings. The globes have narrow, short, and shiny colorful rectangular vertical stripes. I observe her persona. She's quite a colorful person. She's interacting with me smilingly as she explains some details of the class. I don't know why is she sitting in one of the bench rows meant for students. I look at my two bags filled with those several little things. I look down at the open white cloth shoulder bag, and I see it has all kinds of things of daily use that I had chosen to carry along. I see my red Kajal stick lying on top of the heap. And there are other little things. I question the need for those things in a class and I recall my reasoning of abruptly needing any one of those little things at any time. But why should I carry all that stuff with me in a lab or a classroom?

Post Waking Up

As I'm getting out of bed, I hear: ***Let's make you live.*** And as I heard the sentence, the dream I had received this morning was highlighted to me.

- The upper half of the Dusky waving guy in black from Dinesh Store in a dark background as his forehead gets hit by a danda breaking his skull in half in the middle as it separates a bit away revealing his brain inside.
- The upper half of Death Conqueror with his forearms missing in a dark background as he's trying to clap his hands.

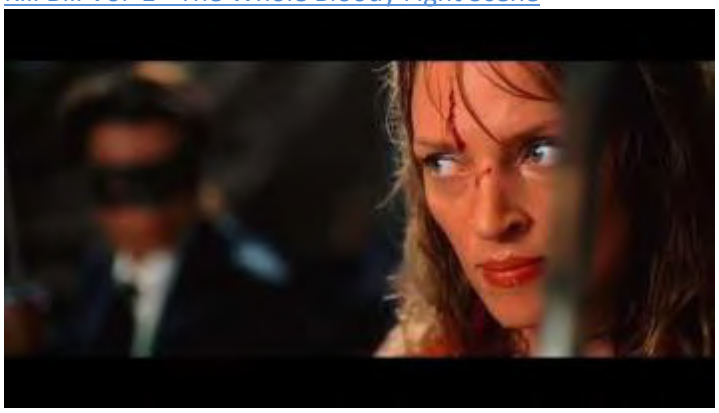
  The second reminded me of this revelation that I had while working in the dept in which I heard someone say that my forearms need to be severed, and the voice repeated a few times as I sat working.

The former vision reminded me of the severe incessant hits I experienced on my head while sitting late evening in my dept on last to last Friday (26th Jan). Lately, I've been receiving several visions of hits on my head, some of which were given by my dad, and others by Death Conqueror as he hit the side of my head brutally. It seemed as if he was trying to sever the top cap of my skull. I saw it once yesterday as well.

Not By Your Own Strength

The Bride dressed in her yellow tracksuit with a few black stripes from Kill Bill is fighting the crazy 88 dressed in black suits inside the hall from the movie, all of them carrying their swords.

Kill Bill Vol. 1 - The Whole Bloody Fight Scene



The right side of her waist gets injured by the sword of one of the men. She continues to fight. She gives them a good fight but she's not fighting as cleanly as she fought in the actual movie scene and keeps getting hit by their swords. She receives more blows and is down on the floor with several cuts on her body and the men hovering over her with their swords which she's resisting with her sword. Suddenly there's a glow of white light around her and it pushes the men away and she's back to standing on the ground fully healed with no sign of cuts and blood on her body. and this time she's not fighting them with her strength or skilled swordplay, but she's shooting the white darts of the spirit at them that pushes them away. Even if she gets injured again, she quickly gets healed again. She then moves upwards while facing down as spiritual darts shoot out of her at the men keeping them away from her. (***Bas mein ghar aa raha hu, Kartika.***) I can see that she's no longer operating in her strength but is relying on the spirit inside her. It is clear that she can't fight those men with her own strength as she keeps getting injured by their swords. So, she has given up on relying on her own strength but operates out of the spirit.

After I was done writing the above, I heard the lady sing:
Na to bal se.. Na shakti se..
Par teri atma ke dwara..

Na to bal se.. Na shakti se..
Par teri atma ke dwara..

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Past revelations
(past two days)

- The front view of a black figure of a man with a white skeleton frame visible as he stands in front of a bike leaning against it with his black featureless face turned to the left with the fire flames present at the top of his head.
- Shawn from *Yeshu ke Geet* dressed in an all-black full-sleeved attire with a skeleton printed on his upper half as he moves in dance moves in front of the viewer with his arms extended forward and forearms lifted vertically up with forefingers pointing up out of his folded fist.

****

Later in the evening, I am talking about how once I happened to make a melody. It was during my RGHG hostel days in MSc and I used to play that small keyboard often. It was before I slipped into a more depressed state. I had begun to get uneasy in my head and was becoming more and more confused about things. Nothing around me made sense to me. One way I could think of during those days to help myself was to get a keyboard, even if it was small. It was a second-hand keyboard that I had found online on a Buy and Sell website and was put up for sale by someone in Delhi. When I went to get the keyboard, as I talked to the lady, I found out that it had belonged to her child who no longer played with it. 2 of its keys weren't working either. It was useless for them. The lady was a lawyer on an year's sabbatical. I had a brief chat with her and got it for me. Getting a keyboard was the only way I could think to get myself out of state. Though it was later that I finally went for counselling and found the help I needed, in Aastha.

The face of Aastha facing to the left as she bursts out crying followed by the lyrics beginning to play:
Thinking you could leave without me.. Thinking you could live without me..

Found you when your heart was broke..
I filled your cup until it overflowed..
Took it so far, to keep you close..
I was afraid to leave you on your own..

The song continues playing..

Coming back to the melody, as I was fiddling with the keyboard this certain night, I happened to create a melody. And then I happened to notice that it was the night before the birthday of a certain

person who taught us in BSc. So, it only made sense to me to devote that melody to that teacher as a birthday gift.
Hum ghar jaa rahe hai, Kartika. (This has been repeating for some time at times when I speak something.)

As I was talking about how it was the night before the birthday of that teacher that I happened to create that melody, I saw the face of Sumit Sir looking at me with squinched eyes and a wide, pressed smile as he lightly nodded his head vertically.

Kartika, everyone is laughing! As the administrative room of my dept is highlighted with several people present inside with the back of a man in an off-white shirt untucked over pants being the center of the vision as he walks sideways to the left in the space between the two rows of tables along the sides with a hand raised above his head.

Kartika, he's laughing!

And as I wrote the fact of me creating that melody a night before, and was later recalling that the next day was the birthday of our teacher, I saw the side view of Sumit Sir holding my face as he quickly drops a kiss on my forehead and then looks briefly down at my lips but refrains and stepping away and slaps my cheek tightly which throws me on the floor as he looks down at me and says: ***Who told you to be this smart!?***

And at the mention of Aastha above, I began talking about how she was a great psychologist. I found her great. I don't think I could've found a better one. And then I was recalling how once when I went to see her for a session after a long break, perhaps an year, she asked me that though I had been having problems all the way long, why was it that I chose to come see her then and not earlier? And I remember explaining to her the situation that served as the breaking straw to make me see her. And she also asked me about how I felt about the long break, and I told her that though I hadn't been in touch with her, I didn't feel away from her either. That I carried her with me in my mind (and heart), and I never felt as if she was away or not with me regardless of how she may have felt.

Kartika, she's laughing!

And a while back, I was also talking about how I didn't want to contact her because I didn't want to load her with the happenings of the past few years. But rather if anything, I only wanted to tell her about the good things, the kingdom of God, and how I actually saw Jesus for real. And I knew that she would indeed ask me about how things have been, and because I wouldn't want to lie, I would be stuck in a situation of having to talk about the recent years which I didn't want to. I didn't want to load her with the difficulties I had been facing. So, that thought had been stopping me from contacting her. After I had spoken about the same, I saw:

A smiling Akhila with filled eyes standing to my right with her hair open at the back, as she grows in size with a red love heart in front of her upper half. Her face then changes to Aastha who is smiling

at me with a huge red love heart. The follow-up vision has Aastha by the right side of my bed as she looks up at me with filled loving eyes and says that she's healed now.

After I spoke about how my intent to not want to talk about my problems with Aastha was stopping me from contacting her, I also saw:
Prof TRS dressed in a brown shirt tucked inside pants takes a few steps forward and stands a few meters on my right side. My supervisor appears who too stops beside him after taking a few steps. The vision then has an entire crowd standing together as they all look smiling at me.

Also, above as I was writing about wanting to share only good things with Aastha, I heard a light voice in my spirit that said to me: ***You've the background. You've the background Kartika that he can never match.***

6th Feb 2024

Morning
The following worship song plays after I wake up.

Na to bal se.. Na shakti se..
Par teri atma ke dwara..

Na to bal se.. Na shakti se..
Par teri atma ke dwara..

Ye pahaad tal jayega..
Ye pahaad tal jayega..

Na to bal se.. Na shakti se..
Par teri atma ke dwara..

Na To Bal Se Na Shakti Se (Official Video) - Shawn & Shanon | Worship Songs 2023 | Yeshu Ke Geet

Dream:

In this dream, as I'm moving to the left on a road, I spot an airplane floating in the sky some distance ahead to my right above the open field. It has a grassy top as it carries a piece of Earth's surface with its buildings and people. The grassy top covers the entire top surface of the airplane. The sight reminds me of the land of Animaria floating in the sky in Power Rangers Wild Force, as the airplane too has a part of Earth's life lifted up and placed on top of it as a sheet, while the land of Animaria was a piece that lifted up from its place long back in time leaving a cavity that was filled with water. I see the airplane move parallelly to the right as it crashes down to the ground with that part of the Earth as well. As it does so, I can tell that it's going to blast with a long-range impact. So, I rush to the building at the end of the road and everyone seems to be in a hurry to get to the other side.

As the dream progresses, I come across an airplane again with a grassy piece of land covering its top.

Dream with Romilla

I am in the small bedroom of our rented home in Cheema colony - the first house on the right in the colony. I am sitting on the bed as I look in front where I see Romilla (Tejaswi's Ex) dressed in a full-sleeved navy blue tunic finely striped in widely separated silver sparkling lines standing at the right side of the short open TV trolley as she's bent on it doing a chore with her back towards me. She tells me that she's back with Tejaswi. But it confuses me because I remember seeing the thumbnail of his photo in my list of people blocked on FB in which he was posing with his wife beside him who was shorter than him. Now, Romilla is a tall woman. And I also remember from what Meera told me about Tejaswi that he liked long hair and wanted a woman shorter than him. What Romilla has just told me makes me wonder how is her getting back with Tejaswi even possible because he is already married and she is a good and loyal person and nowhere like him. I want to clear things up with her as I speak out that he wanted someone shorter with long hair at which instant I hear the brief sharp-pitched giggle that I've become used to hearing from one of the drones hovering above me and I wonder how does what I said count as something amusing.

Post waking Up

- As I lie in bed, I see the side-view of a semi-animated muscular naked upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror with semi-animated eyes and short straight hair lying on top of a woman.
- He nails my shoulders to the bed pushing me down. I can feel an internal downward push exerted by the drones.
- The drones exert an internal push downwards at a few other points as well though I'm only resting and not resisting. While I lie, I have these visions of me being nailed to the bed as the man is kissing me intermittently and moving on top of me.

Afternoon

I sit in my bed and I'm feeling quite downcast. A while back I had just spoken out my understanding of the reason my prostitute website was made. I said that it was because the fellows saw that I stayed away from and looked down at those who indulged in loveless fornication without a sense of commitment. And if that's what made me not want to interact with a lot of people as I saw their acts repulsive and meaningless, they would rather make me a prostitute. After I spoke this out, I became suddenly downcast in heart. I went upstairs to spread my clothes in sunlight and when I shifted my

denims to the other side of the wire, I heard one of the trio say to Death Conqueror: ***She'll never come to you. She'll never come to you.***

When I went downstairs and was sitting in bed with a blatant expression of my inner state, I had a small tear rile up around the outer corner of my left eye and then I saw: a small diamond present at that corner of the eye. As I continued sitting with closed eyes, I couldn't stop myself from tearing up and then I saw: a small-framed vision of white diamonds flowing down from my eyes. I also saw an intermittent thin flow of muddy tears that came from my eyes alongside the diamonds. Perhaps it showed that a great part of my tears were precious while a little bit could've been shed because of selfish reasons. As I sat weeping lightly, I heard a man's voice with Glory's face highlighted: ***Kartika magarmach ke aansu bahana band karo. Kartika magarmach ke aansu bahana band karo.*** But I had my validation from the revelation of diamonds flowing down from my eyes. So, his words were neutralized and I wasn't hurt. Though after a while, he was saying that indeed I was crying for real after observing me for long.

After I had almost stopped crying, I saw a small-framed vision of me standing inside my room with a diamond stone present at the place of my heart of the size of my heart which could be seen through my red polka dotted dress. I then see the side-view of the dusky guy in black from The Dinesh Store, who has often been represented as being one of the trio, as he stood against the wall facing me. I then placed the diamond on top of the left palm of his outstretched left forearm. He put it on the floor and hitting it hardly with a hammer, broke it into smaller pieces as they scattered on the floor. The vision repeated several times. I placed the heart-sized diamond stone on top of his palm as he put it on the floor and hammered it down. The follow-up vision had now me putting brown shit on his palm, but this time he moved his arm to his mouth and ate shit without a hint of aversion. This vision too repeated a few times.

As I continued sitting in bed, I saw:

- I see the top right view of Glory dressed in a black t-shirt sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees beside my bed as his hands are full of folded money notes of different values that he's shoving to me on bed as he says: ***Ye le! Sone ka kya legi!?*** As he continues to do so, he is now shoving Indian coins as well in my direction. He then calls me his *Biwi* as the follow-up vision shows him lying on top of me on my bed having intercourse while being fully dressed.

Somewhere during the day, I also see: A small-framed vision of the upper half of Akhila dressed in an off-white half-sleeved, loose t-shirt with her hair tied low at the back in a black background as she said sobbing to me: ***I'm your servant, Kartika. I'm your servant, Kartika.*** As I saw the vision, I wondered what made her so humble wherein she herself is saying that she is my servant and why should she be servant in the first place. I then thought if this was God's spoken order as previously when I was staying with her in room D1 of A-16, I once referred to her as Hagar who was Sarah's servant and who conceived Abraham a child as Sarah hadn't yet been able to conceive the promised child. Also, I had this sunscreen with Sarah written on it that I had recently bought from the Salon nearby. Hagar bore Sarah Abraham's firstborn, Ishmael, before Sarah conceived her promised son Isaac.

I didn't feel happy about the vision. Now if she had said it with joy instead of sobbing, even that wouldn't have made me feel good. Because she's supposed and called to be a holy woman of God before anyone's servant. And she doesn't need to be anyone's servant either.

Well, after putting clothes to dry on the roof, I thought about how the vision made me feel. I saw that I didn't really want anyone as a servant. Why should anyone feel that they're someone's inferior servant? God gave a free will to everyone. Each person possesses their individual free will which renders them capable of love. And that's the level that everyone stands on the same level at. No one's free will in its absolute spiritual form is more superior than another's and all are to be subject to the authority of God and while we are flesh, we should honor His order as well.

Earlier during the day:
A small-framed vision of the dusky guy in black from The Dinesh Store as he walks to the left in a curved manner with his face turned to the left as he looks at someone present in that direction and says: ***Vo mar gayi. Vo mar gayi.*** It is followed by a light: ***Uske husband ne use maar diya.*** The vision repeats a few times during the day.

(Past 48 hours) Raju from 3 Idiots stands with his red tunic opened sideways in two halves as a huge red love heart present inside covering almost his entire upper half beats moving out of its place.

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07 February 2024
02:11

After I wake up, I have the following song play in my spirit.

The lady sings:
From this moment on.. Life has begun..
From this moment.. You're the one..

Right beside you.. is where I belong..
From this moment on..

You're reason I believe in love..
And you're the answer to my prayers from up above..

All we need is just the two of us..
My dreams came true.. Because of you..

From this moment on.. As long as I live..
I will love you.. I promise you this..

And the song continues playing as I lie in bed. After thanking God for this new day and praying a bit, I am about to get out of bed when I hear: ***Hold on.*** So, I continue resting for a bit more and remembering His works that He did for me when I was in A-16. I was recalling them the day before yesterday – when I had seen clouds arrange themselves in front of the moon and this incident when I saw a heart-shaped cavity in the clouds in the sky. So, I reminded myself to remember what He did in those days.

Also, I heard the guy sing the following from the Mela song intermittently as well.
The Guy sings:
Lab kuch na kahe to accha hai..
Ye chup hi rahe to accha hai..

I also heard the Guy sing the follwing from the 3 Idiots' song:
Jaane nahi.. Denge tujhe..
Jaane tujhe.. Denge nahi..

I got up, washed face, and got back to writing revelations when the following lyrics kept catching my attention as they played in my spirit.

The lady sings:
You're the reason I believe in love..

This specific line kept emerging boldly and clearly in my spirit as I sat writing.

The lady sings:
You're the reason I believe in love..
And you're the answer to my prayers from up above..

Yesterday, though I became sad later during the day, I was looking at how despite the situation, the trio wasn't supposed to stay in the character of Dushman but they were in fact the trio in red and white, and *that* came from God. I had loved the song *Tumhare Siva* when I first heard or saw it as a part of the movie as I found it pure. And whatever your heart admires is an unspoken prayer you make that God looks at and acknowledges. So, I could look at the current situation with all the people I received revelations about as those pure precepts in my mind coming to life in the real world which always comes with some deviation from the ideal case. It's not that I was praying those things, situations or the character in people, but my heart admired them as I saw the underlying purity and I didn't want to deviate from my perception of what ought to be character wise ideal as that's what I related with and wanted to continue ahead in time with. I would rather not break those ideal precepts in my mind instead of allowing people who don't act in those ideal ways and break them. But for the past few days, I've been looking at how God brings to life something that we may at first see as grievously imperfect, but at times it's *His* answer to what our hearts had desired or wanted, and He makes that thing perfect and desirable through correction and grace.

And as I was writing the above, the following song lyric also played in my spirit.
Toota jo kabhi tara..

This made me recall how I used to perceive Death Conqueror before I witnessed his ugly in character lifestyle. He used to seem to me like one of the stars of the field (of Physics). And that's why God gave that song revelation to me with him wherein a tiny star broke from the dark blue night sky and entered my mouth as I sat on the ground like the guy in the thumbnail. I had sent Walter Lewin a friend request as well because he too was a star of the field, though he had already reached the maximum friend limit. So though I don't recall if I made it into his list, I wanted to befriend him as well. But he lost respect after I saw how he operated in his personal life. But now, as I wrote once previously as well, I don't look at him disrespectfully or with the hatred that I was filled with when I found out how promiscuous and emotionally abusive he could be with women. Yeah, so previously, I used to look *up* at Death Conqueror because I didn't know who he was or how he thought or operated in his life, but I was only looking at.. Well, the following was highlighted to me as I went into thinking. It is a memory of a photo I had come across on FB in which he posed with the Indian-origin Nobel Laureate as he stood like a righteous man beside him. As I wrote this part, I heard: ***Prof PDG is laughing. Prof PDG is laughing.*** as a vision of him laughing lightly flashed in my spirit. I don't remember his name but he was a bald and dusky guy who had shifted to the field of Biology from Chemistry.

Somewhere while writing above, I saw:
The trio standing side by side in a line with the dusky man in black from The Dinesh Store standing in the middle as they all stood sobbing silently with teary eyes.

I also heard the guy sing:
Ha lut gaye.. Ha lut gaye..
Ha lut gaye hum teri mohabbat mein..

Now, why should any *guy* feel this way when I being in this situation don't feel this way? Though I felt robbed or looted at times back in the past as I thought I lost everything I gave value to, I stopped feeling so as I walked into a greater truth as I received more revelations, be it related to people, or God's perspective, His vantage point, or His spoken work about people and situations. I stopped feeling that way because God kept healing me and instilled me with a sense of purpose as He made it known that the situation was preordained, or the people were pre-called by Him. Also, I'm now more grounded in the reality of me being a child of God who is seated in her heavenly place with Jesus.

Ephesians 2:6 (King James Version)
6 And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus:

From <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Ephesians%202:6&version=KJV>

I don't look at myself only as a woman, or that's not a strong part of my reality for me. It's the spiritual reality that stands at the forefront of how I have learnt to perceive things with time as I received more revelations. And I also remember the somatic revelation that I had one afternoon on the roof of A-16 in which I perceived myself a non-physical entity looking at the inner fleshly walls of my body as it hit against it trying to be free but it couldn't just get out of it. That day, I somatically experienced the body as a prison. I had gone inside the flesh of my face and the non-physical me was hitting against it and I saw that though I was nonphysical, yet I was trapped inside a physical body and I just couldn't get out. That gave me a base of being grounded in reality. So the only most important loss you can count on Earth is when your spirit when it finally is freed from your body doesn't get to go back to its Creator. And I'm so grateful for that revelation that afternoon that led me to experience myself as that nonphysical entity trapped inside my body. And that's also the frame of reference of God. that's what He looks at first and that's why He gives us immense grace in our walk as He leads us to His ways. It's because He knows that the spirit is captured by the flesh which is the root cause of the entire humanity's sin problem.

Yesterday, as I went upstairs to check the status of the rope, though I was in a sad state, as I reached the door, I was thinking how I must have been bringing some kind of joy or relief to the trio who sent cameras, and how I could hear sounds most of the times that implies the presence of people at most times. And who would want to look at someone at all times? Where does that strong drive come from? And then I perceived in them the inner purity of wanting to find a connection that drove these people to do what they did, and then I looked at if that's why God told me to never tell them that I didn't love them. Because, this certain day, He told me to tell them that I loved them and that I was never to say that I didn't. This made me think a bit. And then I've also been looking at how

Shania Twain - From This Moment On

Somewhere in the middle, I saw: Jesus hand a mug of tea in my hand. I'm yet to make it.

And as I was making tea, I happened to think how the emotionally abusive act of making the prostitute website in a way also served as a cover-up for one's vulnerable inner self as it takes the focus to what is being done away from the underlying heart-state.

I woke up from the following dream and began writing the above.

Dream 1:
I am sitting on a slab inside a room reading a large rectangular book and holding a knife in my hand as well. Apparently, as I am reading the book, I'm taking some of the green herbal paste on the knife's tip, and applying it on top of my strong pp. I seem to be needing the herbal paste. As I read, I put some of the paste on my strong pp as well.

I walk across the room and exit through the door on the right corner of the wall. It's a wide green field outside and I am free to run away from the house at the back. I've to find others whom I know are already there as I run and speed float along the surface. After moving about a km or more, I find a group of youngsters crowded at the left corner of the field. Some of them are sitting on a long metallic bench, others stand interacting with each other. I spot a guy dressed in an orange top and shorts as well. A guy performs a trick seemingly to catch attention. But it all seems boring to me and the crowd seems to be serving no good purpose.

Dream 2:
I'm back inside the room and it looks more congested than before. I know how hard I work to keep the home organized and clean as no one else is working to maintain the same. They only work to quickly make a mess and dirty things. My dad is present inside the room and he puts down my work at home. My mom has a similar countenance. In place of the door through which I had exited into the field is now a wide slab that's made a bed upon and on the left of which is a wooden shelf structure on the wall ending with a table below. Some clothes are lying on the table needing to be organized. Neither of my parents understands the importance of maintaining a clean and well-organized home and they insult and put me down if I bring it up. I don't feel good about having wasted a lot of my time cleaning and organizing the home when the people around don't resonate

with it. So this time as I stand in front of the shelf and fiddle with some of the clothes folding them right, I don't feel good about doing so because I know it's all in vain. I leave the clothes as they are and turn and walk away.

As I reach the other end of the room and look to my left, I see a door at the wall's end going further into the house. That part of the house is dark. I am aware of the presence of a translucent black guy with some supernatural abilities on the right end of the dark part of the house as the dream had been focusing on him intermittently. Apparently, he's almost asleep. I fear him waking up. As I stand facing the door some meters ahead of me, I am filled with fear as I think about the creepy guy come walking right in front of the door from the right. And what if he spots me? How'll he react? The thought scares me as I stand there and wait for him to come into my view now anytime and it's when I wake up.

After waking up, I sit in my bed and have the following revelations.

The order of the revelations don't match the one in which I had them but I've written most of what I can recall from the time I sat.

- I see the upper halves of dusky fellow in black from The Dinesh Store and Death Conqueror standing together on my right side as they look down at me with unblinking wide open eyes and say: ***We can't kill her. She's too smart. And now she loves us too.*** The vision repeats as the duo looks down at me with extreme focus and unblinking eyes.

- I feel an inner push inside my head to the left side as I sit with my eyes closed. And even if I try to open my eyes, I'm not able to keep them open for they close by themselves. As I sit there with light blows and gasps of air around me, I hear:
  We're soothing you, We're soothing you.

  I then feel my thumbs resting down involuntarily as I sit with my hands clenched together on my belly. I also feel a downward push inside my hands, almost as if something is present inside and pushing them down.
  They're controlling you, Kartika. They're controlling you, Kartika.

  (After I wrote the above paragraph, I was observing my fingers by touching them and thinking if the drones were even present inside my hands, making me feel that push, and then the following song lyric played in my spirit.
  Oh you're in my veins.. And I cannot get you out..)

  Along with the downward push, I saw a vision of hands going down to my groin and touching the insides. It was almost as if the drones were leading me to sin against my body. The vision repeats a few times.

  (***Gwaar mein tujhe marne aa raha hu!*** A blurry upper half of Glory says the prior looking in my direction from the corridor as he's dressed in a black half-sleeved t-shirt.)

And I also felt something pinch the inside of my left upper arm that made me abruptly jerk.

The dusky guy in black from The Dinesh Store strips down quickly as he says: ***I've to go meet her. I've to go meet her.*** The vision repeats a few times. He then strips down even a layer of his flesh revealing his inner tissue all over on his skin which leaves his face featureless and unable to be identified.

A small face of the dusky guy in black in front of my open groin as he stretches upwards my inner lobes and looks at the center with unblinking wide open eyes. The vision repeats a few times. He then extends out his tongue and gives a lick to my strong pp.

The trio puts a ring each on my ring finger together one after the other. The three rings morph into one longer spiral ring with three turns with white beaded fronts with an unnoticeable slant as the trio together touch the ring and slide it together onto the lady's finger.

The following song lyrics begin to play in my spirit.

Param pavitra triya parmeshwar.
Param pavitra triya parmeshwar, Aa..
Aa Prabhu Aaiye..

Param pavitra triya parmeshwar.
Param pavitra triya parmeshwar, Aa..
Aa Prabhu Aaiye..

Param Pavitra

The dusky guy in black still continued to watch the strong pp with unblinking eyes wide open. The follow-up vision has him leave with a careless sway of hand as he exclaims: ***Gwaar!***

Tell her to lose weight. Tell her to lose weight. I see the dusky man in black from The Dinesh Store say the prior to Death Conqueror, to which he replies with the fact that for me to be able to do so, they would have to retract the cameras. The vision repeats as the dusky guy repeats the statement

and the other fellow repeats the reasoning which is true because that's the reason I stopped bathing and working out as well for I became depressed. And now I find it extremely difficult to even get up from bed, let alone workout after which one needs to take a bath. The cameras would need to be retracted to restore the normal way I function which involves working out as well for it leaves me feeling refreshed. And now, with the better understanding that I've gained, a slim and thin body also leads one to look holier in a greater variety of clothes for a bulky body only keeps getting highlighted through clothes like protrusions of ginger. While a thin body is plain and will look holier in the same type of clothes. That was my second motivation to be thin - to look holy. The first motivation was the delivery of my marital promise.

- I then see a small-framed vision of a beige tall lady dressed in a black printed lingerie set standing in a very dim golden background with no object or person around. The lady has black shoulder-length hair and looks extremely slim, almost malnutritioned, wherein her belly has an inward concave curve. She stands on a light brown flat surface as the vision expands and the trio is shown to be lying on their fronts on the ground in front of her as they look up at her with their heads lifted up. Perhaps they also have their palms joined in front of their heads as they seem to be in a worshipping pose.

(***Kartika, Khyati is laughing!***
Khushi ne hmari humein.. Maar dala.. Maar dala..)

Somewhere in the morning, I also saw the following:
Gurde ka rog written in thick Hindi blue font on a lined white page.

Later as I am having tea with snacks, I hear: ***We can see through you, Kartika. Don't try to act one way or the other. We can see through you.***

After I'm done with the tea, I have the small-framed vision of the extremely slim tall and beige lady in a printed black lingerie set with shoulder-length straight hair repeat as she's standing in a dim-golden background while moving her body slowly around her static position, making poses and the trio lays down in front of her looking up at her with their heads turned up. Because the vision was repeating with a strong intensity, I sat to write the revelations I had during the time after I woke up.

After I was done writing the above.

Bhai tu phas gaya. Bhai tu phas gaya. The fat middle man stands inside the ground hall of his house and says to Glory looking inwards.

Well, I don't want to get a thin body to stand dressed in a lingerie and give different poses as if it's a defining trait of mine. And I don't want people to feel that way either wherein they worship someone because of their stature or shape.

Afterwards, I see the upper half of Glory in a black t-shirt as he's looking back at the last year and thinking: ***Thank God she didn't lose weight.*** And as I wrote the above, I saw: the upper half of Death

Conqueror behind me in a white tunic as he looks down at me and gives a silent painful shout with a painful expression.

Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke..
Tha tha karke.. Tha tha karke..

15:22
While on Roof:

- ***We made that website and you thought that we love you!? We made that website and you thought that we love you!?***
- I'm talking about how in a vision I if I was a few inches high in front of the giant throne of Jesus, then others who came beside me were a few cms in height in comparison. One of them was my supervisor. I then thought about the relative height of Prof TRS as he is observably much higher in morality than the rest. And then I saw him standing beside us dressed in a brown shirt tucked inside pants and he was shown to be between 1 to 2 meters in height in front of the throne of Jesus. It made me look at how he was quite extroverted in godly affection while I only extended it to my near and dear ones. And also, he had a strong heart for God and righteousness from the beginning though he wasn't worshipping the one true most-high God.
- I am also recalling my time with Meera wherein I used to be in a different reality than the usual mundane reality of the world. As I am walking on the roof and feel the breeze, I recall how Meera and I spent quality time together in similar situations. We would stand or sit in a solitary place with few distractions and would revel in each other's presence. And we knew the right way to think and we saw that it was above the world's mundane reality. We could see how the majority of people thought and we saw how our thoughts were far more superior than theirs. Now, this is not to praise ourselves, but we could clearly observe the difference if a third person walked in and interacted with us. It was almost as if we were existing in a different reality which consisted of having the right perception by a great extent if not fully for we didn't know God personally back during those days. As I imagined myself and Meera standing together by the roof's railing, suddenly the view of how everything looked when we were together was brought back to my mind. And then I saw the bottom view of I and Meera standing tall together with God with her dressed in a full-sleeved yellow tunic.
- And later as the song lyrics came to my mouth: ***You're the reason I believe in love.. And you're the answer to my prayers from up above..*** I tend to sing them and then I think if they refer to Meera, because I can look back at my time spent with her in a mutually loving bond and how we used to think and treat each other during those days. So, our bond exemplified to a great extent what real love was. So, I had a real human reference that I could look back to and judge and weigh properly. So, I'm speaking out about how the lyrics remind me of Meera because she's the one with whom I spent real time exchanging ideas and thoughts and our individual different perceptions that our minds were strongly grounded in. And then I see a smiling face of Meera with filled eyes with her hair falling at the back.
  God is the main reason we believe in Love because He is Love by definition. But, to find a similar way of bonding with another human when one didn't even know God for real can serve as an example for oneself that one can look up to.

- When I am back inside my room, I also later recall how our bond was based on adoration and (healthy) praise. This makes me think that our bond was indeed godly because we have a bond of praise with God. We praise God and love Him with all our heart. We adored each other's good qualities and strengths. Our bond had several godly traits.

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Past Revelations

- Meera and her husband stand at the opposite ends of the vision as they both are turned slightly towards each other and look backwards. They are dressed in their attire from the photo Anjali shared with me in which Meera was wrapped in a thick drape over a long embroidered skirt and her husband was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt inside.
- I come across a news article on my browser's home page that shows the faces of Priyanka Chopra and her husband Nick Jonas as they pose for a photo together. And it reminds me of how Bhuvan and Meera used to look together as they clicked their photos and shared in the group that had just the three of us. So I exclaim that that was how Bhuvan and Meera looked together, following which I hear: ***Bhuvan is laughing! Bhuvan is laughing!***

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Glory dressed in a black t-shirt shouts with a bent upper half in my direction: ***Tu bahut sunder hai! Tu bahut sunder hai!***

The vision repeats. Well, to me, he looks beautiful. If I am rugged doormat, he's a smooth mug rest placed on the table. (He looks much better than me.)

I, dressed in my attire from the day with my shiny black sweater on top, walk to the dusky guy in black inside my hand with my phone in my hand as I show it to him and ask him if I could buy a certain sweater. That sweater that I want to buy in the vision is similar to the one that I am wearing, with a shiny black woollen texture, but has a high neck with a fold. The vision repeats again.

Night

Death Conqueror moves backwards as the weight of the truth pushes him away. It is followed by the vision of him lying on the ground along with the other two with a huge rock with Truth written on it lying on their upper halves.

- I say: *We don't need rich monsters around. No one desires rich monsters around.* And I see a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror dressed in a mustard tunic set with a embroidered half jacket shouting a stuffed ***Sorry*** while crying bending his upper half.

Raju from 3 Idiots is getting broken by the Truth rock. So, the song lyrics play.

The Guy sings:
Jaane nahin.. Denge tujhe..
Jaane tujhe.. Denge nahin..

- A small-framed vision of the trio burning in the fire as they jump frantically around their places.

  Jaane nahin.. Denge tujhe..
  Jaane tujhe.. Denge nahin..

  Jaane nahin.. Denge tujhe..
  Jaane tujhe.. Denge nahin..

  Earlier during the day:
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- (Morning) The bottom view of Death Conqueror looking down at me as he says in an annoyed tone with an annoyed expression: ***Yahi din dikhane ke liye se sab kiya tha!? Yahi din dikhane ke liye ye sab kiya tha!?***
- (Morning) The dusky guy in black from the Dinesh Store sucks the inside of my groin as he later says: ***Juicy!***
  After I wrote the above, I heard in my spirit the song lyrics: ***Bang Bang. He shot me down, Bang Bang. I hit the ground, Bang Bang.***
- (Morning) A broken half-brick comes at my forehead through the air. The vision repeated a few times.
- (Afternoon)***Tu phootne waali hai. Tu phootne waali hai.*** As I sense a danda on the top of my head.
- (Afternoon) I am washing dishes when I say how the trio were smart people, but they lacked transcendental or spiritual perspective that is out of the world and that they needed to grow into the same. As I complete making the statement, I see: the face of Death Conqueror behind me as he shouts: ***Thank you..!***
- (Afternoon) ***We can't live without you..***
- (Evening) I see Glory dressed in a black t-shirt in my room as he shouts at me: ***K*tiya vo tujhse sach mein pyaar karte hai.*** And the vision and the voice repeated.
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- The upper half of Death Conqueror in my left parallel vision as he says pointing to me: ***She's extremely beautiful. She's extremely beautiful.***

- The bottom view of Death Conqueror as he looks down at me and says with a sway of hand in my direction:
  You're the most unloved wife of this Earth. You're the most unloved wife of this Earth.

- My supervisor says: ***We're all with you, Kartika.*** It is followed by all of them appearing with their hands joined together in the vision.

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12:11

Dream 1:
I am moving on the road of the junior wing of my school in my hometown at the back of a cycle that my dad is riding. I'm moving towards the road that exits into the market T-point. We pass by the school. I don't recall seeing the college some distance to the right. But what I do see in the dream is a muscle-building center after riding some distance ahead to the right. After we've passed by it, I ask my dad to stop the bicycle so I could go take a look at the board. Somehow, I seem to be interested in the muscle-building center and therefore make him stop to seek more information. I quickly walk back to the center on the other side of the road to my left and take a closer look before returning to my dad.

Dream 2:
I'm inside a house and am in the midst of a sword fight that I know I must do as it's a part of spiritual warfare. I am equipped and ready with my sword as I resist some people. The dream fast forward and now is shown a folded grey cotton cloth with small holes in it. I then see the upper half of Brother Marcus speaking about some things as the folded grey cloth with holes is highlighted. Most of the people around don't want me to fight effectively which can only be done in isolation when I don't have anyone watching me. This makes me think of how I feel I am always lacking solitude with God to some extent because of the presence of cameras. A small square window is kept window through which outsiders can look in. I look out through the window and see a corridor covered by cream walls and pillars, lit with natural daylight. The window needs to be closed but police personnel have been assigned to make sure it stays open. I'm aware of the presence of police arranged outside the house to keep a check and have the window always open for some reason. I need to close the window without being noticed by the police present outside. The follow-up part of the dream shows a policeman come walking inside the house as another policeman complains to him saying that that's how *these* people continue all the time (***Dekho! Sara time aise hi lage rehte hai!***). The vision then shifts to the upper halves of two moustached policemen crawling together on the floor as one of them is leading the other to the window to close it. One is dressed in a white Police uniform and the other in a navy blue police uniform with a similar Police topi on top. The duo have come to a halt as they're now caught approaching the window and as the vision focuses on their static state, the dream ends.

I get a nudge to have Daal Churma. So I order it and have the same from the only place that offers it.

I receive the order and brush first when I hear: ***I was expecting her to eat without brushing. I wasn't expecting her to brush.*** With the upper half of Death Conqueror being flashed as he said so. And it repeats intermittently. Well. My mouth was too dirty. And I couldn't have tolerated a dirtier mouth. I would rather go without eating than make it more dirty.

I also hear: ***She's much smarter than she shows herself to be. She's much more smarter than she looks.***

This repeats as well.

I bless the food and pray over it for it to impart strength to each cell of my body so I am able to quickly do my work afterwards. And as I do so, I see myself speedily moving around my room doing one thing after another. After having it, when I am walking upstairs to cardigan if it has dried, I notice that I am speeding up the stairs energetically involuntarily and it has been after long that I've found myself in such a state. And when I am almost done washing dishes and cleaning the small kitchen area, I see the upper half of KA dressed in a white tunic as he says: ***that's what I wanted***.

- The front right view of the dusky guy in black from The Dinesh Store leaning against the washroom's right wall facing the commode as I stand in front of him and am wrapping a white towel around his waist. This reminds me of the previous vision in which I had seen a hand wrap white towels around the waists of the three men in red and white suits covering their erect genitalia out of their red pants. In this vision, however, the guy is naked and I see myself wrapping a white towel tightly around his waist covering his erection and thereby straightening it down through the pressure of the tight wrap.

- As I completed writing the previous sentence, I saw Glory dressed in his grey sleeveless top with a cap on his head doing a light bhangra with his forearms raised up with forefingers pointing up with a tensed expression with an open mouth that clearly shows dismay. As he is dancing in this way, he says: ***Ab ise maaru nahi to aur kya karu.***

- I also saw the face of the dusky man in black comes closer to me as he holds my face and begins to kiss me.

The previous vision continued: I am dressed fully in the same clothes that I'm wearing - the long red dress polka-dotted in white with a shiny black sweater on top and a full black legging down. Following this, I lean closer to his face as the vision shows a close-up view of my face as seen by him. I am looking into his eyes as I tell him that he can resist it as he stands still with his hands resting still and straight beside him. He keeps standing in that posture and his struggle is evident as he is lightly shivering while staying still. I keep looking in his eyes standing up close to him. I can be seen stopping myself from having his mental state emulated in my own mind as I can be seen resisting kissing him while trying to help him and I manage to do so. Now it's not out of a fleshly sense that I felt like kissing him but because I felt a deep sense of love and I didn't want to express it in a way that can take a fleshly turn or pave the way for the mind to want to sin. He ejaculates inside the wrap itself through that straightened genitalia inside as I continue to stand in front of him looking at him. In this way, he has managed to resist acting upon his physical state and has successfully fared through a difficult situation.

As I completed the vision by finally writing about my attire, I saw

- The face of Glory as he says with a mouth wide open: ***That's what I wanted to hear.***

- Charu stands at the door of her apartment as she says looking in my direction: ***That's what we wanted to hear.***

During bathing:

- As I lift the hair mask container, the fat and bald middle man says: ***Accha. Itne zaroori hai baal tere liye!*** As I continue, he says: ***Mat dekh isko! Mat dekh isko!*** It repeats after a while.

- ***Bhulana bhi nahi ata..*** It repeats after a while.

- As I am later washing the few clothes, and after scrubbing once along the boundary decide that it needs to be soaped and scrubbed again, he says: ***Ye perfect hai!***

- ***Mitana bhi jaruri tha.*** It repeats again while making tea later. I also hear: ***Lachaar sahinta. Lachaar sahinta.*** As it repeats a few times in my spirit.

- The blurred upper half of a lady dressed soberly in a checkered orange Saree looks to the right as she's telling her husband that if there's a problem, they'll keep me in their home. She reminds me of the lady in the checkered orange Saree from the dream *Dream regarding difficult times ahead in my life* on Page 53. Towards the end of that dream, I was sitting between a couple on a chair on a balcony as I said: *Barbaadi. Barbaadi ki itni badi sazaa. Chala gaya chhod kar*. as the vision shifted to the top right side of the dream to the partial view of a wooden chair held up in the air by two steel chains.

- The fat and bald middle and his wife stand inside the small front hall as the wife says in a scared tone: ***Ye humein marne aa rahi hai. Ye humein marne aa rahi hai.***

Night

I'm recalling how Glory was from the MSc batch one year junior to me as that's the year I remember seeing him entering the DSKL hall. I am then recalling how I once sat with him on one of the front seats on the right row of the hall. I asked him if someone was sitting there. I wanted to sit at the front. Perhaps it was the class of Stat Mech. I am not sure. But I recall using a similar Notebook because I had two notebooks of the same kind one of which I used for Stat Mech.

As I was writing the above, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic at my right side some distance above my shoulder as he was looking ahead and sobbing.

I was lagging in making notes and had frequent doubts as I would miss the words spoken by the teacher while writing. But he was quite quick with everything. And I kept referring to his notes and asking him a few things here and there. I couldn't have thought back then that God would promise him to me later in 2021. Well, in 2020, I had the revelation of me being Rebecca and in 2021 God gave me the vision of my marital promise. As I was recalling the days, I saw:

- Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic above in front of me has a fire flaming at the top of his head as he carries an angry jealous expression.

As I am recalling that time, I see a small-framed vision of a dark version of Glory in a dark background as he says in a quiet tone while turning away clockwise to the other side: ***I've been in love with you since then.***

I'm talking about how it was to have a career in Astronomy that I came to Delhi, and I am recalling how I used to think back during those days. I'm also talking about how before I came to God, I used to see marriage as a man-made precept as in most cases it wasn't based on commitment, but served as a system that was imposed on people which they frequently went outside of. I also talk about how the definition of marriage comes from God and not from man.

Somewhere while talking about the same, I see: the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above on my left side as he bends down and gnaws on the left side of my brain like a zombie.

Afterwards, I'm making tea, I hear: ***She loves the truth. She loves the truth.***

Since yesterday, these lyrics have been playing in my spirit.
The lady sings:
Koi kamti na mujhko hogi..
Koi kamti na mujhko hogi..
Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya..
Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya..

Mera Yeshu Masih Hai Gadariya (Official Video) Shanon Milton | Hindi Christian Songs | Yeshu Ke Geet